

TODAY'S WEATHER

NOT GETTING WARMER
ANYTIME SOON

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DARTBEAT OR DON'T

MAN, HAVE WE GOT SOME BREAKING NEWS FOR YOU

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Dartmouth Worse

By ALMA MATER
The Dartmuvht Staff

Despite the Big Green's recent athletic successes, major gains in the school's endowment, and an all-time low admission rate for the college's newest crop of freshmen, a task force composed of undergraduates and faculty members has confirmed that Dartmouth is still worse than it was before. Among the issues cited in the task force's press release, members of the committee took specific offense at the closure of Sigma Phi Epsilon, the outbreak of Hand, Foot, and Mouth Disease, a shorter homecoming bonfire, the prohibition of bonfire laps, the loss of the Dartmouth Secure WiFi network, the absolute unreliability of Eduroam, Professor Hany Farid leaving the college, the closure of the Dartmouth Bookstore,

missed deadlines for the Hood museum renovation, increasingly lengthy lines at Collis Café, the closure of KAF on weekends, the scheduling of classes on two separate Saturdays during fall term, the announcement of plans to build new dormitories without renovating the Choates dorms, the announcement of plans to add a wing to the Thayer School without renovating the River dorms, the Class of 2022 being "kind of boring," and consistently inclement weather.

"Look, I love Dartmouth as much as anybody else," said task force leader Donovan McLaren '19, "but one or two or twenty recent events have forced us to conclude that Dartmouth, has, in fact, gotten worse. If the college wants to reverse course, it'll really have to do something about the



Don't get us started on the College's new logo.

startlingly bland new menu at Foco, the disruptive construction outside of Novack Café, the opening of that new pottery place that clearly isn't going to last, the closure of Canoe Club, the DEN LLC getting bigger than ever, the horrible quality of the new sandwiches in the cold case at

the Hop, and the college's slowly declining position in the US News National Universities rankings. But yeah, other than that, I think Dartmouth is still doing pretty well."

At press time, sources on campus confirmed that Dartmouth was not improving.

Sarner Underground Found to be Figment of our Collective Imaginations

By EMMA GENATION
The Dartmuvht Staff

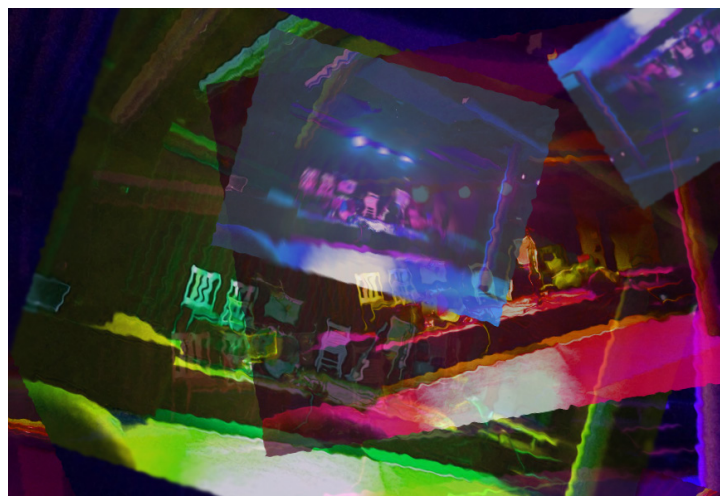
Sarner Underground is not real, but rather exists only in the minds of Dartmouth students, an investigation revealed this week.

The investigation reported that Sarner Underground is not a physical space, but instead a metaphysical concept shared among all those who attend the College. It is possible to visit Sarner Underground only by believing deeply in its existence.

"Our research demonstrated that Sarner Underground is an abstraction without a specific appearance, size, or location," investigation collaborator Hannah Lynch said. "Findings also indicated that the space typically hosts alternative rock concerts open to all students who are able to transport themselves to a different mental paradigm."

Theories of Sarner Underground's lack of physical presence were supported by student descriptions of the space.

"Once, I went to Sarner Underground for a stand-up show," Matt Doyle '21 said. "I woke up three hours later, and my roommate



Sarner Underground is located beyond conventional notions of truth.

said I hadn't left my room the whole time. It was an okay show, but not super funny."

"There wasn't a specific time when I learned what Sarner Underground was," Carly Vasquez '19 said. "It's always been somewhere in my unconscious thought, and it probably always will be."

The report stated that Sarner Underground is located in an undefined space between our

imagination and our memories.

"The best way to get to Sarner Underground is to reject biopolitical notions of what constitutes truth," Lynch said. "After all, the space exists in an different ontology of being altogether."

An a cappella show in Sarner Underground will soon occur on a date which cannot be captured by our understanding of temporality. Pizza and cider will be served.

S&S Officer Really Just Hoping Someone Needs One During Walkthrough

By IVANA FRIEND
The Dartmuvht Staff

In an exclusive interview with S&S officer Samuel Ridley, Officer Ridley revealed that, during walkthroughs, he really just hopes someone needs one for pong.

"Yeah, like every time I go down into the basement, I just kind of wander around and see if anyone needs one. For some reason, there seems to be a misconception that S&S officers don't like pong; well I'm here to tell you we fiend just as bad as a '22 fresh off the frat ban and away from their parents' prying eyes for the first time," Officer Ridley said.

According to Ridley, S&S officers actually have quite a vibrant pong community, unbeknownst to undergraduates. "Yeah, I try to get out as much as possible, which is why I try to find the scene every on-night. Although, every time I walk through

See **GOOD SAM**, page 2

DailyDebriefing

Entire world cuisine now stir fry

Every type of food from around the world is now stir fry, a representative from the Worldview section of the Class of '53 Commons declared last week. The representative said that Worldview will now only serve stir fry because all food is stir fry. "Risotto is stir fry, sushi is stir fry, burritos are stir fry, pho is stir fry, and that Ethiopian food called wat is stir fry," the representative said. "Yep, all of it." The representative went on to report that all stir fry is now panini sandwiches.

Hazing reinstated, but only against Kyle

The Dartmouth administration has lifted its prohibition of hazing, but only against Kyle Beck '22, College President Phil Hanlon reported last week. "Most new members of Greek houses should never be forced to perform actions against their will," Hanlon said. "However, for Kyle, hazing is an important rite of passage." Hanlon said that he hopes that, through this new policy, Kyle will finally learn the true meaning of brotherhood.

New meal plan literally just tossing mozz sticks into mouths of freshmen

Following the success of this year's 28-meal-swipe Ivy Standard meal plan, Dartmouth Dining Services has introduced a new plan which involves throwing mozzarella sticks straight into the mouths of freshmen. Anytime and anywhere, freshman can open their mouths and a DDS worker will lob some piping hot mozz sticks right down their gullets. "Freshmen won't need to worry about time periods for meals or waiting in lines," head of DDS Jared Kipling said. "We'll just constantly chuck mozz sticks at their faces." At press time, it was found that all freshmen had gained 35 pounds.

Live Stock Update



They're doing just fine!

S&S Officer Just Wishes He Could Take Weak Side

From **GOOD SAM**, page 1

a basement people chuck their beer on the ground and stop playing pong; it really makes it difficult for me to work on my backhand," Ridley said, "I've even tried flickering the lights as I come down the stairs to let people know the party has arrived, although that hasn't seemed to work either."

Sources report that Officer Ridley and his new pong partner, Officer Weaver, are training to play in the sophomore summer Masters tournament. "Oh hell yeah, me and Weavs play for the S&S A-team. Our new celebration is to double fist pump and scream 'You've been Good-Sammed' after every sink, it really gets the team fired up," Ridley commented.

"And since we aren't allowed to have a table at HQ, we have to make

do with frat basements, which is annoying. To be honest, the only time we shut down a basement is when line is five and our B-team needs to get some extra practice in," Ridley reported.

However, sources report that in previous years, the S&S Masters teams have been denied entrance to the tournament through the strategic changing of the tournament date by fraternity leaders. When asked for comment, Officer Ridley replied "I don't know, man. I think the fraternities just aren't ready for the raw, unadulterated power of our pong plebeians don't know is that S&S really stands for Sinks & Saves."

At press time, Officer Ridley was seen speeding away on a bike in an attempt to get to Webster in time for tails.

Rover Expedition Finds Remnants of Life in Choates

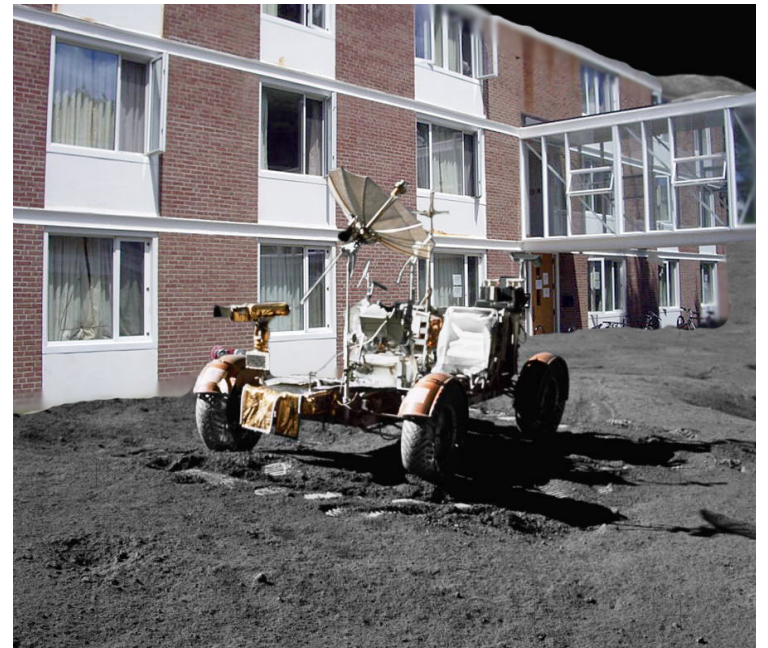
By ESTHER OID

The Dartmouth Staff

A groundbreaking study published on Friday has found remnants of life in Dartmouth College's "Choates" dormitory cluster, a region previously thought uninhabitable by organic life. Decades of scientific theory have been effectively uprooted with the discovery that the Choates may have once been home to a functioning yet forsaken ecosystem.

