DeBauch girls storm Wabash campus

by Amanda Doomie

Last week, during the infamous DeBauch Offensive, hundreds of DeBauch girls stormed the campus of Wabash. Men all over campus rushed for cover from the maelstrom females as men who did not reach it for safety were picked off and not heard from again for at least fifteen minutes, maybe less. Witnesses did report that the storming women were shouting, “We need real men.”

The whole event started early Tuesday morning when a young freshman (his named held for fear of ridicule) was accosted while making his daily hike to Math class. Witnesses reported seeing a group of girls that could only be from DeBauch surround the young man, tear off his clothes, and what appeared to be an already selected female mounted the docile young man and started making weird gyrating movements. When the whole event was over, they left the young man on the ground and the party moved on.

Someone helped the freshman and he was taken to the hospital and he was released with no problems at all. This happened to over one hundred young men who did not make it to shelter when the sirens went out. Dan Montana was just one of those men. He made valiant effort to save one of his fellow students, but was overtaken by the horde of DeBauch women.

“It was their eyes that really scared me,” said Montana of his experience. “All their eyes said one thing, lust. I didn’t know what to do. I saw my friend helpless on the ground, naked being ravaged by this young lady. He looked like he enjoyed it, but I know that he was being broken. I guess I just lost it.”

Montana made his best effort, but he too ended up like the friend he was trying to save. Both were released from the hospital with minor “hickey” like abrasions.

“Other witnesses claimed to hear the women tell their victims why they raided Wabash. “All I know is that they were repeating over and over, ‘All DeBauch guys like each other more than us. We are deprived of one basic necessity,’” said one witness who gave his name only as Gaff. “After it was over, they seemed to have left me for dead, but I was still in a good mood. They seemed to have made me release something that made me relax. I was a little tired too. I guess as I tried to warn them off, I used up a lot of energy.”

Still, as the heroes went down to save their friends and fellow students, there were still the ones who fell and succumbed to the traveling packs. When the DeBauch women left, Wabash looked like a battle-ground. Students were all over the ground: tired, naked, and in seemingly good moods.

Though no one was hurt in the ordeal, many Wabash men were left stunned and numerous were left with the question, “Why couldn’t have been me?”

Authorities tried to question the DeBauch men about the whole event, but a spokesman said that most of the guys were all taking place in a game of “touch” football.

An inquiry has been set up to find out what really happened on that Tuesday afternoon and soon the Wabash community can put to rest this horrible chapter behind them.
DeBauch thanked, advice followed

A DeBauch senior followed the DeBauch’s advise about burning calories through sex, and found himself getting laid six times since last week’s DeBauch publication.

“I was like stealing candy from a baby,” he said. Also, in a twist of events, it appears the new fad here in Greenscastle is to water down Zima with water. It appears that this makes the drink weaker, which is good since we cannot handle the rough texture of Zima. The administration refused to comment specifically about the students’ sexual escapades, but school administrators were pleased to note that the sexual activities happened on campus and involved two consenting DeBauch students.

Year later, urine still found in Beer

The University, DeBauch Public Safety and the Putnam County Prosecutor’s office are investigating claims of product tampering that occurred at Delta Chi Fraternity on Oct. 12.

According to an official statement released by DeBauch officials, several people who had not seen total Fraternity “later learned they were served drinks that, unbeknownst to them, allegedly contained human urine.” Public safety learned of the alleged incident on Oct. 20.

According to the statement, DeBauch is investigating the claims, and should they be substantiated, disciplinary actions will be pursued. This could include criminal charges. The University’s statement stresses “the alleged incident in question took place within a private dwelling, not owned by the University and not during a fraternity-sponsored party.”

Chug Cocks, director of public safety, could not be reached for comment. Junior Steve Robinson, Delta Chi’s president, would not comment on the situation.

In other news related to Delta Chi, university officials were surprised to find beer, actual beer, on campus. Later accouts, however, proved the beer was served off campus.

Susie Coache, a representative of Pi Phi sorority, said, “While I don’t drink beer, I have consumed urine during initiation. I must say, it does not compare to other bodily secretions however.”

VP Dan Quayle’s timeless quotes

With war happening in Iraq, The DeBauch staff reviews some of the famous quotes from former United States Vice President, and DeBauch alumnus, Dan Quayle.

