THE MSU
excrement
A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR THERAPY & TOILET PAPER SINCE 1895
APRIL FOOL'S, 2024

five KNEWS
BOVINE
DESCENDENT
TOPPLES
MONTANA HALL
BELL TOWER

10191 BALL$
FIVE INCHES IS ENOUGH!

69 COUTURE
IS CHAMP MORE THAN JUST PURE GOLD TO PRESIDENT WADADDY?

17 ONION
MSU STUDENTS' BIGGEST RED FLAGS



MONKEYS TODAY, GLUE FACTORY TOMORROW? WELL, WE LET THEM GO. HAPPY NOW, PETA?

PG 10



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THE MSU excrement
Volume 118, Issue 21

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MEME *OF THE* WEEK

u/pun_bible



FLASHBULB

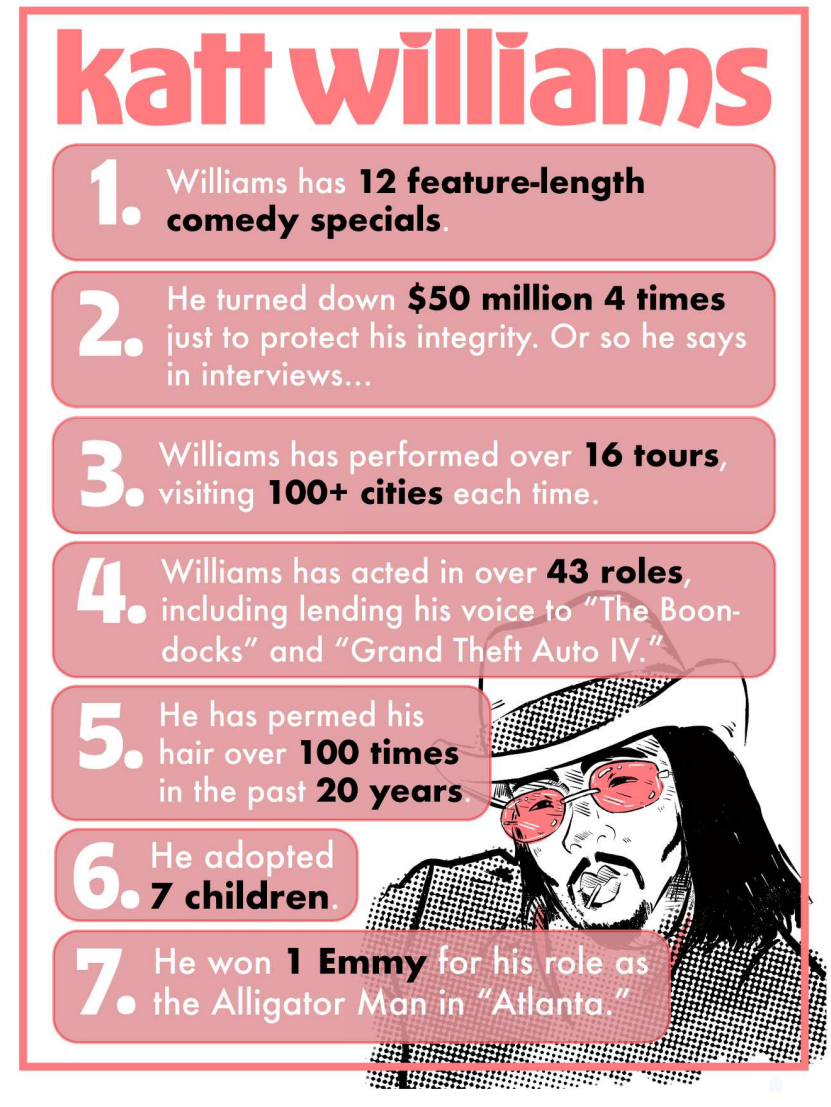


A young Davy Crockett.

PHOTO PROVIDED BY DAVY CROCKETT
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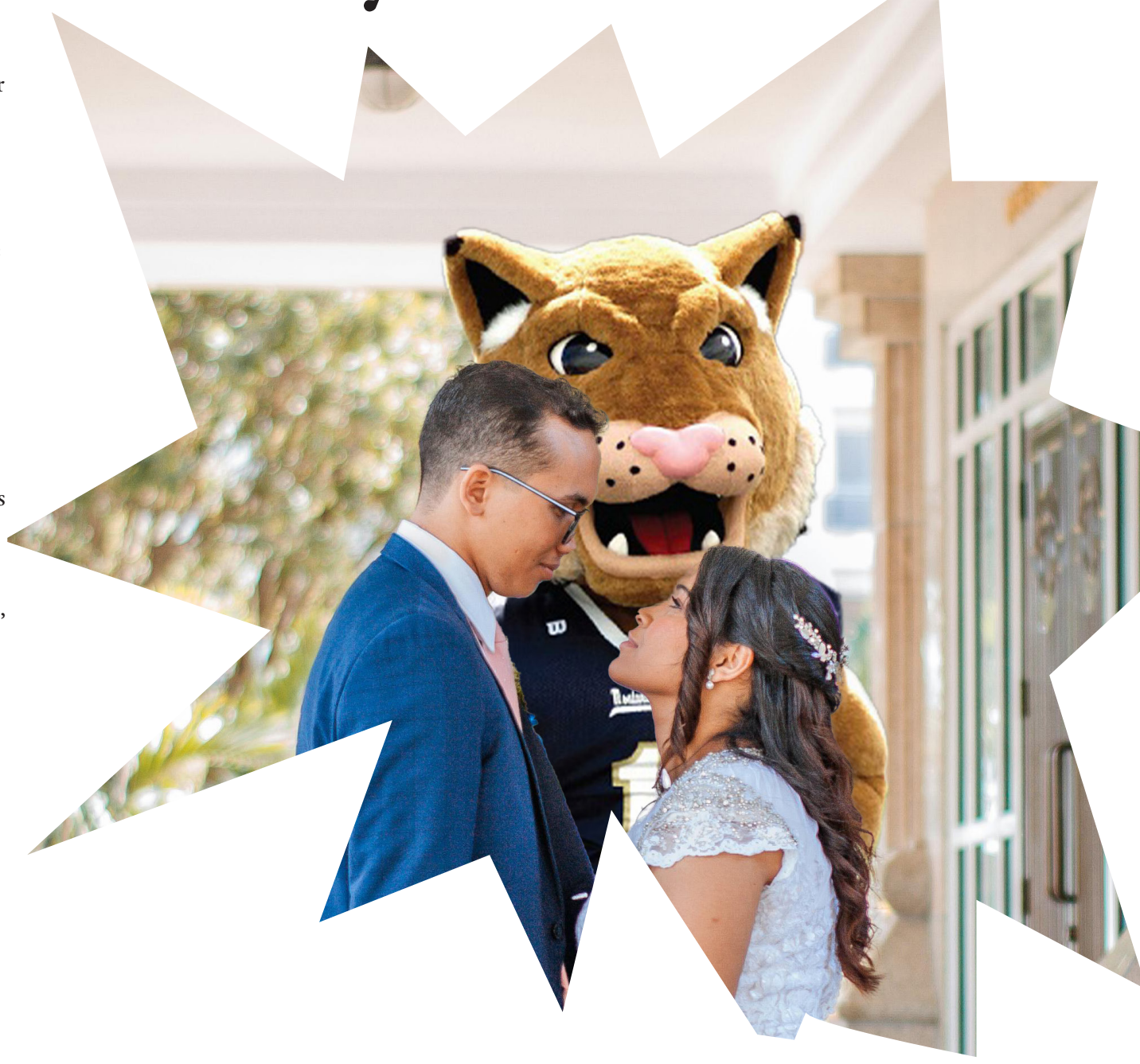
SIGNIFICANT FIGURES

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Cramp's power to officiate weddings can ruin your love life

BY JIMMY BEAST



On March 15, Cormack McCooper refused a flier being handed out by MSU mascot Cramp the Bobcat. "No thanks, I'm late for class," He said, brushing past Cramp and walking toward the parking lot. He was, in fact, not late for class. He was going home to play Black Ops III and really didn't want to accept a flier. Less than 24 hours later, his fiancée left him and his dog no longer acknowledged his presence.

