

**TODAY'S WEATHER**  
THE SUN WILL COME  
OUT TOMORROW.

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## Foco Door is Heavy

By **HELDA DORR**  
The Dartmouth Staff

According to recent findings, the door to the Class of 1953 Commons, colloquially known as Foco, is heavy.

"The Foco door is very heavy," reports Gabe Mansfield '19, "I think it is heavier than some of the other doors."

Additional sources confirm that the Foco door is indeed heavy but not that heavy. "When I open the door my arms are a little tired in the moment," says Katie Ross '17, "But when I go to get food afterwards they are okay."

Further investigation has revealed that the aforementioned Foco door, utilized mostly by students but also by Dartmouth faculty, staff, prospective students, and anyone who has ever entered Foco, is large and made of wood. It serves to separate the inside of

Foco from the outside of Foco, involving duties such as ensuring that unauthorized personnel do not enter the building at night, and protecting the students inside from the winter elements so they do not get cold. It is a double door, so is actually kind of two doors, which makes it even heavier than if it were only one door.

"Fortunately, I am usually only holding the door for a second or two as I open it up in order to walk into the building," reports David Oppenheim, '18, "This is of course with the exception of the times when I am also opening it for someone else, during which I will actually hold it for four or maybe five seconds. Then it feels a little heavier towards the end."

At press time, ongoing investigations have begun to show that the Baker door is also heavy.



Opening this door requires more effort than opening some other doors.

## Collis After Dark Needs to Calm the Fuck Down

By **ANITA CHILL**  
The Dartmouth Staff

In wake of a recent survey indicating that members of the class of 2020 are just as likely to know a person who has been Good Sam'd as a person who has been injured at Collis After Dark, members of the Dartmouth community are adamant that Collis After Dark needs to calm the fuck down with its programming.

Collis After Dark is a late night programming series that offers a wide range of events to Dartmouth students. "Collis After Dark has been such an important part of my college experience," explains Arthur Mulligan '20. "Gelato and spoken word poetry have enriched my Saturday evenings in ways no Choates party can."

Reports that CAD was headed in a concerning direction began following laser tag, during which multiple unnamed '20s suffered



Students report that activities like this one are TOO EFFING LIT

## College to Open Men's Studies Department

By **PAT RIARKY**  
The Dartmouth Staff

In response to modern society's increased oppression of men as women rise in power and social standing, Dartmouth's Department of Men's Studies aims to create an intellectual space to disseminate knowledge about men's issues by exploring the diverse experiences of upper-middle class cisgender heterosexual white men in both national and international contexts.

Citing men's rights and men's history as underrepresented topics within the modern social justice movement, the department aims to provide a space for men to finally be in charge in discussions regarding gender equality.

"It evens out the playing field," says Professor Robert Handler, Men's Studies department chair,

See **CHILL OUT**, page 2

See **NOT ALL MEN**, page 9



## DailyDebriefing

### College Bans Keystone Light Because It's Gross and You're Gross

After successfully reducing the quantity of alcohol-related incidents on campus with last year's hard alcohol ban, President Hanlon has recently decided to take things a step further, this time electing to ban Keystone Light because it's gross and you're gross. "Keystone Light is icky," said Hanlon in an official statement, "And anyone who wants to drink such a nasty, stinky beer is gross too. Blech!" Hanlon has since been found walking around campus with his nose plugged, reacting to each pile of empty beer cans with dramatic gagging noises.

### DBA Can Be Exchanged for Hanukkah Gelt

Dartmouth Dining Services will offer a new deal at the end of this term that allows students to exchange leftover DBA for Hanukkah gelt rather than letting \$100 roll over for the winter. "We hope the new system will make the end of the fall a little more festive," said a DDS employee as he counted out 25 big chocolate coins and 10 medium chocolate coins to trade a student for the last \$60 on her meal plan. DDS also predicts that seeing their dining money converted directly into fake gold coins will remind students how worthless it was to begin with.

### Underachieving '18s Spent Last Term in Summer School

Campus was surprisingly populated this summer as over 1000 of the laziest and most underachieving members of the Class of 2018 returned for a term of mandatory summer school. Students could be seen struggling through two to three college courses at a time as they attempted to make up credits not completed during other terms. College officials predict that many of the same students will be taking time off from school this winter, presumably having become too discouraged by their underachievement to continue.

### Baker Tower is a Different Color Now

Ever since a group of men in hats went up there for a few months to do some construction, Baker Tower has been a different color. Sources report that while the tower was formerly an earthy green hue, it has been more of a shiny copper tone since the construction. The college has assured students who are worried about the tower's color change that it will return to a shade closer to its former color over the next several years.

## Stalk Information



## Alternative Social Space is Lit

From CHILL OUT, page 1

from head injuries and mild lacerations after being struck with laser tag guns. Though most further incidents have occurred at physically intensive events such as bubble soccer, no event category has been immune to violence and injury. Three students sustained broken fingers from "aggressively buzzing in" at trivia night last Saturday, and several students reported burned tongues suffered from the hot chocolate

served on Friday. Faculty have also complained of students requesting extensions on assignments, citing cramped hands from emphatic snapping at a spoken word event.

"It's absurd. I mean, students come to these events looking for a good time – our safety shouldn't be at risk," said Daryn Lane '20. Steve McMaster '20 agreed – "All we want is to go back to the peaceful days of eating crepes and painting flowerpots. Collis After Dark needs to get its shit together."

# Investigation: Those Smells Seem to Be Coming from Weird Floormate's Room

By ODA RUSS  
The Dartmouth Staff

Your weird floormate's room is the likely source of that bad smell that occasionally wafts down the hallway, researchers have determined after a comprehensive inquiry.

Through a combination of scientific data collection and informational interviews, researchers identified the source of the smell as the single down the hall.

"We surveyed residents and conducted objective experiments to find out why there was such a funny smell all the time," principal investigator Marie Watson said. "We found that the western end of the hallway seemed to be most strongly affected, despite the absence of trash cans or bathrooms in the vicinity. Therefore, we conclude that the source of the smell is that one weird guy who lives there."

The smell has affected nearly every floor resident, especially those who live in close proximity to your slightly odd and virtually anonymous floormate.

"I've noticed the smell since the beginning of the term, but figured it was just because this dorm is old," said Laura Dominguez '18, whose wall adjoins your weird floormate's room. "But this smell is a little different. I can't really place it because it seems to change every few days."

Researchers have not yet determined what exactly is causing your reclusive floormate's room to emit such an odd scent, though floor residents provided descriptions.

"It smells like if you left Collis stir fry out for a very long time," resident Kevin Woods '17 said. "Specifically stir fry with lots of Dave Spice."

Woods' roommate, Sam Walker '17, described the smell as reminiscent of "Webster Ave on a humid morning combined with the Orozco Mural Room."

When asked for information about the floormate whose room has been emitting the kind of gross smell, residents had few concrete facts to offer.