“Sometimes he acts as if he has been disturbed, but other times he is as cheerful as a bird...” — Dan Quayle from a poem written to his dad as a youth on display in the Quayle Museum.

“I was a less than serious student in college. If I had it to do over again, I would be far more serious. I did play a lot of golf. But I don’t think that’s any reflection on my ability to lead this nation.” — Vice President Dan Quayle

“She was attracted to me by my intellectual curiosity.” — Vice President Dan Quayle talking about Marilyn (report ed in High Times, 11/92)

“I feel that this [1981] is my first year, that next year is an election year, that the third year is the mid point and that the fourth year is the last chance I’ll have to make a record since the last two years, I’ll be a candidate again. Everything I do in those last two years will be posturing for the election. But right now I don’t have to do that.” — Senator Dan Quayle

“I know one committee I don’t want -- Judiciary. They are going to be dealing with all those issues like abortion, busing, voting rights, prayers.” — Senator Dan Quayle (from ‘What a Waste It Is to Lose One’s Mind’ - the
DeBauch rugby to let women play in keg game Friday
by P.B. Binghamton

After last year’s 19-0 defeat to Wabash, the DeBauch Men’s rugby team has decided to let the women’s team play in the annual Monon Keg Rugby match. “Everyone knows that Wabash guys have a weak spot for Depauw women” said DeBauch captain Howard Asramer.

When asked why the women’s team was playing in the match Asramer answered, “well the annual Monon Elephant Walk went seriously awry and that put half our team under care of a proctologist, plus those guys take this match really seriously.”

The DeBauch men’s team is coming into the match with a 1-7 record, their lone win coming against the Indiana School For the Blind’s seventh grade B side.

When asked about his team’s preparation for the match Asramer said, “well we were looking forward to the match. I think we had a tough season, those blind kids can really hit.”

When asked if her team was preparing for the match Asramer said, “well we were looking forward to the match. I think we had a tough season, those blind kids can really hit.”

When asked about how her team was preparing for the match Asramer said, “well we were looking forward to the match. I think we had a tough season, those blind kids can really hit.”

When asked what we always do to DeBauch women, bring on going to Wabash this weekend anyway, might as well hitch a ride with the rugby boys.”

When asked to comment on how his team would respond to the change in opponents Wabash captain Troy Stemen said, “Well do what we always do to DeBauch women, bring on going to Wabash this weekend anyway, might as well hitch a ride with the rugby boys.”

Mystery surrounds Limbaugh donation
by Roberta Shaved

Several weeks ago, DBU President Robert O’Butts was visibly giddy in announcing the gift that would create the “Rush Limbaugh Endowed Chair for the Study of Truth & Justice.” More recently, however, the terms and conditions surrounding the gift by Mr. Limbaugh have become increasingly difficult to verify.

At the press conference announcing Mr. Limbaugh’s gift to endow the chair, President O’Butts announced that the gift was valued at $1.3 million and that the transaction finalizing the gift would take place the following week. President O’Butts, however, would not give direct answers to reporters’ questions about whether the gift was in the form of cash, securities or real estate. As the question arises at the press conference, with a few of them at this time. First, the gift previously valued at $1.3 million is now closer to $900,000, and should be down significantly from that by the end of next week.

Second, the Trustees feel that it is their moral responsibility to assure any potential buyer that the merchandise is of the highest quality.

Third, to the best of our ability to determine, this is the first time in DBU history for a gift to be referred to as “street value.” And fourth, I need to get back because I’m missing out on some serious doobage.” Ekerly then refused to take questions and returned to the meeting.

Delta Gamma loves its new initiates!
Julia Goolia
Kristen Phallus
Berta Buntonia
Katie Lemon
Christie Holapple
Steve Humphery
Molly Hatchet
Trish Conk
Jane Saddiction

We would like to take this space in The DeBauch to thank our associate sisters for putting up with our grueling associatship. Congratulations on surviving the weeks of presents, dinners, dances, pep talks, fire-sides, and shopping trips. We love you all! Lots!
The Bell & Balls

Wabash has both: Bring at least one back!

Good Luck Swallowers!

