Among Calls for Gender Equality, McNutt Hall Renamed McClit

By MATT RIARCH
The Dartmouth Staff

In a response to move the College towards a higher level of gender equality, the name of McNutt Hall has recently been changed to McClit. College President Phil Hanlon confirmed yesterday that the change has been finalized, with the alteration of the engraved ‘McNutt’ plaque above the front entrance. When asked for a reason, President Hanlon spoke warmly, saying he and the rest of the administration are “firmly dedicated to gender equality.” Many supporters believe that the addition of more female parts on campus will help to balance out the College’s gender scales, but several administrators have expressed concerns. Meghan Trask, of the financial aid department, said, “We do feel that there is a large impossibility of any male students actually finding the building, as well as a certainty that none of them will know what it’s actually for.”

In addition to this change, the Center for Gender and Student Engagement has made a number of other proposals, including renaming Zimmerman to Zimmerwoman, Lord Hall to Lady Hall, and Hitchcock to Hitchcunt. CGSE is also working on plans for possible gender-equalizing renovations to campus, such as the tearing down of Baker-Berry’s iconic, phallic clock tower and replacing it with two rounded, supple domes softly arching over the College green. Stinsdaughter’s, formerly Stinson’s, has followed suit with several changes to make their

Part-Camel Student Fears Somebody Will Ask Him to Take His Backpack Off

By MAYA HUMP
The Dartmouth Staff

Noting that his cover could be blown any day now, part-camel student Felipe Smith ’18 says he fears the day when a professor will tell him to take his backpack off when he’s really just wearing the hollow shell of a Jansport covering the rough fur of his hump. Smith, who is half-man, half-camel, said this particular fear is part of a range of social anxieties stemming from the fact that he is a strange, almost unholy, mixture of man and beast.

Smith mentioned previous close calls when his true identity as a man-camel, or, camel-man, had come close to being revealed. Earlier this week, he feared his camel identity had been exposed when students told him it was “hump day.” Fortunately, it had in fact been Wednesday. Smith had also considered being called “Four Eyes” a reference to his multiple sets of eyelids meant to provide evolutionary protection from

‘19 Sneaks Into Frat Basement Before Allowed, Poops His Pants and Dies, Reports Administration

By RESTIN PEECE
The Dartmouth Staff

The Administration sent a letter to undergraduate students on Monday, two days after a ’19 reportedly snuck into a frat basement before the ban ended, pooped his pants, and died. The Administration wrote in a campus press release: “While this letter may sound slightly ridiculous, even fabricated, it is completely factual. As adults, and therefore your superior, you should trust that we would never hoodwink you. Remember, this is absolutely true... no lies... no deception... just truth.
Study Finds Correlation Between People Who Completed the Dartmouth Seven and Lying

By FIFI T. YARDLINE

The Dartmouth Staff

According to a new study released by the Psychology Department, there is a statistically significant relationship between completing the fabled “Dartmouth Seven” and being dishonest.

“The data speaks for itself,” says Anna Blackwood, the professor who spearheaded this groundbreaking research. She surveyed 500 Dartmouth students at random, and out of the 472 who had completed the Dartmouth Seven, 472 of them were found to be pathological liars.

The two-part survey first asked participants whether they had completed the Seven, and then asked a series of questions used to determine the participants’ honesty. Walter Robert ’16, who participated in the study, said that the questions themselves were fairly straightforward.

“Just your run-of-the-mill psych survey,” he remarked. “How much can you bench, what is the length of your erect penis… standard stuff.”

Robert did say, however, that he was not expecting the follow-up interview, in which his responses to part two were analyzed for truthful-ness. “It definitely took me by surprise,” he admitted while adjusting his neck brace. “Not that I had anything to worry about, with these canons and my 17-inch cock.”

“2 inches,” Blackwood revealed in a remarkable breach of Robert’s privacy. “I could have used the width of the ruler to measure it. And you should have seen his face when we dropped that 300-pound barbell on him. It shattered his clavicle.”

While the study is certainly unprecedented, Blackwood warned against reading too much into its results. “It is important to remember that correlation does not imply causation. Completing the Seven may cause students to become liars, or students who lie may just be more likely to complete the Seven.

“The only thing we can conclude with certainty is that a huge percentage of students are completing the Dartmouth Seven.” Blackwood shook her head in disbelief. “472 out of 500? That’s crazy! These college kids are more obsessed with sex than Sigmund Freud. That’s a psychology joke,” she added with a knowing wink.

JOIN DARTMOUTH’S
OLDEST
CO-ED A CAPPELLA GROUP!
Students outraged as FoCo institutes random fruit pat-downs

By ANNA BAN
The Dartmouth Staff

Since FoCo instituted new anti-theft regulations last month, more students than ever before have been spending their meal swipes at Collis or going past their DBA funds. In order to crack down on fruit trafficking, DDS has hired new security personnel who pat down students leaving the all-you-can-eat establishment, and Dartmouth’s Board of Trustees has also approved funding for $170,000 full-body scanners that will, according to a publicly released statement, “totally save money in the long run.”

