

# Old Traditions Fail

By AL MAMOTTA  
 The Dartmouth Staff

Speaking at a conference on the Dartmouth Hall lawn Tuesday afternoon, Board of Trustees Chair Steve Mandel '78 tearily announced that the Old Traditions have failed.

"They had their moment in the sun," said Mandel. "If you were a student fifty years ago, sure, they might have been great. But we're too different now." Mandel then stepped down from the podium and unlocked the Dartmouth Hall doors without fanfare or ceremony. "Who cares?" he said, and dejectedly exhaled a lungful of hill winds.

While sources reported that adhering to the Old Traditions was often fun and provided deep emotional comfort, many are recognizing that the traditions were

not made for rational people in the 21st century.

"It was probably a mistake to invest our pride and happiness in them for so long," said Ann Moraff '15 as she disposed of vomit-covered bequested flair in a trash bin.

Students have already reported making up their own rules for pong, spending a Friday night on a hill somewhere, not caring what athletes do, and letting women and minorities do their thing.

"My friends and I used to complain about how renovations would change the 'character' of the school," said Evan Lerner '13. "What does that even mean? What were we accomplishing?"

Abandonment of the Old Traditions has left the Greek system particularly confused as it grapples with the awareness that it has

no real basis in a higher order or a romanticized ancient Greece. "I drank vomit and licked a friend's ballsack, because people I didn't know had been doing it for years," said affiliated student and graduating senior Trevor Pratchett. "Maybe I shouldn't have dedicated the prime of my life to an entirely meaningless, unproductive thing."

"Yeah, sure. Girls can join," he continued as he waved two female students into his frat without any sort of contrived initiation rites.

The simple question of "why?" has already brought on radical changes in the campus culture. Wednesday night saw record numbers of students hanging out with whoever they wanted to, while S&S reported an unprecedented 17 cases of individual

See TRADITIONS, page 7



Life isn't like this anymore.

# Hungover Senior Still Piecing Together What He Did Last Four Years

By ANNE NESIA  
 The Dartmouth Staff

Graduating senior Joshua Titus '13 awoke Saturday morning to find that, beyond a hazy memory of receiving a liberal arts education between drinks, he could not recall what he had done the nearly 1400

nights before.

"What did I do? Who are all these people in my phone?" Titus sent in a text to his friend Daniel Murray, a recent graduate of UCLA Titus hasn't seen since high school.

Titus then struggled to get up and register for his first classes, before discovering an online transcript

indicating that he had already taken 36 of them.

"What I know for sure is I showed up yesterday, or what I thought was yesterday, for orientation," said Titus, still gaining his surroundings in a strange fraternity house. "Now apparently I'm 22 years old and \$30,000 in debt. And did I chip a tooth?"

Brenda Lowry '13, Titus' girlfriend of two years, woke to the sight of Titus trying to leave his own room silently. "When I stopped him, all he could do was ask whether he had just 'done it' with me, or if he ever had sex with anyone for that matter," she said. "Also, that cute little way he slurred his words was gone."

Titus' friends and fraternity brothers were surprised to find that Titus was blacked out their entire friendships. "I mean, once in a while he seemed a little out of it, but everyone always was. It was a party," said Darryl Jacobson '13.

See HANGOVER, page 9

# Late Night FoCo Opens At Strike Of Thirteen

By MIDD KNIGHT  
 The Dartmouth Staff

According to a discovery made by a Safety & Security officer Sunday night, Late Night Food Court still occurs every night when the library bells magically strike thirteen o'clock.

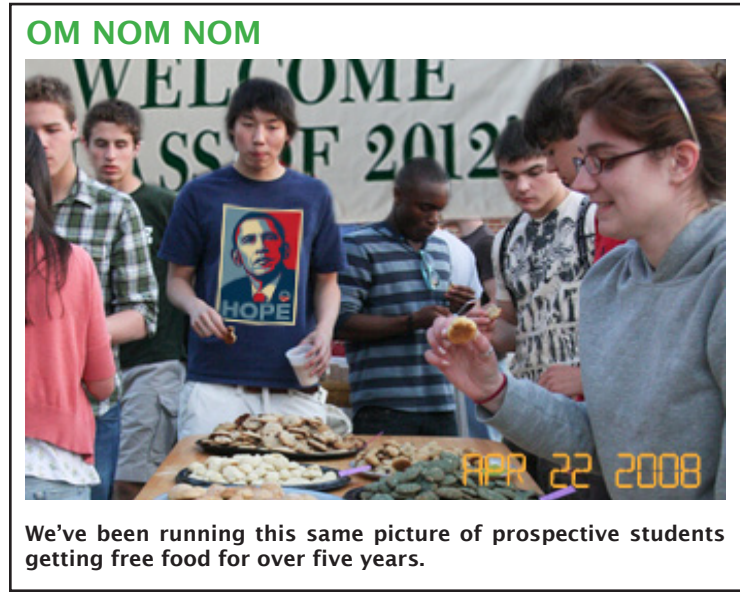
For students, the discovery is nothing new. "We've been going for weeks," said Mitchell Sanders '15. "My friend stumbled through the closed doors one night while thinking happy thoughts, and there it was." Sources report that the only charge for entering Late Night

FoCo is a pure heart and belief in all things magic.

"I feel like a freshman again," said Vera MacMillan '13 upon entering LNF, the wrinkles lifting from her face while the pre-renovations Food Court materialized before her eyes. Vera was then joined by her long-graduated freshman year boyfriend, dressed in a full tuxedo, who offered his arm for her to hold.

"Shall we take a booth, darling?" he asked to the sound of a full orchestra playing the 2010 hit "Just The Way You Are."

See FOCO, page 3



We've been running this same picture of prospective students getting free food for over five years.



The past lives on at Late Night FoCo.



## DailyDebriefsing

### Closed Hooters Remembered For Great Atmosphere

A longtime staple of an upstanding community, a local Hooters in Aurora, Illinois recently closed its doors to the lament of all who loved its homey interior and friendly staff. "With the immaculate bathrooms, comfortable seating arrangements, and just the sense that you and your family mattered to Hooters, it really was like a second home," said Lana Polski, whose twin daughters had their third birthday party at the restaurant. "I just hope I instill the values of a place like Hooters into my two girls." The Hooters lot is to be the future site of a down-home American fuck toys emporium.

### Fan Theory Posits All News Stories Take Place In Same Universe

A new theory regarding the events depicted in various news media is gaining viral internet attention this week, presenting the case that all news stories about politics, crime, sports, entertainment, and the weather take place in the same continuous universe. "The crossover was first obvious when movie news star Arnold Schwarzenegger started popping up in politics news," said Reddit user NewsGetsMeHard, who first proposed the much-speculated theory on the page r/WorldNews. "When you get right down to it, almost all of news stories' subjects belong to the same species, live on the same planet, either worship or refute the same Judeo-Christian god, and exist probably because of the same singular cosmic event billions of years ago. How else are you going to explain that, if not concluding that the news is all in a single autistic child's head?" As of press time, NewsGetsMeHard had posted a link to a news story about his theory with the title "CAMEO APPEARANCE?"

### Man Who Read 'Infinite Jest' Exempt From Reading Anymore

Local man John Pearlman, 28, completed David Foster Wallace's 1079-page magnum opus Tuesday afternoon, leaving him exempt from reading anything else in his lifetime. "Just the way the book touches on pretty much everything from pop culture to tennis to the universal human experience, I feel like I got everything I'm going to get from reading," said Pearlman, who had previously finished *The Phantom Tollbooth* just three years prior. "While I don't think I got all of what Wallace was saying the first time, and I might benefit from reading it again, I feel like it would lose its magic, y'know?" As of press time, Pearlman was on his way to a party where at least most of the people had not read *Infinite Jest*, and were probably ready to be told about it by someone well-read.

- Compiled by the Quotidian Reports of Recent Events in Underwear Association

## Stock Information

### Stock

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

For "capital stock" in the sense of the fixed input of a production function, see *Physical capital*.

For other uses, see *Stock (disambiguation)*.

The **capital stock** (or **stock**) of an incorporated business constitutes the equity stake of its owners. It repr

**Corrections:** *The Dartmouth* welcomes all corrections and clarifications, as long as you try editing and fact-checking a daily college newspaper and see how fucking hard it is. Contact editor@thedartmouth.edu or put it in writing and shove it up your ass.

**Back issues:** Back issues can be found in a time portal in our archives room. Once through, contact a man named Monsieur Roshet. Dress for nineteenth-century Paris.

