

The Cornell Daily Stun

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CORNELL UNIVERSITY

Day of Reckoning | Profs and students claim the institution is institutionalizing institutionalism, and demand a Community Center for students of LEGO descent.

Africana Center Refuses Extra Funding from Day Claims 'Trick Play' by Administration

By Geoff 'Geraldo' Stein
City Editor

Amidst looming New York State budget cuts set to affect all four of Cornell's statutory colleges, the significant cutbacks made in vitally important departments like Dance, and the University's recent decision to cease all non-penile snow removal efforts across campus, the Africana Studies department has chosen to *reject* extra funding from administrators for, among other things, the creation of a doctoral program.

Department head Dr. Robert Hairitch and the faculty of the Africana Center are crying foul, claiming the offer is merely part of an insidious attempt by the University at reverse psychology.

"It's clear this is institutional. Fuchs thinks he can

integrate us with Arts and Sciences, give us more opportunity to work with departments like History, Anthropology, and the other ethnic studies, give us a bunch of new money, and establish a doctoral program. We're not falling for this," said Hairitch. "Yea, psh, as if it's not common knowledge bad things come in fours. Hasn't he ever seen the Lethal Weapon series? Well guess what, that was hypothetical. I know he has, because I've been to his house and he has basic cable, which means he's got TNT, and they play that movie like 12 times a day. Which means this is a farce. Moreover, this is institutional."

Other faculty and students expressed similar sentiments towards the move.

"Where was the dialogue? Where is the love? Why

See **AFRICANA** page 2

L? This article is part of a new ongoing series of legit stories where the *Stun* investigates stuff that might matter. Look for a green 'L?'

Student Assembly Creates Panel for all Panel-Makers

By DANI NEUHARTH-KEUGH
Stun Associate Editor

Resolution 72 was passed by the Student Assembly yesterday, which will create a division within the Student Assembly specifically designed to address the Student Assembly's needs to address Student Assembly needs to have new needs addressed within the Student Assembly. The division will be occupied by active Student Assembly representatives and will direct the creation of new divisions within the SA, as well as appoint appointees to appoint new members that will handle representatives' dentist appointments.

As part of a continuing effort by the SA to reach out to underrepresented student groups on campus, the resolution also made additional seats available that aim to create a more welcoming and all-inclusive government body. New representative seats were created for men with excessively unkempt beards, Ithaca College students, and snow penises.

"After seeing that snow penis get carelessly kicked to the ground by CU Police during the last snowstorm, my heart just melted," said Greg Lemelin '12. "A penis disregarded like that, as cold as it may be, is not representative of Ezra Cornell's 'any penis any study' mission."

SA members hope Resolution 72 will simplify the process of creating new panels and seats within the Student Assembly. Originally proposed as Resolution 57 in February, the committee reevaluated Clause 12 of section 5.c of Article 4 of the original Resolution 61, but was tabled over spring break and re-evaluated as Resolution 71. But there was a typo, so now it's Resolution 72, with the addition of a new Clause 7 in Article 14 that reserves a representative seat for representatives to develop a simpler Resolution numbering system.

Dani Neuharth-Keugh is not an active member of the Cornell Democrats. Her articles, topic choices, and tone are in no way reflected by her strong political opinions. She can not be contacted at danineuharthkeugh...

Slope Day Committee Secures 'Numa Numa Song Kid'

By CINDY HUH?
Stun Staff Writer

YouTube artist 'Numa Numa song' kid will headline Slope Day's concert on May 6, a Slope Day Programming Board member confirmed to The Stun last night.

Numa Numa kid is the stage name of Gary Brolsma, whose lip-synched cover of Moldovan band O-Zone's "Dragostea din tei" has accumulated an estimated 700 million views on YouTube. His first video appeared in 2004 and remains Brolsma's most popular

video on the internet, despite the launch of his 'New Numa' video website.