Many students, frustrated because these measures both waste time and infringe upon their privacy, have begun to strike back. Student organizations have begun holding sit-ins in the FoCo lobby, in which they consume food from non-DDS establishments while staring angrily at the new security guards.

But there have also been more violent incidents of insurrection. When a security officer discovered that the back-pack of John Gibbs ’16 was filled with contraband, Gibbs sprinted away and began throwing fruit back at his pursuer. The security officer slapped on a banana peel and broke his foot, and Gibbs fled safely back to his dorm. However, Gibbs was apprehended later that night when he approached an undercover Safety and Security officer about buying some “dank green,” which later forensic testing verified was spinach stolen from FoCo’s salad bar. Fearing for the security guards’ safety, Dartmouth’s administration has outfitted them with soup ladle batons and lunch tray riot shields.

These security measures have also been accused of profiling specific students. While DDS asserts that its guards pat down students randomly, many vegetarians feel like they are being targeted. An anonymous ’17 remarked how a security officer detained her for thirty minutes because she was wearing Birkenstocks. “He was asking me all these ridiculous questions about my diet,” she says.

See FOCO page 9

Everyone in GroupMe needs to shut the fuck up right now

By ESTIE F. YU
The Dartmouth Staff

According to sources on the inside, members of Dartmouth’s newest and largest group message really need to shut the fuck up.

The “Gold Coast Best Coast” GroupMe was created last Tuesday, with the intention of uniting residents of the Gold Coast residence halls through amicable social interaction and the exchange of dank memes. But what started as a convenient app-based communication forum quickly deteriorated into a rapid-fire exchange of pointless messages, inconsequential stories, and stupid jokes. “It got to the point where I felt incapable of putting my phone down, because I knew that when I picked it up again, I would definitely have notifications in the double digits,” explains Jacqueline O’Leary ’17. “Seriously, I wish that everyone would just shut the fuck up.”

Craig Sherman, a ’16 currently living in Hitchcock, agrees. “If I have to look at one more stupid meme about the FoCo sidewalk construction, I am going to have a breakdown,” he told sources last Thursday night. “Look!” he cried, shoving his smartphone into the faces of passersby as he began to dissolve into frustrated tears. “People are somehow actually still talking about this!”

Yesterday afternoon, the volume of messages being exchanged in the GroupMe reached a critical peak, causing Dartmouth Secure to crash. Hundreds of students immediately incurred massive data charges, resulting largely from an enormous exchange of YikYak screenshots, which continued to take place even in the absence of WiFi.

Although this event caused many members to leave the group in a passive-aggressive huff, others have chosen to stick it out. “I just can’t bear the thought of missing a message that’s like, super funny, you know?” explained Sarah Wiseman, ’17, whose voice was nearly drowned out by the incessant vibrating of her smartphone. “It’s really important to stay relevant in the GroupMe, otherwise I’m not really sure what I’m even doing at Dartmouth, hahaha.”

Upon questioning, nearly 90% of GroupMe participants were in agreement that they best way to solve the problem would be for everyone in the GroupMe to “shut the fuck up right now.” The remaining 10% of participants were unavailable for comment, because they were too busy searching for the perfect GIF to send to a bunch of people who literally couldn’t give less of a fuck.
O h, you want to know about my D-plan. I'll tell you all about what I plan to do with my D (tehhee). I plan to do all sorts of things with my D. I'm going to take my D (to) abroad, (bahahaha). My D is going all the way across the world. Maybe it will even get a dickey fellowship so that it can do pole-itical driven work in different countries (lololol).

Who's going to stop me and my D-plan from taking a leave term prematurely, like, an administrative leave term (lmfao)? Like for academic dickhonesty (jkjkjk). I could feel some semblance of worth and talent again, like how I used to feel up in high school. (ajajaja).

I have been talking to some friends and it turns out my feelings aren't so isolated or personal, but rather a fairly cum-on thing (lmfao). I want to start talking to someone professionally, just so I can sort things out and get a handjoble on things (ha). I think that will help me clear my head (rolfcopter).

Hey son, now we know that you have been having a great time at school, and you've started down that exciting road to adulthood. You may think you're a big ol' man now, all ready to go off and fight poor people and Hydra, but you'll always be our little ReagunBear. We love you so much, and we wanted to give you some advice in some words you'll understand. So, we thought we'd write the Jews at the campus newspaper to see if they could fit this into all of their pro-Israel, anti-White Jesus propaganda and the ads for the corporations that they all own.

First of all, never compromise on your beliefs. Love God, treat others with dignity, and don’t be seduced by homosexuals and their snake charming, Yankee-candle anus theftery.