"I once was doing laundry, and

there was a shirtless guy in there, and I think it was him," Dominguez said. "His entire washing machine was filled with tube socks. He seemed nice."

Other residents have reported witnessing your floormate recycling many PowerAde bottles, bringing Foco to-go breakfasts back to his room, and talking on the phone in a language that might be German or maybe Portuguese.

"I've seen him in the bathroom a few times," resident Rob Hankins '18 said. "Once, he was using cinnamon-flavored floss. I think it was off-brand."

Watson and the research team are currently forming plans for further investigation into the smell.

"Our chemistry team plans to conduct tests to determine the smell's nature and composition," Watson said. "We hope that an exhaustive analysis will allow us to find the best strategy to make the hallway smell better."

Your weird floormate could not be reached for comment despite several attempts at knocking.



vineyard vines



high  
end  
fracket



# Frat Dogs Haze Frat Puppies

By ANN DREWLOHSE  
The Dartmouth Staff

Age-old concerns of hazing have once again resurfaced to haunt Dartmouth's Greek houses. Numerous troubling allegations of violations of healthy and safety regulations—this time, concerning the College's canine population—have brought all fraternities under intense scrutiny, according to a statement from the Office of Greek Life.

"I could barely believe that it was hazing when I first saw it," recalled an unaffiliated student who witnessed this newly discovered hazing firsthand. "There was just this giant golden retriever looming over some tiny puppy that was shaking all over as it struggled to urinate on a nearby lamppost, and I thought, 'Well, dogs will be dogs, right?'"

However, more concerning deviations from canine behavior were reported throughout the term, prompting the College to launch an official investigation.

"Honestly, the entire experience was surreal," said another eyewitness.

"I saw some giant older dogs quite literally barking with laughter as they watched puppies roll around in their own feces. Was it some sort of ritual? Were they doing it voluntarily? Was it just a bunch of irresponsible dogs under the influence? I couldn't tell you."

In its recently released official statement on the matter, the Hanover Police Department wrote, "Investigations concerning all Greek letter societies have been underway ever since we received several reports documenting a general disregard for canine dignity, including claims that younger dogs were forced to cross an electric collar line, eat all of their meals in the house, and wear 90s-themed rainbow collars all day around their necks, among others." The purpose of this investigation, Hanover Police elaborated, was to examine the specific nature of the alleged hazing and from there determine whether or not the criminal act of hazing actually took place. Hanover Police is still investigating whether or not any individuals—human or dog—can and will be held liable.

The student body's reaction has thus far been quite mixed. Multiple petitions have appeared on Change.org, pleading for PETA (People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals) to publicly derecognize any Greek letter societies accused of hazing their puppy pledges. In a recent poll administered by the Dartmouth Pulse, over 97% of students declared that they would rather see every society derecognized by the College rather than continue to hear rumors of puppies being forced to eat their own vomit on cold October nights.

Matthew Campbell '18, however, vigorously defended the alleged practice. "I mean, as long as they're comfortable running around the Green with their heads shaved, wearing nothing but a cone around their neck, then there's nothing wrong with that. Nobody forced them to do anything. What happens in the doghouse stays in the doghouse, you know?"

The frat dogs in question could not be reached for comment.



Only if you want to!

## Female Professor Only Paid for Three of the Four Classes She Teaches

By WEIG. GAP  
The Dartmouth Staff

As of Wednesday, October 19th, the Dartmouth Financial Services Office reported that Professor Deb Massey is only being paid for three of the four classes that she teaches. "Professor Massey is an exemplary employee," said a representative from the bursar, of the professor who holds both a Master's degree and a PhD in the field of particle physics, "but she simply does not have the stamina required to earn the same amount of pay as her male counterparts."

Despite shattering the glass ceiling by being the first woman to hold her position as Jeremiah Holtzmann Professor Emeritus of Physics, she is paid for three of her four classes in the advanced study of particle interactions. Her students say that she's just as qualified as the male professors in her department to lecture about complex molecule structure, but something about her class just doesn't feel the same.

"Honestly, the class is fine, but I think it's just a matter of ef-

fort," says Kenneth Lyons, a student in Massey's 10A section, "I think that when she starts to work as hard as the male professors, she'll earn as much as they do." Although Professor Massey can be seen working late into the night grading papers in her office, she'll only get paid for 78% of the edits.

"Honestly, it's good that she doesn't get paid for that fourth class, because if she's on her period her hormones could go crazy and cause her to fail all of us," said student Alex Sanders when describing his professor, who was awarded the prestigious Wolf Prize last year. "I can't afford to fail a test just because she's PMSing." Despite accusations that her menstrual cycle prevents her from leading lab work about the theoretical difficulty of assembling large-scale nuclear reactions, Professor Massey continues to attend class regularly even while ovulating.

As of press time, the Financial Services Office reports that Massey's co-workers Kiyara Butler and Ximena Rodriguez are being paid for 65% and 58% of their classes, respectively.

## BREAKING NEWS: SOUTH HOUSE SECEDES!

South House, one of Dartmouth's six housing communities, has announced plans to secede from the college housing system. After months of grievances against the college, South House has taken matters into their own hands. The formal secession is due to take place on Friday, December 2nd. A spokesperson for the house said, "Based on the way the college has treated us, it's a wonder we've waited this long. Between the Lodge being one of our only three housing possibilities and the way North Park House manipulates the Onion so we never get to use it – South House has faced discrimination ever since the housing communities were introduced." The South House students are currently refusing to attend any college-sponsored housing events, stating that the South House events are noticeably less exciting and, as one student put it "have the worst food."





# Line is Five

CHET

If you guys want to play here, line is like 5. Line might be shorter at that table in the corner, but it's honestly kind of a scene tonight. Sorry about that.

I hear you saying that it doesn't look very full here, and that there aren't very many people waiting around. But more people are coming. The basement was actually super crowded right before you got here. Everyone just had to leave for tails, and also for pre-tails. They'll be back in time to play, though.

It's true that you could count the number of people in the basement and determine that there are not enough people to comprise five two-person pong teams, but I would advise you not to do that. People are always coming and going. Also, at least one person is probably in the bathroom.

While you're waiting, I just wanted to tell you that I was on the C team for Masters. I thought you should know that about me.

Because you went against my advice and counted how many people are down here, I'll just add that there

are two people on door duty upstairs. They are also in line.

A few of the other people in line went to get Collis stir fry, and you know how long that takes.

You can stay here and watch us, if you want. The bench is probably less sticky over on the far-left side. Maybe you'll even get to see me do a kick save. I did one of those once, by the way. At Masters, actually.

Not at Masters as in during-the-Masters-tournament, but during the general time period. Over sophomore summer.

You have evidently noticed that I am the only one at this table, and it looks as though my partner and opponents have left mid-game. However, I can assure you that they will return soon. One person needed to get a drink of water, and the others had to meet with their deans. Emergency D-Plan stuff—it's complicated. Regardless, I am reserving this table until they return.