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“Feces to Firewood” prof earns big honor

by Cole Koch

Professor Gertrude Krudsputter, Chair of the Department of Ecology, has won the prestigious “Pinchlog Prize” in Ecology. The award is given annually to the environmentalist whose work “identifies and explores new frontiers in environmental preservation.”

The announcement cited Krudsputter’s “groundbreaking” research, recently published in “Sewer & Wastewater” magazine in an article entitled, “From Feces to Firewood, How Every Person Can Reduce Our Dependency on Fossil Fuel.”

Krudsputter’s research centers on the development of natural, ecologically-sound processes which convert fecal matter into consumable fuel. “The number of BTU’s which Americans literally flush down the toilet can – with a little work – reduce our dependency on foreign oil by over 1,000 barrels a day, nationally. This is not only an activity that will save the earth, it is a matter of Homeland Security,” Krudsputter stated. “Sure, there’s a slight risk of disease, infection and epidemic, but it’s a risk worth taking if we are to save the world from the clutches of big oil.”

“My research has led me to wonderful discoveries,” she told the DeBauch. “Did you know that Mexican food ultimately generates as much as 22% more BTU’s than standard American fare?...and of the Mexican restaurants in town, Taco Bell generates the lowest increase at 17%. But of all the cuisines, Greek is the best. A gyro and falafel sandwich generates 32% more BTU’s than a chili cheeseburger, AND” she adds joyfully, “it burns with a beautiful tint of green.”

In fact, Krudsputter practices what she preaches. The DeBauch visited Krudsputter at her home last week, which was once located in a historic neighborhood of small houses in central Greendingle. However, over the years, her neighbors have moved away and she has purchased their homes at tax sales, demolishing the houses, and leaving her with no neighbors in a 4 square block area in the center of town. “I need the space for my research,” she states. She pointed toward the effluent from her plumbing into her backyard, which flows into a hopper of shredded newspapers where it is mixed into a paste, dried and then formed into logs which can be burned in a common fireplace. “From logs into logs,” Krudsputter says with a smile, “it’s the circle of life.”

Krudsputter’s sense of humor is as effusive as her anus. When asked how she became interested in this topic of research, she responded, “as many butt-holes as there are around here, it seemed like a natural.”

Krudsputter wears a beeper from the Centers for Disease Control and is currently recovering from a rather severe case of shigella.

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Swallow a great success

by Charlene Liposuch

Last week, the age-old Wabash chant of “DePauw Swallows!” almost took on new meaning.

Respected biochemists at DePauw University believed that swallowing semen may reduce their students’ risk for vaginitis by 51%. Vaginitis is a rare disease native only to all of the students at DePauw University. It has no known cure. General symptoms include worthlessness, spoiled-rich-kids syndrome, apathy, and Zima addiction.

The startling conclusions of the DPU biochemists elicited a campus wide action to combat this traditional epidemic.

Fortunately, many Wabash students to encourage the DPU biochemists to help them in their research. The “Swallow for the Cure” campaign to help DPU students in hopes of finally curing their vaginitis.

However, to date, “Swallow for the Cure” has been met with absolutely no success. As a result, many Wabash students have expressed great concern. The failure of the DPU scientists’ discovery has not deterred them from attempting to find a cure for vaginitis. DPU alumni, including the notable Dan Quayle, are currently pouring money into vaginitis research at DePauw. Their next experiment will involve lots of Zima and goats.
I wasn't still so giddy about being declared a Top Party School in the Nation three years ago, that just MIGHT have hurt. Rock on! But moving on, seriously, what do you think of the bell? 

Kara: Like, what is this bell thing that you are talking about? I, like, have never seen it and I don't care. It's probably, like, way too loud anyway. I gotta be careful of, like, my ears, you know, because of the expensive ear-lobe tuck that my daddy bought me. But, isn't the bell game the one, like, that they play so we can have a dance? I mean, like, didn't they have a dance and then decide, like, "Hey, it would be fun to, like, watch some football right about now."

Big-Ol'-Biatch: You know, I don't know much about it myself, I mean, its...
Kara: I never really, like, got football anyway. What's, like, so great about a bunch of sweaty dirty guys trying to grab each other? I mean, like, the wide receivers are sooooo HOT in those tight pants, but, like, what's up with those really fat guys up front? I mean, really, they are always rubbing up against each other? I mean, SERIOUSLY, like eat a rice cake or something. Jeez. And did one of those guys, like, get hit in the head too hard and, like, get lost behind the line?