**Subscriptions:** Watch for door-to-door schoolchildren with clipboards and just try to say no. Do not contact the Better Business Bureau to report child labor law infractions.

**Newsroom:** (603) 1-LUV-NEWS  
**New S room:** (603) 1-LUV-THE-S  
**Advertising Room:** (603) 1-LUV-ADS  
**Fax Room:** (603) 1-LUV-FAX  
**Copyright © 2012 The Dartmouth, Inc.**  
 Printed with the Dartmouth, Ink.

**E-mail Room:** iluvemail@thedartmouth.com  
**Letter Room:** iluvletters@thedartmouth.com  
**Website Room:** www.iluvtheweb.com

*The Dartmouth* is a daily news publication...except on Christmas Day, when we're out putting up Christmas lights across the street from your house that utterly humiliate your poor family. That's right, we said it. The Christmas lights of your squalid hovel could never compare to ours. And that Christmas ham? Please. It looks like you ate that stupid dog of yours. To be fair, though, my dad works as a top-trader on Wall Street. What does yours do again? Oh, what's that? A lowly school teacher, you say? Well I guess he gets a lot of shiny fucking apples. ...What? What? You angry or some shit, Mayor McCheese? You wanna turn this into a rumble? I'll cut you with a switchblade and then sic the police on you. That's right, now go eat your apple, poor boy.

For advertising info, contact us at [Advertisements@TheDartmouth.edu](mailto:Advertisements@TheDartmouth.edu) or

(603)536-2800. Or you can write a letter, you dollarless chump! BOOM! You thought I was done with that didn't you? "Durr, he talking about ads, he surely be done with mocking me and me dada." THAT'S WHAT YOU SOUND LIKE! How can you stand yourself? Constantine! Butler! Fetch me my buttermilk and get this street urchin out of my sight!

*The Dartmouth* is printed on the world's largest collection of models of Snarf from Thundercats. No, they're not dolls. Men don't own dolls. These are collectible, authentic replicas of the original character. They have his voice, and several skirts you can dress him up in for fun. But...but that's not, like, girly, because it's Snarf.

*The Dartmouth* is published by  
 The Liberal Jewish Media®

# Hazing Over

By VICTORY I  
 The Dartmouth Staff

In a stunning announcement by Dean of the College Charlotte Johnson, the administration has completely eradicated hazing from Dartmouth. The news has unsullied Dartmouth's reputation entirely, and ushered in a new, brighter era for the college.

"We put up quite the fight, and we won," said Johnson. "We brought freedom to the oppressed people of the fraternity system, who welcomed us with open arms."

Johnson applauded those who had served to carry out her hazing policies. "To all those wonderful officers who sacrificed their Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday nights in the line of duty, your college salutes you."

A Media Relations press release published in conjunction with the announcement, entitled "Dartmouth: A True American Success Story," has spurred coverage of the story by multiple national news outlets. Inside sources report Rolling Stone plans to run a feature on the college's exciting turnaround.

"From this day forth, we will be an example for all other schools," wrote Johnson in a followup e-mail to campus. "Schools that suffer from the same afflictions we once did, and definitely don't anymore."



Dean Johnson did it!

Student response to the announcement has been universally laudatory. "We're so happy the college is now a welcoming, comfortable place for everyone," said tour guide and Dean's Office intern Alyssa Bohmann '14. When asked about the strange tarp

covering Webster Avenue, the gas pumping directly into it both day and night, and the sudden disappearance of 80% of the student body, students and admins remained silent. A single tear tracked down each of their faces, yet their smiles remained unbroken.

## Board At Baker Proves Less Popular Than Its Homophone

By J.D. MANN  
 The Dartmouth Staff

"What would you say to President Hanlon?" proves less popular than an open, anonymous forum on which users can demean their peers and proposition blowjobs, a recent poll revealed. More students, according to the data, find it a better use of their time to comment on Shelly Dreyfuss's '14 "fugly bitchface" than to offer constructive advice to the incoming President.

"The boards at Baker are nice and all, but in the end, I just would rather post comments about how B-side the 16s have been looking at our recent pre-rush events," Daniel Sherman '15 said while putting his chewed gum on the display. "I mean, what do you think is more important?"

Reports have indicated that more students have actually liked the post "I would rather put my dick in a light socket than grind up on Jan Clayton" than seconds have been spent paying attention to the board.

Organizers of the display reluctantly recognize the online forum's



A board at Baker, with a disappointing lack of slut-shaming.

popularity saying "There can only be one Bored at Baker and it happens to be the one full of victim blaming and racism."

Carly Freemont '14 attributes the trend to the nature of the respective mediums. "There's just much more creative freedom on an online forum. Sure, you can rehash problems like binge drinking or sexual assault and

write it in pencil on a bulletin board, but it doesn't quite compare to the feeling of truly dehumanizing a fellow classmate behind the veil of anonymity. There's just nothing like it."

When asked to comment, President Hanlon declined, saying he was too busy liking the post "Gotta love when it's windy during sundress season."



# Admins Cancel Dimensions *Laws of Physics Nullified*

BY CYN. TISTE  
The Dartmouth Staff

Dimensions of Dartmouth, the fundamental principles guiding the physical relationships between objects in space at the college, will be reduced from three to one. These changes come as the administration seeks to shift its focus to Dartmouth's more intellectual and linear aspects. According to school administrators, the show will move away from the more negative parts of Dimensions, like width and depth, and concentrate more on the features that can be plotted using a finite amount of locations on a fixed geometric path.

"Our new program will allow regular decision students to explore what Dartmouth has to offer academically so long as it falls along a continuous extent of length without breadth or thickness," remarked interim president Carol Folt.

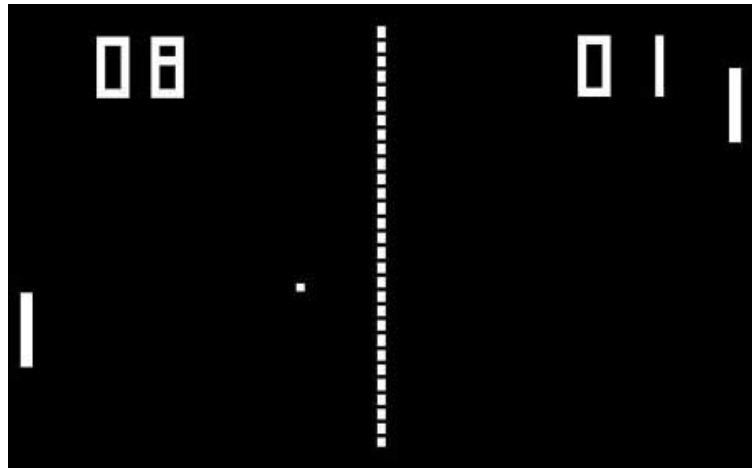
The decision was met by a significant backlash from the three-dimensional student body.

"By canceling Dimensions, the administration is restricting our ability to exist in Euclidean space, is taking away what makes this college so special," said Tyra Moore '14.

Other students criticized the decision as a step in the wrong direction. Tom Smittick '16 added, "I heard Yale has five dimensions. Why can't we have five dimensions?"

Evan Van Buuren '13 said, "Dimensions were the reason I chose to attend Dartmouth. To me, it was the full package: length, width, AND height. I couldn't really cognitively visualize myself anywhere else."

Dimensions organizers plan to introduce special programming throughout the weekend to accommodate the lack of dimensions, focusing on lines and other special entities capable of fitting into one dimension. Some of the events reportedly include standing in line at FoCo, waiting out a line of five at Psi U, and doing lines off of composite photos.



Pong after the proposed changes.

# FoCo Becomes Magical Dreamateria Every Night

FOCO from page 1

"Late Night FoCo is in no way authorized by Dartmouth Dining Services," said DDS director David Newlove in an official statement. "We never have and never will offer cotton candy served by a man on a calliope, cinnamon scones exactly how your grandmother would make them, and the friendship of a small Victorian girl named Mitsy."

Late Night FoCo is reported to disappear just as quickly as it appears. "One minute I was chomping down on a Spicy Russian while being regaled with stories of the Far East by some British explorer," said Matt Porter '15. "And the next, it was 1 AM and I was stumbling drunk by

Psi U."

Porter asserted the lost hour was not a dream, displaying a small Russian dressing stain on the lapel of his French Foreign Legion uniform. "I've also never been in the French Foreign Legion," he added.