Actually, if one of you wants to play with my friend here, you can be up next.

I was on the C team for Masters. I thought you should know that about me.

## An Anonymous Letter to the Editor

CLINT EASTWOOD

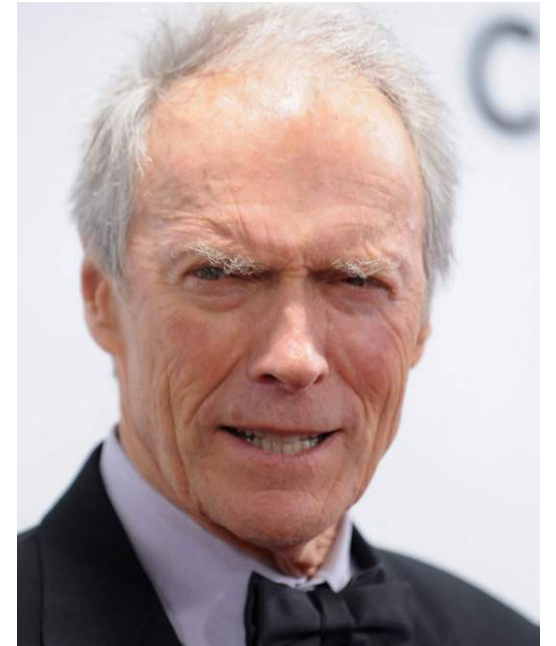
Dear Editor,

I'd like to have my anonymity protected, because I am a public figure. I have and will go to great lengths to preserve said anonymity.

Let me start with a correction to your "masthead," because there's a mistake under Editor-in-Chief. As it's printed now, it's got a lady name on there. I don't know if this is one of those pranks you damn punks pull all the time, but this kind of thing sure as hell can't go unforgiven. You're already a pansy-ass newspaper that prints reviews about plays. GODDAMN THEATER PLAYS with prissy costumes and whiney lighting and girly stage directions. I haven't seen a single article about shooting men down in the streets for lookin' at you funny or how snipers are the real heroes. It's called journalism.

Look, I'd understand if you're Editor-in-Chief was something crazy, like a debating chair or a Chinaman; saw about a trillion of those bastards in Korea, and I even gave this one kid my car. I'm sure that he could probably learn AP style. But a lady? Are you batty, kid?! Like 20 days out of the month she'd be liable to get hoo-ha blood all over your damn stories about Latinos dancing in a river or some nonsense. If you'd be willing to take that chance, it sounds like you're really feeling lucky, punk.

I get that this obscene, disgusting excuse for a joke isn't the only "problem" facing the "Dartmouth College for Candy-Asses, Complainers, and Butt-Stuff Communes." Every time you don't get a goddamn A++, a blue ribbon and a handjob you say it's because of trouble with the curve. Personally, I happen to think that a good school needs to be like a good Chrysler: dependable,



rugged, and none of the parts come from those sneaky fuckers in Japan. But I can't fix all that now; I'm getting old and I need to make sure these damn "brothers" and "chicos" stay off my lawn.. But if there's one thing I need to get done before I'm absorbed back into the racist, growling, teeth clenching sea foam from whence I came, it's making sure that you damn punks don't even joke about having a damn panty person editing your sad excuse for a newspaper. Did you forget that "editor" is a position of authority? How's a lady gonna handle that when they're too busy crying about how they can't get their silly "proper healthcare" or "reproductive rights" before they go on their damn bachelorette party to Mexicana?

Please correct this mistake and/or sick joke as soon as possible. Also, see Sully, now in theaters everywhere. Unless you're a prissy-nissy, candy-ass, "Redskins is offensive" kinda nancy.

Anonymously,

Clint Eastwood

**The Dartmouth**  
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ANNIKA ROISE '18
LUCÍA KITTAY-PIERSON '18
LUCY TANTUM '19

*THREE BLIND MICE*

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<p>ANDRES SMITH '17, <i>Cumin</i> LAUREN BUDD '18, <i>Cinnamon</i> CARTER BRACE '19, <i>Tarragon</i> ANDEW BOGHOSIAN '19, <i>Allspice</i> ALEX PETROS '19, <i>Star Anise</i> ALEX DANILOWICZ '19, <i>Pepper</i> JENNY WEST '20, <i>Ginger</i> SARAH ABRAMOWITZ '20, <i>Sporty</i> SAMI BURACK '20, <i>Posh</i></p>	<p>KENDALL ERNST '18, <i>Oregano</i> ELISE BURR '19, <i>Thyme</i> WENDELL BEANE '19, <i>Nutmeg</i> ZACK QUAYLE '19, <i>Cardamom</i> JOSH WENDE '19, <i>Garlic Salt</i> DANIELA ARMAS '20, <i>Saffron</i> HANNAH CHERENFANT '20, <i>Scary</i> BRANDON NYE '20, <i>Baby</i></p>
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<p><b>ASSISTANTS TO THE STAFF</b> MATLAB, ASSISTANT TO MS. ROISE TRUCKER HATS, SECRET ASSISTANT TO MS. PIERSON CORN MAZES, ASSISTANT TO MS. TANTUM GUACAMOLE, ASSISTANT TO GOOD VIBES CLASS OF 2020, ASSISTANT TO STAFFING THIS PUBLICATION THAT SWEET, SWEET GANJA, ASSISTANT TO MR. SAVOS LIGHTER FLUID, ASSISTANT TO MR. DANILOWICZ INVISIBILITY, ASSISTANTS TO KEGGY'S NOSE MOZZARELLA, ASSISTANT TO STICKS HUMOR, EXCLUSIVE TO THIS PUBLICATION</p>	<p><b>WRITERS</b> TWO WRONGS, DON'T MAKE A WRITE THE REVIEW, WRITE WING RED LIGHT, NO WRITE TURN ALEXANDER HAMILTON, WRITE HAND MAN MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR., CIVIL WRITES FIRST IN FLIGHT, WRITE BROTHERS MIRANDA, WRITE TO REMAIN SILENT IF DANCING IS WRONG, I DON'T WANT TO BE WRITE HEY YA, ALWRITE ALWRITE ALWRITE THE CLUB CAN'T EVEN HANDLE ME, WRITE NOW</p>
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# The Frat Ban is Over, But This Freshman Nerd Still Isn't Getting Any

By **KENT HANG**  
The Dartmouth Staff

Though freshman are now allowed to revel in the debauchery of the Dartmouth Greek scene, sources have reported that certified geek Arthur Wesley '20 has still gotten absolutely zero action.

Wesley, a mild-mannered freshman and a huge dweeb, has yet to pick up a single chick in a fraternity basement. Instead of spending his Saturday evenings bumping and grinding at Theta Delt, Wesley has made the depressing choice of staying in his room and getting ahead on his weekly problem sets.