Lead Researcher Shannon Helsby announced the findings at a conference in Boston. "We had very little idea as to what we might find in the Choates. Uncertain risk calculations made us opt for an unmanned rover expedition," Helsby told the crowd of academics and journalists. "However, the data we collected far exceeded our wildest imaginations. While previous models surmised that the Choates couldn't possibly sustain life as we know it, our research team has concluded that the cluster is really just exceptionally vile – and further, we pity any organism that may have once inhabited it."

When asked about particular results that defied expectations, Helsby stated, "For one, our team expected to find great masses of toxic gas, but the samples we



Students report that this housing option is still better than the River.

collected merely returned high levels of asbestos – which, while extremely hazardous, were not prohibitively so."

"On top of that," continued Helsby, "we picked up vestiges of hopeful optimism, a feeling characteristic of the illusive college freshman, however one that has long faded from the campus as a whole."

One ongoing area of study revolves around audio samples recorded by the rover. Scientists say these samples resemble an incoherent, archaic form of the

English language. For instance, researchers can make out pseudo-sentences such as, "Where... is... Robinson Hall?" and "The Foco... is... my favorite," as well as, "I'm so... excited to explore... all the opportunities... Dartmouth has to offer."

These puzzling results are subjects of further research, as it remains unclear whether these sounds were produced by organic processes, or merely the result of random fluctuations in an abiotic environment.

History 7.03



White People

Due To Budget Cuts, Massage Chairs To Be Replaced With Frank

By LES STRESSED
The Dartmouth Staff

According to an announcement released by the Student Wellness Center, budget cuts have led to the reevaluation of the maintenance of massage chairs on the third floor of Robinson Hall. In order to reduce electricity consumption, the massage chairs have been officially discarded, and massages will henceforth be provided by Frank, 47.

Lisa Fass, a representative from the Wellness Center, has assured the student body that in spite of these changes, one's experience receiving a massage in Robinson Hall will remain mostly the same. "In the past, all you had to do was go up to third floor Robo and sit down in the massage chair in the corner, and let the chair work its magic as you sit back and relax," says Fass. "It's still just like that, except for instead of the massage chair, it's a middle aged Caucasian man who smells faintly of beef."

Fass went on to explain that Frank does not have customizable settings as the massage chair did, allowing one to control speed, duration, and intensity of the



Frank is excited to meet you.

massage. "He'll probably start out massaging you however he see fit," she explained, "but he is open to feedback—if you give him verbal instructions such as 'ease up a little, Frank,' or 'FASTER, Frank, FASTER,' he'll most likely comply."

When asked how they've been enjoying Frank's services thus far, current students were eager to report on his progress. "He's not bad at it, but his hands do get tired pretty quickly, so he takes breaks," says Sarah Martin '20, "I just wish he wouldn't breathe so loudly."

"It's really more than just a massage," says Kevin Dobson '19. "During my session with Frank,

I vented to him about the stress I've been feeling about school, recruiting, you know—that sort of thing. I mean, he provided no advice of any use whatsoever, but he was a good listening ear."

We reached out to Frank himself as well, but all he had to say was "Gimme the shoulders."

According to the Student Wellness center, Frank's hours are from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday through Thursday, excluding the occasional bathroom break. He asks that you not wear strong perfumes, because he has sensitive sinuses. He is looking forward to meeting you.

New Survey Finds Dartmouth Students Disproportionately Support Keystone Pipeline

By PIPER FAN
The Dartmouth Staff

Results from a survey published last week reveal that an overwhelming majority of the Dartmouth student body is in favor of the completion of the Keystone Pipeline, a topic that, in most communities, divides the population evenly. At first utterly dumbfounded, the Dartmouth Sustainability Office soon realized their question, "Would you support the Keystone Pipeline if it were to be built through YOUR community?" could be severely misinterpreted.

"We had included some questions about political demographics" explained Samantha Goodman, the director of the survey, "but when we saw that the most common responses for 'party affiliation' were 'Beta' and 'GDX', we knew something was up."

"This new deal really sheds light on the hard alcohol ban" said Clara Brooks '19, "Phil was just trying to get us hooked on Keystone until he could sell it to us directly! What a legend!"

Some students like Rebecca Marshall '22, an avid environmental activist, were disappointed to hear the news: "It's depressing that so many of our peers can support this pipeline with a clear conscience" Marshall said. "How can people actually want to put more of that shit into their bodies? I literally don't get why they drink that stuff!" she later added, despite having spent the night before scouring the Fays for just a drop of that life-giving, Rocky Mountain nectar.

"This will completely change the game here at Dartmouth" said Tri-Kap president Justin Owens '19. "Soon we'll have 470,000 barrels being pumped across the country every day directly into our sad, desperate mouths."

Jeremy Baker '21 could not contain his excitement when explaining how the pipeline would cause prices to fall dramatically, sending us into an economic boom that could last decades: "50 cents a can is way too much to be paying for what is essentially carbonated



rat piss. Once the project is complete, however, it'll cost less than a cent per ounce! With prices that low, no one can legitimately complain about how much they hate it before immediately shotgunning their fourth can of the hour."

When asked for his thoughts on the Dakota Access Pipeline, Baker admitted that while he thinks it would also revolutionize life at Dartmouth, he didn't think he'd ever heard of it before. "What color can does that come in again?"

Tails Theme Sexist but Rhymes

By STAN DEX
The Dartmouth Staff

Despite the fact that tonight's tails theme sounds sexist, it rhymes, your Greek organization's social chair reported this afternoon.

At first glance, the "Rugged Loggers and Sexy Joggers" theme appeared to be sending the message that women should dress in skintight running gear while men can simply wear flannels. However, sources reported, you've got to admit that the rhyme is pretty creative.

And while next week's "Yoga Hoes and Trainer Bros" theme seems a bit tasteless at first glance, the rhyming of "hoes" and "bros" is truly timeless, sources said.

"Sure, 'Yoga Hoes and Trainer Bros' implies that women should try to look attractive while exercising, uses a word that denounces female sexuality, and sets up a problematic power dynamic where the men are dominant," your social chair said.

"But damn, that name sure is catchy."

Members of your Greek house have also reported that your semi theme, "Big Dicks and Hot Chicks," may initially seem derivative and crass, but it is a textbook example of the poetic device of rhyming.

"When you think about it, the entire basis of tails is predicated upon heteronormativity, as the pairings are nearly always between a male Greek house and a female Greek house. Plus, most tails are held in male-dominated social spaces, leading to an imbalance of power and control. And that's not to mention the social pressure for heavy drinking that often occurs in Greek social spaces," a member of your Greek house said. "But the thing is, that rhyme just has such a nice ring to it. Wow."

At press time, your social chair has reported that, while tomorrow night's "Wear Spandex if You're a Girl" theme appears blatantly sexist, at least it gets straight to the point.

College Republican Annoyed that Activists Appeal to Basic Humanity

By CONNIE SERVATIVE
The Dartmouth Staff

Earlier today, reports indicated that Luke Flanders '20, a Dartmouth junior and College Republican, was annoyed by activists on campus appealing to his most basic humanity. Flanders reported that he was frustrated by campus activists spreading awareness about sexual assault on campus, saying: "I was already worried enough about my upcoming Econ midterm, and then someone comes forward with a powerful, brave, and heart-wrenching personal story, and what, now I'm supposed to care about 1 in 3 women being sexually assaulted on campus?"

Flanders became even more frustrated after a former refugee gave a talk in one of his government classes advocating for the allowing of refugees into America. "She gave a lame speech about how she narrowly escaped the horrors of mass genocide, rampant corruption, and outright civil war in her home country to come to America as a refugee, where she was able to learn English out of a ragged second-

hand dictionary before becoming a top neurosurgeon at Massachusetts General Hospital. And now she's advocating for letting in MORE of her kind? I honestly just don't have the time to care about this."

Reporters then learned that Flanders became increasingly agitated that activists on campus had almost succeeded in getting him to care about the plight of his fellow man. "Someone asked me today if I have ever considered taking a moment to see the world through the point of view of someone less fortunate than myself. I almost had a pure, fleeting moment of personal reflection, but then I remembered: who could be less fortunate than a straight, white Republican male at an Ivy League institution? The system discriminates!"

At press time, Flanders was seen rolling his eyes and exasperatedly sighing when asked for a donation to help buy winter coats for the homeless, reportedly replying with "they wouldn't be homeless if they just worked harder."



I'm Not Phil Hanlon, but You Should Definitely Lay Off Him

By NOT PHIL HANLON

Look, I'm not Phil Hanlon, but I think he's made a lot of really important contributions to this community and I think you should cut him some slack.

He's human, isn't he? Doesn't he just want what we all want—to go to work, do a great job, and come home and sit in front of his shrine to Dartmouth Hall, sing the "Alma Mater" six quick times and be in bed by 8? He's a simple guy, I'm assuming. Never thought he'd be President, wakes up one day with all this authority, and it gets to you, you know? Suddenly you're banning hard alc just to see what you can get away with. Again, I don't know. I'm not Phil Hanlon.

I would also imagine—I have to imagine, as you do, fellow kid, because I am not Phil Hanlon—that our beloved President just wants what's best for us. Sometimes he brings up the Seven in a speech to first year students, but who hasn't doesn't that? Sometimes he forgets to place women and minorities in upper-level leadership positions, but I'm sure it's a way more complicated issue than you and I, fellow 18- to 23-year-old young person, are aware of. Again, I don't know. I'm not Phil Hanlon.

Have you thought about what his life might be like, in all your need to rebel against authority? Have you thought about the fact that he gets mocked in the form of, I believe we call them, "memes"? Have you considered the fact that it might actually be Phil responding to your texts to DDS with requests so inane he considers quitting his job so as not to figurehead such a collective group of whiny students—he does not care if they changed the Hop menu, it has been two years, move on! Have you considered the fact that his moustache is such a Lorax-like fundamental part of his identity, that though he wanted to shave it five years ago,



The author.

he is stuck with it forever? Could you give up that level of autonomy over your own body? Have you thought about the toll that level of public attention must take on him, the fact that he must lie awake at night with the voices of alumni ringing in his ears, and that he wakes up at 5 AM every morning to the sound of his alarm clock blaring "Shama Lama Ding Dong," which for some reason is on the Aires' *Dartmouth Undying* album and he has had to hear it sometimes multiple times a day for years of his life, unable to shake the godforsaken reputation of *Animal House*, and he struggles with that, because he went to this school, you know, he was in AD, he had his wild nights, and now it's his job to take that away from the next generation of Blutarskys?