Brolsma will be singing and acting other scenes from newnuma.com, such as 'Return of the Numa Guy: New Numa,' 'How to Pick a Wedgie,' and 'Numa Numa Guy With Gecko.' Given Brolsma's limited repertoire, it is estimated he will lip-synch the Numa Numa song 33 times to fill the required time slot.

Numa Numa kid is known in educated music circles as a 'conscious mimmer,' meaning that his

absence of actual lyrics promotes awareness for humanitarian issues such as poverty, sustainability, peace, and healthy dietary habits. Students can expect a sea of waving arms and choruses of "Vrei să pleci dar nu mă, nu mă iei, Nu mă, nu mă iei, nu mă, nu mă, nu mă iei, Nu m, nu mă nu mă iei, nu mă, nu mă, nu mă iei," throughout the afternoon.

The choice of Brolsma as the headline performer is rumored to be a part of Slope Day's 'Lame Guest' series, begun by Asher Roth in 2009.



No webcam required | The Programming Board's new "Lame Guest" series has expectations running high.

NEWS: Kurt Vonnegut resurrected
Stun staff reads *Cat's Cradle* and *Slaughterhouse Five* until they black out | 2

OPINION: End Employment
Tony Brainfried presents his new plan to throw all employers off campus | 3

ARTS: 
Edgy Hipster stuff you don't understand because you're not cool enough | 11

WEATHER
Liberal climate
HIGH: Yes
LOW: Later, man 

AFRICANA

Continued from page 1

did the Black Eyed Peas give such a god-awful Super Bowl performance? Is Fergie attractive or is that just a big myth? It's institutional, really. There are a lot of questions here that need answering," said Professor Thomas Paris.

"If only he had talked to some of us instead of going around making decisions. He acts like he's a Provost or something," said Paris, before adding, "Institutional institutionalism. At its worst. At least since the Industrial Institutional Revolution."

"Sure, some extra funding would be nice. But did he ask what we thought? The trend of administrators undercutting minorities on campus by not consulting them before bestowing gifts is getting out of control. It's like if you wake up on Christmas morning and you're feening for the LEGO pirate ship. Or maybe you've been itching

"It's clear this is institutional... We're not falling for this."

Dr. Robert Hairitch

for the Robin Hood set instead? Maybe you're a young boy and you're pumped to get the Indiana Jones set. But instead you get the underwater diving set, and that just sucks. You can't take LEGOs in the bath, that's ridiculous! The holes soak up the water and they take foreverrrr to dry. This is all really avoidable with a simple thing called a Christmas list. But you know, Fuchs didn't ask for a Christmas list and now we're sitting in the bath tub trying to figure out how the hell to assemble pieces underwater."

When asked to explain his analogy, things got muddy. Paris simply said it's institutional. LEGOs are not given a fair shake in Cornell's student culture, he pointed out. He cited the fact that 1,500,000 LEGO sets were produced last year alone, yet only 3 LEGO students were admitted

to the Class of 2015 student body.

"How are we supposed to put the pieces together and move on if there's no instruction manual that's not institutional," he said.

In an effort to preserve the Africana center and the LEGO people, students began circulating a petition on Thursday that would force the administration to decrease the Africana budget and build a LEGO Community Center for Block-American students.

"At this point I'm not sure what we're fighting against, but I like holding a megaphone," said one speaker at a rally on Thursday. "I'm not going to be forced to go into buildings with pictures of people without attachment holes in the bottom of their feet. It's time for LEGO representation."

LBBPT (Lego Building-block People & Toys) Representative Grant Hearin '12 said that the need for a LBBPT community center is a vital step toward accomplishing the same goals as Africana. "Without a place for us to stick our feet, people have to pick us up and carry us around campus. It's incredibly embarrassing. What harm is it for the administration to buy one play set of Knight's Kingdom or a LEGO Architecture set to put a miniature-sized roof over our head? They're literally only like \$30 dollars."

In response to the decision, Hairitch decided to tender his resignation in protest,

WHAT DID YOU DO FOR SPRING BREAK 2011?