You know, my cousin is a doctor in New York, which is one of the Homosexual Home Hubs, and apparently they make doctors sign some sort of kumbaya, Burning Man document called the “Hippopotamus Oath” or something that made him legally obligated to treat all people and gays. He tells me that every gay-tient has been forced to treat their hands in so many ana-ses that they thy hands turn into doo-dees. We were always there to protect your anus from sneaky liberals like John Oliver and Steve Harvey, but part of growing up is cutting the Jesus-ripe right off your belly button and becoming responsible for your own anus. Just remember that if the Good Lord wanted people to be inside of it, He would have shaped it like a car or a houseboat, not a spooky, stinky Batcave where nobody wants to live. I don’t want my little Jefferson Davis turning into a big ol’ Jefferson Gay-viz!

It’s also really important that you don’t let your politics be swayed by all those bleeding hearts on their sleeves, Black-Widow-deserves-her-own-movie liberals. They have one goal and one goal only: to reach their wivy tendrils into your ears, eyes, nose, mouth, and any other facey places I may be forgetting (your father was always the writer in the family) and inject your brain with poison ideas of dinosaur fossils and locally sourced, maximum wage immigrants. Liberals kiss poor people, honey. They kiss poor people right on the mouth.

Hey, did you know that your parents to succeed academickly. It’s so hard to compete in this high stakes environment of achievement. (haha). Sometimes I wonder how I ever got into this school (lololol). Maybe I don’t deserve to be here and should consider transferring to a school that’s not as competitive (jkkjj).

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Nobody on floor quite ready to address shower drain hair wad

By CLUMP O’HARE
The Dartmouth Staff

After three months of casually avoiding the first shower on the right, ’19s residing on the third floor of Bissell expressed concern Tuesday that not a single person had yet stepped up to the task of removing the enormous tangle of hair currently clogging the drain.

“By this point, it’s anybody’s guess as to what’s actually in that thing,” shuddered longtime Dartmouth custodian Bill Werther. Werther, who describes the hair wad as “horrible,” claims he has altered his weekly route to avoid the bathrooms of Bissell 3 altogether.

According to residents on the floor, the snarl of human hair has spent the past four weeks steadily growing from an unassuming knot into what might best be described as an eighteenth-century wig. Most recently, the tangle has grown fond of timid freshman Seymour Watkins ’19, to whom it reportedly commanded, “Feed me, Seymour,” whenever it gets the chance.

“I’ve had to take increasingly acrobatic showers to avoid squelching the mass of knotted hair with my feet,” complained Abbey Tang ’19. “I don’t know how long I’ll be able to keep this up, though. Especially with the tentacles that grew in on Sunday grabbing at my ankles.”

When asked why, exactly, nobody had simply taken a paper towel and scooped up the wad back when it determinedly twisted its first few strands around the holes in the drain, resident Arnold Thorne ’19 retorted, “If anyone should have pulled it up, it should have been Becky Collington. We’re all pretty sure she’s the one who started this problem, but nobody has the heart to tell her.”

Sources have confirmed that upon casual, non-accusatory inquiry about the hair wad in the bathroom, Becky Collington ’19 tilted her head, sending her long curly hair swinging, and asked sincerely, “What hair wad?”

At press time, the enormous wad of hair had begun to respawn and colonize the neighboring shower. The hair wad itself was unavailable for comment, claiming to be “too busy” digesting Seymour Watkins.

’19s Make Most of College Experience By Facing Rejection in More Contexts Than High School

By PHIL YEAR
The Dartmouth Staff

With the fall term coming to a close, the ambitious Class of 2019 has just started to experience the many more ways of being rejected at Dartmouth than they had ever experienced in high school.

“I am just amazed by all of the ways I have been excluded on campus,” said once self-confident Johnny Aseed ’19, who prides himself on having put himself out there more than any of his classmates. “Being rejected from every Acapella group, dance group, and sports team has really enriched my Dartmouth experience in ways that I had never imagined.” And Daniel’s story is not an isolated case. Every year hundreds of Dartmouth students come to campus to discover all of the things that they are not good enough to do.

“I always loved law,” said potential lawyer Robbie Flatow, “And being rejected from the law journal for my plebian understanding of it was enlightening. With all of this free time I now have, I have been able to explore the full breadth of experiences Dartmouth’s campus offers. Just the other night I got to find out what waking up in Dick’s House feels like.” Stories like this show the effort Dartmouth puts into orienting students down paths that will bring out their full potential.

Another student, aspiring Nobel Laureate Ian Elsberry, felt like his experience was immensely positive. “Winning an Intel science award in high school made me think that I could get onto a research project in Geisel, but boy was I wrong. A professor helped me see that when I called my experience, “nonexistent” and my previous work “so fucking stupid that I’d consider diagnosing you as retarded”. Calling up old alumni on the phone to ask for money is a much better use for my natural inquiry and creative mind.”

“What makes Dartmouth so special to me is all the unique ways in which I have been humiliated,” said Daniel Roscowitz ’19, one of the top recruits from Julliard who ended up choosing Dartmouth. “When I made it to the third call back for Acapella. They had me staying up till 3 in the morning waiting for the verdict. As I heard the knock on my door, I was sure that I had gotten in. Instead, it was a group of upperclassmen throwing rocks at me and chantling failure, I have never felt more a part of the community than I did then.”