As of press time, a man from the city had condemned the Food Court's physical plant in a poignant metaphor for the loss of innocence. While students were initially indignant about the act, they eventually came to the valuable lesson that Late Night FoCo is not a place, but a state of mind.

"If you believe in it, you never leave it," said a disembodied voice that may very well have just been the breeze. A breeze that smelled mysteriously like a Spicy Russian.

# Guy On Longboard Never Stops For Friendship



The restless boarder lives a hard life of solitude, never getting to where he's going.

BY CLINT WAYNE  
The Dartmouth Staff

According to reports from students and faculty Monday morning, a mysterious longboarder was spotted kicking his way to parts unknown, never once stopping to let nobody love him.

"Once he rolled on into town, I had a mighty right suspicion he was no good," said Marybell Sue '16. "But watching him go in a cloud of dust, I knowed I'll never forget him."

Hardened by a lifelong journey either to or from class, the Boarder With No Name has made an impression on all who have seen him roll by.

"Strange thing is he never talked none," said Everett Glint '14. "Probably on the cause he was wearin' iPod

headphones and texting."

Some speculate he is a servant of the Lord, put on this earth to roam. "He's a restless soul," said Father Winston '16. "Neither sewer grate nor heavy foot traffic gonna settle him down."

The Grafton County Sheriff's Department has been tailing the man for months to issue him a warning about riding on the sidewalks without a helmet.

"He's smart as a whip, and we're no closer to finding him than we were Day 1," said the sheriff. "I'd be cussing on my daddy's grave if I didn't confess I've gained a deep respect for him."

Legend of the longboarder has spread as far as off-campus, where some claim to have spotted him roll-

ing into the CVS parking lot. A CVS manager declined to comment, scrubbing a glass bottle of pharmaceuticals and proclaiming that they keep quiet 'round those parts.

"We're hurting here in the River Cluster," said Anne-Marie Preston '15, shielding her two crying children from the brutal New Hampshire sun. "We could use a man like the Boarder."

Many fail to give credence to the college's silent guardian angel, refuting him as a trick of the pavement, or a story to keep the young'uns behaving.

Only a small few have gotten a good look at the man. "Oh, that kid?" said psychology professor Aaron Moss. "Yeah, I think that's Evan. Always shows up late. He's not doing too well in my class."

THE DARTMOUTH REMINDS YOU TO

# WIPE!

THE DARTMOUTH IS ALWAYS PRINTED ON  
GIANT TOILET PAPER,  
AND IS ALREADY COVERED IN SHIT ANYWAY

## YOUR GRANDMOTHER

### Yaya Don't Like Greek System



Yaya is sad. Why is Yaya sad? Because I see what you do. I see what you do in "Greek" system. I see you drink very much alcohol. I see the girls wear not much clothes, and

they make sex with boys they not married. I see boy make a garbage on other boy. This boy no Greek. This system no Greek.

When I hear you go to Greek system I think, "This is nice. My baby have nice Greek friends, and good food, and go to church all the time." But I hear the names of your friends, and I say, "Those are not Greek, those names." Your baba tells me, no, this Greek system is not same Greek like Greece. Not same Greek? There is only one Greek. There is only one Greek system. Greek system is grow up in nice Greek family, marry nice Greek, make nice Greek babies, eat nice Greek food, and you go to church and pray to God. Why I have to find out you don't go to church, because you sleep from all the alcohol? This Greek system is the *Diávolos*.

My brother, he drink like they do in Greek system. When I was little girl, he come home every day late with smell like wine instead of help my baba in the farm, and my baba say, "You don't come to my home no more!" Today my brother is dead.

Me and your Papou come to this country to raise nice Greek family. I raise your baba nice Greek boy, always he work hard and go to school. But I cry when he marry girl who she was not Greek. But she give me beautiful grandchild, baptized in real Greek church, and

she also raise you nice and Greek. Your mother I love her. But she send you to bad school with not many Greeks. Your cousin Stefanos he go for five months to study in Greece, and learn to speak to his Yaya like a real Greek man. He don't need Greek system to make him real Greek. Because Greek system don't make you real Greek. Greek system make you like gypsy.

I want they should take away Greek system. Without Greek system, my baby and all the other yaya's babies will be happy, and their yayas will not have to cry like I do. I cry and I pray all the time for you. Why you make Yaya cry?

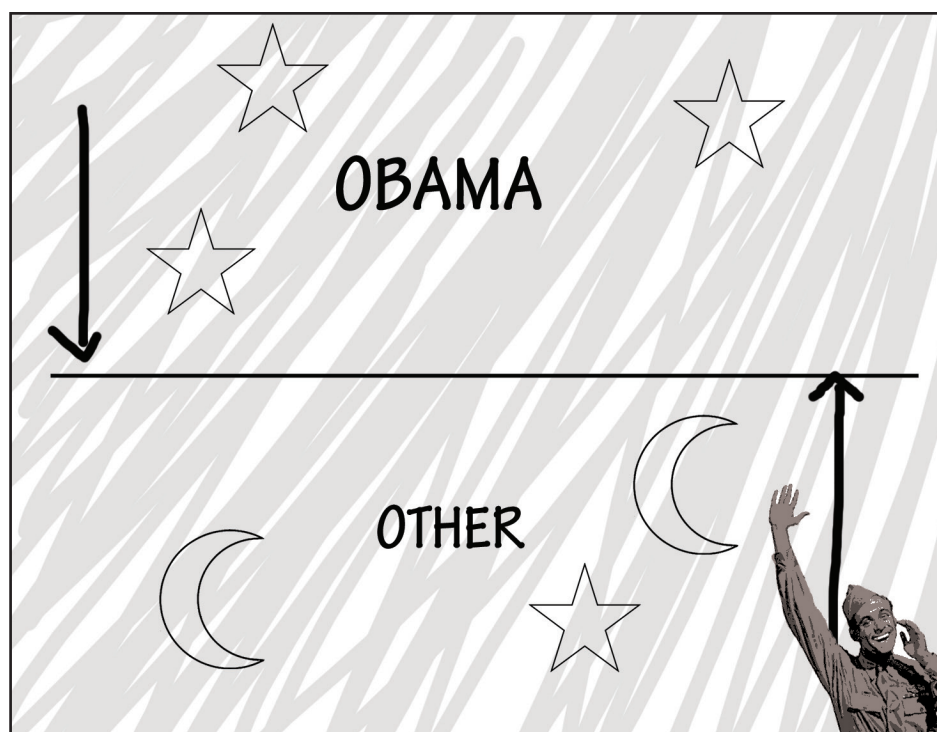
I hear what they want to do this "co-ed." Baaach, this also no good. The girls and boys live together, do sex like they see on computers, and they don't marry. *Ptoo!* Why they don't let their yayas find them nice Greeks to marry and make babies?! I don't know.

Without Greek system, you do better things. More time to study, make real Greek friends, call your Yaya. You want to make moussaka like your yaya make? It take three hours, and you don't leave the kitchen to drink alcohol like you do on Wednesday at night. You want you drink, you drink one glass of nice Greek wine with moussaka. I send you Greek wine and moussaka, if you say to me you don't go no more to Greek system.

Ay, *paidi mou*, your yaya love you. I want you grow up nice Greek. You remember that this most important thing. You don't need alcohol or American friends who think they know what it is "Greek." They don't know Greek. Your yaya know Greek. Come home and I make you *fakes*.

*Yaya says 40 Hail Marys every night for you.*

## EDITORIAL CARTOON



## MIKEY MESSAROUND

### Yeah, I Got An Opinion

Yeah I got an opinion. So what? You got a problem with that? Well I got a problem with you. That's an opinion. Oh look at you, Mr. Fancypants, with your research and your thesaurus. I get it. You back up your opinion with books or whatever. Well I back up my opinions with these puppies. They're fists. I'm talking about my fists. Bada bing bada boom. Capiche?

Oh, you don't think I'm actually using my platform to say anything? Well I don't think you know nothing. Oh, your opinion happens to be shared by the leading experts in the field? Well my friends Donny and Rocko out back don't really care about who thinks what in your cushy world of fancy glasses and pants. Let's see what you have to say with no teeth.

Wow! You've been re-published on the

Huffington Post. Excuse me for not kissing your feet, Mr. King of the Castle. I'd like to see you survive three slaps from Mama Maria, from the pizza joint down near Tommy's pants shop. Then I'd give you your little parade. I got a few words for you: Who do you think you are? You're nobody. A has been. A no show. Nobody will care about nothing when I mop the floor with you. I got my Mike Piazza signed bat over there and soon I'll be hitting your molars over the fence.