PTFO'd

– Professor James Maas

Went to Canada to recruit a snow-penis army

– Geoff 'Geraldo' Stein

Lost . . . in the NIT.

–BC Basketball Coach Steve Donahue (good riddance)

My Spring Break was as bad as my pleasant side is pleasant.

–Professor Mark Talbert

Canvassed the Goldman Sachs building looking for structural vulnerabilities

–Tony Brainfried

Ghost rode the squeegee

–Zamboni Dave

Drank unsafely in Collegetown and dormitories

– Associate Dean Travis Apgar

Stood outside Churches, Mosques, Cathedrals, and Synagogues hissing at passers-by.

– Cody Fault

Cancelled my trip to Florida. Then resumed it. Then picketed American Airlines for trying to relocate me.

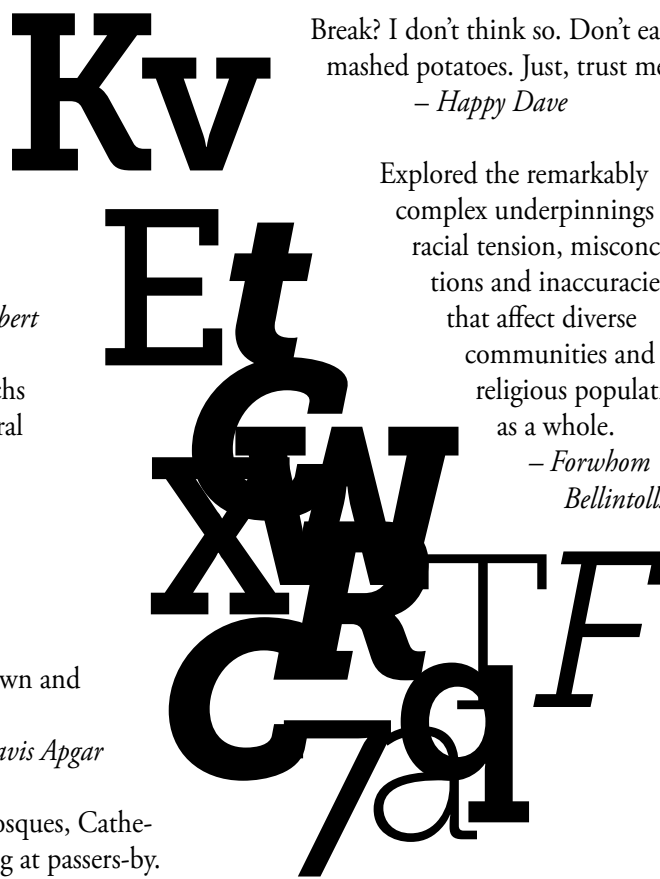
–Prof. Robert Harris, Africana center

Break? I don't think so. Don't eat the mashed potatoes. Just, trust me...

– Happy Dave

Explored the remarkably complex underpinnings of racial tension, misconceptions and inaccuracies that affect diverse communities and the religious population as a whole.

– Forwhom Bellintolls



before realizing that this meant he would not receive a hefty severance package and rescinded his resignation.

"This is the biggest stand I've taken since back in '97 when I realized there

wasn't a black character on *Friends*. I didn't watch for like three or four weeks, at least until Chandler and Monica's wedding . . . I couldn't miss that," said Hairitch.

Editorial

Prodigal Sun

AFTER 130 YEARS OF DARKNESS and general blind ambition, we've decided to emerge from our 1960's Vonnegut-induced coma and renounce our wayward ways. From here on out, *The Daily Stun* will bring you only the finest relevant journalism, and will start examining issues from more than one set of eyes.

Let us begin by saying we're sorry. We're sorry for the lead articles about snow storms that cancelled your morning classes earlier this morning, we're sorry for printing repeat strips of Mr. Gnu, we're sorry for filling approximately 89% of our pages with Gun Hill Apartment and Cornell Store ads, and we're sorry for making you turn back to the middle of the paper once you've already flipped to the back page. We know it feels great to land on that page 16, but when you have to backtrack, it like, totally devalues the work you put in by flipping all the way to the end to read about women's hockey. But hey, sometimes we have to remind you that we're the ones calling the shots. And if you think you're just gonna read in a linear fashion, well you're just f**king wrong, idiot.