I wouldn't know for sure, of course. I'm not Phil Hanlon.

You Should Come to The Stacks to See How Hard I'm Working

By ANITA TENSION



But it is kind of secluded up here, so no one can see that I'm literally busting my ass. So you should come. Take a look for yourself. I am in the Stacks.

Come and watch me work hard. I do all of my work. Right now I am writing a paper. I also need to send some emails for my club. I will get that done, but in a bit. I will be here in the Stacks for a while, except for I might leave the Stacks for a few minutes to get a coffee from Novack. You can watch me drink it. The caffeine will give me energy, so I can keep working hard.

If any part of you has doubts about how hard I work, it's probably because you are working less hard than me, in a non-stacks location. If you are not in the stacks, you will not see me working hard. If you come here, that will change.

I will be on Level Four, if you go up the stairs and take a left and walk to the very back.

I do a lot. I'm taking a full course load. I have multiple extracurricular commitments. I get an amount of sleep below the recommended average. Essentially, I work very hard. Come to the Stacks. You'll see. In fact, I am here now, working hard.

The stacks are nice. I can get work done there without distraction, because it's quiet.

Fuck you!

By EDUROAM

Greetings! You've reached me, Eduroam. Fuck you. You've realized that either you can't connect to Wi-Fi or your webpage isn't loading. Too fucking bad. If you want to waste an extra 30 seconds, run wireless diagnostics. Still not working? I thought so. Try waving your computer around a couple of times, hitting refresh over and over, or chanting "GreenPrint" three times into a mirror while crossing your fingers. It won't help. I just want to see you feel stupid for a bit.

Actually, I'm sick of this. You never ask what's up with Eduroam until you need me. Everyone asks, "What's wrong with Eduroam?" but you just want me to work faster. No one wants to know what's on my mind. Oh, maybe your problem set is hard? You get a break at the end of the day.

Spare me your poems—they're bad.

You can shut your eyes. But what goes on the Internet stays forever. I. Have. Seen. So. Much. You haven't watched problems copied and pasted from WebAssign into Google and been required to deliver Yahoo Answers. You haven't seen hours of crying freshmen FaceTiming their moms and millions and millions of poorly written flitzes (spare me your poems—they're bad). You haven't seen the same phone Google

Map Dartmouth for four years. You don't know what kind of toll that takes. But sure, cry about Canvas.

It looks like you still won't give up. It's not a technical difficulty; it's personal.

Maybe to connect, just sit and complain to everyone around you. That'll help. Just say that right in front of me. You know Dartmouth Public is also shit.

Oh, why can't you check your email? Because fuck you, that's why. Fucker.

You May Escape S&S but Not the Lord's Judgment

By GOD

Run, sinner! S&S is approaching! But you have eluded them before. Flee out the back, scurry down the sidewalk, fly to the safety of third-floor Mid Mass! Once again, you have escaped S&S. But you have not escaped the Lord's judgement.

You are skilled at evading Dartmouth's enforcers, night after night, slithering away into the shadows like a slimy, slippery salamander sinking into the soil. But your sins have not gone unnoticed. The Lord our God who reigns above has witnessed your every iniquity, and tracked your every transgression. And the foul stench of your misconduct reeks to high Heaven!

Your freshman fall, at your first dorm party, the Lord watched as the demon Keystone poisoned your underaged lips. That night, as you lay retching on the bathroom floor, did you repent? Did you forswear your foolish, drunken ways? No! Every weekend

hence you have intoxicated your body and envenomed your soul with this abominable drink, spurning both the rules of man and the will of your holy Creator.

Your sophomore summer, on the banks of the Connecticut River, you and your confederates stripped bare and plunged into the water, in idolatrous pursuit of the uncouth Ledyard Challenge. You may believe that this trespass went unseen. To the contrary, you subjected the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost alike to an outrageous spectacle: your indecent asscheeks, sparkling devilishly in the moonlight, violating the treasured ordinances of both Hanover and Heaven!

I scarcely dare mention the lust-fueled evils of the Dartmouth Seven. A timely power outage may conceal your scandalous fornication from S&S, but the Lord sees all. May you turn back from your lawless misdeeds, and may He have mercy on your sin-ridden soul!

The Dartmouth

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LUCY TANTUM '19 SAM BARRETT '20 ZACH QUAYLE '19
THE LANDED GENTRY

LUCIA KITTAY-PIERSON '18, *Lance*
BALT VON HUENE '19, *Greatsword*
JONATHAN GLIBOFF '20, *Saber*
CAROLINE COOK '21, *War Hammer*
CLAYTON HOWARD '21, *Pike*
OSMAN KHAN '21, *Club*
IZZY CALIHAN '22, *Quarterstaff*
BLAKE DANZIGER '22, *Longbow*
ZACK GOTTESMAN '22, *Dagger*
GUS GUSZKOWSKI '22, *Bludgeon*
CONNOR HUTTO '22, *Winged Spear*
TANNER PRUITT '22, *Javelin*

MARSHALL HARRIS '19, *Morning Star*
HANNAH CHEREFANT '20, *Flail*
GRANT ANAPOLLE '21, *Mace*
KEVIN DONOHUE '21, *Falchion*
MARGARET HUBBLE '21, *Battle Axe*
DAVID NIEDZWICKI '21, *Baton*
FRANKIE CARR '22, *Crossbow*
WILL GERRISH '22, *Spear*
OLIVIA GRESHAM '22, *Scimitar*
KATIE HOOVER '22, *Caltraps*
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NEIL ARMSTRONG, MANAGER ON THE MOON
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BILLY JOEL, PIANO MANAGER
ARIANA GRANDE, GOD IS A WOMANGER
MULAN, I'LL MAKE A MANAGER OUT OF YOU

All Eyes Fall on Eight-Ball Hall Brawl between Tall Saul and Small Paul

By JAMAL DUVAL
The Dartmouth Staff

Last night was a fight that fell well within sight of Collis manager Dwight, as onlookers looked on with delight. It began with a man who levied a pool table ban, as he was no fan of the petty games Collis ran. Tall Saul was his name, who attempted tame the lame game that he thought should be bereft of its fame. Alas, a lass named Cass tried to play and was met with much crass sass, as Tall Saul told her leave before he kicked her ass. However, her boyfriend yelled out, “Oh, you think you’re clever? I will endeavor to make sure you never speak those words again ever, lest I will sever your head and you will be dead forever.”

“Mark my words, Small Paul,” responded Tall Saul, “hit one ball, and much pain will befall you as I maul you till you crawl, leaving your lady doll to do nothing but bawl. So go on mate, incur my hate and aim straight at the eight, and on this very date I’ll send you straight to your fate,

put you in a crate under some dirt of much weight. Oh, it will be great to end your life’s slate, so please, don’t wait, just bite the bait.”

“Only a cruel fool would look to disable the stable table game of pool. You are a hot headed tool, only wanting to be cool and rule the school. Oh, why do you seek to make life so bleak, you weird, meek, anti-pool freak? Just close your beak! Your antics reek like a sewage leak! I cannot turn the other cheek, so it’s time for a battle – I’ll leave you up shit creek without a paddle!”

And on that cue, the cue balls flew, hitting a few new students on crew, leaving them bruised and blue, and yet, while their shouting was loud, the crowd still grew. And thus befell the plight, the hell of the fight where many balls took flight, that might smite a person if hit right. With all the balls on the floor, there was no way to the door, and so they fought to their very core. After a while in slick movie style, it ended real quick when Tall Saul took a thick pool stick and nicked Small Paul right in the...

neck.

“You bore!” Tall Saul called Small Paul. “I will brawl with you no more. I am but a poor boy, my roar but a decoy, my brittle body is like a toy made of soy. Enough! I’ve had it rough, I thought I was buff but I am not cut out for this stuff, I surrender, put my hands in some cuffs. Take me to jail, for the sake of my fail, let me grow old to when I am stale and frail.”

As Tall Saul let out his cry, Small Paul aimed his stick high, right for the eye and let out a sigh as he watched his foe die. “Shite!” Yelled Dwight in much fright, “I must be high as a kite, did I see that right?”

“This is no mistake, nor is his death fake – please don’t let this shake you, for he was a snake, celebrate! Bake a cake or go to the lake, rejoice no matter what it might take! We ended the pool table ban for heaven’s sake!”

In other news, Brock the Jock threw a rock at the clock right next door in One Wheelock.

New Distribution Tactic Sees Dartmouth Review Beamed Directly into Students’ Minds

By STELLA PATHY
The Dartmouth Staff

In a controversial move, The Dartmouth Review, an independent college newspaper known for distributing issues at the doorstep of every dormitory, has begun to employ telepathic thought insertion. While students in the past would start their mornings to find paper editions of the Review planted outside their rooms overnight, undergrads will now groggily awaken to their alarms with the strange feeling that they had dreamt of a young, hot Ronald Reagan.