Bombs-Over-'Bauch: No, I believe you are referring to our quarterback, their all from...like...wherever old people shop. And another thing, black and gold just, like, don't go good with old complexion.

Kara: Only because he's been here for what, like, 70 years or something. Like, all he had to do was, like, win one game a season. He's so old, I bet he still wears, like, turtlenecks, and, I bet their all from...like...wherever old people shop. And another thing, black and gold just, like, don't go good with old complexion.

Bob: Is Smirnoff Ice awesome? Meet me in the backseat of my Volvo. Well, that does it folks. Come out to see the Swall...I mean, the Kitties play against those weirdos from Wabash (ha ha). If you don't like football, come by to get in some pre-dance gossip. You only have to stay til half time anyway.

Now hiring
The DeBauch is now accepting applications for:

Fashion Editor
ZIMA Correspondent
Oral Stimulation Manager

One Word, One Orgy

The DeBauch

110 Years Squirming
Girls: It’s all about the hookup there

by Margo Eagon

Girls, I’m going to be frank about this: I get more pleasure sitting on my running dryer than sleeping with most of the guys around here. For example, the last time I got my freak on, I mistook indigestion as an orgasm and this is after I made my rounds with the entire defensive line of the football team.

After talking to women around campus, I learned I wasn’t alone. “I don’t know whether or not they’re confused,” freshman Libby Sanchez said. “I know the backdoor is fun at times, but not as frequently as many of the guys around here prefer it; and oddly they moan Raul or Gregory usually when they finish.”

It doesn’t stop with Sanchez. Senior Erin Zigler had this to say: “My old boyfriend – I just dumped him – treated me like a fast food restaurant: in and out in under 5 minutes.”

“I brought home another girl to try it out, you know what I mean,” senior Mary Wentworth said. “But my boyfriend spent the night comparing beauty tips and didn’t even think about what else could be happening. If there was ever a time to give up and bat for the other team, it was at the moment he asked how he could frost his hair the best.”

The complaints of these unsatisfied women go on and on. So what can be done about this? Should we give up and spend our four years at Depauw stressed out and unfulfilled? Should we throw in the towel and look to our fellow females to gratify our needs? Well, the second idea isn’t so bad; there were no complaints from my roommate last weekend when we spent the night drinking Zima and listening to Indigo Girls – let me just say that women know which buttons to push.

But that’s not the issue right now; no, it’s that Depauw guys suck, literally and figuratively. But there is an answer. It’s located thirty minutes to the north. Yes, to the Wabash College campus. The Mecca of guys who are more than ready to fulfill the desires of as many girls as they can.

“Two weekends ago,” sophomore Rachelle Kovach said. “I met this quiet guy who wasn’t clean shaven, or wearing designer clothes. I thought he was dirty, but someone told me Wabash guys are kind of like that; I decided to try him out. I don’t like to kiss and tell, but I had an out of body experience, three times.”

I too have my tales of quenching my sexual appetite up at the all-male campus where the nights were filled of moments were I would have to subdue my moans of ecstasy with a pillow. He may have not remembered my name the next day, but there were times throughout the night where I didn’t even know my name.

“I once ended up in this guy’s bed after drinking too much,” junior Beth Munch said. “He was watching over me to make sure I was in good shape; so I decided to thank him the best way I knew how. Did he know how to return the favor? I would have to say yes and the next morning, I had worked out the hang-over.”

Ask any girl, me included, about their experiences up at Wabash and you’ll never get a complaint. Girls will gush over their times up there. So what is my advice to all the Depauw women out there who are finding more pleasure in their vibrating cell phones than the males around campus? Go to Wabash.

Believe me, you’ll become addicted. And unlike many drug dealers, Wabash is open for business 24-hours a day.

Cardiac tigers shot by Centre Colonels

by Amanda Ringer

An exceptionally large crowd gathered at Blackstock Stadium on Saturday to celebrate “Old Gold Day,” which apparently is a weekend when all the alumni come home to Depauw but without the fun, excitement, or festivities associated with Homecoming.

It’s a pity that the alums and students gathered weren’t there to watch the football game, as they missed seeing an exciting offensive showdown as the Centre Colonels of Danville, KY defeated the Tigers 34-28 in overtime.