"Now that the frat ban is over, every freshman dude is on Webster downing 'stone, getting freaky, and slinging females," Wesley's tripee Chet Charleston '20 said as he scanned a humid basement for his next DFMO. "Everyone except for Arthur, of course. So lame."

Now that the so-called Freshman Freeze is over, male first-years have flooded into fraternity basements for a chance to get down and dirty with the women. Wesley, however, has allegedly continued to keep it all inside his cargo shorts.

"I once tried to bring Arthur here, but he said he had a midterm,"

Charleston said, wringing sweat and light beer from his button-down. "He just doesn't see what he's missing."

At this point, Wesley has had plenty of opportunities to cop a nice piece of ass, his acquaintances report. However, the mouth-breather has failed to tap that in a remarkable fashion.

"When I come back to the Chokes after a long night of macking on broads, I always hope that, just once, Arthur will be sliding into home base," Wesley's UGA Tad Thompson '17 said. "But his room is less exciting than my elderly prof's office hours."

Thompson reported that Wesley usually spends his weekend nights acting like a total snooze, choosing to watch Netflix or play video games instead of making his twin-extra-long bed rock.

"I just don't understand," Thompson continued, yelling over the crooning rhythms of DJ Snake. "Frat basements are by far the best places to get rowdy with quality ceds. But if Arthur never even asks a girl to play Chesties, how will he ever clinch that sweet, sweet tail?"

As of press time, Wesley was spotted asking a female classmate out on a dinner date like some kind of socially-inept loser.

# New Member of Secret Society Wishes it Were a Little More Facetimey

By **CARRIE A. CAIN**  
The Dartmouth Staff

A proud new member of one of the college's most exclusive and enigmatic senior societies, Patrick Stevens '17 has expressed deep disappointment with the fact that the organization isn't just a little more facetimey.

"As soon as I found out I'd been tapped, I started designing gear and planning a Facebook event for initiation," said Stevens, who has been told explicitly that his membership in the society must remain a secret until graduation, "But it turns out we don't

really do that kind of stuff. When I wanted to know which of our social events I'd be able to invite friends to this term, everyone just looked at me like that was a crazy thing to ask."

Although Stevens has so far enjoyed participating in undisclosed activities with the organization and getting to know its members, he reports being highly dissatisfied with the fact that his involvement can't receive any recognition from the rest of campus.

"It's getting harder and harder not to let the cat out of the bag," Stevens remarked, pausing briefly to share his location via Maps at a site near his society's meeting spot, "I understand

I can't celebrate my membership with a poster or new profile picture, but I just want people to know I'm a part of this."

While Stevens is saddened by the organization's lack of social opportunities and public activities, he is already looking forward to graduation, when a special cane will finally allow him to reveal his membership to the rest of campus. "I can't wait for everyone to find out about this in June," said the senior, "That is, if I can manage to keep it a secret that long."



**This Week in South House:**

- monday: therapy dogs in Topliff basement
- wednesday: bake sale in Novack
- friday: secession from the corrupt, soul-sucking housing system!

\*\*\*\*free stickers, t-shirts and scarves will be provided

ART 04 x list ANTHRO 06 x list CLASSICS 03:  
*Explaining Your Major to Your Parents*



# Rauner Opens New Display of Daniel Webster's Magnificent Shriveled Corpse

By DEE CAYIN  
The Dartmouth Staff

After an exciting disinterment process, College officials have announced that they will soon display Daniel Webster's body in Rauner so that all may revel in his glorious remains.

The College hopes that students will feel academic inspiration and school pride after seeing the nearly unidentifiable yet still spectacular Dartmouth icon in all of his withered wonder.

"Daniel Webster truly symbolizes the pinnacle of our school," College President Phil Hanlon said, flicking a spot of mud off his forehead. "What better way to preserve Dartmouth's traditions than by finding the grave of our most storied alum and digging his shriveled body out of the ground?"

During his lifetime, Webster helped to defend Dartmouth's charter and contributed to school pride to such an extent that his name is inseparable from that of the College. Now, instead of simply imagining Webster's image,

students will be able to savor his wizened vestiges in person.

"On my desk, I have a small but nevertheless beautiful portrait of Daniel Webster," Hanlon said. "I often ask myself, What would Daniel do? Now, I can go to Rauner to pose my questions to the decomposing flesh of the great man himself, instead of making the trek over to the cemetery."

Webster was exhumed earlier this month by a team comprised of Rauner experts and Hanlon. The hallowed albeit dirt-encrusted residues of his centuries-old body will be displayed in a custom-made glass coffin.

"We are so excited to share what little is left of Daniel Webster with the entire Dartmouth community," Hanlon continued as he rubbed a grass stain on his slacks. "When you get close to his body, the inspiration just radiates with a very distinct odor."

Many students have expressed excitement about the possibility of seeing the real and rotting Webster after hearing so many heroic stories about the man who defended



Revel in the splendor of this wonderful corpse from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. on weekdays and 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. on Saturdays!

Dartmouth's place in history.

"Daniel Webster is, quite honestly, my hero," Annie Randall '18 said. "After learning so much about him, I can't wait to actually see his fabulously putrid bones."

"I aspire to be exactly like Daniel Webster someday," Marcus Gray '19 said. "Seeing and smelling his emaciated body will be so helpful for achieving my dreams."

Community members will be able

to bask in the splendor of Webster's carcass during Rauner's normal open hours. Visitors are advised to prepare themselves for unparalleled inspiration, supreme College pride, and maggots.

*The Dartmouth Outing Club Presents:*  
*Plan C*  
*(When Your Room Just Isn't Right For That Special Occasion)*

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# ORL Introduces New LLC for Students Living in Repurposed Study Rooms

By CASH WAYSTED  
The Dartmouth Staff

The Office of Residential Life was proud to introduce its newest Living and Learning Community this fall, which provides a unique and enriching experience for students living in converted study rooms as a result of the college's housing shortage. The new LLC encourages students to think outside the box when forced to inhabit rooms originally designed as communal study spaces.

"I was pretty nervous when I was assigned to live in the McLane 2 study room after being placed in something called 'Thriving through Unconventional Living Situations' that I had no idea I signed up for," said Jane Turner '18, who spent the first week of the term installing blinds over windows that once looked directly into her room from a busy hallway, "But being in the LLC

has helped me become so much more resourceful. I think I'll apply to live here again next term."

From fashioning "Private" signs for their doors to building beds out of old study tables, various community activities have kept residents of the LLC busy and encouraged group bonding. Weekly workshops teach members important skills such as lock installation, while community discussions allow residents to voice shared concerns about strangers entering their rooms unannounced in search of a GreenPrint station.

Robert White '19 reports adjusting well to his new living conditions in spite of a few minor inconveniences. "It would be ideal if a motion sensor didn't cause the lights to turn on every time I move in my sleep," White remarked, pausing to purchase a snack from the vending machine beside his makeshift bed, "But my room has the biggest windows on the



whole floor, and the extra tables and chairs make for kind of a cool sitting area."