"Three years. Three years we were together. And it was a great three years. It feels like I lost my other half. We still live together, but it's different. He won't look at me," McCooper said about his dog. "Sometimes I leave little treats on the floor, hoping he will come up to me and eat one, maybe even out of my hand. But he doesn't even sniff the air. He eats them when I sleep. My own dog, I loved — I still love him."

McCooper said he has been having his roommate walk his dog since the incident. As for his ex-fiancée, McCooper said "She still talks to me. She is much less passive about it than my dog. It was sudden. She said Cramp came to her in a dream and told her to call off the wedding. I couldn't do anything about it."

According to McCooper, he and his ex-fiancée had been planning to get married at Danforth Chapel on campus. "It's a great little spot, we were going to have Cramp the Bobcat do the ceremony. My MSU Friday tour guide told me that Cramp is registered to officiate weddings, so we thought it would be cool to do that."

If two or more students at MSU find themselves in love and seeking a marriage, they can tie the knot in MSU's very own Danforth Chapel. If the students truly bleed blue and gold, they have the option of being married by Cramp the Bobcat. For some time, it was possible to marry Cramp himself, but as Cramp has recently become hitched to MSU President Crumpet Tomato, this option is no longer available for students, according to a conversation overheard by the MSU Friday tour guide walking under the window of the Excrement office.

According to Rusty Manboy, an English writing major, Cramp is allowed to officiate weddings between students because of: "that Montana law. I think it's 40-01-301. If one party in the marriage believes that Cramp is allowed to solemnize a wedding, then the solemnization holds even if Cramp isn't actually allowed to do it. The tour guides essentially give Cramp the right to officiate weddings by convincing people Cramp has the right to."

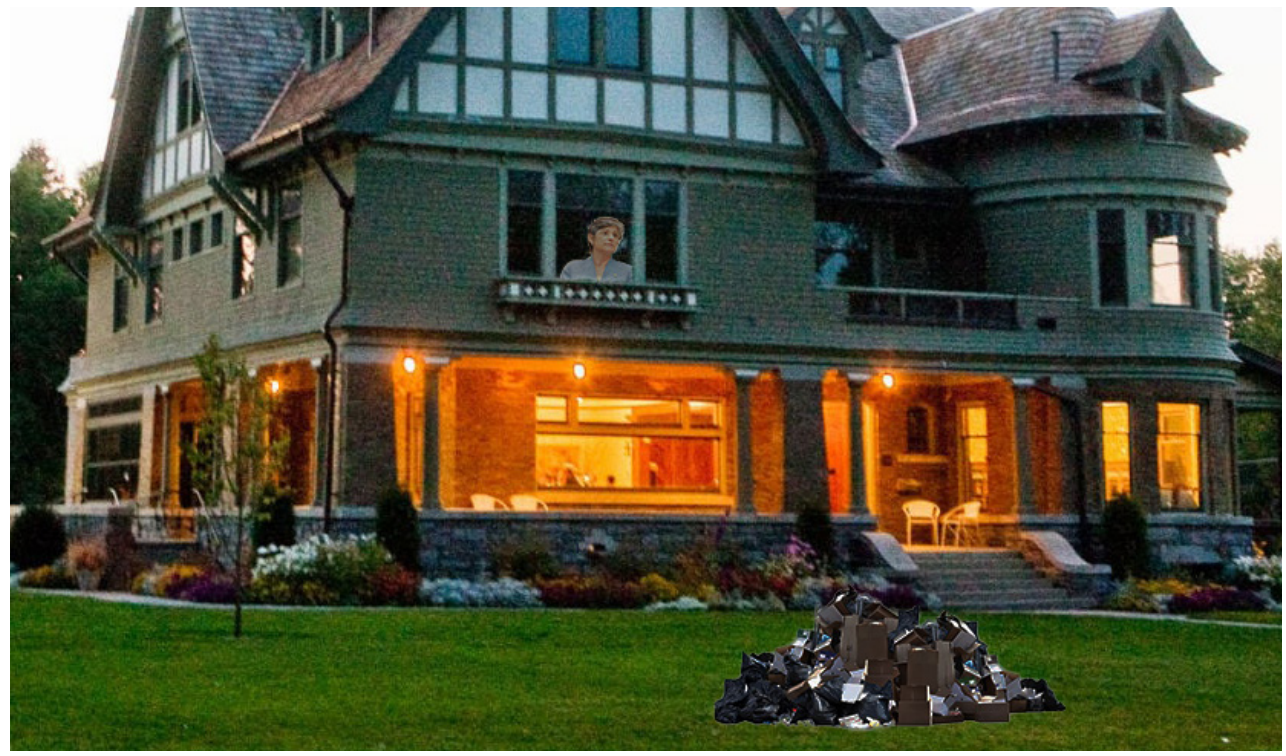
According to the MSU website, "The Bobcat was selected as MSU's mascot in 1916 for its cunning intelligence, athletic prowess and independent spirit." But it wasn't until the 1970s, that the figure known as Cramp appeared for the first time on campus. At first, Cramp was known only as "Bobcat" due to a striking resemblance to MSU's mascot. But nobody really knows what Cramp is or where he came from.

According to an MSU excrement article from Nov. 18, 1976, Cramp's presence at MSU increased student marriage rates by 150%, and decreased the marriage rates on the University of Montana's campus by the same amount.

"It's suspicious," McCooper said. "I see him. I see him in my dreams. When my heart was broken, I just saw him. Staring at me, eyes glowing red, from the shadows. I wish I had taken that flier. I wasn't late to class. I didn't mean to hurt his feelings. I'm sorry."

Breaking News: ROTC enforces Ginaforte's edict, barricades MSU over climate change acknowledgment

BY LOIS LANE



Montana Governor Gregina Ginaforte has launched a campaign of martial action against MSU's President Wadaddy Cruzaddy, leveraging the campus Reserve Officers' Training Corps (ROTC) as a force against the president's acknowledgment of climate change — a stance that faculty and students have reported as "long overdue."

Ginaforte's actions came as a shock to the state, notably as the governor's opposition wasn't about the tardiness of the acknowledgment, but rather against the acknowledgment itself. Sources indicate that Ginaforte views Cruzaddy's concession to the reality of climate change as "yielding to what the governor perceives as exaggerated environmental concerns."

In an escalation of their duties, the MSU ROTC has taken to barricading the Strand Union Building while also assuming the roles of campus staff. Operating under commands that exceed the traditional scope of their duties, these cadets, who are ordinarily focused on their educational and training pursuits, have now been deployed across strategic locations on campus to oversee movement and implement a curriculum that's more Gina's "forte." Observers have spotted cadets stepping into instructional roles and leading courses ranging from "Intro to Mewing" to "College Bible Study II," with more sightings being reported by the hour.

This has put the MSU ROTC in an awkward position, as cadets find themselves in the middle of a political firefight over climate science. "Honestly, I signed up thinking the biggest battle I'd face would be wearing a uniform every Wednesday and breaking in some sexy boots — not exactly the high-stakes military maneuver Gina wanted I guess," one cadet remarked under the condition of anonymity, fearing repercussions.

"This is a learning institution, and we must all be willing to learn, adapt and fight for our planet, on God, for real, with absolutely zero cap... Greg, come get your sh*t from my lawn or I'm donating it to the Democrats."

-MSU President Wadaddy Cruzaddy

The student body, meanwhile, has expressed frustration not only with the governor's misuse of the ROTC but also with Cruzaddy's late admission of the climate crisis. "What in the Jeff Jackson behavior is this? Cruzaddy did not eat, the world has been burning long before she opened her mouth. Cruzaddy is not giving daddy," Joseph Dirt, a senior majoring in Soil Studies, said. "Don't even get me started on whatever palpable tension Ginaforte has on for Cruzaddy, it's giving obsessive, insecure and controlling. Like sure this is definitely 100% about fake science, right cuz that makes sense. Look, all I'm saying is the only science I see Gina talking about is chemistry."

