



US reinvades Iraq for Throwback Thursday

by James Ekstrom

This Thursday, the Department of Defense announced its plans to re-invade the Middle Eastern nation of Iraq as a throwback tribute to the U.S. invasions carried out in 1991 and 2003. At 3:30 p.m. Eastern Time, the DoD posted “Remember this old trip? #TBT #MissionAccomplished #IraqMore” to its Facebook and Twitter, and a request to the United Nations for joint military action. The posts were followed by a series of Instagram photos of new troop deployments throughout Baghdad, Fallujah, and the greater Anbar province. All photos were run through the “Toaster” filter.

The move comes as part of a broader nostalgia campaign by the U.S. government designed to engage younger citizens. “Army intelligence officers recently completed a comprehensive analysis of The Tumblr, The Facebook, and The Red It [sic], and found a distinct trend among young men and women ages 18-29 to really glorify the times in which our country was involved in Iraq,” Defense spokesman Roger McNulty said at a press conference following the announcement, “As it happens, that’s a demographic we have a keen interest in engaging. So we thought, hell, why not give them what they want?”

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POPE COURTING YOUNG VOTERS IN ELECTION YEAR



by Walker King

Pope Francis made a series of campaign appearances yesterday throughout the Vatican, strongly reaffirming his commitment to seeking the youth vote in the impending Papal election, during which he will seek a second term.

Speaking first from the steps of St. Peter’s Basilica, and then at a second location 100 yards south of the Basilica, the Pope made a number of campaign promises to appeal to young voters.

“We will begin a new era of compassion and brotherhood in the church!” Francis said to an adoring crowd.

The Pope has made a point of incorporating issues that poll as strong concerns for young voters, from conceding that homosexuals will not burn in hell so long

as they don’t act on their sinful urges to agreeing with many youth caucuses that women are not, in every case, completely inferior to men.

A pro-Francis PAC, “Students to Re-Elect the Pope,” has been instrumental in organizing efforts to register young Vatican citizens to vote and informing them on the issues.

“We face strong competition this year, but I’m confident that our efforts will triumph in the end. Young voters are the future of the papacy,” explained Salvio Vigitello, president of SREEP. “One more year for Pope Francis!”

Pope Francis is running unopposed.

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THE
CHICAGO SHADY DEALER
CRESCAT RUMOR, VITA EXCOLATUR

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DISCLAIMER

We do not intend to incite anything but laughter. Are you angered by our writing and planning to exact revenge? Think about how unsatisfying it would be, ultimately, to spill our blood. Think about how quickly the blood slips through your fingers and how dead a dead body is. Take your outrage home and sit a spell.

META-DISCLAIMER

We apologize for the tenor of our disclaimer. We like you, or we really want to like you. We like the idea of you, and you shouldn't take our insinuations of bloodthirst to heart.

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To be clear, we stand by our stance. God is God and the river is swift and we don't fucking care.

AREA WOMAN PAYS FACE VALUE FOR KLONDIKE BAR

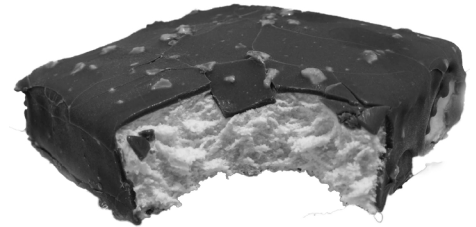
by Chris Deakin

At 4:30 p.m. EST, Friday January 10th, local businesswoman Grace Fortier paid \$2.99 for a package of six Klondike Bars™, a popular confection made of ice cream and chocolate. She then opened the package and removed a single Klondike Bar™, for which she had paid approximately 49.8¢.

The move follows repeated cravings, and Fortier's withdrawal of a \$20 bill early Thursday. The bill was broken into smaller denominations by Fortier's purchase of a morning coffee drink, which also contributed to the decision to buy the Klondike Bar™. "I wanted it," said Fortier, "and I got in my car, I drove to the convenience store, and I purchased it. To get the single bar I wanted, I also had to separate it from the five others I had bought as a set. But I was willing to do that as well."

Fortier has been known to indulge in both chocolate and ice cream individually. On this particular occasion, she used U.S. currency to purchase a combination of the two, at a price roughly similar to what one might pay for both a chocolate and an ice cream at the same time.