Centre set the tone for the entire game on their first drive. Centre RB Lorenzo Engleman, backed up by a strong offensive line, ran the ball down the field slowly but unrelentingly. Engleman converted a critical fourth down situation for the Colonels, which set up an easy touchdown.

Engleman would finish the game with 186 yards on 31 carries, plus another 61 yards receiving.

After an ugly and disgraceful 25 yard kickoff by the Colonels, the Tigers used their favorite play, “The Hideous Huck,” to tie the game in four plays. The Huck involves sending your favorite receivers all the way down the field, throwing up the ugliest Hail Mary pass possible, and hoping the ball bounces off of an inept defender and into the hands of your receiver.

Luckily for Depauw, there was no shortage of inept defenders in the Centre secondary, and the Huck would be used to score or set up every one of their four touchdowns.

At this point, the DPU Pep Band announced its Trivia Contest, with the first person reporting the correct answer receiving gift certificates to Mama’s Deli. Since the band asks about Coach Nick’s win record every week, I was in a strong position to take the prize. However, the ostensibly corrupt Pep Band merely uses the contest to give free prizes to their friends who sit right next to them on the bleachers, and my knowledge of embarrassingly DPU football trivia went unrewarded.

Back on the field, the Tiger defense, frustrated by its inability to perform respectably, began to commit costly penalties. Engleman converted another 4th down for a 31 yard touchdown run. Centre responded in a gentlemanly manner by allowing DPU’s receivers to go uncovered as deep as they wanted, occasionally assisting the catch with a friendly tip. Centre took a 21-14 lead at halftime after another fourth down conversion led to a short pass for the TD.

Both offenses decided to take a break in the third, which led to punt after punt after punt. The high point came when an actual turnover was committed midway through the quarter after a Centre cornerback realized he could help his team more by intercepting passes rather than simply assisting them.

In the fourth, Depauw tied the game again after a quick TD on another Huck. However, Centre would not be shaken, as they brought out a new offensive weapon, Nate “The YAC-master” Woodall, the receiver who couldn’t be tackled. Woodall’s ability to turn very short screen passes into 25 yard gains, including one that salvaged a nearly failed fourth down conversion, led to a late fourth quarter score. DPU’s hucking ability would not be denied, as a 68-yard pass tied the score at 28. At this point, a few of the more dedicated alums started clapping as the Tigers forced sudden death.

With only 25 yards of field to work with, Depauw had trouble setting up the only play they can run reasonably well, and their drive ended with a missed FG. Centre, however, with its unstoppable running game, had little trouble carrying the ball across the goal line for the win.

PHOTO BY CORNIELUS FALATIO

This DeBauch student is one of many who wishes to transfer to Wabash. Even though she is smarter than most DeBauch men, Wabash will not accept her application.
Mysterious illness creates worries around DeBauch

by Lisa Lipps

A strange epidemic has ravaged the quiet Depauw campus and while the CDC says it is contained, most people are still nervous. For the past few days, a media blackout has left people questioning what exactly has been happening.

But just yesterday, the flow of information opened up again and to the astonishment of the public, the answers created more questions. Baffled doctors and a worried administration are still pondering over what to do about the bizarre disease that struck the men and women of Depauw University.

“As far as we know, this disease isn’t contagious,” CDC director, Dr. Mike Longly, said. “It does, however, affect those at Depauw differently.” The disease, Vaginitis, or ‘The Vag’ as its commonly becoming known as, spread through the campus like wildfire, leaving people infected for days before they even realized it. The symptoms ranged quite differently for both sexes. For the female population, the urge to fulfill that need in testostrone became so high, that many of the girls required injections of male fluids to keep from going completely insane. “I just craved it,” Irene Hampton said. “More than my coke habit, I just needed to be with as many guys as I could just to make it through the day.” Much of the other women infected with the Vag said much the same thing. However, the males felt something entirely different when they found themselves infected with the disease. “I knew I was infected when I woke up a few days ago and had to sit down to pee,” Marky Roberts said. “It wasn’t painful, but I had nothing to grab onto.” The symptoms in the male population caused the penis and testiciles to shrink up into the abdomen and completely transform into a massive vagina, with the penis forming into the clitoris. “It was weird at first,” senior Thed Young said. “But for some reason, it felt right.”