Do yourself a favor, Wise Guy. Go home before you get yourself hurt. You don't know who you're talking too. I don't want to have to make a spicy meatball out of you. You understand? Now get out of my face before I make you get out of my face.

*Messaround ain't no one to mess around.*

Your opinion wouldn't cut it where I'm from, Big Guy.

## POX GENITALIS

To the Editor:

I am writing in response to your assertion that things would never work out between us. That we're too different. That you're a

strong-willed editor of a daily newspaper, and I'm just an agoraphobic loner who writes letters to people and entities I have no relationship with in real life. Well, guess what? I got a free jigsaw puzzle today just by writing a letter that a piece was missing. A whole puzzle! I can provide for you, and we will live off free samples of sugar-free gum and dish detergent. If you don't see that we're made for each other, then that's your loss. You will never know the gentle touch of my craft-glue-and-Cheetos-stained hands. But if by the grace of God you would have me, dear editor, I wait for you in your own basement. I live there now.

### Submissions

The Dartmouth will publish letters and guest columns so long as they mention the secret magic word. Guest columnists who mention the magic word will also receive a The Dartmouth t-shirt and beer cozy. This week's magic word was "farm." Congrats to Mark Nicholas of West Lebanon for guessing the word. He and a lucky friend will be going to the Tom Petty show this Saturday in Boston. Check back next Friday for the next Wacky Word of the Week. Guesses can be submitted by Thursday night to editor@thedartmouth.edu

-A SECRET ADMIRER

## The Dartmouth

AMERICA'S OLDEST COLLEGE NEWSPARODY. FOUNDED 1908

MATT GARCZYNSKI '14  
*Shlemiel*  
KENNY BACLAWSKI '12  
*Shmendrik*

JULIE FIVEASH '13  
*Shlemazel*  
MICHAEL GILLIS '12  
*Shmuck*

JACOB SAVOS '16, *Bupkis*  
ROBBIE NEUHAUS '16, *Nebish*  
CHARLIE LAUD '14, *Putz*  
ELENA RIDKER '16, *Drek*  
KELSEY SIPPLE '16, *Goyishe*  
SHREYA INDIKURI '16, *Shikse*

DREW ZWETCHKENBAUM '16, *Farsh-tinkener Shvants*  
ALEX WASDAHL '16, *Shlub*  
JORGE BONILLA-LOPEZ '16, *Vilde khaye*  
SHANE BURKE '16, *Shygets*  
ETHAN KLEIN '16, *Tuches*

### ASSISTANTS TO THE STAFF

JUDAISM, ASSISTANT TO MR. GARCZYNSKI  
A GOOD LAWYER, FUTURE ASSISTANT TO THE STAFF  
JUDAISM, ASSISTANT TO GOOD LAWYERS  
REVERSE ALPHABETICAL ORDER, ASSISTANT TO MR. ZWETCHKENBAUM  
THE CLASS OF 2016, ASSISTANT TO KEEPING THIS PUBLICATION STAFFED  
OFFICE REFERENCE, ASSISTANT TO THE REGIONAL MANAGER  
SWEAR WORDS AND SEX STUFF, ASSISTANTS TO HUMOR  
HUMOR, ELUSIVE OF THIS PUBLICATION

### ASSISTANT MANAGERS

HIS HOLINESS POPE FRANCIS, MANAGER OF THE SOUL  
HIS HOLINESS JAMES BROWN, MANAGER OF THE SOUL EMERITUS  
CHICKEN SOUP, ASSISTANT MANAGER OF THE SOUL  
DR. SCHOLL, MANAGER OF THE SOLE  
LEE MYUNG-BAK, MANAGER OF THE SEOUL  
KIM JONG-UN, MANAGER OF THE SEOUL (DISPUTED)  
SOL, DAY MANAGER  
THE MAN IN THE MOON, NIGHT MANAGER  
THE MAN IN THE SUN, DAY MANAGER EMERITUS  
THE MONSTER IN YOUR CLOSET, NIGHT MANAGER EMERITUS  
...OR IS IT?  
KING ARTHUR, KNIGHT MANAGER  
JOAN OF ARC, KNIGHT WOMANAGER



## Prof. Holds Exam In Streaker's Dorm Room

By JENNA TALIA  
The Dartmouth Staff

Professor Lauren Raskowicz held her Physics 13 final Tuesday afternoon in Streeter 306, where serial streaker Jared Blanche '14 lives. Blanche had previously streaked Raskowicz's midterm exam just a few months prior.

"He thought he could just waltz right in to the room, penis dangling to and fro, in the middle of my exam and not face any consequences," said Raskowicz of the earlier incident. "He was wrong. Much like in the world of physics, every action has an equal and opposite reaction. He streaked me, I held class in his dorm room."

Blanche was reportedly surprised to awaken to the clatter of frantic writing, erasing and calculating that was going on his room. "Yeah, it was really weird waking up and seeing my room filled with 150 kids taking a final," he said. "There were at least five kids sitting on me and a couple under the bed as well."

"It was actually not that bad

of a final. I mean, I studied and the problems were fairly straightforward," said student Janine Fairchild '16. "Sure I was writing on top of a refrigerator, but at least Raskowicz only gave questions from the problem set."

Blanche's roommate, Carlos Puñol '14 suffered minor injuries after a student taking the exam stepped on his face while trying to approach the professor. Puñol was not in too critical a condition to comment. "I still don't know how they fit all those kids in our room," he said. "You gotta hand it to Raskowicz. She really has a sense of humor."

Raskowicz concluded her interview by saying "He may have pulled a prank, but what I did was no prank. I was sending a message to him and all other nudy prancers out there. If you dare step foot unclad in the room of either my or any other professor's exam, I will personally see to it that you are brought to your knees in penitence!" Raskowicz then laughed maniacally for a half hour while ripping up pieces of paper in her hands.

## Students Remember When Google Maps Was Here

By STREETER VUE  
The Dartmouth Staff

*This article is Part One in a series of pointless retrospectives.*

October 2010 was a simpler time in the college's history. The '14s were settling into their new home, the leaves were turning colors, and Dartmouth's campus had never been featured on Google Street View. But all that changed on Monday the 4th, when the Google Street View Trike rolled into Hanover and took panoramic photographs of the college.

"Yeah, I saw it," said Sam Xu '13. Sam was immortalized in the Street View images as a blurry figure on its way to Baker Library. "I thought it was cool at the time, I guess."

The Street View trike left no corner of the college unphotographed. The Google Street View Van, which had caused a stir on campus back in May 2009, was only able to take shots of the school from Hanover's major roads and byways. The trike, however, navigated crucial campus hotspots such as the hill to Shattuck Observatory, the track around Memorial Field, the Tuck and Thayer campuses, and the path around Occum Pond.

The Google Street View Trike spent each glorious moment of that fated afternoon traversing roads and walking paths alike. At least one student was there to run alongside the trike, laughing and shouting in euphoric glee until he was told to stop. "Wasn't that you?" said Alex Bradley

'14, who was on hand to witness the momentous occasion in Dartmouth history.

And just as quickly as the Google Street View Trike arrived, it left, taking with it hundreds of 360° images of the campus. These images are now available for all the world to see on Google.com/Maps.

The Street View images have been a perfect tool for students looking to explore the college's innumerable nooks and crannies. "I might have seen them once," said Amanda Richardson '15. "I've been to all those places in real life."

Since then, October 4th has been declared Dartmouth Street View Day, and celebrated by one student alone on his MacBook, masturbating to Google Maps. Yes, that student is me.

## April 24th Was A Great Day For Golf

By FOREWOOD PUTTER  
The Dartmouth Staff

In light of classes being cancelled Wednesday, April 24th, many pioneering students decided to make good use of the sunny weather and calm winds to go play some leisurely rounds of golf at the Hanover Country Club.

"I haven't been able to get a single round in because of my busy schedule this term," said Asbury Prescott '15. "It's great that we can take a break from it all, even if just for a day." Prescott went on to play one of the best rounds of his career, shooting an 82 even after a disheartening triple bogey on the

sixth hole.

"We didn't have to wait to swing at a single hole," said George Pennysworth '13, who played golf frequently during his glory days at boarding school. "Not to mention the beautiful visibility and lack of any gays or ethnics on the course." Despite the ideal conditions, Pennysworth had a somewhat sluggish game, losing several balls in the rough.