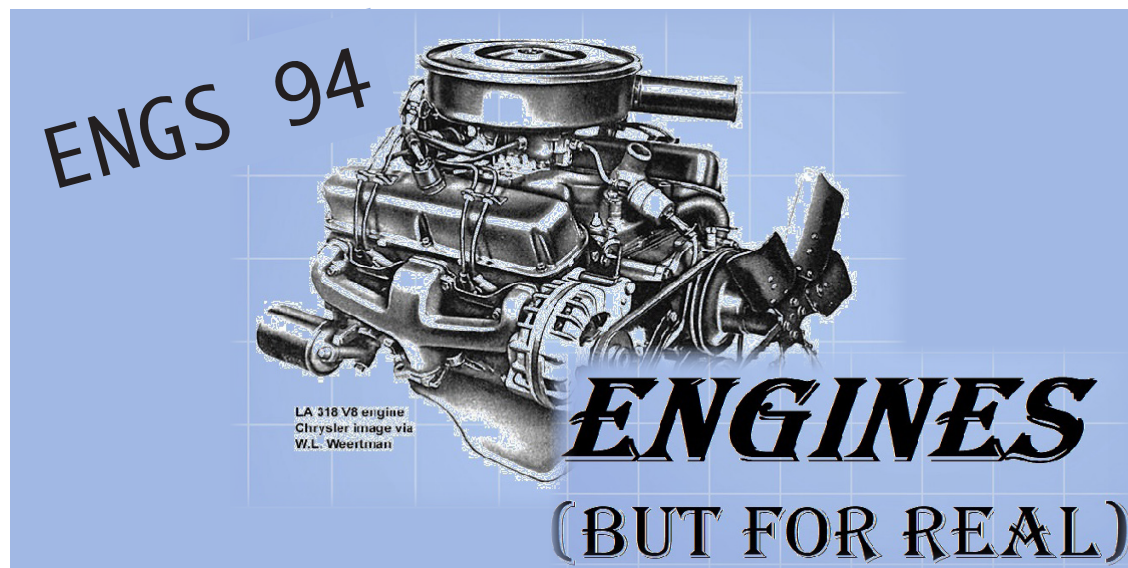
“We believe the student body should be exposed to a wide range of different views for the sake of a free and open campus,” says Editor-in-Chief James Elliot. “We had hoped to accomplish this by bombarding residence halls with our really very important publications, which contain such vital information as the top ten worst professors who support Black Lives Matter. However, when we realized that most of our papers end up going from the doorstep directly to the recycling, we developed a new strategy of invading our readers’ minds directly.”

Student responses to the aggressive new distribution

method are overwhelmingly negative. Kim Ralphson ’21 told reporters, “God, it was annoying enough having to pick up The Review and throw it away three times a term. But now for the past four days I haven’t been able to shake the thought that [initiates air quotes] Kavanaugh’s views are actually quite reasonable.”

To learn more about the new circulation strategy, reporters met with Associate Editor Michael Hemming, who is credited with first proposing the technique. “MWAHAHA,” maniacally laughed Hemming. “MY DEVICE WILL CRUSH YOUR PUNY LIBERAL BUBBLES. NO LONGER WILL YOU RAMBUNCTIOUS LOT BE IGNORANT OF THE MANLY ORIGINS OF WINTER CARNIVAL, THE TRUE NECESSITY OF DARTMOUTH’S INVESTMENT IN FOSSIL FUELS, AND THE REAL RULES TO SILVER TREES IN PONG – BROKEN DOWN BY FRATERNITY. YOUR EYES WILL BE OPEN, AND YOUR MINDS WILL BE FREEEEEEEE.” Hemming then vanished in a cloud of smoke.

At press time, Mr. Hemming could not be reached for further comment, although his trust fund asserts that his account is still active.



Harvard Names New Meal Plan “I Hate Poor People”

By JUAN PERCENT
The Dartmouth Staff

In response to Dartmouth’s new “Ivy Standard” meal plan, with which students get 28 meal swipes per week, Harvard has unveiled its own new dining option called “I Hate Poor People.” The plan gives Harvard students ten swipes daily – only one of which can be used per meal period – and enables them to pay with either Dining Dollars or money withdrawn directly from their trust funds.

“Throughout history, Harvard has prided itself in being even more elitist than peer institutions,” said a Harvard Dining Services

spokesperson. “But with the introduction of Dartmouth’s ‘Ivy Standard,’ we were at risk of falling behind. Taking a firm stance against the poor was our only option.”

This announcement caused an uproar among Harvard students hailing from low-income households. Hundreds gathered in front of the library to protest the new meal plan and raise awareness of the daily struggles faced by disadvantaged students trying to succeed at a university that, for centuries, has been a bastion of economic privilege.

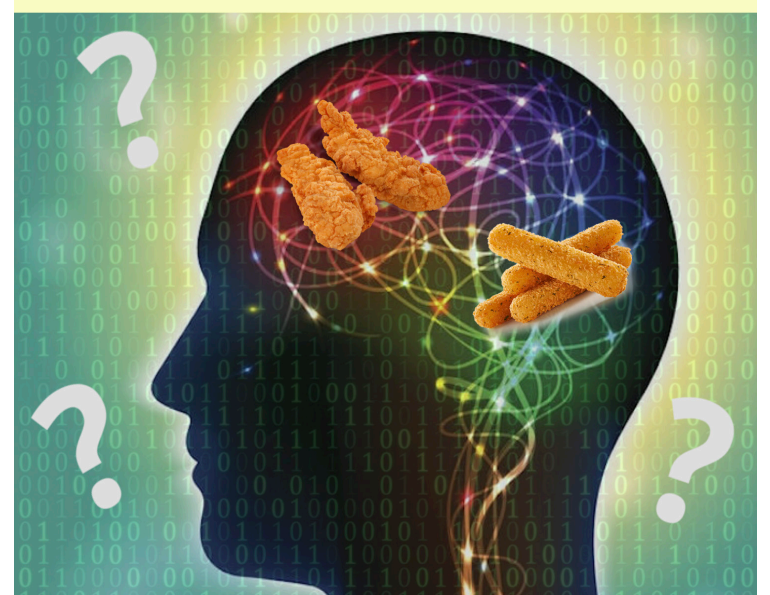
Other students were less bothered by the changes. “What’s the big deal?” asked Geoff Wilson

’22. “The ‘rents will pay for it.”

In an effort to compromise, the administration has begun meeting with student leaders. Harvard President Lawrence Bacow stated that, if it would satisfy protestors, the university would consider renaming the plan “My Parents Worked Hard for These Swipes.”

While Harvard was the first to react to Dartmouth’s new meal plan, it looks like other Ivy League universities may follow suit. At press time, Princeton was reportedly considering abandoning its dining services altogether in favor of exclusionary, overpriced “eating clubs.”

Cogsci 53:



Mozz Sticks or Chicken Tenders?

College Introduces ‘Sanborn After Dark’

By ALLIE T. LOUDER
The Dartmouth Staff

In a continued effort to establish alternative social spaces across Dartmouth’s campus, the College is proud to announce a new venue for evening fun: Sanborn After Dark.

This new recreational hub will take place in Sanborn Library which, as the clock strikes 8pm on Friday, Saturday, and Wednesday nights, will transform from an elegantly quaint study space with heavily Victorian undertones to an elegantly quaint social space with heavily Victorian undertones. While this term’s schedule of Sanborn After Dark activities is still in the works, representatives from the

new program are excited about the tentative itinerary.

The fun will reportedly start on Wednesday evenings between 8 and 9:30 p.m., in which a variety of activities will be available such as “Turning Pages A Little More Loudly,” “Speaking At Volumes Above 20 Decibels But No Louder Than 40,” and “Coughing Without Concealing It As Long As It’s Softly.”

Fridays, though, will be especially exciting. “On Friday evenings we’ll be bringing in outside entertainment for further fun,” reports Sanborn librarian Linda Manning. “We’ll have popular musical artists come in to read poetry—but not too loudly—and magicians performing only

card tricks.” Manning’s excitement escalated as she went on to talk about further events such as “Sit Around Like You’re In The Old Times,” “All Of The Books Are Out Of Order And You Need To Put Them Back,” and one that she only describe as, “it’s like a bunch of drinking games, except you’re sipping tea.”

For those worried about safety and risk management during Sanborn After Dark events, representatives from the library assure the Dartmouth Community that a Safety and Security officer will be perched on a stool in the corner in case things get raucous.

Says Manning, “This shit will be fucking lit.”



Have fun, but not too loudly.

DDS Renames DBA to Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies

By JIMMITY JIM-JIM
The Dartmouth Staff

Dartmouth Dining Services has announced that as part of a series of changes to their meal programs, they will be renaming DBA to Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies.

“We think students are going to like this change,” says head chef Kelly Brompton. “DBA was an outdated term. With Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies, you can still buy the same yummy-yum tummy munch without the confusion.”

“At first, I thought the change was unnecessary and dumb,” says Jessica Thornpoll ’21. “But then I bought a chicky-wicky sandmunch and I felt just tooty-tummy gooby-good.”

“I felt kind of weird asking students for Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies instead of DBA,” said Collis food service worker Matt Yerrof. “But now it just rolls off the



Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies will make meal plans less confusing than before.

tonguey-wungey pink-dink sneeple-snortle. I squeally-really hearty-like Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies!

We spoke to Executive Manager Susan Kham, who lead the push for the name change. “I alwally-bally thenky-thunk Dooboo Beeboo A-bee wassy boo-bad bee-bad!!

So-bo me-me change-wange blangy blang. Din-Din Dining Dollaroonies nowie-owie. Goop! Pleep-sniarp scraggle-waggle goo-boo moo-moo plerp merp. Snaaaaaaaaarp. Snarp!”

At press time, deedly doople darple dorp.

Freshman Gets Raging Hard-On from Asking Clarifying Questions in Class

By LEX CUSEME
The Dartmouth Staff

Early yesterday morning during the first meeting of Professor Ben Jordan’s BIOL 006 class, freshman Daniel Samson ’22, sources report, became visibly and violently aroused after his own line of banal questioning.

According to Hannah Bennington ’20, Samson too-eagerly asked “are we going to be using the X-hours?” immediately after Professor Jordan introduced the class structure and assignments, followed quickly by “just to clarify, how many midterms are we going to have?”

Bennington said, “At first it just seemed like another sycophantic freshman attempting to suck up to the professor by asking a number of easily-answerable questions, but then it became obvious he really just got off on it.” Sources report Samson’s questions became more frequent and more forceful after he appeared to become increasingly aroused by his own questions.

Student Paul Matthewson ’21 said it “got kind of weird when he popped a boner after interrupting Professor Jordan just to ask: ‘are the lecture slides going to be uploaded to Canvas?’



Like, he could have figured that out just by browsing the Canvas page for five seconds.” Matthewson reported that Samson then began to let loose breathy moans and murmured “oh God yes” during a line of questioning regarding the formatting of the midterm lab report.

According to sources from the class, when Professor Jordan finally decided to cease answering Samson’s questions about formatting, Samson ’22 got out of his seat and approached Professor Jordan at the front of the class. Reportedly, Samson then leaned in close to Professor Jordan’s ear and, in a sultry and gasping whisper, asked: “single-spaced or double-spaced?” before unleashing a guttural, ground-shaking moan and collapsing in a heap of sexual satisfaction right on the classroom floor.