With a lower number of students on campus this winter, Turner and White predict that several rooms in the community may transition back

to study spaces. However, they remain hopeful that new members will join in the spring. "The practical skills and creativity that Thriving through Unconventional Living Situations has taught me are unparalleled," Turner reported as she recy-

clad an unfamiliar pile of flashcards shoved behind the cushion of her armchair, "I have no doubt this will become the most popular living option on campus."

## Desperate Freshman Starts Petition to Add Own Room to Dartmouth Seven

By BEMA TUFAR  
The Dartmouth Staff

Jake Gordon '20 has had enough. Actually, he hasn't had any - that's the problem. Despite spending the majority of his 10 weeks on campus trying to secure a hole for his pole, he is still a virgin. After the homecoming bonfire failed to produce a sexual partner, he decided to take action by drafting a petition to add his one room double to the famed Dartmouth 7.

Gordon was surprised to find that his usual methods of snagging tail are largely ineffectual at Dartmouth. "Back in Wisconsin, if a girl accepts a coffee date with you, she's putting out. Here, I take a girl to Late Night for some mozzarella sticks and I don't even get a courtesy hand job back in Little," he commented. His floormates added that Gordon mostly spends his nights lurking in the female bathrooms of freshmen dorms, or trying to sneak into parties at Sigma Delta.

He hatched a new plan last week after grabbing dinner with his trip leader, Colton Burns '18. "He told me about this tradition where people basically take a sex tour around campus. I knew I had to get in on it," he said. The document has already gar-



nered support throughout the Chates cluster and frat row. Gordon hopes that the establishment of his room as a love nest will help him keep up with his friends who are all getting it in "at least biweekly."

Gordon has already begun preparing for the inevitable tidal wave of pussy. "My dad told me the key is to get the mood just right," he noted. The Casanova has smashed all the light bulbs in his room, instead creating a romantic glow by using some candles he bought at CVS. He also kicked out his roommate, effectively sexiling him for the rest of the year. His floormates noted that Gordon now keeps a sizable bowl of condoms next to his twin-XL. "I made sure to get some flavored ones and some bumpy ones - you know, for her pleasure."

# BIOLOGY 18

## YES, YOU CAME OUT OF A BIG, HAIRY VAG

(and it was beautiful)



# THE DOC IS PROUD TO INTRODUCE NEW FRESHMAN TRIPS COMING 2017

Nature Writing: Flitzing



Trail Work: Clean this  
Basement, Pledge



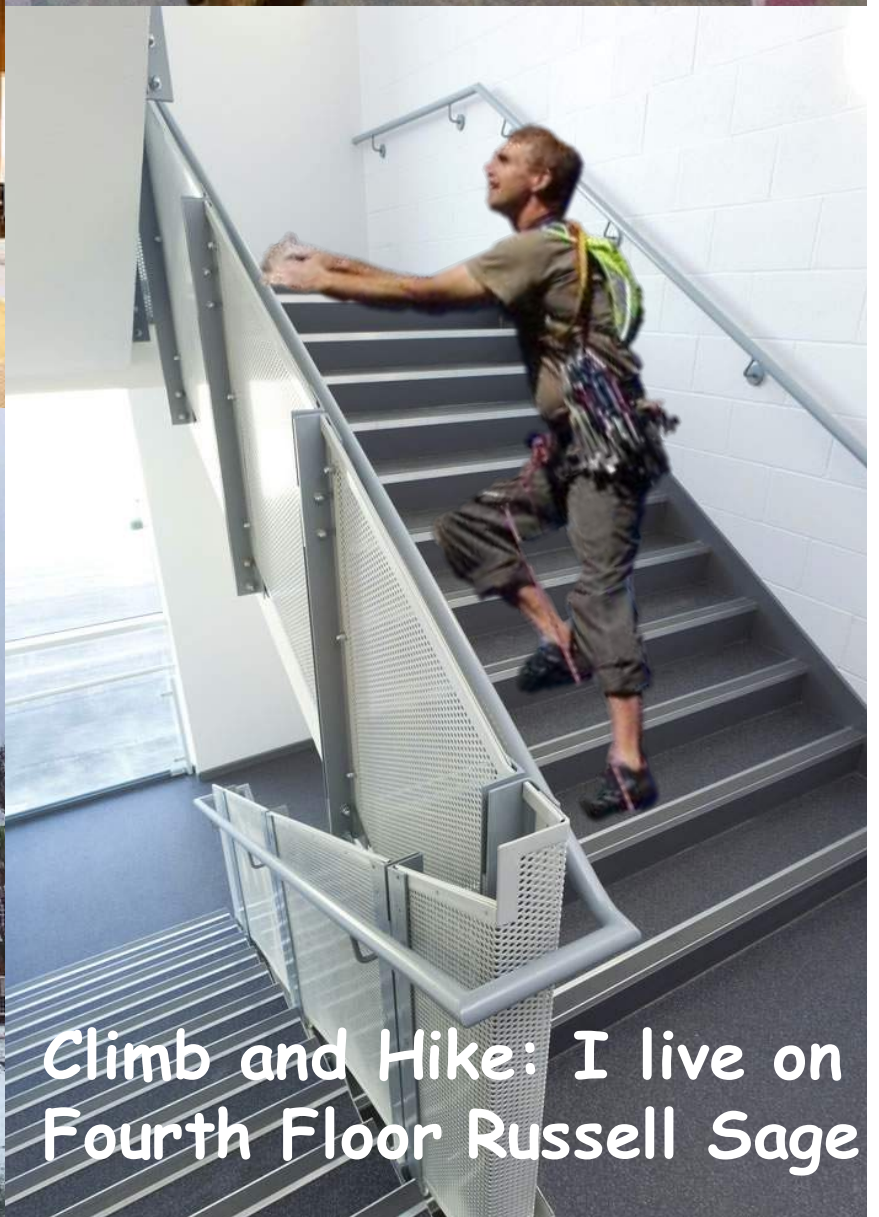
Cabin Camping: The McLaughlin  
Cluster



Hiking 1: The Walk of Shame



Climb and Hike: I live on  
Fourth Floor Russell Sage





## '20 Excited to Discover He Chose College with More Traditions Involving Public Nudity than Expected

By BUCK N. AKDE  
The Dartmouth Staff

With his first term at Dartmouth almost complete, Jeremy Peters '20 is excited to confirm that the college has significantly more traditions involving public nudity than he originally anticipated. Now having heard about several of the most provocative challenges Dartmouth has to offer, Peters reports that their quantity far exceeds his wildest expectations.

"I always knew college traditions were pretty quirky, so having one or two that require you to get naked didn't seem that out of the ordinary," said Peters of his naïve pre-Dartmouth self. "But boy was I impressed to hear about the 7, streaking finals, AND the Ledyard Challenge."

Grinning widely as he continued to recall the list of opportunities that he and his peers will have to reveal themselves in public during their college careers, Peters told reporters that he can hardly fathom the number of such traditions in which he will one day get to participate.