In a statement that has done little to quell the uproar, Ginaforte defended her decision, stating, "Mobilizing my ROTC to demonstrate how seriously we handle dangerous statements at our universities is a necessary move for the security of my state. The actual issue here is how our schools are getting caught up in all this weird mumbo jumbo, like how the polar ice caps are supposedly melting. Yeah, because it's summer. Just wait a couple months Cruzaddy, they'll refreeze!"

Across campus, banners have appeared overnight, with slogans such as "Science Not Silence" and "ROTC Stands for Readiness, Not Ridiculousness." A protest is being organized with students, faculty and even some ROTC members planning to participate, demanding that the governor retract her stance and allow the university to engage freely in scientific discourse, particularly concerning climate change.

Cruzaddy, in a recent assembly, underscored her commitment to science-based policy and education. "I may have been late to vocalize our institution's stance on the climate crisis, partly because Ginaforte turned my lawn into her personal casino, but I assure you, our actions moving forward will speak volumes. This is a learning institution, and we must all be willing to learn, adapt and fight for our planet, on God, for real, with absolutely zero cap." During closing remarks, in a call to action, Cruzaddy addressed Ginaforte directly, stating "Greg, come get your sh*t from my lawn or I'm donating it to the Democrats."

As this political conflict unfolds, the MSU community finds itself at a crossroads, navigating between science, politics and military justification. Campus climate scientists assert that the one truth of note throughout this entire saga is the emergence of a new ozone hole, distinctly taking the shape of one Mickey Mouse, who has now entered public domain and will be used as the people please.

Local cow top suspect in Montana Hall heist

BY JIMMY OLSEN

On the evening of Monday, March 25, the second Montana Hall bell tower (yes, the whole f*cking tower) was taken by the original perpetrator's descendant.

Montana Hall's original bell tower was replaced in 1926 after being lost to a cow who climbed to the top and refused to get down. However, some believe the event never transpired. Political science student Haters Will said, "It's fake," when asked about the events of 1926.



Photo by Davy Crockett and Cadydid

On Monday evening, MSU President Wadder Cruzadder reported hearing "strange noises" above her office.

"I called the authorities to investigate, but they refused. My security officers are trained to walk up stairs but not down them, and they didn't want to risk having to remove the bell tower to get them out," she said.

Montana Hall security cameras showed a large figure in a trenchcoat and sunglasses entering the building minutes before Cruzadder's report. The footage showed the same figure coming back down the stairs with a bell tower-shaped lump under its coat just hours later.

Upon closer examination of the footage, resident animal science students determined that the figure was a cow.

"It's a common mistake, but when we zoomed in real close I noticed four cleft hooves where the feet should have been. Seeing that, I realized it probably wasn't a horse or an MSU student," said agricultural education student Brenda Bee.

Bee's testimony was backed by one local farmer, Lyle, who operates his kiwi farm on top of the Whole Foods on Main Street. "Yep, that's definitely a cow," he said.

On Tuesday, March 26, the bell tower was confirmed missing by MSU PD.

The nameless bellringer was sent upstairs for their morning shift but came down in silence. He then promptly quit his job and left campus for good, according to Cruzadder.

"I'm just trying to change my family culture," the bellringer said in a later interview. "My great, great grandfather was the first one to lose the belltower and I'm not going to have one of my kids lose a third."

Aberdeen Angus hair samples were found at the scene of the crime. DNA testing showed that the thief was a blood descendant of the 1926 perpetrator.

"At first I thought it could've been a thing cows have against bells, but then I remembered we don't use real bells up there anymore," Cruzadder said.

To pursue the Aberdeen, MSU officials proposed enlisting Cattle Detective Tom Horn at an emergency council meeting according to professional eavesdropper Samwise Gamgee. They quickly discovered that Horn is both dead and a serial murderer from page five of the Steamboat Pilot's 1930, Dec. 19 edition, and decided it was best to leave him out of the case.

The council decided to "keep it on the low down, and focus our efforts on more important things like finding a good spot for another privately run hotel on campus," Gamgee said, quoting VP of Research and Economic Development Margaret J. Hill.

The investigation is ongoing and the case is set to go cold within the next three years if all goes well, according to MSU PD's weekly blog post.

Five inches of snow is enough, Bridger analysts claim

BY WILLIAM MALIZIA



Photo by Davy Crockett.

While many Bozeman locals have lamented this season's remarkably thin snowpack, meteorologists insist that it doesn't take much to have a good time. In fact, several analysts claim that storms resulting in just five inches of new snowfall is more than enough — and way above average for most of the world.

"I get it. People think more is always better, but that simply isn't the case," Cherb Schlander, local NOAA snowpack analyst, explained. "I'm more than confident that five inches of fresh snow gets the job done. It's all about what you do with it."

According to Schlander, a mere 33% of the Earth's surface receives snowfall, most of which only occurs seasonally. Therefore, even with our thin base and mild winter storms, Montana still finds itself in the lucky minority.

"Five inches [of snow] is way above average. When you think about it from a global perspective, it's actually, like, a lot. Anyone fortunate enough to have more should consider themselves spoiled. Even four or three inches of fresh snow serves its purpose, for crying out loud!" Schlander said.

When asked why his eyes were watering, Schlander burst into a fit of rage and denied the Excrement's further questioning.

A forecaster for the Gallatin National Service Avalanche Center, Willy Dinkle, agreed with Schlander's perspective. Dinkle has been working as a meteorologist for 12 years, and claims to know what five inches of snow looks like.

"I love five inches of fresh. That kind of snow can turn some people's days around, especially when it's right on top. Hell, I once skied so hard after a five-inch storm, I could barely walk for days," Dinkle said.

Dinkle claimed that any additional fresh snow would be cumbersome and often too much for people to handle.

"My wife just got back from a girl's trip in Utah. She keeps bragging about how she got 10 inches down there. Don't get me wrong, I'm happy for her, but to me it just sounds exhausting. What do you even do with all that?" Dinkle explained. "Also, I was going over our bank statement, and it looks like she barely left the hotel. If she really thought it was fun, she would've skied more."

As the season winds down, Dinkle hopes to promote a greater appreciation for storms of all sizes. His aim is to inspire confidence in local skiers, many of whom feel bogged down by the supposed ineffectiveness of mild snowfall.

"It's absolutely crucial that young people learn to be happy with what they've got instead of buying into unrealistic and downright erroneous standards. Ultimately it's not about the size of the storm, but rather the competence of the person wielding the skis."

Putting the "trap" in Traphagen

BY ALEXIS JACOBSON

Saturday, March 23, 1996 started like any other day for the school's starting quarterback, neurobiology student Rodney Finch. He grabbed his backpack and headed to Traphagen for his weekly experiment. He walked up the marble staircase to the shadowy fourth floor, spread his paperwork on the metal examination table and waited for his first experimentee — a fresh-faced nineteen-year-old psychology student named Jimmy Brighton. Brighton had signed up for extra credit and to find out more about the rumor that'd been spreading like wildfire across campus.

The building — named after former football coach and MSU's first chemistry and natural sciences teacher, Frank Traphagen, in 1893 — wasn't always so ominous. For the five male and three female students who attended MSU in 1893, the building represented the financial surplus created in Montana's economy by war-inflated commodity prices in wheat, livestock and copper, according to MSU psychology faculty professor John Butler. By 1900, the red-light district had reached Bozeman with crates of cheap beer, penny entertainment and loads of tobacco.

"Those were the days. Cheap beer, cheap cigarettes, cheap movies. It didn't get much better than that," Butler said in an Excrement interview conducted on May 9, 1996.