"There is one variety of Klondike Bar™ that includes nuts," said Fortier between bites of delicious Klondike Bar™. "But I



understood I would have to pay an extra amount for that, and I decided against it."

Paul Costerman, owner-operator of SpeedyThings, was manning the cash register at the time of the transaction. "She put the [Klondike] Bar™ down on the counter, and for a second I didn't know what she would do for it. I almost asked as much, but there she was with three dollar bills and it was all I could do to put them in the drawer and return to her a single penny."

The Klondike™ Bar™ IceCream Treat™™ is a trademarked property of the Unilever corporation, who secured the trademark by paying a U.S. Patent Office fee of \$375, and various legal fees.

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The Pentagon is also in the process of planning parallel youth outreach programs that will help to magnify the engagement effect of the #TBT campaign. While most details are still classified, sources close to *The Dealer* were able to confirm that young Americans may want to buy a new military grade coat, because it's going to be getting drafty in this country pretty soon.

 deptofdefense



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UNIVERSITY TO OPEN CENTER ON ALPHA CENTAURI

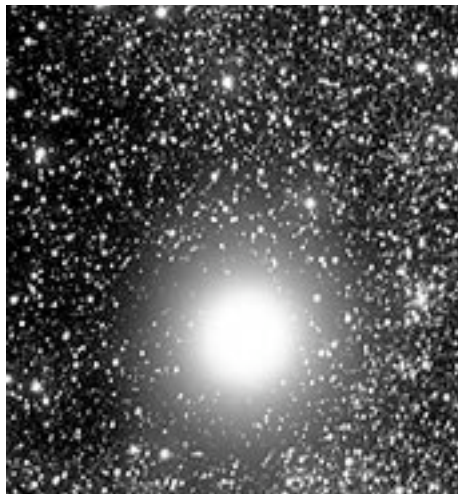
by Alexander Dunlap

Inspired by the success of the UChicago Centers in Paris, Beijing, and Delhi, the University of Chicago is in the early planning phases of a new Center on Alpha Centauri, a spokesman reported yesterday.

According to Lewis Fortner, Associate Dean of Students in the College, the University of Chicago Center on Alpha Centauri promises to add to the already-stellar collection of international opportunities available to UChicago's undergraduate population. "Some of our brightest students come to me every day asking, 'I've been to Paris, I've been to Beijing, I've been to Delhi—where can I go that I haven't been before?'" Fortner explained. "Study-abroad programs on Alpha Centauri promise to be out-of-this-world experiences, especially for students planning careers in long-range diplomacy, extraterrestrial exploitation, or intergalactic tour-

ism and hospitality."

Nonetheless, Fortner said, the Center on Alpha Centauri will not be an ideal destination for all students. "The ideal person for this type of program would be one who is



highly self-motivated and self-sufficient," Fortner explained. "Alpha Centauri lacks many modern luxuries and conveniences

that we take for granted here in Chicago, such as high-quality restaurant food, efficient public transportation, and oxygen. Moreover, University study-abroad staff will have a limited ability to resolve any conflicts or crises that may arise."

University officials cited challenges inherent in constructing and operating the planned center, but were confident that any obstacles could be overcome. The first hurdle is obtaining building permits for the center itself. "Quite frankly, we haven't been able to get in touch with anyone on Alpha Centauri about what forms we have to sign or anything," said Ian Solomon, Vice President for Global and Inter-Global Engagement. "They just won't return any of our calls. The way they operate, it's as if the place were devoid of any intelligent life." The Uni-

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Summer Plans Ambitious

by Evan Bernstein

Sources close to naive second-year Robert Kleinman report that he is incredibly excited to begin his summer. According to information provided confidentially to *The Dealer*, Kleinman has lined up internships, overseas trips, and community service activities for the three-month period between Spring and Fall quarters. While many rising third-years choose to focus on gaining experience in a specific field or building strong ties with professors through research collaborations, Robert "Bob" Kleinman has chosen to diversify his activities and contribute to the breadth of his extra-curricular education. Bobby, as Kleinman is known to friends, reportedly often pursues lofty and seemingly

unreasonable goals, with one peer telling *The Dealer*, "Robby? Love that kid!" Asked for comment, a close friend who wished to remain anonymous said, "Bobby Bobbo!" A self-identified ex-girlfriend volunteered this statement: "Rob? Yeah, I remember him."