Daniel reported that the celebration was called off when a UGA attempted to join in festivities. He then spent the next 2 hours recounting his “killer surprise party” to an officer from Safety and Security, “I don’t blame him for wanting to know about the party,” continued Daniel, “We were all having a lot of fun. All of these good memories from my freshman fall just make me excited to see how I’ll be rejected from the frats next year!”

‘16 excited to graduate and move somewhere less anal about sustainability

By REESE CYCLE
The Dartmouth Staff

As spring commencement approaches, sources confirm that Jerry Roberts ’16 cannot wait to graduate and move somewhere less anal about sustainability.

“I’m really excited about the world that awaits me after graduation. Finally I can explore, live my life to the fullest, and get away from all of this sustainability craziness,” said Roberts.

Roberts acknowledges that the environment is important, but has failed to meet Dartmouth’s standards for sustainability; occasionally forgetting to print his papers double-sided or compost the plates at Collis. Fellow students “encouraged Roberts to do better” by yelling at him and refusing to invite him to social events as punishment for his various mistakes.

“I’m sick of being attacked for all of this,” Roberts said, moments after being tackled by starting linebacker and floormate Matt Adams ’17, for forgetting to turn out the lights when leaving his room. Adams defended his aggressive behavior saying, “If he’s going to abuse the environment I’m going abuse him.”

Adams isn’t the only one taking environmental justice into his own hands; witnesses reported watching fellow students boo Roberts in the bathroom for not making use of the different flush buttons meant to conserve water.

“How am I supposed to know what those different numbers of water droplets are supposed to mean? Everybody needs to relax, I’m trying my hardest,” said a flustered Roberts.

At press time, Roberts was found cowering under his desk looking at maps, attempting to determine somewhere he could go where people would be “chill with him” and not recycling a plastic bottle or two.

“I just want to move somewhere where I won’t have to live in constant fear of what might be done to me if I use a plastic bag or take a long shower. I can’t wait to start my job in Portland, I bet they won’t care about sustainability there.”
J.K. Rowling announces role of Phil Hanlon in Potter universe

By GRINN D’OR
The Dartmouth Staff

J.K. Rowling announced on Twitter last month that Dartmouth College President Phillip Hanlon also exists in the Harry Potter universe.

The best-selling author tweeted: “The rumors are true… Phil Hanlon got his PhD at Cal Tech in 1981, the same year James Potter met Lily Evans at Hogwarts.”

Within minutes, social media sites exploded. Several Harry Potter fan fiction blogs quickly posted short stories, among them The Goblet of Hanlon, The Half-Blood Hanlon and Slytherin it Up with Gail.

Rowling later elaborated on her website, writing, “Hanlon ordered nachos at a Sagebrush Cantina in Ann Arbor, Michigan on December 7th, 1988. The next day, Hagrid borrowed Sirius Black’s flying motorcycle.”

She also added: “Uncle Vernon and Aunt Petunia were watching Doctor Who on TV, while Hanlon was leasing his apartment at a Coldwell Banker. Rumors immediately began circulating around the Dartmouth campus. ‘This makes so much sense now,’ said die-hard Potter fan Molly Gates ’19. ‘This is why I applied here early decision.’

Gates believes Rowling’s revelations explains Hanlon’s policies. “The new residential House system—you’re telling me that’s not a coincidence?”

Others, however, that these coincidences explain certain character personalities in Harry Potter.

“Honestly, this one-hundred percent affirms my belief that Dumbledore is gay,” said James Wright ’18. “I’ve combed over the book 17 times and not once does Rowling mention his sexuality. Hanlon licking nacho cheese off his mustache in that Sagebrush Cantina must have been it.”

But Potter scholars from the Dartmouth College English department are quick to point out this does little to affect the storyline as a whole. “People don’t understand,” said professor Melinda Rhodes. “This changes nothing.”

College ends need-blind grading policy

By ANITA GOODSCORE
The Dartmouth Staff

Beginning with the incoming class of 2020, Dartmouth College will no longer be evaluating student assignments under a need-blind grading policy. In a statement released this past weekend, College spokesperson Jonathan Norrell outlined key aspects of the new “need-aware” policy, offering that financial need is but one of a “variety of factors” that will be considered when grading student assessments.

The administration hopes that the new policy will “encourage a robust group of students of all backgrounds” to engage with the “rigorous and diverse” course offerings at Dartmouth.

The policy change has immediately come under intense criticism from a student activist group petitioning the administration to reconsider their decision.

Andrew Klimt ’16, the group’s founder, explains “Coming from a divided home in an underprivileged section of LA, I arrived at college hoping to succeed in spite of my humble background. Now that my combined family income will be weighed in with my grades, I have no hope to compete with my peers who come to Dartmouth ahead of the curve.”

