

Ooh, I think I'm Paranoid...

By Brennan Blomgren

I am something that the average psychologist would call paranoid, coming from the words "Para," meaning beside, and "Noid," meaning an annoying mascot for Pizza Hut. I know this because I am both an English major and a smartass.

In all seriousness, Paranoid basically means "realistic," and also "observant." My mantra is "just because you're paranoid doesn't mean there's nobody out to get you." I always check behind me when I'm walking around at night because, after all, if you can't see them, they're probably there. Furthermore, everything small and inconvenient that happens is naturally part of a much larger, more sinister thing. I love me my conspiracy theories. If you throw a conspiracy theory in front of me, I'll say "LOOK! A CONSPIRACY THEORY! AHHHHHH!" This is because, of course, you put the conspiracy theory in front of me to distract me while you stab me in the face. This is because I am paranoid.

My inherent, incessant paranoia has also given me a certain amount of observational skills, along with an ability to connect events together to determine the great conspiracy behind them. For example, I have looked at pictures from the Titanic incident, the Hindenberg Incident, 9/11, the Holocaust, and the Columbine shooting. I have noticed that ALL of these pictures have images of a HUMAN MALE. Due to the faded nature of the image, it is clear that this person is HIDING HIS IDENTITY FROM THE WORLD. Why would someone do this? Clearly because he is a TIME TRAVELLING CRIMINAL who is RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THESE DISASTERS! I seem to be the only person who has noticed this, but the police have ignored my repeated attempts to bring this eons-old menace to light. This is clearly because they are involved in the plot.

But the latest in my long list of things that scare the pants off of me for no particularly good reason is none other than the seemingly unassuming Seafoam Stadium. That's right. I'm on to your game, Seafoam. See, I have noticed a lot of strange things surrounding the construction of Seafoam. Firstly, the fact that half of the ten million dollars needed to construct such a thing was mysteriously donated to the school. Who donates five million dollars for a stadium that isn't for the Vikings or the Twins? Then there's the fact that, unlike almost everything else Concordia builds or remodels (such as Hyatt Village), Seafoam Stadium was COMPLETED ON SCHEDULE.

The most damning piece of evidence, however, is the fact that many of those who have spoken out against the construction of the new stadium have fallen victim to strange misfortunes. I, for one, was unable to get a job this summer. More terrifying, Professor Lamping, an eccentric former CSP History Professor and outspoken opponent of Seafoam Stadium, is no longer working at CSP this year. Could the Stadium's nefarious minions have kidnapped him? Perhaps Hyatt Village, which was supposed to be reopened this semester, has become a concentration camp filled with the Stadium's opponents? I think so.

I now cry out to all CSP students! Do not let this menace take over our school like some sports-oriented version of Terminator's Skynet! Seafoam Stadium is watching! I ask you now to rise up and act before Seafoam brainwashes us all, taking over the press and - Article cancelled. Disregard previous incendiary statements. Seafoam Stadium is king and master. Seafoam Stadium is good. Obey Seafoam Stadium. Message ends.



NEWS BRIEFS

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World Nooz: King Jong-Il to Imprison own Pancreas for Attempted Assassination

North Korean Dictator Kim Jong-Il announced to the world this Thursday his plans to remove his tumor-ridden Pancreas and send it to the Sinuiji Political Prison.

After the Communist Leader was diagnosed with Pancreatic Cancer earlier this year, Kim Jong-Il has ramped up a new oppressive campaign against organs who harbor infectious diseases. "We execute those who harbor terrorists," Jong-Il said in an address Thursday, "these insurgent organs are not the same."

"I am afraid for my life, and I don't know what I am to do if they should come from me," said one terrified lung riddled with pre-cancerous growths, who asked to remain anonymous for reasons of personal safety. "The only safe way I can imagine is to go to America or some other free country, where we can be free to live as we desire."

While Jong-Il's pancreas has been publically moved to a political prison, most offending organs are not so fortunate, and are later found dumped in a ditch by a road, with a single gunshot wound. It is clear that Kim Jong-Il's new wave of oppression and terror will not be stopped.

CSP Professor to be abused by police, have lunch with President

Concordia St. Paul English Professor Matthew Ryan announced Sunday that he plans to "get the crap beaten out of me by a cop so I can have a beer with the President."

Ryan was inspired by Harvard Professor Henry Louis Gates Jr., who was arrested this summer for breaking into his own home. The incident received national press coverage, and eventually both Gates and the arresting officer were invited to the White House to have a friendly beer with President Obama to sort things out.

"If this man can get arrested and have a beer with Obama," said Ryan, "then I'll be able to do the same if I get beaten up by one. It makes perfect sense."

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