This paper followed up with Mrs. Kleinman regarding her son via telephone last week. She told us that she is "very proud of [her] Bubby" and is thrilled to see him doing so well. We also had the opportunity to speak to Mr. Kleinman, who said, "Bert's always been a bright kid. We knew that. We just never knew how much."

Apparently the rising third-year's success outside the classroom parallels his success inside, as one of his professors noted, "Kleiny knows his stuff." His classmates

agree, with one going as far as to say that "R-Man is the best!" In addition to an ambitious vocational schedule, Kleinman's summer has been reported to also include an active social schedule. President of the Alpha Beta Gamma fraternity has often spotted the avid scholar at their parties. "Bro-bert always shows his face. Dude's the life of the party! K-man! R-K supreme! Bobby Wonderpants! That kid's the best."

As of press time, Kleinman has yet to decide which eighteen RSOs to join next year.

NATION'S LEADERS BALANCE BUDGET ON TODD'S BACK

by Timi Koyejo

Following months of deliberation, Congressional leaders and President Obama have announced in a joint bipartisan news conference their plan to eliminate the budget deficit entirely through funds generated by Todd. The elusive, so-called "Grand Bargain" was finally hammered out early this morning in the Roosevelt Room of the White House, where the key players of the budget negotiations met to finalize the deal. House Minority Leader Nancy Pelosi said to reporters, "We realized that instead of trying to spread the pain around, and then fight over who gets screwed over, we should just dump it all on Todd."

The talks appeared to be heading for collapse, as negotiators struggled to decide

whose back to balance the budget on. Suggestions to balance the budget on the backs of the those that could least afford it, grandmothers with terminal cancer, a small-town girl livin' in a lonely world, homeless veterans, small business owners just getting by, large business owners barely making it, the hard-working middle class, a city boy born and raised in South Detroit, our future generations, our forefathers, defenseless defense contractors, and job creators were all ruled out.

Senior administration officials report that the meeting's turning point took place when an exasperated President Obama threw out the idea, "Why don't we just tax the shit out of Todd? I mean, everyone here hates that guy. Right?" House Budget Committee Chairman Paul Ryan ran with idea, responding, "Based on my

back-of-the-envelope calculations, we could actually generate \$100 billion in revenue if we taxed Todd every time he took a shit." Sensing a breakthrough, both sides rushed to flesh out the plan. Revenue-generating fees include, among others, charging Todd every time he smiles and selling his cherished *Pokémon* card collection on eBay, among others. The Congressional Budget Office estimates that the bill will raise \$6 trillion over ten years.

"It's finally time for Todd to pay his fair share of the nation's debt burden. Which is all of it," President Obama announced in his closing remarks. A Gallup phone survey of 1,435 likely voters found 99.99% approved of the plan. As one respondent put it, "It warms my heart that, in our polarized times, Americans can come together in a unanimous hatred of Todd."

We Should Reject the Binary

by Intel 2.4 GHz Dual Core i7

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versity is also in talks with First Transit, currently the operator of the UChicago NightRide system, regarding a potential contract for transportation of students and faculty to and from Alpha Centauri. Solomon explained that, even given optimal travel time, students participating in Center on Alpha Centauri programs may have an extended study period of 155,000 years rather than the traditional four.

Solomon indicated that the University was committed to working with local stakeholders to the greatest extent possible during and after construction of the Center. "The Center in Alpha Centauri, like all of our Centers away from Chicago, will not exist in a vacuum," he explained. "We want the Center to be an integral part of the space in which it resides."

EVIDENCE SUGGESTS SHADY DEALER STAFF INNOCENT

by *The Dealer* Editorial Staff

The editorial staff of *The Chicago Shady Dealer* is innocent, the balance of evidence suggests.

The evidence, which is largely circumstantial, hinges on an unprovable assertion that the high-caliber satirical magazine's entire editorial staff was located behind the Logan Center for the Arts between 10:50 and 11:30 p.m., when the guy was last seen by a friend.