Defenders of the policy say that this more accurately reflects how the world operates. Hoping to preserve their GPA, low-income students have already begun dropping out of majors where the per-capita income is perceived to be higher - winter enrollments for classes in the economics department are seeing record lows.

In response to the pressure from campus activists to justify the new policy, the College released an updated statement on the necessity of need-aware grading. In an email to The Dartmouth, Norrell explains that the new policy is a result of the increasing success of students on financial aid vastly outpacing the college’s willingness to support them, claiming that it was no longer “sustainable” to offer them the same benefits as students who come from long Ivy League lineage.

As low-income students have begun performing better in the college and increasing the diversity of campus life, the need-aware policy constitutes an attempt to “correct this imbalance,” and return to the school’s rich tradition of embedded privilege. The College has agreed to reevaluate the policy change in a year, when the next US News & World Report rankings are released.

Football robots implemented in further campus activities, begin to integrate into student body

By ANN DROID
The Dartmouth Staff

In an effort to capitalize on the positive press for the new training robots for the football team, the Dartmouth administration has begun to roll out these robots in other parts of the college. The new campaign hopes to brand Dartmouth as a technologically progressive institution.

“We started out by slowly integrating them in other sports activities. For example, we have them move at a high speed and collide into the rugby players to run drills with them. We tried tossing them in the pool to help the swim team but they just shorted out” said Sara Clancey, who is in charge of the new initiative.

The administration has also been emphasizing the potential safety benefits of the robots, as they have begun positioning them around campus with signs reminding students “hard alcohol, just say no!” and “doing drugs won’t get you that consulting job!”

Students seem to enjoy the increased presence of the robots, though are confused by some of the initiatives. “The stress-relief robots in Collis are great, but I saw a few just waiting in the Kaf line the other day that only seemed to be there to make the line longer. What’s the purpose of that?” said Joey Beck ’17.

Other students have reported seeing them sitting in class and occasionally could be seen moving through the dance parties at TDX. “I saw a few the other day just leading tour groups around. They keep showing up at all the club meetings that are blitized out to campus too. I thought these things were remote controlled, who is moving them?” said Stacey Lau ’18.

“I assure you we have everything under control,” said Clancy “we have a comprehensive system in place to address every robots’ needs. Sometimes those needs are just hanging out on the green or staying in the library until 4am researching Russian literature. You know, robot stuff.”

Confusingly, multiple students confirmed that the robots have now begun dealing drugs and a few robots were seen trying to participate in both men’s and women’s rush. “I’m not sure how to describe it but they somehow seemed to have become jaded?” said Lindsay Strong ’16, “one of the robots started talking and told me how it was so over the scene and preferred to stay in drinking wine.”

At press time, groups of five robots were applying to live in the same housing community together.

J.K. Rowling confirmed what everyone was dying to know.

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J.K. Rowling got his PhD at Cal Tech in 1981, the same year James Potter met Lily Evans at Hogwarts.
S&S Officer Secretly Hoping To See East Wheelock Students Lighten Up Just A Little

By ACADA McRIGOR
The Dartmouth Staff

The S&S officer in charge of rounds in East Wheelock admits that he really wished residents would chill a bit. After his last round of Safety and Security checks Friday night, Officer Adams reported that for the most part, he enjoys his job. Most of his tasks involve fairly uneventful activities such as letting students into locked doors and going from room to room to record a black list of students who don’t have the Animal House “College” Poster prominently displayed.

When asked to comment about his role in rounds, he does report feeling somewhat inadequate compared to his colleagues that patrol other dorms.

Adams commented that as a result of Russell Sage’s and the Mass. more high profile party scene, his fellow officers on duty there usually get “all the glory.” For example, last Saturday, during rounds of the East Wheelock cluster, he noticed a significant amount of noise coming from a room on the 2nd floor. After knocking and entering, he was dismayed to discover a chess tournament that had gotten “a little out of hand” after several participants had over-consumed Cherry Doctor Pepper and started an “honestly pretty tame” discussion about econometrics.

He reports being “truthfully a little disappointed.” In comparison, he says, yesterday in Russell Sage one of his buddies “literally confiscated 12 pounds of edibles, 3 cases of beer, and an illegally imported snake. And that was just from one room!”

However, Adams says he has found illicit contraband in East Wheelock about a prohibited candle, but after a tearful exchange he discovered it was actually an electric flameless candle, and therefore appropriate under College regulation.

Tired of another night of scolding residents for hanging posters with tacks instead of tape and using non-approved hot water heaters, Adams pined that maybe residents could “like, just let loose for one night!”

As we concluded our talk, Adams placed a wrapped package, which, in this reporter’s opinion, looked as if it contained a few handles of liquor, outside a room in East Wheelock.

“I just want them to live a little. You know, have a fun college experience,” Adams said wistfully.