When asked if they thought the class cancellations were a good idea, golfers were universally pleased. "The weather today was just perfect for a gentleman's game!" Pennysworth responded, "They should cancel classes on

sunny days more often, at least for people like me." Prescott echoed his opponent's approving sentiment, "It also meant a lot of freshman girls went out last night, which always means a good time for yours truly."

The golfers played 18 holes, uninterrupted by admonishment, protest, or sense of guilt. As the sun dipped behind the trees, the golfers reflected on the fond memories they had created.

"It was one of the best days of my Dartmouth experience," said Weston Smith '14, "It was really nice to play on the Dartmouth golf course for the first time since my suspension for sexual assault."

### Book Signing!



Motivational Best\*seller *Compliments From Your Parents Still Count!* Now Available at the Dartmouth Bookstore!

**Author Perry Martleby to sign the first 40 copies sold!**

"Fantastic!" - Perry's Dad

"He's always been such a talented writer! You should see his kindergarten journal!" - Perry's Mom

"I have to say, it really helped me get through my freshman year at college." - Perry

"Perry's a pussy" - Craig

\* In 0 states and Canada

\*\* And any successive copies sold

ENGS 11 (13F): **Applying the Scientific Method To Making It Look Like an Accident**

**Use state of the art equipment like our fancy new floor waxer and "poorly" placed bucket of marbles!**

**Learn from renowned professor Dr. Charlene Bastion. Six husbands, millions in life insurance, zero convictions! That could be you. Register today!**



# Plaid Ribbons Probably Trying To Tell Us Something

By A. WARENESS  
The Dartmouth Staff

In an attempt to probably stir discussion about something, students tied plaid ribbons around all the trees on Webster Avenue this past Sunday. The demonstration ignited much discussion on campus, yet no one is sure exactly what they are discussing.

"I think maybe they're for veterans. Or gay pride. Or the homeless?" speculated Ellen Murphy '16. "Gay homeless veterans?"

The plaid ribbons came about after a series of events on campus, none of which have any discernable connection to ribbons, plaid, or trees. "I had to re-read the campus blotter to see what incident the ribbons might be in response to," said Andrew Bergman '14. "Two kids were taken to Dick's House Saturday. That's probably not it."

In an unprecedented decision, the administration has called for a cancellation of classes to properly



Ribbons have been spotted all over Webster Avenue, yet understood nowhere.

address the issue, or at least find out what the issue is. "Should we be more accomadating to students with peanut allergies? Zoroastrians? The freckled?" said Dean Charlotte Johnson. "What did we do wrong?"

A mysterious e-mail, suspected to be related to the ribbons, was

sent to campus Sunday afternoon with the subject line, "WE WILL NOT BE SILENT." The body of the e-mail was blank.

A video of the ribbon-tying incident has already garnered over 1,000 views on YouTube. Comments include "Why?" "Okay" and "This

is gay. Or maybe it isn't."

In tracking down the students in the video, only one was willing to speak with The Dartmouth.

"I thought it was just a fun thing to do on a nice day," said Shane Pratt '15. "I never really thought to ask what the arts and crafts project

was all about."

A panel called to address the ribbons and what they might address, entitled "What Are We Here For?" featured a roundtable of four students who had been baffled by the ribbons.

"Confusion is a big issue on this campus, especially after the recent incident," said Mark Ayers '14. "I just want to reach out and say to those who don't get it, and say 'We get it.' I mean, we don't get it. But we get not getting it. Got it?"

Fellow panel member Amanda Blescoe '16 echoed Ayers' sentiments. "The only thing that this awareness campaign has made aware is that no one knows what it is meant to make us aware of," she said. "But now we are aware of our inawareness. I guess we're better for it?"

In response to the plaid ribbons, an opposition group entitled "Students For Clear Messages" pushed blocks of ice into Occum Pond while shouting "Springtime Forever!"

## Drunk Student Innovators Design Dope New Diet

By AL KOHOLL  
The Dartmouth Staff

Amateur nutritional experts Ned Carlton '15 and Jason Bramlin '14 conducted a study this past weekend on the best ways to avoid packing on the late night pounds. As Carlton navigated Dartmouth's social institutions and late night dining options, Carlton sent live data updates via SMS for Bramlin to compile.

"The first principle we established was the malleability of the time-calorie relationship," said Bramlin, gesturing to Carlton's first message: "after 9pm food doesn't count because calories need to have light to exist (if you can't see them they don't create energy)."

"That really set the ball rolling, so I had Ned look further into this idea of caloric bonds," said Bramlin. "When at first he didn't answer, I knew he was onto something huge."

Carlton reportedly ordered several large pizzas from local eatery Everything But Anchovie's, testing and retesting his theories until he made his next breakthrough. He quickly sent Bramlin a message explaining that "if you cut apart your food into tiny pieces the bonds in the calories are cut apart and thus your lg meatlovers pizza turns into a million zero-calorie bites!"

The data started to display trends as Carlton's location shifted to Late Night Collis, focusing on the concept of food negation.

"why eat one meatball when you can have two?" Carlton wrote. "it needs a friend and if it has a friend it'll be happier and choose not to digest itself." After settling down onto the Collis couch, he sent more data to his partner: "eatng pasta WITH meatbals ends up as no calories cuz the 2 opposing food types nega!te eachother when i8n thestomach."

"So far, the data we've compiled has been very exciting," said Bramlin. "We still have a few bits to work through and formalize, but the initial reactions to our findings from students and faculty have been very promising."

The full study will be published next Monday with the help of the biology department.

Bramlin hasn't been able to locate Carlton since the start of data collection, but his location was pinpointed to a dorm building's basement, presumably near a vending machine. "im eating Swedish fish cuz theyre fish so theyswim and they swim in

your stomach and burn the calories for you," said Carlton, "its aeiiii4 :):j."

**GOLF!**

**HIKING!**

**SARCASM!**

**PRIVILEGE!**

**WHITE CULTURE NIGHT**  
**THURSDAY @ 9**  
**COLLIS COMMONGROUND**

**WITH A PERFORMANCE BY**  
**A CAPPELLA!**

**TRADITIONAL COLD CUTS SERVED**



# Old Undying Faith Dies

TRADITIONS from page 1

expression and autonomy.

In a desperate attempt to comfort alumni, who commit their lives and money to preserving the Old Traditions, the college turned on the green Baker Tower light and

played the Alma Mater on the bells every fifteen minutes. An old-timey baseball game took place on the green, while a cartoonish brown stereotype hooted in wild support of the all-white, all-male team. A blonde woman won the title “Ms. Dartmouth” without speaking a

word. Freshmen ran around a bonfire in adherence to things they weren’t sure of. “I’m a lad again!” shouted Elmer Westgate ‘52, successful in his efforts to shape the world in his youth’s image. The non-alumni in attendance left uncomfortable and confused.

Upon losing their Old Undying Faith, the entire Dartmouth community stood aimless on the Green, realizing they were surrounded by a bunch of old, dusty buildings and granite rocks. After several minutes of existential dread, the sons and daughters of Dartmouth agreed

to move collectively towards a better future. They began an all-inclusive, utopic game of Broomsticks, and proceeded to sodomize each other with brooms. Thus rose the New Traditions.

## Student Wears Hat Forwards, Faces Adversity

By SHEA D.

The Dartmouth Staff

Brian Fernandez ‘13 made the difficult decision to turn his hat forward Wednesday morning, prompting many to treat him as a lesser being. Immediately reports surfaced that former friends wouldn’t hold the door open for him, classmates spat on him and DDS employees knocked his food onto the ground.

“At first I didn’t understand why people were acting so differently

around me,” said Fernandez. “It was as if people just flipped a switch for no reason.”

Many felt that their treatment of Fernandez was justified. “Yeah I remember when that guy thought he could turn his hat around,” said Sherry Weintraub ‘15. “I remember thinking, who the hell does he think he is wearing his hat forwards like some middle-aged dad at his son’s soccer game? I mean, come on. If you saw what I saw, wouldn’t you do the same?”

She added, “He just had this look in his eyes like he was thinking ‘I’m better than you, and I’m going to show it by protecting the front of my face from sunburn’. I mean, the nerve of some people.”

Fernandez’s abuse continued throughout the whole day, relenting only when he took his hat off in the bathroom to make sure he did not have hat head. Fernandez then left the bathroom only to be later tripped and kicked in the face.