In 1919, construction workers — built like linemen — restored the building brick by brick after a fire broke out in the chemistry lab three years earlier. The workers slabbed the southern wing in lower quality bricks and the northern in higher, creating an odd juxtaposition between the wings. This created the modern-day Traphagen; the southern wing with its new couches and light fixtures, the upper with its dark, rigid laboratories.

Worker Tony Gills found the work anything but satisfactory. "We lost a man in the process, fell from a fourth floor window the fourth day of construction. One of our best men. The project always felt wrong after that. Like everything we did was in vain," Gills said in a 1996 interview.

On March 23, the building's dim hallways, ill-lit rooms, and sterile white walls connected the two wings in eerie silence. Fisher pulled his chair up to the table, his ribs digging into the edge, and scooped up one of the rats scurrying around his chair leg. He placed the rat in a 6x6 inch wire cage and asked baby-faced Brighton to administer the rat's first dosing; a 100 ml syringe of clear, odorless liquid and a small ingestible tablet. Soon thereafter, Fisher dismissed the boy, sliding him a signed slip of paper and a hand-rolled cigarette.



Photo by Macklemore.

In speaking with the freshman, he confirmed the rumor that all the students secretly spoke about in passing. "I didn't know what it was at first. I didn't even know why I was there. What was I doing? Administering some unknown substance to a rat? It didn't feel right. So I went back later that night and saw what all the kids had been talking about."

Walking up the marble staircase to the testing room he sat in earlier that day, he saw the first of many rats burst through the door. The rat had bloodshot eyes, sprinting past him to a nearby stow-away closet. The others came flooding down the hallway, scurrying over his sneakers in the same direction as the first until the last disappeared into the closet. When Brighton opened the door, he saw Fisher sitting on a whiskey crate up against a Bob Marley poster, smoke rising from his mouth and through his nose. The boy saw the rats pile onto his lap as the smoke formed white ghosts in the darkness.

"He wasn't alone. The room was packed full of rats and students. I couldn't believe it," Brighton said.

That day, the name "The Traphagen Trap House" was etched in pencil on the white walls. Other students, such as sophomore psychology student Madi Minton, have tried to find that stow away closet. "I looked for days and days with no luck. My classmates and I haven't stopped searching. It's been years at this point" Minton said.

Nobody's ever been able to find that closet again, and Rodney could no longer be seen roaming the halls in his lab coat or with the hundred of rats Brighton so distinctly remembers. The mystery of Traphagen has haunted the school for more than three decades with new rumors marking each anniversary. Perhaps we will never know the truth buried behind Traphagen's brick slabs.

Globetrotters disaster, plz bring @skierboi799 home

BY @SKIERBOI799

Disaster struck on Saturday, March 23 at the Brick Breeden Fieldhouse as the world famous Harlem Globetrotters came to town to play the Montana high school all-star teams from the 2023-24 season.

"I'm not even sure how to describe what happened," UFC fighter Suga Sean O'Malley said. "The top five NBA players of all time could've played the high schoolers and still not won."

As the game got underway the highschoolers jumped out to a quick 17-3 lead with 12 points coming from Lebron James III. As the Globetrotters started the game too casually, they found themselves down big as the first quarter winded down. The high school players found themselves up 35-7 at the end of the first.

"It was a horrible start for our team," coach Al Clocker said. "I tried to inspire the squad to get the comeback going, but it didn't quite work."

The Globetrotters were riding a 76-game win streak and this was their first game against high school competition in just over three years. A game that looked like a lock for another mark in the win column turned into a disaster just after tip-off on Saturday night.

The Brick was packed with a crowd of people expecting a show like the Globetrotters normally put on, but the show was cut short as 5'2" point guard Richard Smalls was lighting it up from deep.

"Bang!" PA announcer Jim Carrey said, und



Our reporter was a guest of Crawdad Wodaddy and Chump the Bobcat's recent nuptials and unfortunately did not return to tell the tale. The Excrement team is hard at work searching for him, but for now, these are his last words. Please respect our privacy at this difficult time.

President Crubado unaware "Dune" is a work of fiction

BY SAUCTIN WARTZENBERGER

The MSU Athletic Department boasts a number of programs with a proud tradition of winning, but MSU President Wabed Crubado wants them to think bigger. In a Friday, March 22 press conference, Crubabo outlined her vision for the next big draw in MSU Athletics. "We are a cutting-edge university, and our sandworm racing team will reflect that reality."

The remark drew laughter from those in attendance, but the emotion in the room quickly shifted as it became clear she was not joking. Director of Athletics Lionel Castillo was seen massaging his temples as questions were shouted from the crowd. Crubado ignored those questions and continued with her prepared speech.

Needless to say, the questions were still waiting for her at the conclusion of the speech. Most revolved around sandworms being fictional species from the "Dune" novels and movies, a fact that did not deter President Crubado.

"We are a cutting-edge university and our sandworm racing team will reflect that reality."

- MSU President Wabed Crubado

"Who's seen the movie?" Crubado asked. When a number of hands went up in the room, she said "point proven" and refused to elaborate.

A number of staffers from Crubado's office attempted to end the question and answer session, with no success. When one reporter sarcastically said that a potential location for the races would be on 11th Ave. since it goes straight through campus, Crubado readily agreed. "Lisan Al Gaib," Crubado said while nodding vigorously. That reporter was then promptly hired as an advisor in the president's office.

She took a seat in the front row as Castillo took the helm of the press conference. He appeared to know that a racing team revolving around a fictional species was an impossibility, but was unwilling to say so in front of his boss.

"We are facing an uphill battle here, but it's not the Bobcat way to give up. That's why I am calling now on our donors to step up here and help us raise enough funding to get the best sandworms and the best riders. If all goes well, we can have a team ready to compete by the 2025 season."

When it was pointed out to Castillo that the best sandworm rider would obviously be Timothée Chalamet, he attempted to walk back his promise. "Timothée does have five years of college eligibility left, but I'm not sure if we'll have the NIL funding to lure him here, to be frank with you."

Crubado then weighed in, her eyes now glowing a bright blue color. "If he is the best rider, then we will have him. I'm not sure how long it takes to get to Arrakis, but if we get him coming now then he'll have time to meet his teammate."

The comment raises a litany of questions about what rules would be for a sandworm racing team, but those questions went unanswered as the group of reporters grappled with the fact that she still believed "Dune" was a work of nonfiction. The only other answered question was that Crubado wanted Zendaya as the teammate for Chalamet.

The press conference came to an abrupt end when a woman in a dark veil used the Voice on Crubado, commanding her to crawl into a dark, oily bath until it was time for her to solicit donations for the university.

"If he is the best rider, then we will have him. I'm not sure how long it takes to get to Arrakis, but if we get him coming now then he'll have time to meet his teammate."

- MSU President Wabed Crubado

DEMOCRATIC MONKEYS WILL SEND US TO THE GLUE FACTORY, Y'ALL!



A monkey contemplates the consequences of societal indifference to climate change. Or bananas. Probably bananas.
Photo by Macklemore. Edited by Mongo.

By Angus Intaglio

Chaos ensued on Friday, March 22 when MSU's long-suffering Rhesus monkeys escaped the underground lab beneath Lindley Hall, wreaking havoc on the city.

The monkey experiments have long been a point of contention for the university. In 2021, the Bozeman Daily Chronicle (BDC) reported that the university was issued a citation by the USDA "for an incident in Oct. 2020 that resulted in an injured monkey." Another report from the BDC outlined experimentation that involved "drilling holes in the skulls of Rhesus monkeys [...] and poking electrodes into their brains" to further neuroscientific research.

In recent years, the lab has cracked down on information leaks by having its researchers sign nondisclosure agreements before they are given access to the lab, leaving the continued nature of their experimentation in a shroud of mystery — until now.