19 breaks frat ban, drowns in his own poop in frat basement

From CODE BROWN, page 1

Though our original desire was to keep this incident private, we thought it best to share with the rest of the Dartmouth community to promote safety and personal accountability among students. Though it may be hard to believe, one of the members of the class of 2019 snuck into a frat over the weekend. (Due to issues with privacy we have chosen to keep his name anonymous, please do not press us for further information). We found his body on the ground, surrounded by a pool of his own feces (again DO NOT press us for further information). The cause of his death was his untimely entrance into a fraternity before the six-week “Freshman ban” put in place by the College to ensure your safety. Student X is just one of many freshmen who have made an ill-advised step through the threshold of a fraternity and died, which wouldn’t have happened had they listened to the College.

We’d like to let the student body know that these types of situations happen all the time, more than we would like to admit. But as a school, we need to do a better job of keeping these freshmen out of harm’s way. Our first priority is your communal safety. Yes, we’ve been tight at times, but it’s only for the sake of the community. If we were any looser, any little “accident” might happen, and jeopardize all of your safety. That’s why we try to keep freshmen from entering the fraternities, because we know that as soon as they enter their young bodies won’t be able to handle the atmosphere and they’ll crap their pants and die. We would like to emphasize that all of this is for your safety.

His death, while gruesome, is not unusual. Hundreds of freshmen every year die from shitting themselves, it’s true. “I’m hoping that with whichever US. We try to mitigate the effects of Freshman drinking, look at all the beneficial, great, wonderful policies we’ve implemented to help with this. But sometimes, when a freshman enters a fraternity, they go straight from code red to code brown.

Much like touching the fire, entering the fraternities before the six-week ban ends can result in spontaneous combustion, or in even worse cases, your genitalia falling off. Instead of risking life and limb with these juvenile behaviors, we recommend much more freshman-friendly activities, like hanging out with your UGA’s or crowding into the Russell Sage basement, where Safety and Security can better monitor you for your own safety of course.

**We tried to reach the Administration for evidence of the body, unfortunately it has, “been stolen away by two gnomes and an abominable snowman”.

“Baker? I hardly know her,” librarian says before getting fired

By MICHAEL SCOTTSON
The Dartmouth Staff

Baker librarian Tammy Johnson’s last words were, “Baker? I hardly know her?” before the administration decided to fire her on Thursday. Her co-workers call this response to a ’19 asking for directions “the final straw,” in a series of Tammy’s ill-received dad jokes.

Since her hiring, she has been demoted several times because she has been a repeated offender of forcibly telling egregious one-liners to captive audiences - including faculty, students and campus squires.

Over the last month, Safety and Security has reported an increase in reports of tomfoolery-related incidents around campus that coincided with Tammy’s lunch break.

“Tammy has to be stopped. Her dad jokes have been terrorizing the synergy of our team. She said something racist once in the rec room, but we were all so relieved that it wasn’t a bad joke that nobody said anything,” said the college’s human resource manager, Craig Schnapz.

Over the years, the aftermath of her shenanigans have devastated meetings and affected everyone in their wake. Her co-workers recalled an incident in which she yelled “that’s what she said!” after a staff member asked if a book was in “in yet” during a faculty meeting.

Everyone was so frazzled that the head librarian cancelled the meeting and let everyone take a half-day. Fearing for the campus’ safety, Tammy’s boss has tried to move her around to different parts of the library hoping to minimize the amount of people who might come within earshot of her horrible jokes, with little success.

In fact, in 2010, Tammy was asked to shelf books in the stacks annex. Unfortunately, she was assigned to work with an employee named Jarrod Fahrs. Witnesses were torn away from procrastinating on Facebook to watch Tammy terrorize Fahrs with bad puns defiling his family name. According to the bystanders, Fahrs lasted a mere five minutes before leaving in surrender. Fahrs resigned that day.

“I’m hoping that with whichever new librarian we get, the college will at least Rauner by us first,” said Tammy’s former co-worker Linda Butler with a wink. “Oh god, it’s caught on.”

If you have experienced hearing Tammy’s jokes firsthand or know someone who has been affected by them, the College administration encourages you to get in touch with Dick’s immediately, like your mom did last night. Oh no, not me too.

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- STRONG KIND OF FAT
- FORTIFIED WHEY
- BUD LIGHT LIME
- TITANIUM
- MEAT CHOCOLATE CHIP
Area Dad Gives Freshman Son Extremely Unrealistic Amount of Condoms

By KNOTT DRUNK
The Dartmouth Staff

Sources confirm that despite overwhelming evidence to refrain, area man Dwayne Rogers has given his son, Max Rogers, '19, a wholly unrealistic amount of condoms for the start of his freshman year.

“I know this isn’t much,” Rogers said with a wink, seemingly blind to his son’s Junior Varsity Chess jersey and recently-readjusted headgear, “But hey, I thought I’d get you the starter pack.”

Rogers was seen earlier this week snuggly perusing the Family Planning section of the pharmacy with his son. Witnesses confirmed that every passerby was greeted with a proud smile, shrug, and admission that “My son’s headed off to college, if you know what I mean,” while Max attempted to hide behind a shelf of vaginal ointments before his father could jovially slap him on the back.