"Imagine running completely naked through an exam, then also getting to skinny dip in the river, run across a bridge, and have sex



in several really public places," remarked a beaming Peters, "Isn't that wild? I can't believe people do that here!" Peters went on to speculate that while the Ledyard Challenge sounds to him like the most exhilarating of the options for public exposure, streaking a final in front of an esteemed college professor would definitely also be a thrill.

Although the freshman expressed slight concern that there may even be too many public nudity options for him to fit into his schedule for the next 4 years, he hopes to participate in as many as he possibly can. At press time, Peters was playing an intentionally bad game of pong in hopes of having to streak Webster Ave. upon getting golden treed.

## Men's Studies: It's About Time

From NOT ALL MEN, page 1

"There are so many Women's Studies departments at colleges across the nation; it's about time that students get the chance to learn about men's experiences as well."

The Men's Studies department hopes to provide its majors with an expansive understanding of the wide range of social and institutional structures that impact the lives of men through a variety of course offerings such as MENS 001: *Understanding Your Burden*, MENS 16: *Underappreciated White Rappers* and MENS 80: *Why Nice Guys Never Pull*.

The department additionally hopes to offer theoretical and practical approaches to meninist thinking across the disciplines through courses cross-listed with other departments such as MENS 18 x-list ECON 31: *What Wage Gap?* and MENS 45 x-list HIST

28: *Society was Constructed on the Backs of Men*, the latter to be taught by visiting professor Milo Yiannopoulos.

Students have already expressed interest in the inaugural department, which expects to graduate nearly 40 majors by 2018. In response to the fact that all of the students who have declared MENS majors have been male, Professor Handler said, "The lack of interest in this department from female students has been very sad, but in today's sexist society it's unsurprising that they might be blinded by their own privilege. Hopefully Dartmouth women will eventually learn to step outside of their comfort zones in pursuit of knowledge about diverse perspectives, and acknowledge that gender inequality is still very much prevalent both in society and on this campus."

## Introducing Zagster Horse Share It's like a bike, but it poops!



# JOIN OR DIE



## HISTORY 86: Contextualizing Why Grandpa Still Says "Negro"



Learn why things were different "when I was your age!"



## EVENTS AT DARTMOUTH

### TODAY

**12:02-1:35 p.m.**  
Stand in KAF Line

**1:36 p.m.**  
KAF Opens Window 2!

**2 p.m.**  
Master Class: "How To Draw Penises On Things," by Brad

**4 p.m.**  
Sunset

### TOMORROW

**11:30 a.m.**  
Look Studious for Passing Tour Group

**9 p.m.**  
Nothing is Happening in Mid-Fay 103, so Stop Asking

**10 p.m.**  
Obscure Band in Collis Commonground

## PUZZLES

GOOD LUCK SOLVING THESE, LOSERS!

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9	6	4	5	2	8	7	1	3
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7	2	6	8	9	5	3	4	1

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# KAF Disaffiliates from National Bakery

By WYNN DOTU  
The Dartmouth Staff

King Arthur Flour Café has disaffiliated from its national bakery after a café-wide vote, lead barista Kate Raymond announced Wednesday. The decision to disaffiliate comes after years of tension between the national baked goods purveyor and its local franchise.

KAF's principles did not align closely with those of their parent organization, the Norwich-based Big KAF. This often led to clashes when representatives from the national affiliate came to campus.

"We're going to be the same bakery as before," Raymond said. "We are still here to serve the Dartmouth community as best as we can. Now, we'll just be able to open Window 2 more and further diversify the range of pastries that we sell."

KAF already has several plans underway for their transition to a local café, Raymond said. They will soon be increasing the grape-to-honeydew ratio in their fruit cups; adding an even-larger coffee size; and explaining what cardamom buns actually are.

One of the tipping points for KAF's decision to disaffiliate was Big KAF's prohibition of consum-



Freedom lies in being (large) Bold (with room)

ing quiche in the cafe. Big KAF issued several statements condemning the savory pie, calling it "a disgrace to eggs" and "not as good as frittata." Nevertheless, KAF continued to make and sell vegetarian and meat quiches on a daily basis, leading to clashes.

When contacted in regards to the reason behind their strict no-quiche stance, Big KAF's publicity representative simply said, "It's tradition."

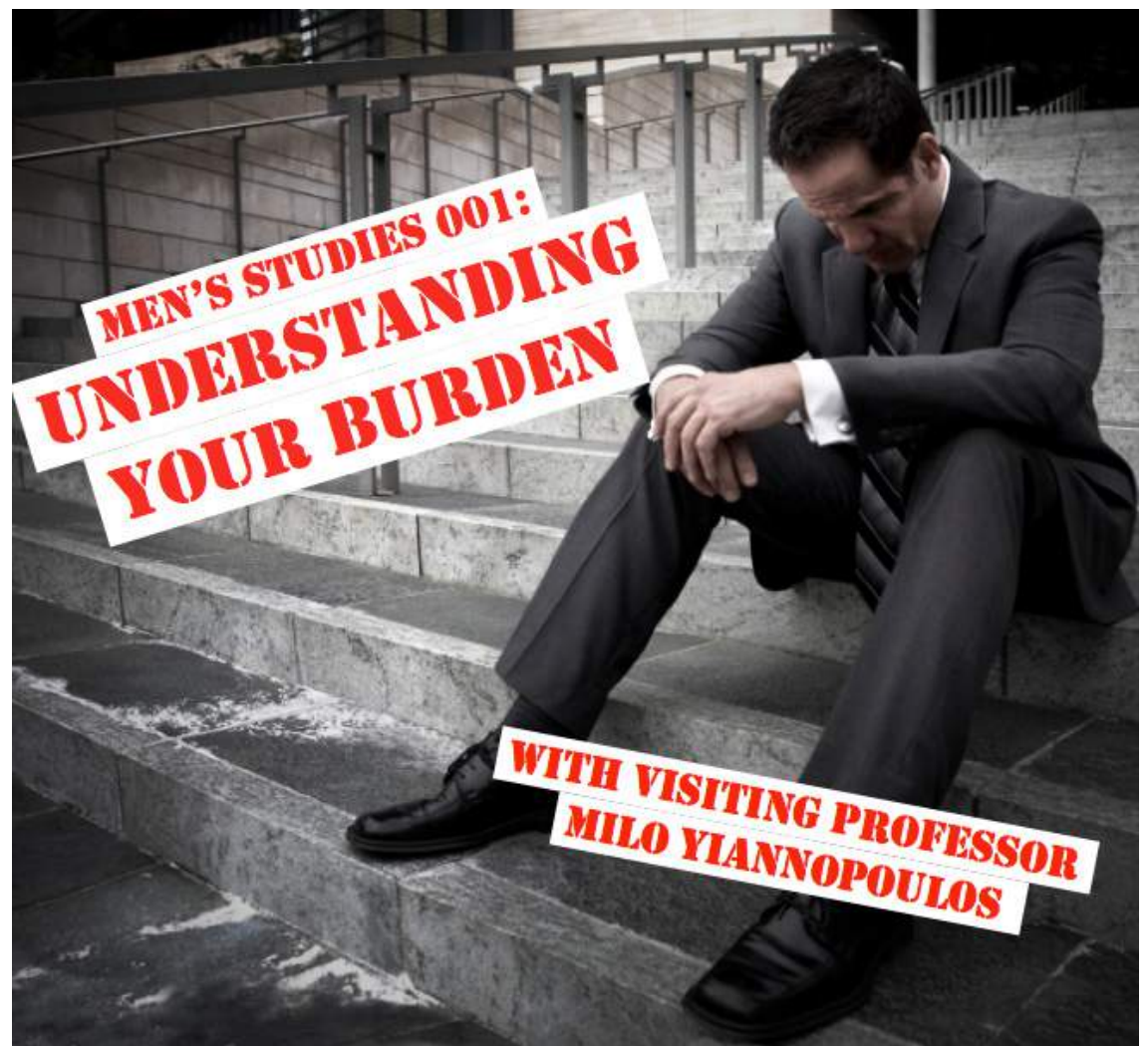
Now, KAF will be able to increase quiche production without repercussions. No other Dartmouth Dining Services establishment currently sells quiche, Raymond said, so KAF will be filling a void in campus dining options.