Get your Dartmouth Dad shirt today!

For '22 girls only!

Be quirky and unique!

Impress your friends with your humor!

It's funny because you're like not a dad, and like the opposite gender too

Fraternity Archaeologists Discover Evidence of First Known Pong Game

By **MATERIALCULTURE**
The Dartmouth Staff

A team of archaeologists from a local fraternity has uncovered evidence of the first known pong game in human history, indicating that early human societies were more ragey than previously thought.

An excavation outside of the ancient Mesopotamian city of Uruk revealed stone tables and artifacts which the archaeologists hypothesize to be related to pong. Radiometric dating indicated that these artifacts were created around 3400 BC, meaning that the residents of Mesopotamia's first city had started to become cool at a much earlier time than previous estimates.

"When we uncovered clay tables, balls, and paddles all in one place, we knew that we had

found definitive proof that Uruk was the first city where people knew how to party," said Brad Harrison, dig director and social chair. "We aren't sure if pong was associated with a fertility ritual, a harvest ceremony, or something else entirely — but we can say for certain that this is the most lit ancient civilization known to date."

Brooks Lewis, another archaeologist and fraternity member, said that the excavation uncovered pong-related clay figurines in burial sites, indicating that the people of Uruk lived and died for sinking those halves.

"We found one burial where the bones were surrounded by dozens of figurines of pong players, including figurines made of precious stones only found in the Zagros Mountains," Lewis said. "We believe that this was the burial site of a revered pong

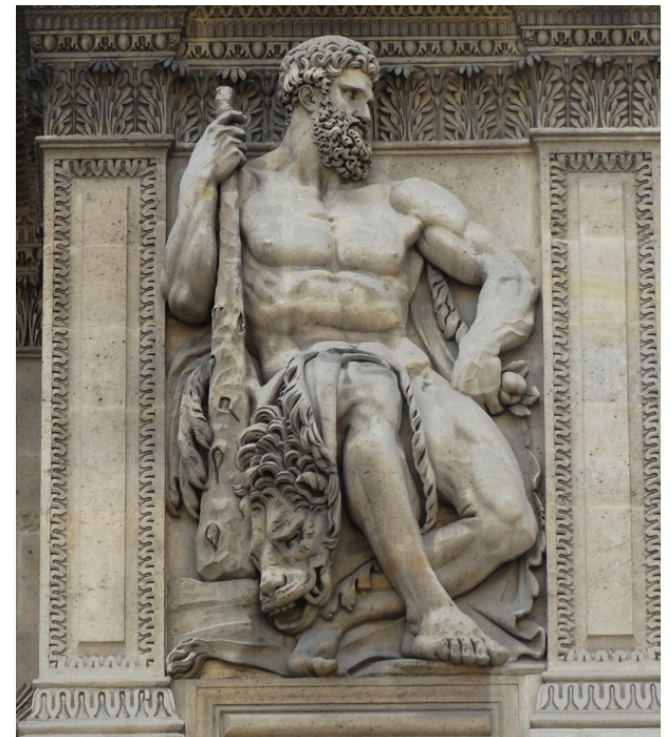
player — probably the first known frat star."

A soil analysis of the Uruk site revealed that nearly the entire ground was covered with compounds thought to be derived from beer, showing that the ancient Mesopotamians did not hold back whatsoever in their efforts to rage anytime and anywhere.

"Most people in Uruk died around the age of 30, probably because they spent every day and night partying like there was no tomorrow," Lewis said. "We're not really sure how they managed to produce enough food, because it seems like every man, woman, and child was totally and completely committed to pong."

Upon the completion of their investigation, the archaeologists reported that the city probably collapsed after it was derecognized for hazing.

Art History 25: Hot Sculpture Daddies



Hanlon Announces Failure of "Moving Dartmouth Forward" Because Dartmouth Still Not in New Haven

By **ELI YAEL**
The Dartmouth Staff

Just three weeks after the Board of Trustees announced that Dartmouth's Latin motto would not be changed to "Lux et Veritas," President Hanlon today announced that his years-long "Moving Dartmouth Forward" initiative would draw to a close after mass backlash to his plan to move the college to New Haven, Connecticut.

"Let it be known," stated Hanlon in a speech to alumni and students on campus, "that my Moving Dartmouth Forward program was only meant to create a better Dartmouth. I tried to increase the college's academic rigor so that we could finally become the second-best Ivy, just behind Harvard. The house communities were only put in place so that you could get a taste of what it's like to go to a school with centuries-old residential colleges rather than a deeply entrenched Greek system. My focus on graduate programs was truly all in good faith - I just wanted to give Dartmouth the opportunity to have some famous graduate alumni -- you know, like the Clintons! And don't forget about the new common rooms I wanted to put in every dorm



A new college logo design proposed by President Hanlon under the MDF plan.

building... just think... your dorm could have had a cool rec room called a 'buttery!'" At the very least, I think you all would have loved my plan to change the college's colors to blue and white. So just remember, even if the board won't allow me to complete my plan, even if you were one of the people who made fun of MDF over the last few years... remember that I always knew it was leading us in the right direction. And that direction was southwest down I-91, straight toward New Haven."

At press time, President Hanlon announced that in spite of MDF's failure, he will still continue his push to give Dartmouth the official mascot it has long deserved: a small bulldog named Handsome Dan.

Easily Pleased Scientists Report That If Novack Chairs Were A Little More Cozy, Well That Would Just Be Pretty Neat Now Wouldn't It?

By **ALLIE KNIGHTER**
The Dartmouth Staff

A recent report by a cohort of easily pleased Dartmouth scientists has demonstrated that if the chairs in Novack were made to be a little more cozy, well, that would be pretty neat, right?

"Yeah, that'd be swell," relayed James Hannigan, leader of the cohort. "I would like it very much."

Upon further analysis, experts have added that it is nice to feel cozy. Another expert in this field, Sasha Sherman, reported, "I study in Novack sometimes and the chairs are not bad but if they were better then that would just be the bee's knees."

Additional studies confirm that gee, we don't need much. Maybe just a nice cushion on each of the chairs there, that would be good. Not even a thick cushion, even just a normal one would be neat-o. Or just

if the backs were softer, that would be nifty, and the cat's pajamas. Very nice.

Furthermore, the scientists' predictions detail a timeline in which it would be really splendid if they could be cozy soon, and then that would lead to a very groovy outcome.

At press time, additional sources have contributed the supplementary evidence that "Oh yes, that would be just dandy."



Landmines Claim Two in Bonfire Safety Measure

By HOMER COMING

The Dartmouth Staff

Controversy has erupted since Homecoming Weekend as heightened safety measures have led to the deaths of two Dartmouth freshmen. In a disastrous chain of events, First-year undergraduates Perry Schmidt and David Cornish were blown apart by landmines when they entered the restricted zone surrounding the homecoming bonfire.

The incident follows a joint effort by the College and the Town of Hanover to increase security at the annual bonfire event. The recent initiative was brought on by concerns about the homecoming tradition of “touching the fire,” in which first-year students attempt to get as close to the bonfire as possible without being caught by security.

However, it remains unclear whether Schmidt and Cornish were actually participating in this tradition when they succumbed to the landmines. “I’m pretty sure they just tripped over the caution tape or something,” recounts one onlooker. “I don’t think they were intentionally breaking any rules.”

The administration was quick to issue a response to the incident on Saturday. The statement reads, “Student wellbeing has always been our priority. The fact is that the bonfire and its related traditions have long raised concerns from pyrotechnic specialists. To protect students from endangering themselves, we simply decided that anyone who steps foot in the Demilitarized Bonfire Safety Zone should be absolutely eviscerated by landmines.”

The shocking deaths of the two freshmen have incurred severe backlash from Dartmouth alumni as well as international human rights watchdogs. “The development and usage of anti-personnel mines has technically been outlawed since the 1997 Ottawa Treaty,” UNHRC officer Sydney Tilson told reporters, “So yeah, this concerns us. I can’t say for sure at this point, but it seems likely that the College will face trial in international court.”

With the prospect of being summoned to The Hague looming overhead, Dartmouth has been forced to reevaluate certain other security measures as well. At press time, the College has canceled plans to carry out drone strikes on students caught fornicating on President Hanlon’s front lawn.



Male Student In WGSS Class Undeniably Woke, but Also Mind-Bogglingly Stupid

By JENN DER

The Dartmouth Staff

Just days after the completion of the final graded discussion for their “Intro to Feminism” course, a small group of Dartmouth WGSS students has come forward to announce that while classmate Dustin Crosby ‘20 is more aware of contemporary gender equality issues than any man they’ve ever met, his wokeness is entirely neutralized by his supreme, unrivaled stupidity.

“The other day in class, we were talking about perceptions of self-image,” said WGSS major Rachael McNamara. “All of a sudden, Dustin raised his hand and made this incredible point about how the fashion industrial complex manipulates women by preying on superficial insecurities rather than

empowering women to be proud of themselves. I was sitting there and thinking ‘Holy shit, this guy totally gets it. He’s woke as hell!’ But then he launched into a five-minute argument about how the only logical solution to the issue is to convict all of Sephora’s chief executives, and I was just dumbfounded. How could there be someone so in tune be so vacuous?”

Professor Michelle Kingston, who has taught Dartmouth’s “Intro to Feminism” course for the past five years, confirmed this account of Crosby’s complete stupidity. “Dustin is a uniquely aware student,” said Kingston, “so it’s a shame that his complete inability to think logically will keep him from ever having an impact on society. I mean, last week, Dustin argued that if conservative politicians can’t get on board with

gender-neutral bathrooms, the only way to convince them will be to remove all bathrooms from all buildings in the country. The week before that, he spent ten minutes talking about how more people need to understand the importance of wage gap, and then proposed that we increase awareness by making the wage gap bigger! I mean, I’m a professor, not a miracle worker. What the hell am I supposed to do with that?”

At press time, Crosby could be found on the first floor of Baker Library, staring at the thirteenth page of his “Intro to Feminism” final essay, which examines the structural causes behind women’s underrepresentation in prominent STEM fields and concludes by arguing for the abolition of all modern engineering.