But we could also use your opinion. Do you like the way we fill up almost an entire page with a list of places you can get a free copy of *The Stun*? Cause here's what we're thinking as far as that goes. There's a chance when you're reading our newspaper that maybe you printed that actual copy yourself and then handed it to a bum who then sold it back to you for a small fee, and you're left sitting there wondering, 'where the f**k can I get a damned copy of the *Daily Stun* and not have to pay for it?' Well look no further, here's a giant f**king page full of places you can get one next time. Hope you weren't looking for any news on this half of the page. Should we keep doing that?

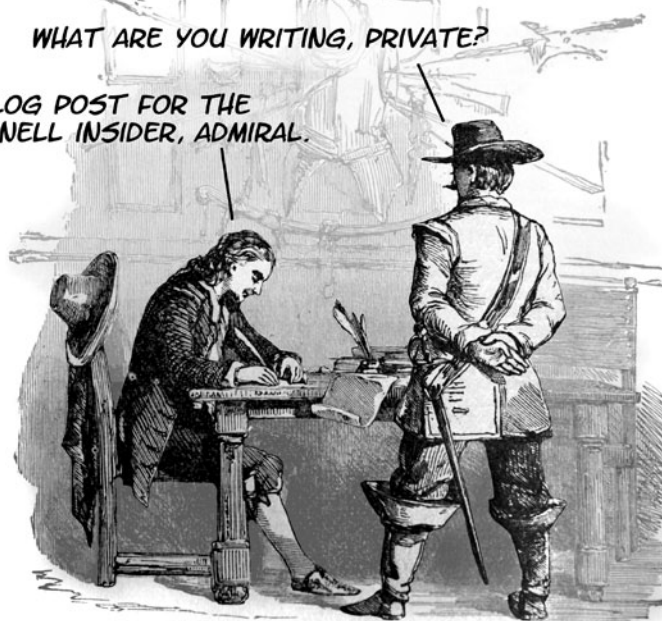
Anyway, we're here to promise you that the articles you'll find from now on in this newspaper will be legitimate. We're gonna try out this whole fact-checking and objectivity thing, and we're gonna look for some new columnists who don't blather on about the same leftist talking points with the same draining self-righteous attitudes.

Most importantly, we've set up a new not-so-easily-permeable curtain boundary between our 'news' side of the office and our 'opinion' side of the office. We're not even going to share the same water cooler or bathroom. The 'news' side has to use pencils and the 'opinion' side has to use pens. How funny is that? This way, we don't pander to the same old groups of people that always get pandered to in our 'news' articles.

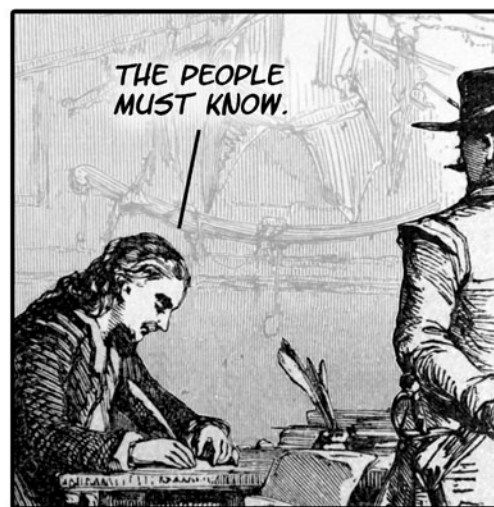
Honestly, we know. We once started out with a mission and a sense of pride. We can't sit here and let our personal preferences or our inflated self-image get in the way of providing much needed news to an audience that's thirsty for it. So we won't.

OK, so that's pretty much it! It's been 12 minutes and we haven't snorted a shredded page of Slaughterhouse-Five so we gotta run to ink the nose. F**k Wheaties, we at *The Stun* inhale our own breakfast of champions.