The transition to a local café could initially create some challenges for

KAF, Raymond said. It is unclear whether DDS will financially support the transition. Additionally, there is a possibility that KAF will be prohibited from selling all forms of iced tea for one year after localization, per DDS regulations.

"There will be challenges along the way, but we are excited to leave our legacy for future generations of baristas and cashiers," Raymond said. "And there are exciting changes, too—for example, we can finally get rid of that weird medieval man on all of our pastry bags."

Raymond also indicated an exciting addition that the newly-local KAF plans to soon add to their menu: delicious, expensive batch.





# Review of “Danger: Construction Zone” at the Hood Museum of Art

By MARK CISSUM  
The Dartmouth Staff

This fall, Dartmouth’s own Hood Museum of Art has been transformed by its daring new exhibit, “Danger: Construction Zone.” In a bold move, the entire museum is dedicated to this one work for the entire duration of its stay. From the start, this installation thoroughly questions the traditional definitions of art and the relationship between art, artist, and viewer.

Visitors to “Danger: Construction Zone” are made aware that they are in for a non-traditional museum experience even before entering. The entire exhibit, and thus the entire museum, is surrounded by an unbroken, unyielding fence. In fact, one could be forgiven for not realizing that there is any art here at all—the signs that name the work are the unnamed artist’s only acknowledgment of it. This is a clear visual reference to the greed and the empty promises of the bourgeoisie and the industrial elite. The sign-fence juxtaposition clearly recalls the capitalistic desire to pacify and placate the members of the proletariat while exploiting their labor to obtain individual wealth. The worker, of course, never sees a dime of this wealth.

The composition highlights that the working class cannot trust the rich and powerful to act on their behalf—

only when the workers have arisen and seized the means of production can there be true freedom. For the visitor to “Danger: Construction Zone,” this means climbing, jumping, vaulting, or otherwise bypassing the fence and its poignant symbolism of the oppression of the working class. Having slipped the shackles of capitalism, the visitor is now free to explore the full exhibit.

Beyond the fence, one is confronted not with paradise, but with ruin. As the visitor wanders this scene of rubble and twisted, jagged pieces of metal, however, the true bounty of their uprising becomes clear. The barren landscape is surely no utopia, but it can become one. In this place, devoid of class and oppression, the unstoppable will of a unified proletariat has created a blank slate, on which a new form of society can be laid out—a society free from the inequalities and subjugation inherent to capitalism. However desolate the surroundings, the freedom one has within them is far superior to the abjection one feels while under the yoke and whip of the robber baron.

An enlightened proletariat will not be without opposition, even after it has retaken the means of production from the greedy hands of corporate filth. Men in strange hats and brightly colored vests can be found throughout the area of “Danger:



Caution: This exhibit is truly transformative!

Construction Zone,” and they yell things at each patron, creating a sense of immersion unachievable in more traditional artistic media. The most common phrases directed at art-watchers include “you can’t be here,” “you have to leave,” or “this is an active construction zone and is open to authorized personnel only,” but those true of heart and free of mind recognize these jeers for the death throes of the wealthy capitalist-industrialist ruling class that they are meant to represent, and go on uncowed. In the ruin that

fills the exhibit, one sees the true ephemerality of the institutions and edifices that all class-based society holds so dear. So when the men in hats pretend to threaten to call the police, the enlightened soul feels no fear—it knows that the structures of law enforcement will fall to the will of the working class just like the unjust laws that they are tasked with enforcing.

“Danger: Construction Zone” is a radical experiment which calls into question the very nature of the traditional museum experience and

strips away the undue influence that this experience has had on the production of art since the Renaissance. It is likely both to revolutionize the way that museums and exhibits incorporate each other and to spur our nation’s youth to incite the people’s revolution that this world so desperately needs, if we are ever to be free. Together, my compatriots, we will sweep the avarice of the ruling classes from this earth and give birth to a land where all are free and equal!

## A Cappella Group Pretty Good, But Just Not the Aires

By ADA TUNE  
The Dartmouth Staff

Last night’s a cappella show was quite impressive. The a cappella group, one of Dartmouth’s newest, sang exceptionally and held my attention with their boisterous stage presence. Yet something was missing: They were not quite like the Aires.

The group began their concert with a rendering of “Bad Romance” that would please even the staunchest Lady Gaga fan. In the audience, I sat at the edge of my seat, reveling in the harmonious voices and impeccable choreography. Notably absent, however, were the goosebumps that unfailingly appear when the Aires perform “Up the Ladder to the Roof.”

In all my years of reviewing campus performances, I have rarely felt as emotional as I did when the a cappella group sang “Hallelujah.” They set a perfect mood as each

singer’s voice blended into one glorious tonality. By the third verse, I was blinking back tears.

There has only been one instance where an a cappella group has evoked such emotion. It was when I first heard the Aires sing “Ignition: Remix.” At the end of that song, I was bawling like a newborn.

The a cappella group supplemented their singing with dynamic choreography. I was smiling ear-to-ear throughout their performance of “Wrecking Ball,” especially when the group members performed a series of cheerleader-style jumps while still singing. This feat must have required immense concentration and strength, not to mention hours of practice.

Still, however, I did not react as strongly as I always do when the Aires perform “Shout.” Once, their choreography made me laugh so hard that I strained my left oblique muscle.

The concert concluded with a

rousing rendition of “Hey Juliet.” The lead singer was exceedingly talented—unquestionably one of the best singers at this college. I couldn’t help but smile as I reminisced about the time when I heard the Aires perform their Queen medley. When the Aires’ lead singer hit the high notes of Bohemian Rhapsody, I fainted in my seat and sustained a minor concussion.