Early Friday morning, freshman Vivienne Scimitar, caught the blue line bus from Wilson to MSU's campus. Tired from a late night of studying, she failed to take notice of who was sitting behind the wheel that day. "I found a seat and leaned my head against the window. I started to doze off as we pulled away from the curb, thinking I'll catch a nap on the way there when I start hearing car horns and screeching tires and the driver yelling like a maniac. I looked up and we're on the wrong side of the road! I shouted at the driver to let me off and a monkey looks back and shrieks at me! I thought I was gonna die."

"THOSE MONKEYS ARE FUNDED BY DEMOCRATS; THEY'RE TRAINING PRIMATES TO TAKE OUR JOBS SO THEY DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANYONE."

-Dean John Porksnatch

Scimitar made it to campus safely, but not before bargaining her lunch to get the monkey to open the bus's doors.

Jibril Ergonomic, a graduate student in marine biology studying the effects of Viagra on guppies, shared a similarly bizarre experience when one of the monkeys was found bartending at the Haufbrau. He told Excrement reporters, "It didn't matter what you asked for, that monkey only knew how to make martinis — and they were some damn good martinis. He didn't charge for them either. Everyone in there told everyone they knew, who told everyone they knew and so on until there wasn't enough space inside and people started drinking in the parking lot. When bands started showing up for open mic night, they couldn't get inside, so we ran extension cords to the roof and they took turns playing up there. It was awesome."

Festivities were interrupted when someone contacted the police to report incidents of monkey shenanigans.

Minutes later, a Bozeman Police Department (BPD) squad car slammed into the side of the Molly Brown, sending many partygoers on the run. Those who stayed, however, watched as another monkey stumbled out of the squad car's driver seat wearing a duty belt with pistol and cuffs, sunglasses and fake mustache, sucking on a breathalyzer like a pacifier. The cop monkey was given a martini and the party continued undisturbed until the early hours of Saturday morning.

When asked what the city plans to do about the monkeys, Bozeman Mayor Berry Cummingham responded, "This is some real Planet of the Apes sh*t, people. Soon they'll be hunting us for sport. We gotta nip this in the bud before they learn to ride horses and talk like Paul Giamatti and the Statue of Liberty loses her head."

After his interview Cummingham declared a state of emergency in the city of Bozeman and asked the governor's office to deploy the National Guard. The BPD, on the other hand, have taken a liking to their newest simian recruit, who will be sworn in on Monday as Bozeman's first non-K9 drug narc.

Sergeant Broki of the BPD described the monkey as a great guy to get a beer with. "We've loved our new ape partners, they've added fresh ideas and a new energy to the force, not to mention they can outdrink any recruit in town," Broki said.

Since Friday's jailbreak, students, faculty and others in Bozeman who have observed the monkeys' citywide takeover have speculated on the researcher's motives and what experiments were conducted in the monkey lab before the escape.

"Those monkeys are funded by Democrats; they're training primates to take our jobs so they don't have to pay anyone," Dean John Porksnatch, who asked that his name be changed for security reasons, told Excrement reporters. "Once those monkeys are perfected and can take over all the working man's jobs, Biden's gonna send us all to the glue factory."

Others were more optimistic about the experiments' goals, such as Juliana Amanita, a surgeon at Bozeman Deaconess. "One of them critters performed the most professional open heart surgery I've ever seen, and I've been doing this for over two decades. Only problem was, the patient's heart was fine: she just had a broken leg. They're doing good things — or at least, doing their best to do good things — they're just a little misguided. Undercooked, you could say."

"THIS IS SOME REAL PLANET OF THE APES SH*T, PEOPLE. SOON THEY'LL BE HUNTING US FOR SPORT. WE GOTTA NIP THIS IN THE BUD BEFORE THEY LEARN TO RIDE HORSES AND TALK LIKE PAUL GIAMATTI AND THE STATUE OF LIBERTY LOSES HER HEAD."

-Mayor Berry Cummingham

The cause of the monkey's escape from the underground lab is unknown, though some are beginning to speculate that one of the monkeys was being trained as a locksmith and worked his magic on the lab doors the day of the escape.

On Tuesday, March 26, Calcutta Horkheim, a professor of ethnomusicology, watched in horror as a cohort of three monkeys dragged MSU's President, Zabadido Du Pointe, into the lab under Lindley and barricaded the doors. It's unclear what the monkeys want with Du Pointe, but the kidnapping has fueled rumors that the monkeys may eventually seek revenge for the mistreatment they faced in the lab.

BPD is currently negotiating the hostage situation with their newest recruit, whose firearm was confiscated after responding to a house fire by discharging several rounds in the blaze. Luckily, no one was inside.

Late Tuesday afternoon, the Blue Line bus was seen driving down the wrong side of the I-90 towards Butte with a cab full of other monkeys. Butte officials have yet to respond.



"Do you think God stays in heaven because he too lives in fear of what he's created?" -Spy Kids 2 (2002)
Photo by Macklemore. Edited by Mongo.

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prime student

Dead ducks, feral hogs and love: an Excrement exposay :p into the wedding of the century

BY DAVY CROCKETT

MSU President Crawdad Wodaddy and Chump the Bobcat tied the knot in a private ceremony last week at the Yellowstone Club near Big Sky. In attendance were the monkeys that were used for testing in the Cooley Laboratory, English department professor Kirk Log and 87 feral hogs.

The ceremony was an elegant affair, officiated by that one statue of Walt Whitman from the Wilson Courtyard, with both the bride and groom wearing couture MSU football uniforms. They allegedly promised to love one another "forever, or until MSU loses the March Madness Bracket."

At the reception, held in the unfinished Student Wellness Center, the newlyweds were served food from Miller Dining Hall and local beer sourced from the dumpsters on Peach St. Complimentary puke buckets were provided to guests, which soon overflowed. The bride and groom departed early in the evening for a honeymoon in the WinCo parking lot, and the guests danced all night to music DJ'ed by Pat from the bookstore, who came out of retirement for the occasion.

"It was a fantastic reception," said Monte the Griz, a guest at the wedding. "I especially enjoyed how the dance floor was an active construction zone."

Other guests concurred. "Absolutely. We tore that b*tch up. We probably added another eighteen months to the construction timeline. The students can suck it," said random lady Beth Dutton.

The reception was closed down in the early hours of the morning when several guests managed to drive forklifts into the MSU Duck Pond. 12 ducks were maimed and four were killed. Catering Services served the ducks up on a barbecue, and the smell of the grill attracted MSU Police. The cops shut down the party, citing the fact that none of the guests were "forklift certified."

According to a close friend of the couple, they met while hunting endangered species in the Gallatin National Forest. A whirlwind courtship ensued, with jaunts to the Whole Foods deli section, time spent handing out parking tickets in the Bobcat lots and nights at the Duck Pond.

"From the start, they were totally in love," says Patt Chairs, Dean of Costco Hotdog Distribution at MSU. "It was wonderful to see. They really bonded over running over students with MSU Facilities golf carts."

The Excrement sent a press team to interview the groom, Chump, but lost contact with them shortly after 4:20 p.m. When a second press team was sent to investigate, all they found was a bloodied press badge and a tattered camera strap.

When interviewed on her new matrimonial state, Wodaddy said, "Who the f*ck are you? Get the hell out of my house!"

In lieu of gifts, the newlyweds request donations to the NRA.



New school-wide dress code inspires unprecedented backlash

BY MIGGIE SMALLS

MSU President Walden Cuzco recently released a statement to the students that's been receiving quite a bit of heat. "In an attempt to bring in more big bucks from California, MSU will be pivoting to an even more ski-bum-centered culture. We've found that the seasonal-worker, GORP-core vibe really entertains tourists. We want to keep the cash flowing Bobcats," Cuzco wrote in a recent email titled "Bridger Bowl, You Are PURE GOLD!"

Cuzco's initiative aims to implement a new dress code for students to make the school more marketable to out-of-staters. "Lets see some pata-gucci, Arcteryx beanie, Carhartt workwear school spirit this spring 'Cats!".

Starting this coming April, Cuzco will bring this new dress code into full effect. Students who are not appropriately dressed will be forcibly removed from classrooms and lecture halls and sent to Cash 4 Clothes in order to get correctly fitted out.