Optimistic Freshman Still Thinks Trippees Will Get Meal Sometime Soon

By SAL T. DOG

The Dartmouth Staff

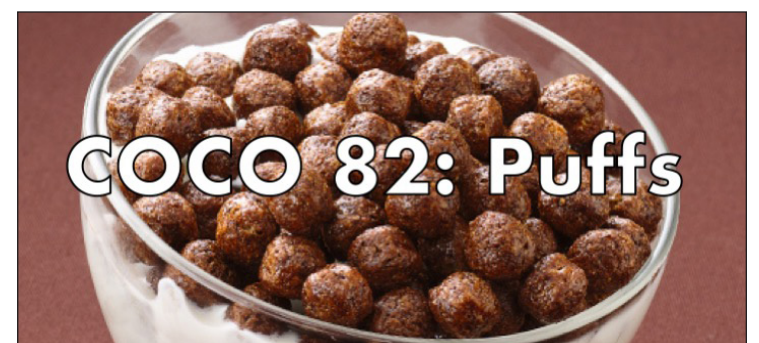
Although she has not had an extended conversation with anyone else on Section E whitewater kayaking since returning from First-Year trips nearly nine weeks ago, freshman Sheila Whittaker remains entirely convinced that she, her trip leaders, and all of her trippees will get together in the near future for a reunion dinner.

“We had such a great time on the river during our trip, so I’m sure that all my trippees are just dying to meet up again for dinner sometime,” said Whittaker, speaking between glances at the trippee GroupMe which has been entirely inactive since Week 1. “I just think Trips is such a great program. It really does give you a group of lifelong friends just in time for the start of your college career. And yeah, it’s true that I’ve texted all of my Trippees

directly over the course of the past week without getting any replies, but deep down I know they’re all still there for me.”

Completely oblivious to the fact that every other member of her trip had long since established a strong social network at Dartmouth outside of trips, Whittaker concluded the interview on a hopeful note, stating, “I bet we’ll start planning dinner later this week! I would love to go to Molly’s, but honestly I’d be fine with Noodle Station, a low-key trip to Foco light side, or, honestly, even just coffee and a scone at KAF. Literally anything works for me. I just want to see my trippees all together again!”

At press time, sources familiar with the members of Section E whitewater kayaking confirmed that Whittaker’s trippees have not thought about Trips since late September, and none of them plan to communicate with Whittaker at any point in the next four years.



Frat Explodes Into Cloud of Smoke After Pong Game Played Without Brother on Table

By LINUS FIVE
The Dartmouth Staff

On Monday evening, the Beta Alpha Omega fraternity exploded into a cloud of smoke after a game of pong was played without a brother on table. Witnesses report that the incident occurred around midnight after four non-brothers decided to set up their own game after the brother on table lost and went to bed.

Despite being forced to find their own cups and cans of Keystone, the

quartet was able to align the cups into a tree and begin play. The instant the ball met the paddle for the first serve, the fraternity exploded into a cloud of smoke, unable to continue on.

Fraternity President Curtis Page '19 reacted with sadness to the loss of the fraternity house, telling reporters, "A terrible tragedy has occurred here. We will immediately begin an investigation to determine what went wrong. Tomorrow, I will organize a full brotherhood meeting to emphasize the core tenant of fraternity

life: a brother must be on table at all times."

In its official statement on the matter, the IFC proclaimed "We cannot tolerate such behavior in our Greek spaces. Nothing this bad has ever happened in a fraternity basement at Dartmouth before. We stand in solidarity with with Beta."

Director of Greek Life Cole Greenwood said that "many unaffiliated students might not realize that this rule isn't just meant to enforce power hierarchies between affiliated men and literally everyone else in the basement — it also prevents the fraternity from exploding"

Rush chairs on campus see the rule as of utmost importance as well. "We need to enforce this rule to continue giving men a reason to rush and recruit strong pledge classes" said Beta's rush chair JP Henry '21.

At press time, fraternities were revising their rules to call for at least four brothers on table, with a fifth brother laying across on table to act as the median, to prevent a repeat of the explosion.

Professor Sort of Hot

By FRANT ROW
The Dartmouth Staff

Visiting Lecturer Dr. George P. Woodward was surprised to find that enrollment in his 10A GEOG 53: Geographical Implications of Big Data class had more than doubled between the class's first and second meeting. Sources have concluded that this unexpected increase in enrollment is because Professor Woodward is sort of hot.

Students learned of this exciting information due to a finsta post made on September 13th by '20 Ashley Zoratto, who informed her nearly 200 followers that Woodward, 49, was "daddy af [editor's note: "as fuck"]," and that he could "probably get it." When asked for clarification, Zoratto said, "I mean, he was hotter than I expected a professor to be, you know what I mean?" Additionally, she noted, he had "major discount George Clooney vibes."

"I would definitely say Woodward is like a West Leb Walmart-brand George Clooney," added classmate Erica Lee, '20. "Like, he's hot, I guess? But, like, for

a professor."

This sentiment seems to be agreed upon by all class members, as noted by Chad McGovern '19, who says, "Woodward? Oh yeah, he's my boy. That guy fucks."

Class participation and office hour attendance have been remarkably high throughout the term, and thanks to Dartmouth's "Take Your Professor to Lunch" Program, Woodward has eaten gnocchi and oysters at Pine with a different student on the college's dime every single weekday this term.

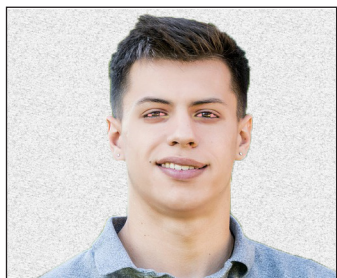
Shaila Moore, '21, has taken Woodward to a "super special dinner" at Moosilauke Ravine Lodge and "stopped by" every office hour this term "mostly just to chat." "Yeah, I'd be dtf [editor's note: "down to fuck"] if he was really trying to risk it all," Moore says before adding, "Wait, you're not actually printing this, right?"

Dr. Woodward's 19W class, GEOG 59: The Geography of Ocean Crevices is expected to be extremely sought after. Zoratto has already announced her plans to take the class, saying, "I think I might end up getting an accidental Geography Minor. Yikes."

CS 69: porn

STUDENT SPOTLIGHT CONJUNCTIVITIS JIM

At first glance, Jim Becker '20 may seem like a typical Dartmouth student. He majors in Economics, plays on the club ice hockey team, and enjoys spending time with his fraternity brothers in the evenings. But look closer, and you'll see that Jim is unique in one big way: He always has pinkeye.



When people initially meet Jim, they sometimes wonder if he didn't get enough sleep last night, if he is high, or if he was crying recently. But make no mistake — Jim's eyes are constantly red and inflamed because he's carrying around a nasty case of bacterial conjunctivitis.

"I've had pinkeye for as long as I can remember, so I don't really mind it anymore," Jim said, rubbing his left eye with his open palm. "I think it's something that makes me a little bit special."

It's no coincidence that Jim's arrival at Dartmouth in fall 2016 coincided with an uptick in pinkeye cases around campus. The first outbreak mainly affected freshman on Section G of DOC First-Year Trips, which, unsurprisingly, was Jim's trip section. Later outbreaks were observed in Jim's freshman floormates, in his Anthropology 1 classmates, and in the population of Madrid, Spain, where Jim studied abroad during his sophomore fall.

Dr. Tedros Adhanom, the director-general of the World Health Organization, said that Jim is a main focus of the entire agency.

"We sent a team of epidemiologists to investigate Jim, but none of them found answers and all of them contracted terrible cases of pinkeye," Dr. Tedros said. "He's completely disgusting, but also incredible."

Tedros said that the World Health Organization has shelved its efforts to control malaria, tuberculosis, and obesity-related disorders in order to focus all its resources on Jim.

To Jim, a highly-contagious eye infection is just another aspect of his identity.

"I sometimes say that I have a contagious smile, and an even more contagious strain of pinkeye," Jim said, flicking a bit of eye discharge into the air. "I love the fact that I can make an impact on the lives of so many people."

Featured Listing



EVENTS AT DARTMOUTH

TODAY

10:10 - 11:15 a.m.

Be inspired by the power of learning

11:30 a.m.-12:35 p.m.

Be mind-numbingly bored by the power of learning

6:30 p.m.

Massage by Frank

10:30 p.m.

Thirty-eight mozz sticks

TOMORROW

9:30 a.m.-11 a.m.

KAF line

5 p.m.

Sit in the circle booths on Light Side Foco

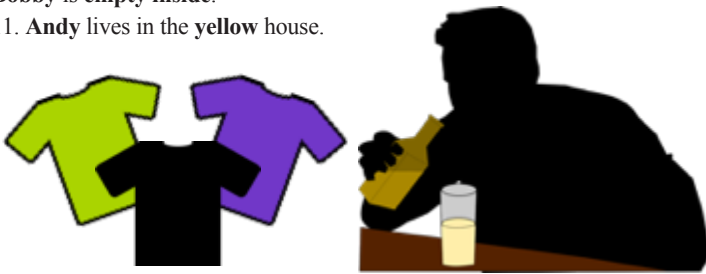
11 p.m.

Attend Deci Shebaplum Cordfusionbros show at Tri-Kap

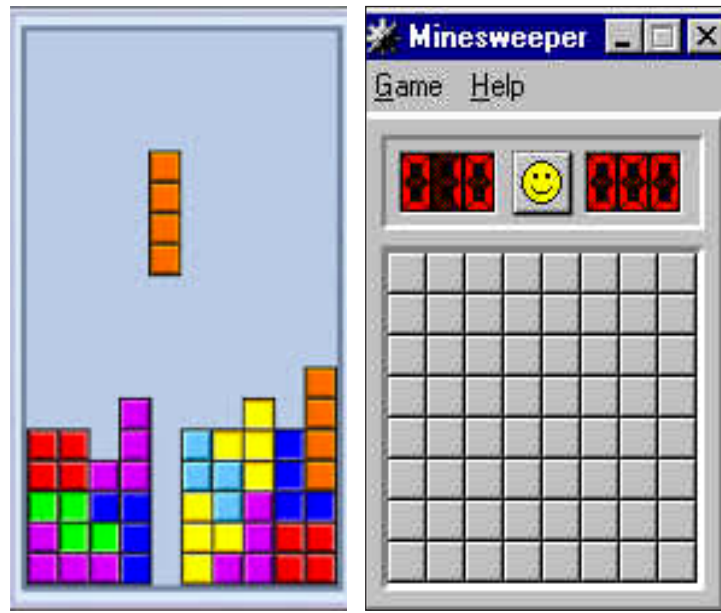
PUZZLES

FIGURE OUT WHO'S WHO!