As the a cappella group has risen in the ranks, they have begun to venture outside of Dartmouth. Last winter, they toured in New York City, and they recently performed at the grand opening of a children’s hospital. However, no one will soon forget when the Aires came in second in NBC’s Sing-Off. That moment will go down in College history.

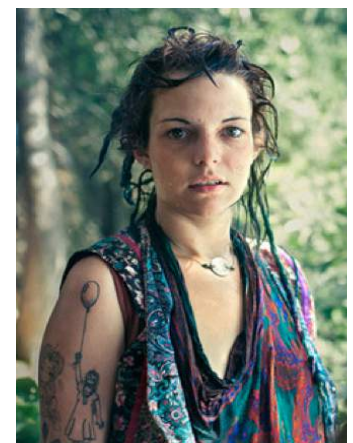
I have high hopes for the future of this a cappella group. If they keep up their outstanding work, in a few years the members will be able to try out for the Aires.

### STUDENT SPOTLIGHT

#### WENDY “WAX-A-LOT”

Wendy Wexler ‘17 has given a whole new meaning to the word ‘frugal’. The senior has taken the personal hygiene world by storm by using the adhesive backs of free phone case ID holders to wax her wiry body hair.

The idea came to her one night after sifting through her hoarder-grade collection of Programming Board phone cases. “I didn’t have a razor on me, or shaving gel, so I figured what the hell?” Wexler said. She slapped one on her fuzzy calf and the rest is history. “Once I realized that I really only need one case for my phone, I was free to use all the others on my body. I’ve learned that the Collis cases are better for sensitive skin. But the Orientation cases are the best for getting the tough whiskers out.”



Wexler reports that using the cases actually hurts less than other hair removal methods, particularly around the bikini line. “I used to shave my pubes, but this works way better. Now my shower is spotless and my UGA is off my case!”



## Sailing Team Uses Boats on Wheels for Off-Season Training

By MANNY OVERBOARD  
 The Dartmouth Staff

Inspired by the Nordic ski team's successful use of roller skis to maintain members' fitness levels during off-season practice, the sailing team has recently purchased a fleet of boats on wheels to use on days when wind and water conditions are inadequate for actual sailing.

"With the cold New Hampshire weather and frozen lakes, we've always struggled to keep the team in shape during the winter months," said coach John Stacey, pausing to catch one of the new boats as a slight wind caused it to roll down the road behind him, "But now that we've got this new fleet, we can sail every day of the year."

Although the weather hasn't become cold enough to necessitate the new boats in daily practice, members of the sailing team can already be seen rolling along the streets of Hanover as they get the hang of their new technology. Locals report that a few minor incidents have occurred involving uncontrollable sails crashing into trees and scraping against store windows, but the team is optimistic about the possibilities that the new fleet has opened up.

"Last winter, we did a lot of



indoor workouts and always had to travel to warmer places for regattas," said team member Taylor Rogers '18, "But now that we have sailboats on wheels, we can always sail in Hanover. It's great; if the wind doesn't pick up on a certain day, we can just find the nearest hill to coast down."

Unfazed by the likelihood

of the booms of their rolling boats swinging into cars and pedestrians, the team is excited to start using them full time this winter. At press time, coaches were frantically installing snow chains on the tires to prepare them for icy conditions.

## Athlete Still Finding New Ways to Inform Everyone He Plays a Sport

By FLOREN FORLIFE  
 The Dartmouth Staff

Varsity athlete Hunter Wilson has successfully found new and interesting ways to inform everyone he plays a sport.

"I realized that my DP2 shirt, Dartmouth sweatpants, sweet flow, and casual misogyny were not enough. I needed something more to remind people that I throw a ball with my muscles," Wilson said.

Wilson first started exploring new ways of reminding people of his athleticism by studying in the 1902 Room and then just suddenly yelling, "Ooh, that was a brutal two hours of conditioning," to no one in particular.

"He'll just yell it in the face of the person nearest him," said some frightened and wimpy NARP.

"Other times, we'll just be on

FFB and he'll yell, 'Brophee! Yo Brophee! Wassup boy? How was the lift? Ya, coach was on our ass today dude,'" reported another un-athletic student.

Wilson, however, realized that he needed to do more to remind people that he was an athlete. As a result, after doing laundry he folds his Dartmouth athletic wear in KAF.

Wilson has also tried to more accurately adopt the anti-intellectual attitude befitting in a varsity player. This includes sleeping with a hat over his eyes during his 9L class.

"This class is a two-person independent study on Dostoevsky. And his essay on *Crime and Punishment* was still wonderfully astute with regards to the moral dilemmas implicit in life within civilization. Fuck him," said comparative literature professor Sarah Kauffman.

Wilson's friends have noted that

his attempts to remind people that he is not a squishy NARP blob but rather an awesome guy who can run for extended periods of time while wearing a uniform have sometimes become excessive.

"I mean I get that he wants people to know he's an athlete but I think it's unnecessary that his lovemaking must incorporate a lacrosse helmet, a squash racquet, and a small regulation-sized sailing boat," said friend Steven Ramos. "I joked with Hunter that he might as well carry a sign around that said, 'Look at me, I'm an athlete.' Bad idea. Next day he was just sprawled out comatose by the doors to Baker lobby with a large sign with that message on it."

As of press time, Wilson was offering to sign autographs in the Hop grill line.

## Loser Wearing 2011 Cross Country Shirt at Gym Peaked in High School

By GLORIA DAYSE  
 The Dartmouth Staff

As Annie Rodman '18 performed her daily gym routine sporting a "Lowell High School Varsity XC" t-shirt this Thursday afternoon, sources around Zimmerman Fitness Center confirmed that the lame, washed-up junior peaked long before coming to Dartmouth. While she is academically among the top students in her class, Rodman's faded workout clothes indicate that she has stayed nowhere near her former level of athleticism since starting college.

"The girl on the treadmill over there wears those same high school t-shirts every time she comes here," said fellow gym-goer Tyler Jones '19 of the highly driven junior who has recently sacrificed workout time to develop her latest smartphone app, "Sometimes it's 'Varsity XC

2011,' sometimes it's '2013 Track Champions,' but they all send the message that she hasn't accomplished anything noteworthy in the last three years."

Although Rodman's close friends are aware of her incredible success in computer science, more distant acquaintances affirm that she hasn't excelled in a meaningful activity since the 2014 track season. "Whether it's pulling on her custom team captain sweats or dramatically taking off that windbreaker from state finals, that girl sure likes to remind us that she was really good at running in high school," stated another gym regular.

Surrounded by club and varsity athletes likely to peak much later than she did, Rodman appeared surprisingly unfazed as she stepped off the treadmill to stretch her atrophying muscles and head to the library to study for her upcoming database systems exam.