A bloodied shovel labelled with the name, address, and Social Security Number of *Chicago Shady Dealer* Editor-in-Chief James Ekstrom could have been acquired "any old way," said *Chicago Shady Dealer* Editor-in-Chief James Ekstrom. "Sure," he added. "I own a shovel. Lots of people own a shovel." Knowledgeable sources have likewise attributed the discovery bullets stenciled with the name of every *Shady Dealer* staff writer to coincidence. "Yeah, my piece disappeared last week," said cherubic, sweet-faced *Chicago Shady Dealer* Managing Editor Matthew Goldenberg. "It was hot, so I didn't make any noise with the five-o."



Tell-tale tracks of mud on his remaining foot suggest the guy, who didn't even have any family, probably tripped and fell into a ditch full of bullets. The Chicago Police Department's Forensics Unit, universally derided as America's most incompetent, concedes that its analysis is "preliminary."

"They're clearly [innocent]," alleged Chicago Police Department Captain Charles "Chuck" Powers at a press conference. "In fact, this is one of the most

blatantly [misleading] cases we've seen in some time. Even our most seasoned homicide detectives were shocked by the brutality [with which *The Shady Dealer's* staff was falsely accused]."

Said Chicago Mayor Rahm Emanuel, "The staff of this so-called publication obviously—We're out of room! Well, until next year."

Human Cannonball Enters the Canon

by Daniel Moattar

The Human Cannonball has entered the canon, observers report. The release of *The Cannonball* has been heralded as "a major event in the world of entertainment" for this and successive generations, who have universally regarded its meteoric rise with awe. The Cannonball wasted no time rocketing into the stratosphere, soaring to a position of great height above the clouds and carrying its tremendous weight with ease.

The Cannonball's entry into the canon has been a surprise to those who "never thought it would make it." It is certainly

a daring move. Not least among its obstacles was that *The Human Cannonball*, an extremely experimental venture, may appear a poor fit for the canon. Indeed, academics have begun to debate the usefulness and necessity of the canon altogether, rendering *The Human Cannonball's* timing particularly inopportune.

Yet *The Human Cannonball's* story—a tragic narrative of getting loaded, shooting up, and staying unbelievably high before crashing—has inspired millions who can thoroughly relate. "The Human Cannonball's explosion has sent shock waves resounding everywhere," said University

of Chicago Professor Hugh McCannonball. "We fear it may incite destructive behavior, but we're compelled to admire its sheer force and fearless drive. It's well-rounded, too. And everyone has felt *The Cannonball's* impact. It seems at times to move faster than the speed of sound."

Competition to enter the canon has grown less fierce in recent years, which certainly appears to be a factor in *The Human Cannonball's* iron-clad popularity. Critics speculate, though, that this event will be the impetus for the canon to produce a new boom.

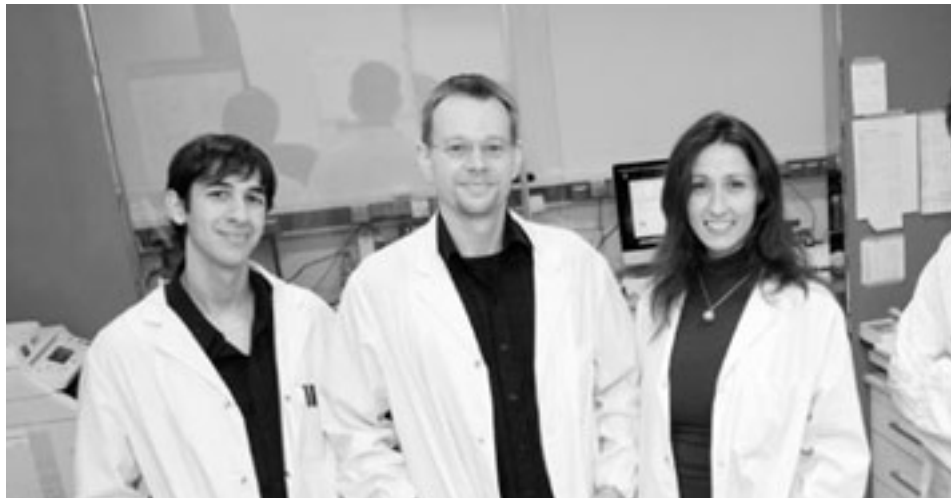
FASHION SCIENTISTS SEARCH FOR NEW BLACK SUBSTITUTE

by Isaac Krone

The clothing industry is in tumult today as its best and brightest minds desperately seek for what analysts call the “new black.” This coveted resource, arguably the fashion world’s most valuable, is worth billions to whoever discovers it. Tensions are building as fashion scientists from all corners of the world race toward the sequel to black.