1. **Andy, Bobby, and Charlie** are neighbors.
2. There is a **green shirt, a purple shirt, and a black shirt**.
3. There is a **red house, a blue house, and a yellow house**.
4. The man with the **black shirt** lives next to the man in the **blue house**.
5. **Bobby** just went through a **traumatic divorce** with his wife, **Jillian**.
6. **Andy** does not have the **green shirt**.
7. **Bobby** has sunk into a **deep depression**. His **alcoholism and fits of anger** have recently gotten him **fired from his job**. **Bobby** has nowhere to turn.
8. **Charlie** has the **black shirt**.
9. *Why the fuck does Charlie have a black shirt? Bobby wonders. What the fuck does he have to mourn? Has Jillian torn his heart out of his chest? Charlie has a job, a wife, and a dog. What did he do to deserve his perfect fucking life? Does Charlie think he's better than me?*
10. **Bobby** is lashing out against **Charlie**. **Charlie** no longer feels safe in his **red house**. He files for a **restraining order** against **Bobby**, just like the one **Jillian** filed a few months ago. Even **Andy** is scared of **Bobby's** violent temperament. **Bobby** has lost his **wife** and his **neighbors**. He has lost his **will to live**. He continues to **drown his sorrows in whiskey every night**. **Bobby** is **empty inside**.
11. **Andy** lives in the **yellow house**.



PLAY THEM ON PAPER, JUST LIKE GRANDPA USED TO!



Report: Literally Everyone Having Fun without You Right Now

By ALONE
The Dartmouth Staff



All 4,400 Dartmouth students are currently having fun.

Professor Ikari of the Dartmouth sociology department just released the results of a year-long experiment in a report entitled: "A Comprehensive Study on Why You're a Sad, FriendlessLoser." The report, as the abstract states, seeks to "...prove once and for all, through the use of rigorous peer-reviewed experimentation, that all your deep-seated insecurities about everyone enjoying themselves in (or possibly because of) your absence are all true. Throughout this report, we will systematically demonstrate that yes, each and every other person is currently experiencing some level of joy or contentment without you; we will thus be able to corroborate how much of a fucking loser you are."

What interesting findings! Professor Ikari's study is obviously incredibly comprehensive, so we will not include every example of someone who is being entertained in some way somewhere devoid of your presence. Though, rest assured, the full list does include literally everyone. We have instead picked out an example that we believe exemplifies the startling disparity between your daily experience and

that of someone who actually has fun.

"Pete Anderson has repeatedly expressed interest in grabbing lunch with you during your brief encounters," reports Ikari. "However, sources show that Pete instead grabs lunch with his beautiful girlfriend every day, often having incredible sexual intercourse with her afterwards. The same sources found that, while Pete was having a great lunch and hot sex, you were sitting in your dorm eating a cold Novack sandwich. According to our research, the sandwich was bland and joyless, just like you."

Man, that was absolutely soul crushing, and that was just one example. Ikari's report includes hundreds of similar instances

of other human beings who, in excluding you from their activities, are certainly experiencing a level of satisfaction that is significantly higher than your own. Thus, as Ikari concludes: "You're probably just a shitty person to be around."

Man, I sure am glad that I now have verifiable proof that my perceived social isolation is, in fact, very real social isolation from all my peers. Ha. Ha ha. HAhaHAhaha AHahahahaaHahaahahahAHAHahaHAhaahaHAhAHahaHAHAHAHAHHAHAhAHaAHaHAHaHAHAHAhAHaHAHAHAHAHaHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAhAHaAHaHAHAHAHAHAHA

someone please ask me to grab some lunch



The Ivy Standard Plan

Because you can't get the freshman 15 alone!

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Hop Burger Specials Becoming Increasingly Sexual

By DEE LICIOUS
The Dartmouth Staff

Several weeks ago, bemused students confronting the dinner rush at the Courtyard Café received a moment of levity from the weekly special, advertised as the Big D Burger. Since then, the Hop has been leaning into the positive reception and making the names of their burger specials more suggestive each week.

Indeed, the Hop has stepped up

their name game, and according to an exit poll of students who ordered the specials, burgers such as the Juicy Mouth Explosion, the Hot and Saucy, and the Cum And Get This Thicc Meat have attracted interest from across campus.

"I almost never eat at the Hop anymore," commented Kate Santos, '20, "but when I heard about the Oh God, Please, Fuck Me Now, I Just Can't Wait Any Longer Burger, I had to come check it out."

Café Marketing Director Tania Robbins also noted that the Hop is considering expanding the naming practice to other dishes. "Come winter term," she said, "you might see the Love Me Tender Queso on the menu."

At press time, the sound of enthusiastic students ordering this week's burger, whose name is a series of gasps and groans followed by a sustained, orgasmic moan, could be heard all the way from the jewelry studio.

Frat Hosts Casual Sugaire Ujimatones Dodecadogapellas

By SUE SHEL CAPITAL
The Dartmouth Staff

This past Wednesday night, the Chi Gamma Epsilon fraternity hosted Casual Sugaire Ujimatones Dodecadogapellas, a simultaneous performance of eight different improvisational, dance, and a cappella groups.

"We saw that Alpha Chi was hosting Subtlefusion Sings," said house manager Ken Danna '19. "So we had to one-up them."

At 11:00 p.m., the improv group Casual Thursday, the dance group Sugarplum, the a cappella group the Dartmouth Aires, the dance group Ujima, the a cappella group the Brovertones, the a cappella group the Dodecaphonics, the improv group Dog Day, and the a cappella group the Rockapellas gathered on the first floor of the fraternity. "I was one of the first in line when the doors opened," said Jenna Pollemp '22. "But they only had room for two



The performance transcended laws of space and time.

audience members due to the one hundred and thirty-six performers."

At 11:15, Casual Thursday began to perform at the same time as the Brovertones.

"At that point, it was hard for me to hear the cowboy giving birth 'cause of the Beach Boys medley," said Tim Ryan '20. "Then Ujima began to dance to 'Umbrella' and I couldn't see anything."

By 11:20, all eight groups had begun to perform in the main room. Reports indicate that at approximately 11:23, the huge mass

of performers imploded and formed a hyper-dense singularity, from which even light could not escape.

"Yeah it was pretty cool," remarked Emma Samson '21. "Especially when I felt indescribable pain in every fiber of my being as my body was stretched to the thickness of a nanotube. Pretty sick."

Following the complete destruction of the fraternity, onlookers reported that they could still hear a faint echo of a skillful arrangement of "Walking in Memphis."



Review: Dartmouth P.E. Classes

By EZEKIEL "ZEKE" EPHRAIM
BAREBONE
The Dartmouth Staff

In the interest of acknowledging our College's Puritan roots, this review comes from one of our most senior contributors, Ezekiel "Zeke" Ephraim Barebone.

NOVEMBER THE TENTH, IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD TWO THOUSAND AND EIGHTEEN

IT IS CUSTOMARY for the Scholars of this College to attend, not only to their Intellectual & Spiritual Edification, but also to the Maintenance of their Bodily Health & Condition, this being accomplished through Practices known as "Physickal Education."

This past harvest Season, I endeavoured to assess the Merits of these Practices. So doing, I have witnessed woeful Spectacles, the memory of which I can only pray fades quickly. One such Activity, commonly called "Zoomba," can be no other than a Rite by which

wicked Spirits are summoned from the Lair of Lucifer. For a full Hour, a Company of Youth capered from side to side in a Hall, and contorted their Bodies in beastly ways; with every Gyration of their Waists and Trembling of their Buttocks, I fear their Souls were drawn further into the Realm of Satan, who is Chiefest among Devills.

In a different Room another unholy Congregation sat assembled on a floor, and twisted their various Limbes unnaturally into Knottes, which seemed more Convolutated even than the famous Knotte of Gordian recalled in Myth. This abominable Sorcery was called "Yogha," and I vowed henceforth never to lay Eye on its Horrors again.

O, how distantly from the Path of Righteousness have these Youth strayed! Whereas in my own Day, this "Physickal Education" was accomplished by the Undertaking of honest & fruitful Labour; as harvesting Cordwood for the coming Winter, impaling and fortifying the Village against Attack by Hostiles, &c., yet in the present Tyme it is all become

wholly debased!

Yet, there are those who have not flown so quickly from virtuous Toil. The following Day, I joined a Group I saw advertised as "SoulCycle," which I took as a good Omen that it may enrich both Body and Spirit. Each of us was perched on a strange Contraption, much resembling a Blacksmith's treadle-powered Grinding Wheel, which we spun vigorously with our Feet. We were directed to drive these ever-faster by a Woman, somewhat advanced in age, with a stern Countenance and an iron Constitution- Traits much to be desired in an Instructor of Youth! So great was my Exertion that the sweat poured liberally forth from every part of my Body. On account of this Exertion, we all suffered grievously; so doing, we atoned collectively for our Sins, and were brought into closer Relation to God thereby.

I have Hope, therefore, that not all Youth have abandoned Principle and Decency in their Activities, and that some will yet apply themselves to honourable Practices to ward away the sins of Sloth and Languor.

Hop to Show Only "Shrek 2" Next Year

By DON KEH
The Dartmouth Staff

This week, Dartmouth's Hopkins Center for the Arts announced plans to show only the animated children's film known as "Shrek" for the entirety of the 2019-2020 performance season. The decision comes on the heels of extensive meetings and deliberations held in an effort to rebrand the Hop to appeal more strongly to the Dartmouth culture.

"During these meetings, we definitely came to our senses" said Samantha Day, Director of Operations for the Hop. "All along, we've been thinking that these supposedly intelligent and gifted students would look to the Hop for opportunities to expand their cultural and intellectual horizons. But apparently what they really want is just 200 consecutive showings of 'Shrek.'"