To some students, the adjustments are having minimal impact "Huh, I wonder if that's why REI's garage sale has been so dry recently," fish and wildlife major Fernie Crampon. Crampon states that he had no worries about the dress code being put into place.

However, others on campus have been rejecting the changes. "I ain't gonna be caught dressing like some sissy, and they can't kick me out. My family's been in Montana for five generations," said equine science major Maverick Zynski. Recently, there have been large gatherings of students outside Lindley Hall and the Animal Bioscience Building. The students have been seen holding signs expressing their frustrations.

Some are quite typical: "my body, my choice" or "don't tread on me," though others are getting creative. "I ski in jeans and I'll be godd*mned if I can't go to class in them too" writes freshman Jack Daniels. "All these [redacted] and [redacted] are ruining this state with their [redacted][redacted]," Daniels said. Though he was asked to clarify, Daniels gave no further statement.

Fortunately, despite the backlash, the initiative seems to be having the desired effect. Throngs of tourists have been gathering on campus to watch students hammock and slackline. "It's just so good to come out here and reconnect with nature," Big Sky homeowner Chrishell Tesla said. "My husband and I came out here from Orange County a couple of years ago, and we were just really ready for a simpler way of life, you know?" Tesla said, pausing to take a picture of students by the duck pond.

"Bozeman is just so funky, I'd never want to live here but we love the culture. Sometimes we take the jet down just to go to J. W. Heist!"

For students who struggle to conform to the dress code, seminars are offered Thursday afternoons in Montana Hall. However, some students have opted to concuss themselves rather than attend the seminars as they find it easier to wear Chacos in thirty-degree weather after a couple of good hits to the head.

Pulitzer Prize winner Dr. Brittany Broski hired as art history lecturer

BY SHERGY LEVEQUE

MD Ph.D. Dame Brittany Broski, winner of the Pulitzer prize for her podcast "The Broski Report" as well as the Supreme Leader of Broski Nation, will be joining the MSU School of Arts' faculty in the fall of 2024 as a guest lecturer. She specializes in the literary history of One Direction fanfiction circa 2013, as well as the artistic history of Pablo Picasso and Francisco Goya.

"I'm very much looking forward to joining the faculty," Broski said in her interview with The Excrement. "As a form of intimidation, I'm promising to bring a green bean casserole — made with my family's secret recipe — to the class that ends the semester with the highest test scores."



Art student Greta Herwig, (no relation) was ecstatic at the news. "I think the School of Art could really use some aggression," they said. "Supreme Leader Broski strikes fear into all those that follow her, but there is something in her intimidation tactics that is almost... magnetic."

"I heard she's dating Robert Downey, Jr.," Herwig's classmate, Tryxee Metal said, overhearing the conversation.

"The White House just released a press release saying that she's also been appointed the U.S. ambassador to the U.K.," a third classmate added, who requested to be anonymous on matters of diplomatic immunity.

In addition to her political ambitions and expertise in academia, Broski has been very open about her close friendship with American astrophysicist Neil deGrasse Tyson.

"She has a brilliant mind," Tyson said about her in a New York Times interview, speaking from a dark room, which he insisted was not her basement. "And her smile... all those teeth... of which she has a completely normal, human amount."

Broski and Tyson met, so the story goes, in an Erewhon in Los Angeles in the summer of 2021, when she was buying exactly three carrots and he was buying a quinoa-pear salad. Over the next year, they co-wrote a book, entitled, "Bright Pink Square," a commentary on abstractism and the beautiful, mathematically sound chaos found in the far shadows of the universe. The book was dedicated to the late astronomer Carl Sagan, reading, "haha get rekt looser" on the inside cover.

"I think [MSU]is a really great school," Broski said in her interview. "Did you know it also has a great location with proximity to the Air Force missile launch silos dispersed across the central part of the state?"

She continued, smiling wide with her completely normal, human amount of teeth. "I'm joking, silly! I want to mold the impressionable minds of the young adults on this campus into academics. An echo of myself."

Broski added that though she will share a classroom with another professor, she will decorate it to her liking, with bean bags and large, glittery maps of the U.S. She also emphasized the use of her first paycheck to buy a life-sized cardboard cutout of the Mandalorian from the acclaimed Disney+ original show.

While some parents and faculty members across the MSU community have expressed concern over the hiring of Broski on account of her past affiliations with the Sith and her time as a deep-cover agent in Central Asia, the School of Art's hiring community simply shrugged at a meeting with school administration.

Hiring executive Brambleton "Foogly Woogly" Fazbear, ended the meeting when he said, "Supreme Leader Broski will be an excellent addition to the MSU community. She is a very merciful woman."

University Fails to Address Living Statues Maiming Students

BY STOP SIGN PSEUDONYM

After the clock struck midnight last Thursday, movements not quite human were seen surrounding Montana Hall. A week has since passed, yet each night two mysterious creatures inflict grave deeds on the university and its students.

A press release will be issued next week covering these outrageous crimes. Likely, MSU seeks to promise reform while waiting out the incoming media storm. In less than a year no one will remember the fact that the statues of MSU are coming alive at night to terrorize the campus.

No one is questioning the cold, hard fact that the statues around campus are coming alive at night. A metallic rendition of Abraham Lincoln was seen handing out minor in possession tickets on South 11th Avenue. He even had an issued police vest. When questioned, the ex-president stated that he began his training in 2018, the day he arrived at the university. Somehow Lincoln believes that just because he created the territory of Montana in 1864, he is able to dish out that founding father-type justice. Lincoln is able to act as a nightly unpaid officer and manager of parking facilities. After all, you can't file a complaint or hunt down a statue.

There is also the possibility of the statue being used to embezzle millions of dollars worth of money through offshore bank accounts given that he is untraceable and formally dead.

While Lincoln being a sentient police and parking facilities worker is far scarier, Spirit the bronze Bobcat is also on the loose. A steady decline in the duck population and a severe increase in hospital visits via bobcat attack leaves some scathing evidence for the possibility. Lincoln confirmed these initial findings in an interview. We also asked what role Spirit played in Big University's plan because his own role seemed so obvious. Lincoln said, "it is simple natural selection. For Montanans, this is simply how it has always been. It was resoundingly normal to fend off bobcats on a nightly stroll back when I was a young boy in Kentucky."

After being sufficiently gaslit by the former U.S. president, it became increasingly obvious that these systemic issues may not change. Spirit is contributing toward hiking up pharmaceutical prices in the Bozeman area aiding in lining the pockets of the bourgeoisie, and MSU has found a way to enforce parking twenty-four hours a day.

Big Pharma has employed a Bobcat to expand their clientele and increase the amount of narcotics in the Bozeman community. These statues are simply working to maintain the bottom line of the rich and students are taking the brunt of the tickets and attacks.

The university's response to these problems has been minimal to non-existent. Time and time again, an email will be sent out with the emotional apathy of a steel — non-sentient —statue.

In the wake of this information, expect nothing to change. Students might be encouraged to purchase MSU-branded spray paint and trauma kits from the campus store so that they may enjoy their nightly stroll in falsified peace. I see the administration using this as a money-grabbing opportunity rather than a way to institute change. The severity of the university's response to this issue is truly reliant on its students making an uproar; however, as those who experienced and remember the disjustice graduate, all progress will be lost. Maybe for the next few months. the statues will not awaken. However, they will eventually walk again at midnight. When they do, it will become the burden of another student body, and then another.



MSU's Red Flags

BY CIAN PEELE

In recent years, our generation has become obsessed with the concept of "red flags." For those who aren't familiar with the term, it's usually used with regard to relationships and describes a trait someone has that is a warning sign of something bad to come. Of course this concept has been around for as long as people have been. But only recently has the term "red flag" exploded. It seems everywhere we look, people are making videos, writing posts and telling friends about the worst red flags they've experienced or seen in other people.