Black is what fashionologists call a “universal donor,” meaning that it can be placed into any outfit without being rejected by the body. “It truly goes with anything and everything,” said Darryl Sinclair, fashion expert. He cites its simple tone and unassuming shade as the winning characteristics that make black the staple that it is. “These essential properties of black have been known for thousands of years,” he said. “If they’re synthetically replicated in a new form, the discovery would tear apart the very fabric of the industry.”

Some say that such an upheaval is about to occur. A top outfit engineer for one of the world’s foremost fashion firms, who contributed to this article on condition of anonymity, says that their team is working on the problem around the clock. “We feel pretty sanguine about a new substitute, and think we’re on the brink of a huge



discovery. In the last few months we’ve narrowed our candidates down using extensive testing in the lab, and we’ve identified several colors and patterns that are nearly universally accepted by all of our test outfits.” If progress continues at this pace, their team could be green-lighting their invention for release this fall. “That being said, it’s always possible that another company will get to it first, releasing their product out of the blue. It’s why we have to move fast.”

Environmentalists are also excited about the possibilities of this new product. “Black just isn’t very green,” says environmental consultant Jessica Marshall. “If these scientists introduce a successful sub-

stitute for the color, millions of gallons of dye could be saved, dye that often pollutes our water supplies. It’s a win-win, because cutting down on dye helps smaller labels too. It’s expensive, and buying less would help keep them out of the red.”

While the future of the much-sought black substitute is still undetermined, Sinclair and Marshall both agree that black isn’t going out of style anytime soon. “There’s always a large gray area between what’s in and out of style, but we’re sure black will stay at the top of the gradient for some time now. After all, in this day and age, designers have been given much more *carte blanche* than they used to.”

Fourth-Year Excited to Procrastinate for Pleasure

by Chris Deakin

Approaching the end of a lengthy college career spent putting off both academic and professional work, fourth-year Donald Sterling reports that he is excited to finally have the free time and energy to procrastinate purely for the sake of procrastination.

“Of course, I appreciate the rich opportunities this university afforded me to delay my studies and my internships. I

wouldn’t be the man I am today without the formative experiences I tended to leave ‘til the last minute. But the day I graduate is the day I’m free to procrastinate on absolutely anything I want to.”

Sterling has no concrete plans for the activities he will engage in after receiving his diploma, but he assures *The Dealer* that those activities will take him more time than is reasonable. “I can breathe easy

now. The world is my oyster. And I’m sure I’ll get around to opening it sometime this afternoon.”

When asked whether he plans to read for fun, Sterling stated for the record that he has not read a book since middle school and is not about to start now.

ZIMMER ATTACKED BY MOUNTAIN LION

by Alex Dunlap

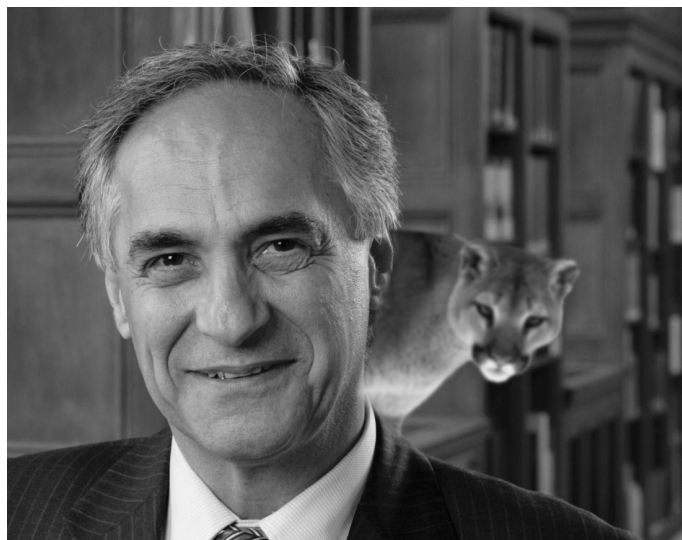
Robert J. Zimmer was seriously injured last week after a run-in with a mountain lion outside of his University Avenue home. According to reports, Zimmer was fumbling for his car keys when the mountain lion sprung out from behind a blue-light phone and proceeded to maul the University President. Although Zimmer attempted to wrestle with the big cat, he proved no match for the mountain lion's superior teeth and claws.