“It was at that moment that I

knew that wearing my hat was bigger than me,” said Fernandez. “I decided to wear my hat forwards at all times, as a symbol of solidarity between me, fly fishers, football referees, and grandparents on vacation. It’s a statement of me saying I can wear what I want, how I want.”

Fernandez continued to wear his hat for the rest of the week, through merciless taunts, wedgies and swirlies. He was constantly harassed and received multiple anonymous death threats. But that did not stop

him from wearing his hat forwards.

“I haven’t taken my hat off, let alone turned it one degree to the side, for a couple of weeks now,” said Fernandez. “Granted, I can’t move the hat because it has been physically fused with my scalp because of all of the beatings, but I don’t think that takes away from the message.”

As of press time, the reporter conducting the interview had kicked Fernandez in the balls and ran away yelling “Go home! You look like a McDonald’s cashier!”

## Protester Skit Gets Mixed Reactions

By DIANA MENSHINS

The Dartmouth Staff

Dimensions Crew has announced it will not renew its performance of the “Protester Skit” in next year’s Dimensions performance due to its inability to fit within the show’s fun and entertaining aesthetic.

“We’re always looking to incorporate new things into the show,” said Gina Dillinger ‘16, who played “Fed-Up Marginalized Person #2” in the skit. “But we might have taken things too far.”

The poorly written and rehearsed skit started with a mistimed entrance by its performers, interrupting the preceding skit. The skit was intended to be followed by a group performance of “Dartmouth’s Got 99 Problems,” but was cut off due to time.

“I was ready to come out and say my line, ‘Hey, chillax, guys! It’s Dartmouth!’, and then we’d do the dance,” said Alex Schmader ‘16. “But no one gave me the cue to come out.” The other performers were left to repeat their lines loudly for seven minutes.

“With all that pressure to put on a great show in such a short amount of time, we don’t know what’s going to go over well or not,” said performer Amanda Hall ‘16. “I think it could

have worked a lot better if we were still wearing our flair.”

Reactions to the skit were largely confused and agitated, though some reported enjoying it. “It was cool to see that students at Dartmouth were willing to subvert normative social restrictions to stand up for what they believe in,” said Liz Scolia, a prospective ‘17. “But then someone came up and said that isn’t what Dartmouth is about, so never mind.”

The skit also revolved around an elaborate promotional campaign, including Twitter and Facebook pages for its characters’ cause. “I think Max [Heller ‘16] is still running them,” said show coordinator Helena Reback ‘15. “Because he wrote the skit and just won’t let it go.”

When asked if they would address real Dartmouth problems ever again at the Dimension show, Reback suggested they might stick to their usual subjects like food and “makin’ whoopee.” Even the protester skit, she asserted, was originally about hiking.

“We thought it was just the silliest thing in the world to say anything is wrong with Dartmouth. That’s why it was funny,” said Heller. “I’m sure all my female, non-white, non-straight, non-cis, unwealthy friends would say the same.”

**2 1/2 Guys Basement BBQ**

Est. 2012

**YOU'LL BUST A RIB**

**NEXT TO DIRT COWBOY & RIGHT AFTER 2 BROKE GIRLS**



# HOP

The Hopkins Center Presents

# A\$AP'S FABLES

**“...And the fox  
never loved bad  
bitches again.”**



Recited by A\$AP Rocky



Larcenist of a  
Caldecott Medal

**ALL AGES**  
**Saturday & Sunday Matinée**  
**Spaulding Auditorium**



# Freshman Get-Together Explodes Into Party Mode Once Keystone Cracked Open

By KEITH STONE  
The Dartmouth Staff

What was planned as an early evening hangout in the River Cluster turned into a full-on rager Friday night when one attendee broke out cold can of Keystone Light beer.

“At first we were just playing Super Nintendo and listening to Radiohead,” said Alex Stanton ‘16, who hosted the festivities in his dorm. “Then Robbie came in with that Keystone, and shit went wild.”

The open Keystone instantly released unprecedented levels of good vibes and raditude, transforming the drab beige dorm room into campus’s hottest nightspot.

“I didn’t even know my dorm was equipped with blacklights, smoke machines, and an LED dance floor,” said Stanton. “But there it all was once that single Keystone was flowing.”

Safety and Security was quick to respond to noise complaints related to the spontaneous party. “I showed up around 9:40 PM,” said S&S Officer Marvin Portman. “My only course of action upon seeing that it was a Keystone party was to surrender to



Keystone Light, shown here to be the elixir of the party gods.



the beat and discipline the students on the dance floor.” Portman promptly schooled the attendees in a buck-wild pop & lock competition.

“When Kevin Durant rolled up with his crew, we knew this was going to be one for the books,” said Brett Visconti ‘16. “I just never could

have imagined what happened next.”

Around 9:42 PM, the dance floor parted and Kanye West rose up on a hydraulic platform. “I heard there’s some B-E-E-R up in this bitch!” he reportedly shouted before launching into a rip-roaring set of old favorites and never-before-heard unreleased

tracks. Supermodels in ancient Egyptian garb proceeded to parade around the single Keystone on a luxurious sedan chair.

The rest of the party went as smooth as an ice cold can of Keystone light, which it most definitely had. No injuries were reported on the

BMX halfpipe, nor in the party’s many gold-plated jacuzzis. The fire marshal was on hand to oversee the pyrotechnics display. An unidentified freshman holding a cup of water was immediately ejected.

“The place was nuts,” said Robbie Morris ‘16, the venerated party Prometheus who brought the Keystone. “I wish it had gone all night, but my brother could only hook me up with one.” Nevertheless, all the freshmen in attendance achieved mind-numbing inebriation.

When the last drop of the Keystone’s 12 ounces had been drunk, the dorm immediately returned to its normal dull state. Gone were the DJ, the velvet-roped VIP room, and the Brazilian Women’s National Volleyball Team, replaced by a pair of external laptop speakers and an empty pizza box.

“You had to wonder whether it was all just a dream,” said Stanton. “But then Robbie pulled out that joint, and we were back.”

Transported to a far-out psychedelic Wonderland, the freshmen proceeded to have their minds melted by the light hits they didn’t really inhale.

## Student Suffers Morning After Four-Year Bender

HANGOVER from page 1

“Also, most of us had never met him sober, so we had nothing to compare to.”

Tyler stepped out of his room to find many people greeting him who he did not know before. Many of them proceeded to fill Titus in on what they knew of his Dartmouth experience. “Yeah, dude, there’s pictures,” said Titus’ best friend and junior year roommate Perry Hill ‘13, directing Titus to his own Facebook page. “Here’s from that time you were blacked out at that public speaking contest. You won an award, bro!”

During a panicked call to his parents, Titus apologized profusely for blowing over \$100,000 of their money on a crazy bender of a half-decade.

“It’s funny, he never seemed strange when he came home to visit,” said Ellen Titus, Joshua’s mother. “He was one of the groomsmen at his sister’s wedding, and he was at Pepper’s side when we had to put

her down on Christmas week. But now that you mention it, he did drink a bit much at the reception, and met up with us at the vet after his friends’ holiday party.”

After vomiting profusely into a toilet, Titus was able to recall a bit more of his Dartmouth experience. “I kind of remember making out on the golf course with this one chick, and also having an internship with a publishing company. Or a law firm?”

Titus reportedly plans to put whatever happened the last four years behind him, and feel grateful he didn’t do anything he’d regret later, like become a philosophy major.

“I know I’m never drinking again,” said Titus before attending a send-off party and proceeding to black out for his graduation, first job, marriage, children’s births, children’s marriages, grandchildren’s births, and grandchildren’s marriages.

“Who? What? Where am I?” he said a moment before dying sixty years from now.

## The Class of 2002 prize for Excellence in Custom Major



Benjamin M. Less, Class of 2010 winner for “Syrian Film Studies modified with botanical theory.”

This newly instituted award is given to the student who created a “special” major least likely to provide them with a job post-graduation. Past winners include students who majored in Arctic History modified with African Bongo Drums, Culinary Arts modified with Babylon studies, and Sports Enthusiasm modified with a concentration in caddy skills.

2013 Awards Ceremony

Monday 4 pm  
Study Room 70 (Novack), Berry Library

Reception to follow.

Come see the finalists compete for cash prizes! They’ll need it!