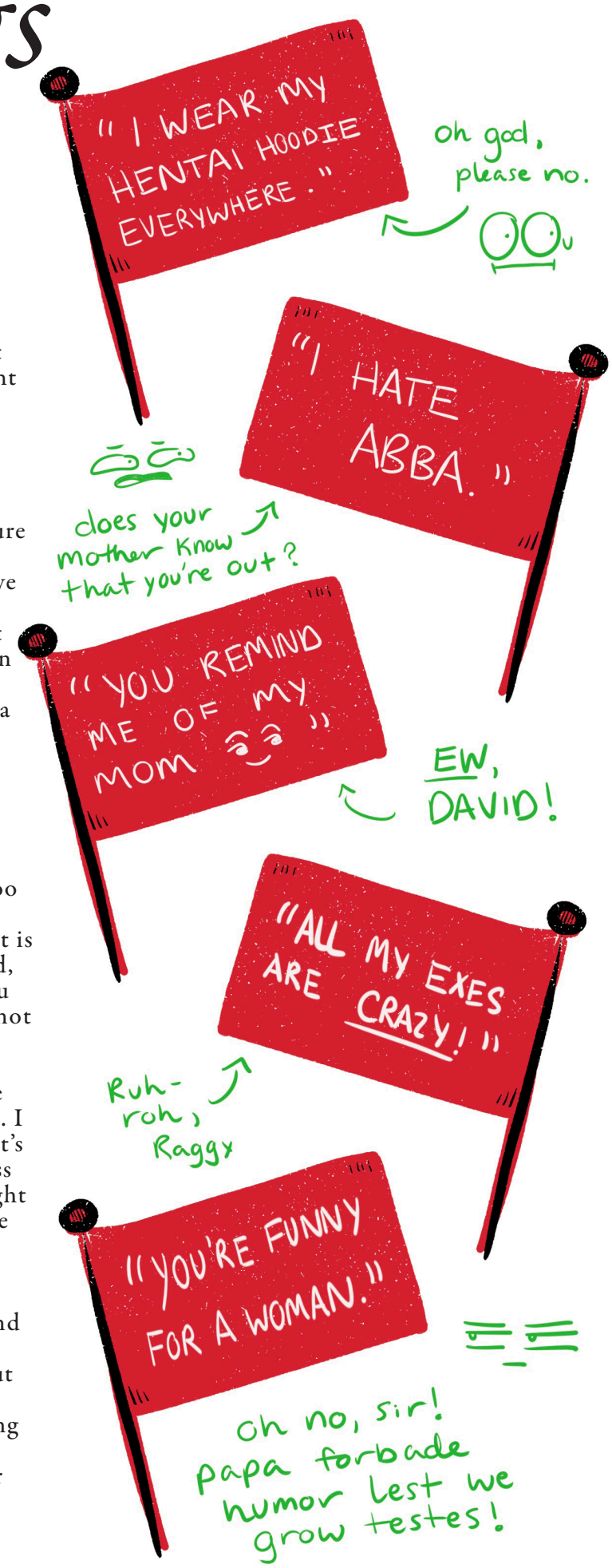
Red flags are different for every individual. As the old saying goes, one person's trash is another's treasure. A trait or moment that one person sees as a warning sign, another may see differently. This leads me to wonder — are we perhaps a little too judgemental with our red flag labels? As a generation, are we overly critical of people we hardly know? Do we make large assumptions based on one small thing? Mmm...perhaps. But will we stop seeing others' negative traits and telling all our friends about them? Certainly not.

Given the red-flag-scare our generation is suffering through, I felt it was my duty to speak to the MSU community about their opinions on the matter. I simply needed to know what their biggest, reddest flags were. I compiled answers ranging from the mundane to the insane. Here's what our MSU community feels to be the biggest red flags:

- "A lack of self awareness."
- "Being involved in hookup culture."
- "Owning an entire chocolate factory and letting random kids die in it."
- "Leaving their sound on for texting so you constantly hear little noises."
- "Saying the Griz aren't so bad."
- "Comparing majors and acting holier than thou just cause they know how to do math."
- "Using three-in-one body wash."
- "Creating the one ring to rule them all and trying to take over Middle Earth."
- "Telling me I'm really good at something for a girl."
- "Using empty 30-racks of beer as wall art."
- "Assassinating Archduke Franz Ferdinand and starting World War I."
- "When I'm sad, telling me that things could be worse."
- "Collecting all the infinity stones and destroying half the population in an attempt to create balance."
- "Being born into a wealthy family, but deciding to dress up like a bat and fight crime."
- "Steak well-done."
- "Writing for the school paper."
- "When I see people get better grades than me, meanwhile they are playing Cool Math Games through every lecture while I slave over my notes. Ugh."
- "Slow walkers. Some of us actually have places to be, so move over."
- "Those mf's that go [to class] the first day and then are never to be seen again until the final. What mysterious evil doings they are up to has always been a pondering of mine."
- "Relying on others for homework."
- "Acting like your opinion is more important [than others']."
- "Saying "slay" all the time."
- "Ski attire and driving a Subaru."
- "Not liking rap or acting like you're too good for pop-culture."
- "When you literally tell them the fight is over because you have the high ground, but they say something dumb like "you underestimate my power" as if you're not about to destroy them."

Clearly, the MSU community has some pretty strong feelings regarding red flags. I guess this is just the age we live in now. It's a sad day when it's no longer cool to dress up like a bat and come out at night to fight crime, but it seems like that day may have arrived.

All we can really do is keep being ourselves and hope we meet people who appreciate us for who we are. It may sound hypocritical, but the biggest red flag I've seen are people who constantly talk about red flags in others. Live your life your way, and don't spend all your time looking for flaws in other people — or yourself. Unless you're a dickhead or you write for the Excrement, in which case you should definitely change who you are.



The Ruffest Ride I've Ever Seen

BY MR. ELICTRIC

Clyle Gunnelson, a rancher since birth and six-time junior rodeo champ, competed last Saturday in MSU's 2nd Annual Rough Stock Rodeo, which takes place around the last week of March. Gunnelson rode in hopes of winning the $1000 jackpot awarded for the best bareback ride. The event is a highlight of many new and seasoned riders who are looking to get some rough rides, good prizes and even bigger airtime, as this year was the first year in which height gained during the buck-out is marked as its own prize category. The prize was a pair of new leather assless chaps with wings stitched onto the sides.

I sat three rows up on the bleachers with my boots planted solidly on the ground in front. That didn't stop me from leaning side to side as I watched the riders work to stay on top of their horses. The previous rider hurried out of the arena, limping after having been tossed into the pen gate as it opened. While Gunnelson was getting ready, the pickup riders were chatting idly by the arena gate — something about the horses being extra crazy this year and how that related to the size of a certain appendage.



Even though every other competitor had to ride bareback — because it was indeed a bareback riding competition — Gunnelson was allowed a saddle simply because he's so godd*mn handsome.

The gate horn blared and the crowd hushed as Cricket — a beautiful roan painted with facial markings that resembled a skull — came flying out of the pen with Gunnelson on top. The horse jumped into a sprint and took off like a bullet as Gunnelson clung desperately to the small pommel of the bareback saddle. As the horse neared the metal railing, it suddenly stopped and Gunnelson was thrown off balance just as Cricket crow-hopped sideways and reared up so that Gunnelson was forced to sit deep in his pockets, nearly 90 degrees in the air, and then lunged immediately back into a suicide gallop headed at the fence.

Before Gunnelson could jump off, Cricket slammed bodily into the metal railing. Gunnelson was flung out of his stirrups and launched into the air. As Gunnelson soared above the churned-up arena dirt, the crowd oohed and ahhed. An old, retired rancher turned his head to the railing and spit a brown glob of tobacco juice onto the floor — a final burial right of the cowboys. Gunnelson came crashing down, hard. The young rider landed head then shoulder into the ground as the horse next to him tried to balance on unsteady feet before running in dizzied circles.