Upon seeing the attack in progress, passerby and second-year College student Abraham Johnson immediately called for help. Fifteen responding University of Chicago police officers managed to subdue the mountain lion and load it onto a T3 unit for transport to the jail. The mountain lion was later released after posting \$10,000 bail. (Allegations that the mountain lion is a family friend of Vice Chairman of the Board of Trustees Joseph Neubauer are unconfirmed.)

Zimmer was rushed by ambulance directly to St. Patrick Medical Center in Missoula, MT, which houses the closest mountain lion-induced-trauma center to the University of Chicago. Once Zimmer had been unloaded after the twenty-three hour journey, mountain lion-induced-trauma surgeons immediately worked to stop the bleeding, prepare skin grafts, and replace lost internal organs. At press time, Zimmer was listed as in "serious" condition but was expected to make a full recovery.

The incident prompted an outcry from

students and community activists about the lack of mountain-lion-induced-trauma care on the South Side of Chicago. "There is not a single mountain-lion-induced-trauma center on the South Side of Chicago," said third-year in the College Samantha Wu. "If the University of Chicago Medical Center had not closed its Mountain Lion Trauma Center, Zimmer could have been treated just down the



street instead of 1,597 miles away." The Mountain Lion Trauma Center closed in 1899 amid concerns over its high cost of operation and the unsightly appearance of mountain lion victims on campus.

In a "Security Alert" sent to the entire University Community, Chief of University Police Marlon C. Lynch noted that some of Zimmer's more serious injuries could have been avoided had bystander Johnson used his O-Week-issued mountain lion whistle, and urged students and staff to visit <http://www.uchicago.edu/safety/> for more information about safety on campus.

Circle Jerk More of an Oval

by Evan Bernstein

Over the past week, *The Dealer* has received numerous phone calls, anonymous tips, and letters regarding this weekend's horrific event on the North Side. The Circle Jerk is a proud tradition that has been passed down from generation to generation, father to son, and is sacred for those who participate, according to anonymous interviews conducted by this publication. It is a hallowed ritual, and it is for that reason that detail and precision are of such vital importance in the matter.

It's in the name for heck's sake! What would have become of Arthur's Knights if they had sat around in a malformed hexagon? Could the band behind classics like Turn Down Day have possibly succeeded if they called themselves The Rektynge? Gosh now, is it the oval of life? Certainly not. It is possible to imagine, then, the disgust of some participants in last week's "circle" jerk who looked around themselves only to see a group of naked, middle-aged men, each stroking his neighbor's erect penis, in a completely un-geometric fashion. Horrific!

One Chicagoan who wished to remain anonymous wrote to *The Dealer* describing his dismay when, male organ in hand, he looked across the room last Sunday to see an utter lack of uniformity among his peers. The unevenness, the haphazard changes in concavity—it must have been a truly bizarre scene to witness!

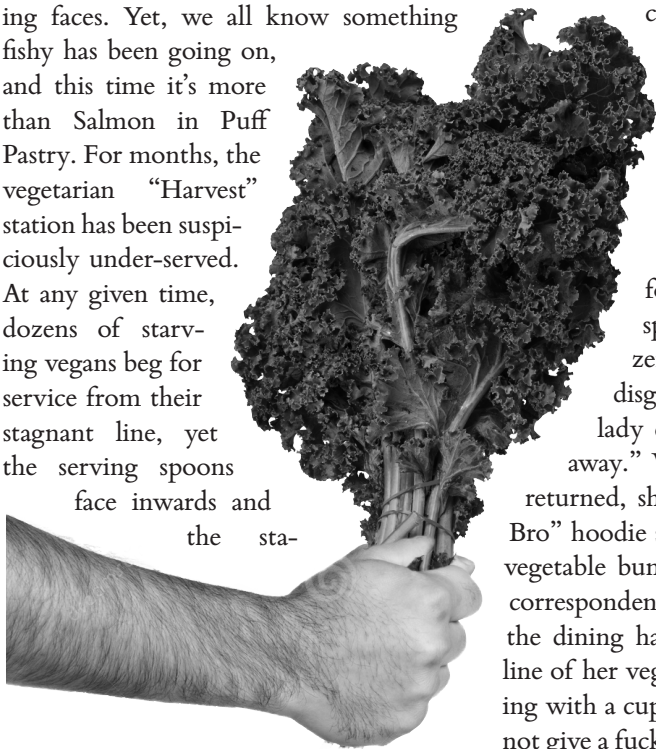
One can imagine that, when jerking off the man to his right, while simultaneously being pleased by the man to his left (who is himself being sexually aroused by the man to his left), a participant would naturally expect there to be a point in be-