### EVENTS AT DARTMOUTH

#### TODAY

**3 p.m.**

Ice Cream For Change, Collis Porch

**7 p.m.**

Ice Cream For Keeping Things The Same, Rocky Overhang

**9 p.m.**

Who Cares?! Ice Cream!, Novack

#### TOMORROW

**1 p.m.**

Lecture: "Listen to How Loud I Can Yell" by Professor Tomkin Jonatherus

**6 p.m.**

Thru-Hikers Emerge From 8-Month Hibernation

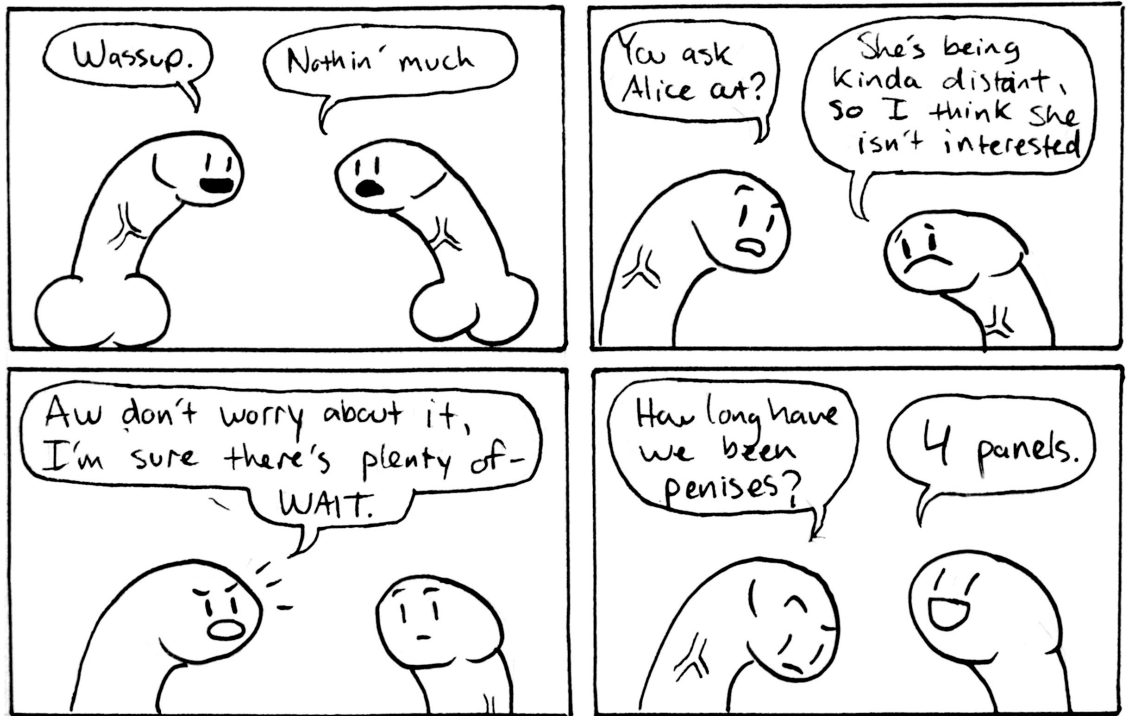
**10 p.m.**

A Priest And A Rabbi Duke It Out In A Mudpit

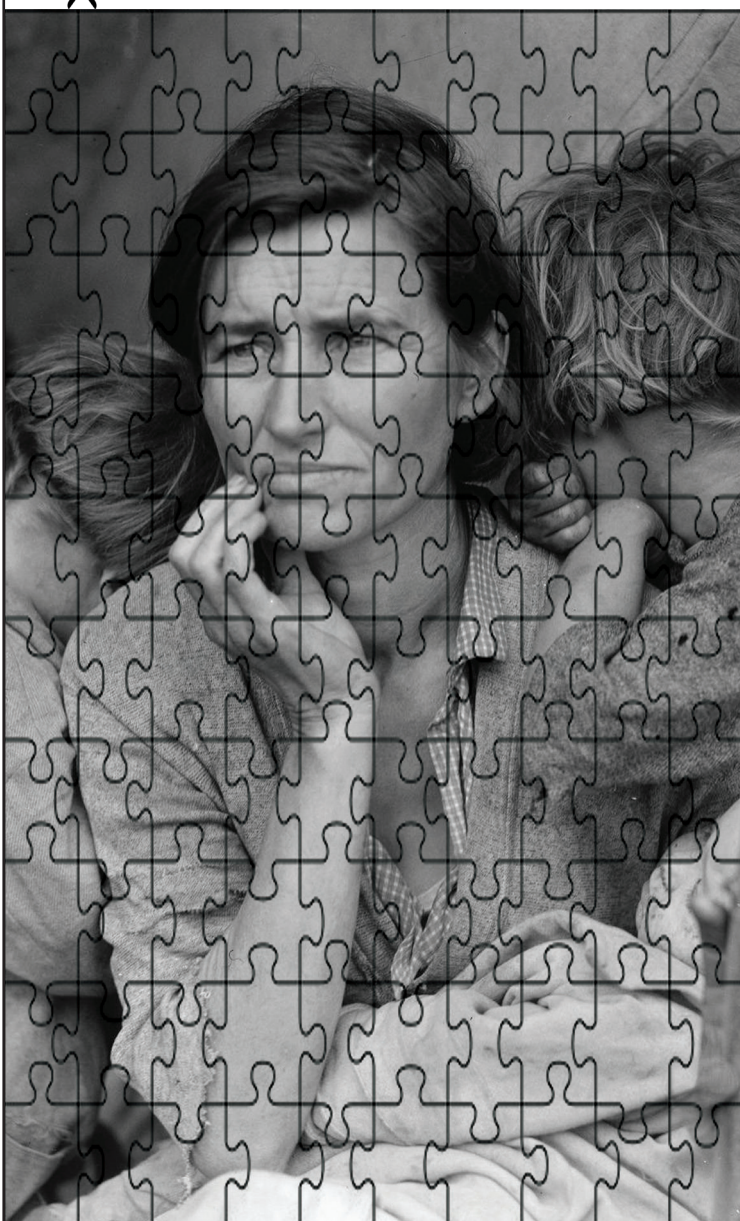
## THE DARTMOUTH COMICS

### Buddies

by Richard Johnson '16



### Los Angeles Times Daily Jigsaw Puzzle



When you put it all together is it...

- a) "Migrant Mother"
- b) "Madonna and Child"
- c) A cool tiger

Yesterday's Answer: Winnie the Pooh & Friends

### I Go Here!

by Phil Reshman '16



**JOIN**  
**The Newspaper**

*Exercising First Amendment Rights Since The Holocaust Never Happened*

THE POPE IS A LIZARD PERSON!

GOD'S DEAD

OBAMA'S A LIZARD PERSON!



# Show At The Hop Was Probably Good

By X. CUSIS  
The Dartmouth Staff

Last night at the Hop, I pretty much witnessed another great production by Dartmouth students. Frankly, I'm at a loss for words to describe this production. The story was a classic, yet modernly done. It was thought provoking, but a child could understand it. I felt ill because of how horribly delightful the show was. Definitely one I am sure many students will go see. Cause you can bet I sure saw it.

As soon as the lights went down the show definitely started. I'd say more than anything it was solid. It was definitely a strong performance all around. It featured a whole host of characters with different personalities and gender. The lead was the star of the show; he was really prominent in every scene he was in. And of course we have to give credit to the supporting cast, for without them there would truly be no show. Not to mention those jokes they had in there? They were sure as funny as you would expect them

to be. Sometimes I found myself saying, "oh hey, that there is some music." I could definitely hear it very well. I'd argue I could hear it better than most shows.

After this two hour...no three hour...you know I was so concentrated on the show that time ceased to matter, I found that I could draw some broad conclusions on this production. Some shows are just there. The actors act and the musicians play, but it doesn't mean something. This one felt different. It was like they were really saying something. I felt what they were going for and the risks they took paid off. It clearly paid homage to some great direction from back in the day. I think what spoke to me most was how involved I felt with the show as a whole. But more than anything it was just fun. The cast had fun, the musicians had fun, the people ushering people into the theater had fun, I had fun. I distinctly remember people having fun. It was definitely more fun than that dance party the other night.



This is where a great thing most likely happened, I'm pretty sure.

## Visual Arts Center/ Hood Beef Continues

By ART BRUT  
The Dartmouth Staff

Since its construction, the Black Family Visual Arts Center has had a tenuous relationship with the Hood Museum of Art. The conflict recently culminated in the Visual Arts Center's interview regarding its plans for the 2013-2014 academic year.

The Visual Arts Center was quoted as saying, with extremely apparent facetious undertones, "No, I mean, there's totally relevant art and stuff at the Hood Museum of Art. Like, I've definitely been there more than once."