WHAT ARE YOU WRITING, PRIVATE?
A BLOG POST FOR THE CORNELL INSIDER, ADMIRAL.



THE PEOPLE MUST KNOW.



Not Just Goldman Sachs: Throw All Employers Off Campus

All companies, businesses, corporations, firms, and syndicates are anarchistic, immoral institutions powered by massive boeotian throngs of mindless followers misled by the façade of opportunity and goaded by the pressure of a greedy, egocentric upper-middle class hell-bent on exsanguinating society and fulfilling its own narcissistic need for wealth, like a gallimaufry of funambulists feebly hirpling through a group of intransigent hoydens, and they have no place in Cornell's academic or wider-reaching community. This we can all agree on: this is the way of the loquacious sesquipedalianist.

Our generation's absurd idea of success is clearly exhibited by the hospitability we show employers on campus.

Students' infantile desire for money, wealth, products, goods, pleasantries, conveniences, serviced, and general self-sustainability needs to end. Graduating Cornellians seeking employment are saps that have obviously never experienced the pleasure of building your own cardboard house in Central Park or foraging for edible greens in a dumpster. Until you've tasted the bitter sweetness of your own piss filtered through a beautifully crafted sock-and-rock contraption, you haven't tasted life at its fullest.

We're not going to stand up to just those coke-addled Gordon Gekko wannabe Wall Street fat cats – I'm talking about any group of individuals who make up an institution that has been created to conduct business. They're ALL suck-

ing the pride and soul out of ordinary American students, like an ambitious final round game of Abu Ghraib-style twister.

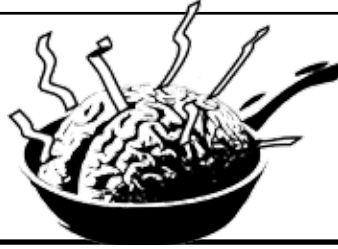
NONE should be allowed to recruit on campus.

Not Goldman Sachs, not J.P. Morgan, not Deutsche Bank, not Brooklyn Hospital Blood Bank, not Capital IQ, not Capitol Hill, not The Hills casting crew, not PetSmart, Lacoste, Microsoft, certainly not Chipotle, not IBM, UBS, AIG, P&G, or the MET, not The New York Botanical Garden, and absolutely not El Museo del Barrio – it's bad enough our own economy corrupts the innocent, less we send them to Nicaragua or wherever.

Anyone who sets foot on campus and starts offering out jobs, cash, hopes, or opportunities gets a rusty working-class boot up their Long Island Iced Tea-drinking ass.

Who do those bastards think they are, drinking Long Island Iced Teas like they f***ing own me? F*** them and their Long Island Iced Teas. Does anybody even know what goes in those things? It's so confusing and what the f*** does it have to do with Long Island aside from the fact that douchebag rich bankers who run Goldman Sachs have summer homes in Long Island? I f***ing hate Long Island Iced Teas, and I would take a sangria over them any day – literally any f***ing day. I go to Dunbars on Thursdays so I can sabotage as many LIT's as possible. So what if I get thrown out, I don't care cause

it's worth it cause Long Island Iced Teas are for bankers and bankers suck even more than Long Island Iced Teas. The only thing worse than one is both of them together – the last time I saw a banker drinking a Long Island Iced Tea I tripped him and then made him read my column. What a f***ing loser.



**Tony
Brainfried**

The Insanity Exhibition

If these criminals want to get \$2 PBR pounders at Ruloff's when they're in town, that's fine, but if they attempt to brainwash any of our fellow students they should be arrested on sight. And not like CUPD 'I leaked on the Law School' arrested, I want some heavy, LAPD 'you're different than me and you know it's gonna be a problem,' early 90's-type of shit. Cause it's time to send a message: if you're trying to accumulate wealth, you're going to accumulate problems.

Any student who is shallow and tormented enough to seek out any type of career can do so on their own time and away from campus. The ignorance of a few bad apples cannot be allowed to infiltrate into our community.