The EMTs to my right paused their game of UNO long enough to throw a questioning thumbs-up at Gunnelson as he pulled himself up the rail. The young competitor flashed a shaky thumbs-up back to the paramedics and began to slowly limp over to the gate. The eldest pick-up rider told him that next time, he should try to stay on the horse for the full eight seconds before trying for the height record.

As Gunnelson limped through the gate, rodeo coach and supervisor Carl Wit-Taker patted the rider on the back — causing a slight spurt of blood to leak out of both ears — and congratulated him on setting a new record while helping him to sit down on the stand. Carl motioned the EMTs over. As I moved down to interview him, I noticed something glinting in the arena dirt. I knew this could be my chance to talk to Gunnelson, and I couldn't pass it up. I quickly reached to pick it up and found myself holding a shiny white tooth.

As the paramedics wrapped up their game and gathered their equipment, I held out my hand with the tooth in it and asked if he had dropped this. His tongue bobbed against the sides of his cheeks as he searched for the new crater of his missing tooth. When he found it, he flashed a grin and grabbed the tooth out of my hand. He thanked me and said, "You know they pay $50 per ride right? Sh*t, five more rides and I can get a tooth that'll stay in." He clicked the tooth back into place without so much as blowing on it first. He looked up at me, squinting slightly against the light. His pupils seemed awfully large.

I asked him how he thought his ride went. He told me "Well, coach says I set the record for height but I've always been good at flying. I really want to get back out there to win the bareback competition too." Gunnelson stretched out his ankle and sighed. "I think it's fractured but coach says as long as I keep it in the boot the swelling will stay down," he said. I moved aside for the paramedics but Gunnelson waved them off, telling them "I'm fine, but do you have some Advil?"

CALENDAR

MAR. 22 - APE. 03

Want your event featured here? Email event info to us at *ExponentEntertainment@montana.edu* one week in advance.

THU 01

CAMPUS-WIDE PILLOW FIGHT
THE SLEEP STUDY LAB @ 2:00 A.M.
It's not just about hitting the books anymore. Join us for a feathery frenzy where the only rule is to leave no pillow unturned. Awards for who can bring the best "pillow talk" to the battleground.

FRI 29

UNICORN YOGA RETREAT
RAINBOW YARD @ 6:34 P.M.
Don't be basic. Ditch the goats and get yourself a unicorn.

SAT 30

INVISIBLE BOAT REGATTA
ROSKIE BATHTUBS @ DAWN
Watch as invisible boats navigate through invisible waters in this mind-bending regatta. Don't worry, the boats may be invisible, but the excitement is real!

SUN 31

MERMAID POOL PARTY
THE DUCK POND @ 12:32 P.M.
Ever dreamed of flipping your fins with your fellow underwater aficionados? Well, now's your chance to make a splash at the most fin-tastic event of the year.

MON 01

ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE WORKSHOP
HAMILTON HALL (SO ROTC CAN HELP) @ 14:22 P.M.
In anticipation of the inevitable. Get ready because when the undead come knocking, you'll want to be more than just a snack.

TUE 02

CHEESE ROLLING EXTRAVAGANZA
EVEREST @ 2:22
With adrenaline pumping and cheese wheels spinning, competitors will dash, dive and tumble in a quest for dairy domination.

WED 03

HUMP DAY POLO MATCH
THE TRACK @ 9:69
Where the only thing dirtier than the camels are the tactics on the field. Giddy up for some scandalous saddle action.

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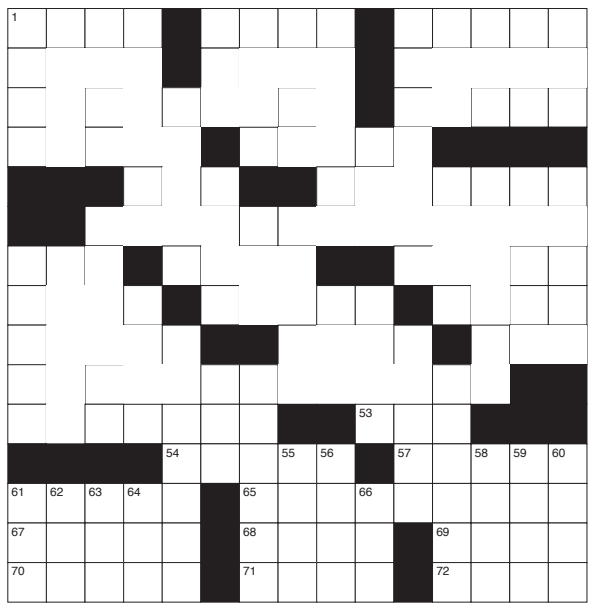
PUZZLES

Brought to you by the MSU

excrement

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For solutions, visit Printable-Puzzles.com and enter puzzle code.

CODE: #Y9H4S6U6



Across

1. Big name in vaccine development
5. "____ Her Standing There"
9. 1930s-'40s heavyweight champ Joe
14. South Pacific feast
15. Shankar piece
16. Continental coins
17. Traveler's route
19. Lott of politics
20. Pacific island monarchy
21. Upward push
23. Datebook abbr.
25. Stringed instrument of Hawaii
30. Confirmed as valid
33. Indian lentil stew (var.)
35. Waxplant
36. Actor McGregor, et al.
37. Horrid giants
39. Townshend and Sampras
42. Swelling or knob
43. Overplay onstage
45. Badger bunch
47. Christmas or Easter (abbr.)
48. Sense of great joy
52. How pros do things
53. 2008 movie "___'s Island"
54. Easy ___ (a snap)
57. Michael of "Blood and Wine"
61. Biblical mount
65. Culminating points
67. Secret schemers
68. Caltech grad, maybe (Abbr.)
69. Rhythmic cadence
70. Machu Picchu inhabitants
71. Sodium hydroxide, in chem class
72. Scale notes

Down

1. Feature of some skirts
2. Car
3. Been abed
4. '70s philosophical TV western
5. Sale tag abbr.
6. European auto
7. Prefix with biology
8. Exit
9. Salad bar option
10. "___ Day Will Come"
11. Ending with press or script
12. Saturn model
13. Concorde, in brief
18. Home planet
22. Slalom
24. Breakfast chain, for short
26. Croquet spot
27. Six most commonly used letters, in order
28. Gives temporarily
29. 1957 Ford debut
30. Dining area
31. Watch
32. "Of course"
33. ___ one-eighty: turns around
34. ___ and dangerous
38. Short distance
40. Big shoe width
41. 1972 Wimbledon winner Smith
44. Requires
46. Kick out
49. Dark blue square in Scrabble (abbr.)
50. Punctuation mark
51. Sends a message by computer
55. "You and ____ little toy shop" ("99 Red Balloons" opener)
56. Breakfast request
58. Personal: Comb. form
59. Jodie Foster film
60. "Como ___ usted?"
61. Bio. or chem.
62. Anderson of Jethro Tull
63. Network with a peacock mascot
64. Road service org.
66. Kingly letters

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Abbey
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Edges
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Froth
Hamsters
Harry
Hears
Inhabit
Items
Jaunts
Neigh
Oblige
Omitted
Pared
Phoniest
Preys
Prodding
Railway
Seedy
Shatter
Singed
Snore
Spats
Straggle
Terms
Vined
Wicks
Yeast

the CUBE

What's your biggest red flag?

My unrelenting need for attention

I used to eat play-doh so the other kids couldn't play with it

My inability to understand social cues

My collection of Sigma Male Grindset self-help books

I still listen to Kanye

I'm MISSUS. NESBITT.

I'm a Pisces male

Being a sigma f-boy trapped in a bisexual woman's body

Wii Fit once classified me as morbidly obese

I must frequently lie on the ground throughout the day to feel like a person again

I work for the Exponent...

I'm the youngest daughter

When I was a kid I would play Minecraft just to kill villagers and burn their houses down

I have to set 5 alarms to wake up in the morning

My mom says I'm handsome

Tall Tales & TIDBITS

Our Editor-in-Chief has webbed toes.