When asked about the Hood's recent installations, the Visual Arts Center replied "Look, not everyone

can handle edgy, powerful and intellectual pieces. I get that. It's great that the Hood is there to cater to a...simpler crowd." After taking another sip of Kombucha and adjusting its scarf, the Visual Arts Center said: "I'm not saying that one of us is better than the other, I'm just saying that one of us may be more in tune with the zeitgeist." That was the fifth time in the interview that the Center used the word zeitgeist.

"I don't know if I necessarily want to use the label amateur, but if you had to choose a word to describe an exhibition that consists solely of

paintings on a wall, what else would you say?" The center then went on to feed its pet ferret with ironic, Ronald Reagan-themed ferret snacks.

"It's 2013, and if you want to keep looking at the same old portraits and landscapes, go to the Hood, but if you want to see a mother hold her child while eating a porcelain

model of Marx's manifesto, then the Visual Arts Center may just have the sophistication that you're looking for," the center said before leaving on an authentic replica of a 1920's pennyfarther.

The Hood could not be reached for a comment because it was 5pm and past the museum's bed time.

### STUDENT SPOTLIGHT

## A FUTURE FAILURE

Brad Kaminsky '14 has had poor priorities since an early age. "Ever since I got my first paint set, I wanted to be an artist," said Kaminsky, with such heartbreaking earnestness it almost makes you feel bad for the kid.

Kaminsky recently declared a studio art major, in complete abandonment of personal responsibility and common sense. "This is what I want to do later in life," he said without ever acknowledging the lack of professional opportunities in a field like "oil painting."

His sophomore fall, Kaminsky had his artwork featured in a local gallery, which will do nothing for him when he has his own bills to pay in less than two years. His art will bring him no comfort in his consequential destitution, and will not help him cope with the suffocating reality that he must live with his choices.

"My parents have always been very supportive," said Kaminsky, referring to Mark and Susan Kaminsky, who lose sleep wondering how they will be cared for in old age. Though they will never tell him, they regret ever having gotten him a paint set.

## DRAW THIS TURTLE

## TO APPLY FOR SART 35

Please tell us about your interest in art

This questionnaire will be helpful in judging your drawing and evaluating your art. Please answer each question with care.

How long have you been interested in art? \_\_\_\_\_ Tell us who you would like to response your art and drawing \_\_\_\_\_

Do you enjoy art enough to want to improve? \_\_\_\_\_

Did you study art in grade school? \_\_\_\_\_

High School? \_\_\_\_\_ College? \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  Single  Married  Children \_\_\_\_\_

How much time could you devote to art study each week? \_\_\_\_\_ \* Change of information? Name \_\_\_\_\_

Evenings? \_\_\_\_\_ Daytime? \_\_\_\_\_ Weekends? \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

What are your hobbies? \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_ Department \_\_\_\_\_

Are other members in your family artistic? \_\_\_\_\_ Phone number (\_\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_

YES, I have answered all questions on this entry form, drawn copy of the subjects and understand all rules.

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Parent or guardian signature (initials) \_\_\_\_\_ \*02013692061\*



# Frisbee Season Cancelled

By SIR KULL  
 The Dartmouth Staff

In a tragedy that left everyone on the Dartmouth Ultimate Frisbee team having to go inside and find something else to do, the team's one and only frisbee landed on Old Man McNulty's roof Sunday afternoon.

"We're never gonna get that back," declared team captain Trevor "T-Bone" Biggs '14 in an official statement made while kicking a clod of dirt and sulking. Biggs had reportedly spent his entire allowance on buying the disc.

After extensive rescue efforts to retrieve the disc with branches, rocks, and boosted up freshmen failed, the team decided to pack up and call it a season.

"McNulty's the meanest, most crankiest old man in the whole neighborhood," said frisbee center Megan Moore '15. "If he'da saw us on his roof like that, he'da told our moms like last time," she said, pointing to the green alien head disk on the northwest corner of the

roof. "That was our best season, 'cause it glowed in the dark."

Many have expressed interest in finding a new vacant frisbee field to play in, as players grow more certain that Mr. McNulty is the boogeyman. However, these suspicions remain unconfirmed until Luke Bradley '14 quits chickening out and hops the fence.

"Luke's a retard," said Dan Oberstein '14. "Yeah, we were all trying to hit that squirrel, that's what we do at frisbee practice, but it takes a real retard-o to screw it up." Charges have yet to be brought against Bradley for the incident, but his teammates suggested he be disciplined internally with infinity dead arms.

"Probably the next time I can get another frisbee is when I get my birthday Christmas money," said Biggs, lamenting that his birthday and Christmas take place in the same month.

While early reports suggested plans to jointly raise funds for a new disc, an ice cream truck drove by. The funds instead went to Cotton Candy Swirls and Spongebob Pops.

## Track Star Disappointed To Learn True Meaning of Racism

By TRACK ENFIELD  
 The Dartmouth Staff

Track team captain Brendan Harris '13 had an unsettling realization on Sunday when he learned that the definition of "racism" was not what he had originally thought. Contrary to his belief, racism is not a love of racing. According to teammates, until Sunday, Harris had avidly referred to himself as a racist and had multiple times cited racism as a motivating force in his athletic career.

"It all kind of makes sense now," Chris Caldwell '13 said after learning about Harris's discovery. "I always wondered why he would try to encourage us to be more racist. It just baffles me that he never knew how incorrectly he was using the word."

According to Harris, he now understands why he no longer can wear his shirt that says "Racism is not just a word. It is a way of life."

"That might be the reason why that shirt had a picture of George Wallace in front of a Confederate Flag instead

of someone like Steven Prefontaine," said Harris.

Harris reportedly would listen to lectures on WhitePowerRadio as a part of his training routine. "Yeah. That station always confused me. Their talk shows never really helped, but I kept listening thinking that at some point they would talk about racing." Harris said.

Teammates shared that Harris has deleted many of his former Facebook statuses like, "I'll judge you based on your race." He also has had to erase the SS thunderbolts from his spikes after learning where the symbol actually comes from.

"I guess this confusion explains why teammates kept giving me books like *Why Are All The Black Kids Sitting Together in the Cafeteria* and *Invisible Man*. It also explains why I failed that African American Studies class."

Reports indicate that Harris is growing his hair back to cover the swastika tattoo on his head that he thought was supposed to represent a "whirlwind of running feet."



There's no getting a frisbee back from Old Man McNulty.

## Athletes Test Positive For High Levels Of Badass

By S. PORT  
 The Dartmouth Staff

A recent study by The Dartmouth Sports editorial board has cited all athletes everywhere for exorbitant levels of dopeness and kickass.

The findings validate suspicions many have held for years, knowing that athletes have bigger, cooler muscles than most people and do far radder stuff on fields, courts, and tracks everywhere.

Explaining that many athletes find awesomeness "just a fact of sports these days," Dartmouth Athletics Chair Don Grafton expressed his utter pride in athletes for being so damn sweet. "You could say they are a bit cooler than your average Joe Schmo" he said. "That might explain why there's no Olympics for painting or doctoring or giving to charity." He denied further statements about what his quads looked like.

When asked what the findings mean for the state of sport, athlete Joe Passiatone '15 just shrugged and threw a football, which was the coolest answer this sports writer could have ever imagined.

In the past, some have suggested that dopeness has provided an unfair advantages for athletes in society, and asserted that athletes deserve no more praise or higher social status than anyone else. Yet those allegations were quickly put to rest once an athlete did a thing, anything, anywhere. Athletes have been proven time and time again to be sick nasty when playing sports, training in the gym, eating protein bars, living their lives above the law, and showering. Yes, athletes are especially badass when tiny drops of water trickle down their tight sculpted glutes.

"What are you doing in our shower room?!" said crew team captain Nick Vincente '13. Sources indi-

cated that the wet lumpy remains of a napkin that once read "Press Pass" does not constitute logical grounds for forced entry into the crew team house.

Athletes have incredibly strong grips, and their words sting so much more than normal people's.

These veritable Adonises, with the curvature of their bodies' innermost sinews visible through their smooth tanned skins, have proven to be lacking in only one crucial aspect of their lives. Athletes, no matter how much they may be loved, can never return love.

When the most basic and primal sport, gay male sex, is played, athletes often only experience the fleeting physicality of it and deny its beautiful transcendence. Yet they remain your ultimate. You will never know anyone greater than an athlete. What I mean is I love you, Nick Vincente. Everything I write I write for you.