So that means that we can start fighting the good fight right here at home.

Their disbandment is essential. Upon the dissolution of these institutions, we can all finally live free of their tyranny. Our society will be independent and natural – it'll be like Mad Max. The first one, where Mel Gibson was younger and energetic. As far as I'm concerned if you can't make it up the slope without getting clubbed by a hungry brute on a motorcycle, you shouldn't be a part of this institution. Hell, you might as well be a banker.

Bankers suck.
Tony out.

Tony Brainfried is not a senior in the College of Arts and Sciences and not the Associate Editor of The Stun. He may not be reached at tbrainfried@cornellstun.com. The Insanity Exhibition does not appear periodically this semester.

Quest for Satisfaction

A look back in history at one of The Daily Stun's earliest sex columnists.

I came to Cornell as a full-out Pilgrim. Bodice, petticoat, apron, everything. Around campus, they called me "the puritan kid" like I was in the same category as the guy who rode around on a Segway. They were saying stuff about me on CollegeACB that I couldn't even understand. I'm assuming GDI means Good-natured Daughter of Immigrants.

My parents had warned me on the trail to Ithaca, and I knew the college realm was immiscible with my own. I had been expecting the



Just a few months into my freshman year I was invited to be a waitress at one fraternity's Thanksgiving dinner. Given the little Plymouth strumpet that I am, I jumped at the invitation to celebrate my heritage. How did my night go? Let's just say the Butterball on the table wasn't the only thing that got stuffed at the end of the night (I ate *so* much food!).

The tryptophan really must've hit me hard cause after one plate and a glass of Poofy, or Rufus, or something, I was out cold. I woke up with three bros trying to locksmith through my chastity belt (one part cobalt, two parts titanium) in what they passed off as a drunken attempt to poke a hontas.

After that moment I got caught up in a cascade of debutante antics. Everyone in the Mann computer lab watched as I made my inaugural visit to victoriassecret.com. Within two weeks, I had gone from cherry pies to cherry lipstick and from cream corn to... actually, I stuck

with the creamed corn. I hardly need to analyze the whole "repression" thing for you: it's obvious why I broke out. The Pilgrim's daughter knew the world, and she knew it well. I fell deeply into lust.

Only problem was, I had already been de-flowered at a young age. Or at least that's what my parents call it, when we all got off the Mayflower back in 1621.

When I lost my vCard, though, my life completely changed. No longer able to use a file format standard for electronic business cards, I wasn't sure how I would get in contact with men in proper email format.

But the week after, I popped my cherry.

To think, after walking *all* the way to the Dairy Bar I'd lose the best part of my ice cream sundae! As the cherry

slid through the soft white cream, it left an expressive trail of juice that quickly turned chocolatey as the juicy ball glided into the fudge and skimmed along my nuts. Let me tell you, ladies, once the fudge starts to drip it's time to bend over and grab that cherry before it hits the ground. Unfortunately, I didn't, and it hit the pavement, then my foot. Pop.

I thought I'd be able to find a nice man at the ice cream shop, but I knew I'd have to look elsewhere. No boys are looking for a Pilgrim who's spilled their milkshake one too many times.

In my quest to bring bodily liberty to the gingerly masses, I approached the *Daily Stun* to do a sex column. I tried to play on the Pilgrim angle in my first piece, but I was too embarrassed of my prudent past. Instead, I masqueraded as a lifelong rebel, inventing stories of 6th grade *Cosmopolitan* revelations and high school sexcapades. They soaked it up, probably because they couldn't resist that intimate "Sex on Thursdays" silhouette we got from Wikipedia.

I hoped the attention from the articles would help me find a man to make into my own personal Plymouth. Unfortunately, William Bradfords are about as few and far between at Cornell as Penelope Cruzes.

