A rabbit is out in the woods, walking around with a big sheaf of papers. He meets a fox.
"What are you doing?" asks the fox.
"Gathering data for my Ph.D. thesis," says the rabbit.
"What's your thesis about?" asks the fox.
"It's about how rabbits devour foxes that they meet in the woods," answers the rabbit.
"Ridiculous," says the fox, "Everyone knows that's false—it's foxes that devour rabbits when they meet in the woods."
"Come back to my rabbit hole and I'll show you," says the rabbit.

They go to the rabbit's hole, enter, and a few minutes later the rabbit comes out alone, no fox! The same thing then happens with another fox. Meanwhile, an owl is watching from up in a tree. The owl sees the rabbit walking around with a thick sheaf of papers, talking to foxes, taking them back to its rabbit hole, and emerging alone. The owl swoops down to the rabbit and asks,
"What's going on?"
"I'm Gathering data for my Ph.D. thesis," says the rabbit.
"What's your thesis about?" asks the owl.
"It's about how rabbits devour foxes that they meet in the woods," answers the rabbit.
"Nonsense!" says the owl, "Everyone knows it's foxes that devour rabbits when they meet in the woods."
"Come back to my rabbit hole and I'll show you," says the rabbit.

They go to the rabbit's hole, enter, and there in the corner is a huge pile of chewed-up fox bones and an enormous pile of fox pelts; across the room is a gigantic lion, gnawing on some fox bones.

MORAL: *The contents of your thesis are less important than who your PhD thesis advisor is.*