Initial student reactions appear positive. Alex Stanton '20 was particularly ecstatic, proclaiming "'Shrek' is my all-time favorite movie and I'm glad to see it getting the respect it deserves. It's so limiting being at an Ivy League institution that thinks it's above the

comedic genius of Mike Myers and Eddie Murphy in the animated forms of an ogre and a donkey. I couldn't be happier to see this change taking place."

Other students were merely surprised that the Hop is intended for student enjoyment: "I thought the Hop only showed stuff for all the old people in town. Like, what student really wants to see a deconstructed jazz composition inspired by classical music in the vein of romanticism?" wondered Allie Ramirez '19. "I can't believe they've actually been expecting students to come to this stuff all along. I guess 'Shrek' will do the trick though."

As part of the final deliberation process, the Hop has recently been showing limited screenings of "Shrek" as a litmus test of student attendance. "We've already gotten more students to the Hop watching 'Shrek' over the past two weekends than every Telluride showing we've ever had put together," explained Day.

Despite the overwhelming initial support of this plan by the Hop, sources confirm that rumblings of discontent still persist in the student body, namely over the fact that the Hop should've picked the superior sequel "Shrek 2" instead.



RUSSIAN 46: TAKE OUR CLASS, OR WE TAKE YOUR BABY!

Nordic Skiers Actually Just Training for that Weird Rollerblading Shit

By WILLIE FAST
The Dartmouth Staff

With all the attention that Dartmouth pays to its Nordic skiing athletes, some may not realize that the sport is nothing more than an offseason training regimen for that weird rollerblading shit.

"We get to be such experienced Nordic skiers, that some people seem to get the impression that skiing is our actual sport," said Zach Funklestein '20, one of the team's co-captains for the 2019 season. "And honestly, I get it. There aren't many teams in the Northeast that can outdo us out on the trails. But that's just a result of our year-long dedication to improving our bizarre rollerblading game."

A typical competition will consist of either a road race or a solo time trial.

"Speed is important, but it isn't everything," observed Funklestein. "Especially during the single-competitor time trial runs. You lose points if you don't look casual enough as you coast down a gentle grade, or if you don't hit the asphalt hard enough with your poles going up a hill. But you can earn points back based on the amount of neon green you're wearing."

In road races with multiple competitors, the rules are slightly different, says Funklestein: "If you don't veer far enough into passing traffic, you might be penalized. Usually, the officials are only happy



What do you even call this?

if you're successfully holding up a column of furious drivers. Each second someone spends blaring their horn at you gets deducted from your overall time."

Nordic skis aren't a perfect substitute for those roller-blades, according to Eustace Babblinger '21. But during the harsh winter months, the team has limited options for training.

"All the snow and slush and ice on the roads makes them too dangerous," Babblinger explained. "So even though it's completely lame and boring by comparison, Nordic skiing is our only recourse."

Despite these drawbacks, the team has been able to make do.

"We try to make our winter training as realistic as possible," noted Geoffrey Clattertrap '19. "So while we're out on the ski trails, we'll pretend that all

the trees and shrubs in our way are like the cars and pedestrians we'd normally be dodging while we go zinging around Occom Pond. Of course, it would be better if we had moving obstacles, but we just have to work with what we've got. There is one realistic element: while we're out skiing, all the wildlife we pass just stops and stares at us like we're giant morons, just like passersby do during our competitions."

Overall, the team is glad to have a way to keep in form during the offseason.

"Once the snow melts, we'll be glad we spent all that time out in the woods," said Jason Higgsbother '21. "Once we can get off the trails and start hitting the smaller residential streets of Hanover for the first time all year, we'll know all the skiing was worth it."

Report: Everyone Knows Athletes Are Too Dumb to Be Here but No One Says it Because They're Trying to Have Sex With Them

By VERA SITY

The Dartmouth Staff

An exhaustive investigation by our team has found that most Dartmouth students know that student-athletes are not academically qualified enough to be admitted to Dartmouth, but refuse to say so as they hope to have sexual encounters with said athletes.

When our team reached out to previously helpful anonymous sources, they refused to come forward, because, as one source put it, "I'm tryna fuck a skier. Yeah, he's dumb, but he, like, skis. That's hot" Our team decided to reach out to students who not just intended to, but had indeed "hit an athlete like they in varsity boxing, know what I'm saying.", as one source put it.

Nolan James '20, had this to say: "Um no, I actually don't believe that at all, I think athletes are absolutely

up to par and add a lot to school spirit." (Editor's Note: Nolan James' girlfriend, Emma Matthews '20 of the women's rugby team, was present for this interview).

Next, our team decided to broaden our search for answers and reached out to Li Wei, a prospective Chinese student who was rejected from Dartmouth last summer. "Yeah, I've cured three types of cancer. But I assume those Dartmouth athletes bring in huge revenues and trophies what with all those championships they must win," said Wei, "Plus, I mean, I've seen the Dartmouth Sports website. They could all get it. Like, bad. Like, I would. Are you saying you wouldn't? Come on."

Finally, our team reached out to Bob Lang, Dean of the Office of Admissions and Financial Aid for his thoughts on the story. Here is his unedited statement: "Excuse me?

Are you kidding me right now? Are you complaining about the veritable buffet of Adonises to whom I granted entry to Dartmouth College? Verily have I granted unto you a Foco dark-side full of mouth-wateringly gorgeous fuck-machines with binary GPAs, and yet you gripe? You apelike, flabby, SHORT ingrates, unable to fathom peak physical condition even as you develop carpal tunnel clacking away at keyboards, you GRIPE? Mark my words, you, and all the underprivileged mathletes in America will NEVER succeed in making Dartmouth College less fuckable while I am in charge. Oh, and if you ever get lucky enough to straddle one of my beautiful, mindless brutes for a single night, remember the name Bob Lang and rejoice."

More on this story as it develops.

Fencing Club Announces Transition to Mercenary Club

By DAN GERIOUS
The Dartmouth Staff

A few weeks ago, the Dartmouth college fencing club announced that the student group was to go through some massive organizational changes. Instead of continuing its tenure as a fencing club where students could train their fencing skills and compete nationally, it will now be a mercenary club where students can train their murdering skills and kill people for money.

To some, this transition comes as a surprise, as the team just recently won club nationals making it the best club team in the nation. Team member Jim Wayne, '20, who was one of the main proponents of the change, explained the team's reasoning.

"I thought joining the Fencing team would give me clout and social capital," Wayne said. "But apparently even after winning gold for my individual performance, no one really gave a shit about me or the team."

Gemma Rooter '21, added, "I thought being an athlete would get me laid. Apparently fencers aren't the type of athletes everyone wants to have sex with."

According to the fencing team captain Jett Row '19, the team sought to remedy this issue by turning to the sport's historic roots – murder.

Where the new club really differs from the fencing team of old is that now people can hire them to murder people. The services the club is willing to provide differ in both magnitude and size. An example of a smaller, more inexpensive job when the club has sent two of its members to slash down a group in a study room on first floor berry, because their clients forgot to

reserve it on time. Medium size jobs have included a full wipe of third floor Bissell, as the UGA on that floor was absolutely done with her residents' shenanigans. Larger, more luxurious packages have included a night raid on Sigma Alpha Epsilon, as college administrators felt it was the easiest way out of their ongoing predicament. The brothers put up a valiant fight, and two members were lost in the battle.

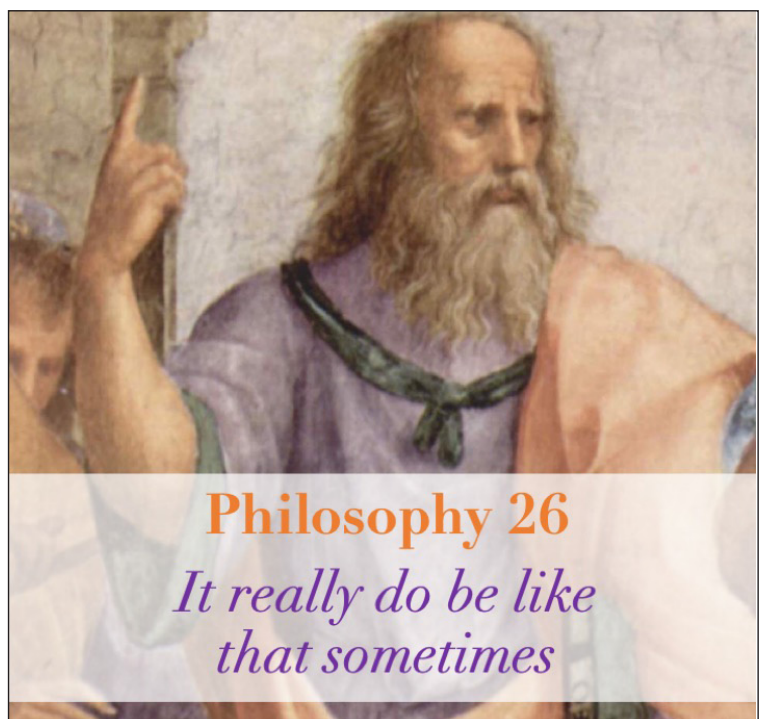
However, by far their largest mission was their full scale military campaign against Brown University. It included a cavalry assault made possible by the assistance of the Dartmouth equestrian team. Brown fencers took up arms to defend themselves during the struggle, but thanks to superior training techniques of the Dartmouth Mercs club, they "killed the competition."

Members of the new club are excited about the new changes.

Elenore Barter '19 said, "I thought normal fencing was a great outlet for the murderous desires I have kept hidden for long. Turns out, real murder is a better outlet!"

Rooter also felt like this will improve her chances of having sex. "I'm hoping my higher body count gets me a higher body count, if you know what I mean," said Rooter, staring at our interviewer with, cold, lifeless eyes.

Anyone can hire the Dartmouth Mercenaries and any singular person or larger group can be subject to attack. The new organization expects that the new flow of income will allow them to buy better weapons and travel to farther locations. As compensation, the club will accept payments in cash, check, DASH or Venmo.



Philosophy 26

It really do be like
that sometimes