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POOR HARVEST: A SHADY DEALER INVESTIGATIVE REPORT

by Alex Foster

Every day, millions of students enter Cathey Dining Commons eager to once more satisfy their insatiable yearnings for oil and Chicken Nugget Parmesan. And day after day, the dining hall returns smiling faces. Yet, we all know something fishy has been going on, and this time it's more than Salmon in Puff Pastry. For months, the vegetarian "Harvest" station has been suspiciously under-served. At any given time, dozens of starving vegans beg for service from their stagnant line, yet the serving spoons face inwards and the sta-



tion attendant is nowhere to be found.

"I'm just so hungry," one waiting vegan told *The Dealer*. She looked frail and tired, as did the infant son in her arms. Where is the Harvest Station attendant? *The Dealer*

sent our best correspondent undercover, disguised as a stalk of kale, and he unearthed a plot thicker than any machine-dispensed soy milk.

Our correspondent was "planted" on a dirty plate and sent into the kitchen.

Shocking footage from his hidden camera shows him being scraped off the plate into a baggie along with other chopped, leafy vegetables by none other than the missing Harvest Station attendant.

"At zis point, I feared for my life," our correspondent recounts, "Right zere... zitting in a baggie... disguised as a kale. But zee

lady could not tell and walked away." When the rogue attendant

returned, she wore a black "UChicago-Bro" hoodie sweatshirt. She stashed the vegetable bundle (with our undercover correspondent) in her pocket, and exited the dining hall, walking right past the line of her vegan victims, and even leaving with a cup of hot chocolate. She did not give a fuck.

Fifteen minutes later, the baggie was pulled from the attendant's pocket into the light of 61st Street, where she faced a gang of lanky first-years. "You got the stuff?" said their leader. His bloodshot eyes were barely visible behind half-tran-

sitioned Transitions lenses. The Harvest station attendant nodded in affirmation.

The transaction proceeded smoothly—clearly not the first in which these parties had participated—until suddenly a first year exclaimed, "There's a man in that doja!"

Our brave correspondent tells, "I jumped out of zee baggie, tore off my disguise, and proclaimed, 'YES, I AM NOT A KALE!'"

The attendant fled. She sprinted through the Law School yard, but her surprisingly healthy customers chased her past South Campus. Just as she was rounding the corner to disappear from the pursuing gang, she froze—she'd reached the border to the Ellis Street "ice cream" truck driver's turf. Our correspondent then jumped out of a tree and caught her.

The tale of the now infamous "Harvest Station Pusher" has since spread to most corners of campus. With a replacement veggie slinger, campus vegans will finally receive the service they deserve. And Vitamin K deficiencies on campus have increased to normal levels.

Harvest has come upon UChicago, for now. But remember: things aren't always as they seem. You never know when you might find kale in your weed—or a man in your kale.

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tween them all such that each participant was at an equal distance.

At the time that a member of this eccentric group—be it a politician, a teacher, a reporter, or anybody—was in the midst of orgasm, ejaculating forward into an ever-

growing accumulation of the ejaculate of his colleagues, he would absolutely require that the angle between any tangent to his group and a chord through the point of contact be equal to the angle in the alternate segment formed by subtending chords!

Please excuse the urgency present in this article; know only that it reflects the tone

of the many letters that were received by this reporter. And phone calls. This is all based on hard reporting, solid journalism, and erect facts. Circles are sacred. Circle-jerks are sacred. Stay safe, America.