“He seems very confident that Max will turn into some kind of Italian sex god,” said their neighbor Carol Simms. “This past week Dwayne has only greeted me while whistling and giving finger-guns.”

Sources have confirmed that Rogers also stopped by the local WalMart in order to purchase several “Sexy Girls Playing Tennis” posters for his son, which will likely be hung next to Max’s DUMBLEDORE IS NOT GANDALF sign.

Presumably nervous to correct his ill-advised father, Max reportedly accepted the gifts with virginal enthusiasm, then placed the package in his suitcase alongside his collector’s-edition Starcraft discs, only to be shifted to a dorm room drawer in which to gather dust. At press time, Max was watching a League of Legends live stream in his room as no one touched his genitals.

Women’s Self-Defense Class Provides New Avenues for Victim Blaming

By MARSHALL HART
The Dartmouth Staff

In another effort to pile blame onto victimized persons and reduce assault to a crime unable to be perpetrated outside of dark alleyways, the College has implemented a self-defense class aimed solely at women who wish to prepare themselves for the to fend off attacks by masked strangers.

“I think this class is a really great idea,” said instructor Susan Michaels. “It gives women even more ways to see an attack as their fault if they don’t effectively employ my simple and powerful self-defense strategies.”

Rather than teach students martial arts that could provide them with physical fitness, mental clarity, and a useful discipline to make them more well-rounded athletes, the class is streamlined into one basic objective of stopping rapists.

“Why educate college-aged men about consent and respect when I can instead clean up the streets the old-fashioned way?” said class participant Charlotte Yang ’16.

The class is part of a series of measures put in place by the College’s #NotAllMen initiative, and has received overwhelming support from the administration, who cite the valuable knowledge women will gain.

“These women are learning so much,” said #NotAllMen Director Carolyn Summers. “They’re responsible for prevention, detection, and defense. If they don’t screen potential perpetrators in their social circles, pay $100 to be trained in advance martial arts training, and successfully karate-chop their way out of an attack by a most likely larger, stronger assailant, it’s their fault. We’re putting it on them, and that’s empowering.”

Unfortunately, there are limitations to the program. When one graduate of the class applied her new skills to an alleged attacker, the College was quick to step in and make sure young ladies still acted like young ladies. “It was a PR nightmare. Jeremy Walters IV came in with a black eye after she fought him off,” the College spokesperson. “His parents are big donors, and we can’t have people see Dartmouth as a place where accomplished, respectable young white rapists are persecuted. Rest assured that female student is now headed to trial for assault.”

At press time, Director Summers was in the process of outlining the second class, which aims to prepare female students emotionally to defend themselves against the inevitability of sexist, uneducated peers making loud and frequent assertions at parties and on the internet that she’s lying straight out of her whore mouth, while also recovering from trauma and maintaining a decent GPA in a high-pressure academic environment.
EVENTS AT DARTMOUTH

TODAY

10 a.m.
Very early, very sad pregame.

6 p.m.
Nothing is happening at the College. Stop asking questions.

9 p.m.
Concert @ Sarner feat. These Guys Who Are a Small Indie Group But They Have This Awesome Sound and They’re Gonna Be Big, Ricky, I Tell You, BIG

TOMORROW

4 p.m.
Mmm, tasty!

7 p.m.
Dinner for some people, but perhaps not for others

11 p.m.
Come witness heathens be smote by a righteous God – Snacks will be provided

THE DARTMOUTH COMICS

Diary of a Wimpy Colonizer

by BERDEN WHITMAN ’16

Upper Valley Daily Jigsaw Puzzle

Word Un-Scramble!

1. pneis
2. vangia
3. sipder

Answer: Everything is meaningless

Yesterday’s Answer: Seventy Large Spiders

JOIN

The Newspaper

Exercising First Amendment Rights Since The Holocaust Never Happened
ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Emphasizing that the new student group would demonstrate the same levels of aptitude and enthusiasm as four separate types of programs did in previous years, the multitalented Sam Fulton ’16 confirmed this week that Trips, Dimensions, A Cappella, and Improv will soon combine under his leadership into a single, highly exclusive group. The new club will bring together the most involved students at Dartmouth to become the college’s only source of leadership, entertainment, and influence over new students.

“Given the overlap that already exists between these programs, it would be crazy not to combine them,” said Fulton, evidently referencing the underlying similarities between skills such as beat boxing, owning brightly colored vests, and lighting a Trangia.

When asked how the new club will choose its members, Fulton launched into a lengthy description of the prestigious group’s combined audition and application process. “We’ll actually do our first background check before they get here,” said Fulton, explaining that a well-trained board will examine the profile picture captions and Instagram posts of each student who is admitted to Dartmouth, “That way, we can identify the quirkiest and most fun prospective members before they even matriculate.”