With women running wild with overactive libidos, jumping on male doctors and journalists who happen to come into their range and men losing their genitalia, everyone is worried that the Vag could spread. But the CDC is assuring everyone that the symptoms are only infecting those who attend Depauw.

With the assurance that the Vag won’t be spreading beyond the Depauw campus borders, many are lending their services in the universi-ty’s time of need especially those college campuses around Greencastle, with much of the help being sent from Wabash College.

“If a girl wants me to help out,” Wabash volunteer Tom Smith said. “I can be more than willing, in fact, I think that many of the guys up here will help out as much as possible with those ladies in trouble. I think we all feel that it’s our duty to provide our services. I just hope I don’t lose my junk, that would be bad.”

The CDC does warn that if you are a male and you have a large vagina in place of your penis and testiciles, you have the Vag and you are to contact the CDC or the closest health facility. For the females who think they are possibly infected, if you have a super-overactive sex drive you have the illness and you must have as many of the closest uninfected males or females to help curb the desire before you contact the CDC or your closest health facility.

Until this mysterious disease is curbed, everyone is doing their best to help Depauw out as much as possible and the CDC is hoping the answers will reveal themselves soon and a possible cure will be found.

“The DeBauch is a parody. Much like what it mimics.

A joke.
Even morons know it’s Monon time

by Mary Fomahny

Anticipating a large turnout for this year’s Monon Bell competition, the DeBauch Department of Athletics and Grade Inflation, as a public service, has provided a number of techniques and innovations the DeBauch crowd can use to understand this strange and intriguing game of ‘football’ and employ appropriate and effective cheers from the normally silent crowd.

“We feel that there has been something missing from the crowd in the past, and we hope to add a new element: sound. As such, we’ve formed a number of new committees to focus group and implement a proactive solution that minimizes cheer-negative behavior,” Department Chair Howard Nathan Sippid reports.

The department cites the complexity of the rules as the number one source of fan apathy. “Let’s face it, no one on this campus, from the cheerleaders to Coach Nick, seems to know anything about this game; the only people who seem to understand it are a few of the assistant coaches.”

Since it is too late in the season to amend the rulebook, the Grounds Committee has been ordered to revamp the semi-functional scoreboard. The new scoreboard will display “Cheer” when something good happens, and “Boo” when something bad happens. “This system has been proven to work everywhere it has been employed, from Hollywood shows to our own fundraising dinners. We have faith that even our students will understand it,” remarked Grounds chairman Dustin Rhodes.

However, some committee members recommended further action be taken. “Our students won’t fall for any gimmicks. They’ll continue emulating each other and falling into previous roles unless forcefully prompted,” a member said on condition of anonymity. “To accomplish this, we need to play loud cheers over the intercom at appropriate times, to fool the students into thinking that everyone else is cheering and thus making them feel different.”

The Department Committee on Musical Aids has suggested that the Pep Band re-write the Fight Song. The current, controversial version requires both a strong sense of rhythm and the ability to spell Tigers. Obviously, students cannot be expected to pay attention to the game when their fight song is so taxing to their mental capacities. A newer version, shorter and less spelling-intensive, would be preferable,” a department memo recommended.

The cold November air is a perennial concern for the Tiger fans. “We get a lot of complaints every year about the game being held outside. However, until we get the dome for our stadium completed, we’ll have to make do with a makeshift solution.”

Student reaction to the proposal has been mixed. According to Anita Lay, a sister of Pi Beta Phi, “On one hand, it will be sad that we can’t sunbathe while we sit in the stands, but on the other hand, if it gets hot enough under the canopy, we’ll be able to engage in our sorority’s historic tradition of taking off our clothes.”

In a final act sure to promote student interest, DeBauch has signed a corporate sponsorship with Sprint/PCS. Blackstock Stadium is to be renamed “PinDrop Stadium,” to honor Sprint’s slogan and the DBU atmosphere. In honor of the contract, Sprint has donated a dozen camera cell phones to accommodate the more needy DBU students who do not yet have them.

DeBauch athletics takes initiative in increasing fan support

by Mary Fomahny

The DeBauch football hopes it can reap rewards from the new rules set in place by The DeBauch Department of Athletics and Grade Inflation.