I'm a senior now. Faced with dreary visions of life after college, I'm having hindthoughts about my Pilgrim life past. I feel dirty and unsatisfied. Every time I'm with a guy, I freeze up once the bootstraps start to loosen. I've also realized that the crappy job market means I have to live with my Pilgrim parents. Basically, I'm renouncing, renegeing, and reverting my salacious, gallivanting ways.

Not to a total Pilgrim state—I'm sure as hell keeping Kate's jeans.

The Pilgrim's Daughter was a senior in the College of Arts and Sciences. She may be reached by carrier pigeon. Sex on Slow Days appeared alternate Thursdays in Spring 1890.

worst, but not a world where girls sport drapey t-shirts and shorts like they're trying out for a Demi Moore role on the Arts quad well into autumn. The first time I heard a group of screaming girls click-clacking past my dorm window on a Thursday night, I called 911. At the end of O-week, my roommate Kate noticed my state of alarm and offered to lend me a pair of jeans. It was time, I decided, to start churning the butter.

Putting them on, I felt as tainted as a witch at Salem. Sure enough, as soon as I stepped out of my comfort zone to don a pair of trousers (sometimes I like to role play as a non-Pilgrim) the offers from less-than-stately gentlemen started coming in (get it, coming in? I'm not really sure what that means but I was told parenthetical sarcasm was essential to any good sex column).

cornell insider

a blog by the writers of the *Cornell Review*

WE'RE FASTER.

'Suicide Fences' Architecture Firm in Disarray over Ownership Battle

Posted on December 1, 2010: 4:35PM

Office dA Entangled in Internal Conflict

STUN, DECEMBER 3, 2010

Government Hangovers

Posted on February 18, 2011: 4:21AM

Student Assembly Makes Exception for A Cappella Group

That Missed Deadline

STUN, FEBRUARY 21, 2011

Hotel Prof. Erupts: 'YAWN OUTSIDE!'

Posted on November 15, 2010: 2:05AM

Hotel School Professor's Melt-down Making Rounds on the Blogosphere

STUN, NOVEMBER 16, 2010

SA Election Results: Raps Wins in Landslide

Posted on March 3, 2011: 6:37PM

Keith Olbermann '79 to Rock Bailey Hall

Posted on March 9, 2011: 10:46AM

Don't Haze Me, Bro!

Posted on September 8, 2010: 12:18AM

Greeks, Administrators Clash at Forum Over New Drinking Rules

STUN, SEPTEMBER 9, 2010

Blakinger's Crackhouse Put Tenants Through Hell

Posted on December 22, 2010: 6:47PM

Any Person, Any Study – Except Pottery

Posted on March 23, 2011: 4:13PM

Lupe Fiasco In Barton Hall 4/17

Posted on February 18, 2011

KiD CuDi Coming to Cornell – CONFIRMED

Posted on October 6, 2010: 2:11AM

Cornell University: Suicide Lockdown

Posted on March 12, 2010: 9:14PM

Skorton Takes on Africana as SA Ends with a Bang

Posted on December 2, 2010: 9:30PM

Cornell to Use \$800k From Google to Find Facebook's Purpose

Posted on Jan 26, 2010: 2:21PM

Google Grants \$800K to Cornell Researchers

STUN, JANUARY 27, 2011

Shooting on Campus

Posted on December 7, 2010: 4:19AM

Man Dies in Shooting at 301 Maple Avenue

STUN, DECEMBER 8, 2010

Liveblogging the SA Candidate Debates

Posted on February 22, 2011: 4:58PM

Student Assembly Presidential Candidates Debate

STUN, FEBRUARY 23, 2010

Cornell Gets \$40 Million To Fight Wheat Epidemic

Posted on February 28, 2011: 2:41PM

Wheat Research Program Receives \$40 Million

STUN, MARCH 2, 2011

IFC Cancels Weekend Events Amid Safety Pressures

Posted on March 11, 2011: 7:33PM

Cornell to Use \$800k From Google to Find Facebook's Purpose

Posted on January 26, 2011: 7:33PM

Google Grants \$800K to Cornell Researchers

STUN, JANUARY 27, 2011

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The Conservative Voice on Campus



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