



## Point: Mullets are a Must

by Doug Young, Staff Writer



The “mullet” has been the single greatest thing invented since the wheel. The American Heritage Dictionary defines the mullet as, “A hairstyle that is formed by cutting the hair short on the top and

sides and allowing it to grow longer in back.” What other haircut gives you “business up front, party in the back”? If you don’t believe me, then after reading this you will finally see the light. In fact, the only reason BYU doesn’t see fit to allow young men to sport a stylish mullet along with their groovy mustache is because it would put the BYU Barbershop out of business. It would be like banning the use of textbooks and trying to support the BYU Bookstore (not that we would miss it anyway). You be the judge. Here are the top ten reasons to grow a mullet:

10. Finally a reason to get the Costco size shampoo/conditioner.
9. Promotes daddy/daughter time while taking turns braiding hair.
8. If it worked for Samson in the Bible, then hey, why not?
7. If you ever get stranded in a biker bar, you won’t get your butt kicked.
6. You will finally look cool driving a 1985 Chevy Camaro.
5. You will be set to audition for “Joe Dirt 2: Happily Ever After.”
4. Eight out of ten women surveyed say they prefer their man with a mullet.
3. Saves money on haircuts so you can finally buy that Playstation you have wanted, but couldn’t afford.
2. Get mistaken for Billy Ray Cyrus and have your daughter become the next teen star.
1. Never get a sunburn on your neck while watching a spring training game in the Arizona sun.

## Counterpoint: Mullets—Just Say No

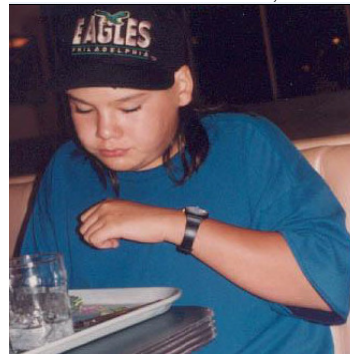
by Nick Hopkins, Staff Writer



Like growing up wasn’t bad enough as a chunky kid with the nickname of “Pillsbury Doughboy,” I also had a mullet. Yup, imagine that, a chunky Japanese kid with a mullet. It is a miracle I had any friends at all. What was worse was that my mom was convinced mullets were cool, and she would not let me cut mine until I was fourteen and finally convinced her I had to cut it because in football I would get pulled down by my hair.

Not only are mullets an abomination, they are extremely high maintenance. I remember having to constantly condition my hair as well as comb it forever to get the tangles out. Going to school every morning with my still wet hair soaking the back of my T-shirts was a constant pain as well. Sure, I could have used a hair dryer, but what teenage boy uses a hair dryer? Like I didn’t have enough problems.

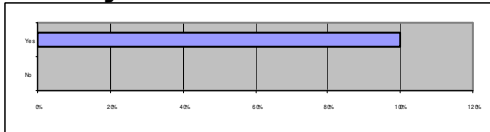
People have said the mullet is the perfect way to mix business and pleasure (business in the front, party in the back), but let me tell you as a former member of mullet nation it is nothing but pain and hair tangles. What does a mullet say about a person anyway? Have you ever seen someone with a mullet and thought, “Wow, now that is a person who has it together.” It instantly sends out a message that you are either a hockey player, country singer, or a putz. So just say no to the mullet. Believe me, I know the pain it can bring.



## Favorite Mullets of 2008



## Have you ever had a mullet?



## Changes in MBA Admission Requirements

by Robison Wells, Staff Writer



As the year winds to a close, MBA administrators and faculty have been busy at work tweaking and adjusting the curriculum requirements and procedures. Next year promises to be the best yet! Here are a few of the upcoming changes announced last week:

The incoming class of 2010 will be the first beneficiaries of the much anticipated Cory Ramage Memorial Endowment. As such, they will receive a \$1,500 stipend to purchase a laptop, as well as a Mr. Mac gift certificate for a pair of 100 percent polyester and wool blended two-pant suits (with reinforced seat and crotch), and twenty-five free tart yogurts at Yoasis. In an effort to both help struggling parents and to teach real-world skills, a new class will be offered: social venture practicum. Parents will drop off their toddlers with their fellow MBA students. Class members will learn negotiation skills, how to discipline an unruly workforce, and waste removal.

New required class for supply chain majors: current events and pop culture: how to not be boring."

Advanced corporate finance will begin every morning with a rousing self-affirmation, and students who correctly answer Dr. Hal Heaton's questions will receive gold stars and lollipops.

Managerial accounting will be the testing ground for a possible future grading program. Basically, your transcript will no longer list a letter grade—instead, it will read: "Managerial accounting: Hey—why can't we all be brothers?"

Next year, instead of just being perpetually out of bread, the Marketplace Café will discontinue milk, soda, cookies, bagels, quesadillas, and sandwiches. But all cream cheese will be 20 percent off.

The new MBA lounge will include three additional foosball tables, two air hockey tables, an Indiana Jones pinball machine, and a jukebox. And, in an effort to promote community and camaraderie, all doors will be removed from the study rooms.

And best of all, Dr. Grant McQueen will be required to wear a party hat at all times. It's going to be a great year, everyone!

## MBA Closing Social

Date: April 11th

Time: 6:00 pm

Place: WSC 3220 (where onestop is located)

Dinner will be served, a video presentation from the past year will be shown, and socializing will follow.

Cost: \$5 per person

## Professor LeRoy Stice

by Chris Johnson, Staff Writer



Professor Jim Stice often mentions his mother's surprise about having two accountant sons. I wondered what a Sunday dinner may have been like in the Stice house to cause these two men to become accounting professors. I imagined Father Stice was an accountant for a Big Eight firm and spent dinner telling the boys about double declining balance methods of depreciation. And so, it was no surprise the Stice brothers became accountants.

That is until I found out about the third Stice brother, Professor LeRoy Cezanne Stice. LeRoy, like his brothers, is a professor, but that is where the similarities end. He teaches painting and sculpture at the University of Utah.

I interviewed LeRoy last week to find out more about his family's reaction to his rejection of corporate accounting. We met for lunch at Whole Foods. LeRoy offered to pay as long as I got the same thing he did. LeRoy pulled a wad of bills out of some hidden pocket in his paint-covered smock and handed it to the cashier to pay for our bean sprout and tofu salad, telling the guy at the register "I'm not sure how much I gave you, but you can keep the rest if I gave you too much." The cashier pulled apart the bills to reveal several tens and a hundred. LeRoy looked at me and said, "Don't tell Jim about that."

CJ: "How did you become an artist when accounting is such a part of your family?"

DLS: "(Laughs) What? Accounting isn't a family tradition; I am the one that followed the family tradition. Mom and Dad were both artists, we moved all across the country so Dad could find new landscapes to paint; Mom could write poetry anywhere."

CJ: "Then how did your brothers become accountants?"

DLS: "I think they were both just born that way. Sometimes Dad would set up easels for the three of us next to his. I would try to paint the landscape, Jim and Kay would paint these really weird shapes, using only black. Dad thought they were prodigies until his accountant came by the house and asked him why he had T accounts hanging on the refrigerator. Dad was crushed."

CJ: "Did this cause friction in the Stice house?"

DLS: "They supported those two, but I could tell Dad was hoping it was just a phase, you know, youthful rebellion and all that. It finally hit home that accounting wasn't a passing fancy when Kay got accepted into a PhD accounting program. Both Mom and Dad are proud of all three of us, but I think sometimes they feel they somehow failed Kay and Jim as parents."