The new group is also well aware of their importance to the Dartmouth College community, as shown by the high standard new members are expected to uphold. “The ones who make it through Round 1 will still have to come up with hilarious answers to a couple hundred silly application questions before being kidnapped loudly and publicly during the first week of classes and flown to a secluded Caribbean island to be fully informed of how much better they are than everyone else,” said Fulton. “They are the voice of Dartmouth, after all.”

As the new organization gets off the ground, less elite Dartmouth students can look forward to watching members perform twice daily, post hundreds of group photos to Facebook, have members-only pregames in your dorm, and wear matching gear with a silly catchphrase on it. Fulton was unavailable for comment at press time, already having been sucked back into the loud, brightly-dressed mob.

Programming Board to Bring Your Bar Mitzvah DJ As Spring Headliner

“Dartmouth! Are you ready to play Coke and Pepsi?!”

By MAY ZELTOV

The Dartmouth Staff

According to their official announcement on Facebook this week, Programming Board has hired your bar mitzvah DJ to headline this year’s Green Key concert.

Past clients of DJ Brosenstein confirm that the concert will feature a mix of songs from the time when you still had braces and uncontrollable acne, as well as that Black Eyed Peas song that occasionally shouts celebratory words in Hebrew.

Before the concert, President Phil Hanlon will give a speech about how proud he is of the college Dartmouth has become. Following this, the presidents of each fallen fraternity will be invited to light a candle.

About halfway through, the music will slow down, and you will have to pick one girl to slow dance with while everyone else watches. After this portion, the real fun will begin: you’ll be lifted in a chair hung over from his night at the bar explaining to anyone who will listen why his recent ex-wife is a dirty whore.

He and his hype crew plan to stay the night in that sketchy looking hotel in White River Junction. In a press release, your bar mitzvah DJ noted that he was “like, totally amped for the opportunity to perform for a radically new demographic” of hundreds of indifferent, horny and extremely intoxicated individuals.

After the concert, Programming Board will provide a buffet-style meal of chicken fingers, mozzarella sticks, and pigs in a blanket in Collis Commonground. Each concert-goer will also receive a gift bag of swag, all of which will be emblazoned with the words “Dartmouth College’s Bar Mitzvah 2016!”

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“All lives matter.”

“I’d support her if she wasn’t so angry.”

“Race Card”

WGSS 33.06

White Feminism

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Taught by PROFESSOR LENA DUNHAM
Men’s Rowing Team Sees Significant Improvement After Purchasing Motorboats

By ROWAN B. OATS
The Dartmouth Staff

The Dartmouth Athletic Department is pleased to announce its recent allocation of funds to modernize the heavyweight and lightweight crew teams by replacing their antiquated crew shells with motorboats.

“The new boats have done wonders for our speed,” says heavyweight captain Chad Feldman, ‘16. Now able to maintain optimal racing times with fewer hours of training, the rowers can spend more time improving their performance in other skill areas.

James Roth ’18 reports that his pong game “has never been so on point” now that afternoon practice no longer wears out his arms.

Head Coach Walker Anderson added that the introduction of the new motorboats has greatly improved team cohesion bonding, and time once spent at lift can be spent getting into top shape performing other tasks, such as pouring beer into solo cups with dynamic precision and pumping up sweet tunes. Reports Anderson, “They’ve never been more of a team, and I’m so proud of them.”

The Athletic Department is now managing the additional costs of fuel, windbreakers, boat shoes, and cigars. Based on the success of the motor boat program, the Dartmouth Athletic Department is currently seeking funding to improve the track team’s performance by purchasing them Segways.

New Bleachers Accidentally Designed for School Where People Attend Football Games

By SPEC TATER
The Dartmouth Staff

Sources near Memorial Field confirmed last week that in an unfortunate mix up, the large, recently completed football bleachers were mistakenly built for a school where students frequently go to sporting events. The news came at the end of months of construction on the massive viewing area, which will surely reach no more than 15% of its capacity during any given game.

“I must have completely misinterpreted the instructions I was given for these bleachers,” explained local architect Steven Cook, whose design for the new stadium overestimates the size of Dartmouth’s football fan base by at least a factor of seven. “I’m not sure what I was thinking when I decided to go ahead with the standard layout I use for colleges where people actually watch football.”

Between an updated entryway and a broad expanse of sturdily constructed benches, the new stands offer a plethora of first-rate features that will likely never come into contact with Dartmouth students. Obscure stalls near the back of the bathroom house what will certainly remain the least-used toilets on campus, while brand new bleacher seats far outnumber the audience of any football game in college history.

“This miscommunication has been devastating to Dartmouth football,” said athletic director Mike Aaronson of the completely unnecessary $12.5-million-dollar project, “It’s a shame we’ve lowered the morale of a program as important to this college as spectator sports.”

“At this point we’re just hoping people will sit really spread out to make the stands look fuller than they actually are,” added an assistant coach.

In spite of this recent fallback, Aaronson emphasized that Dartmouth Athletics is doing its best to stay positive and attract new fans during this difficult time. He advises students to stay on the lookout for opportunities to attend games later this season, when the football team will pay people to watch them play rather than selling tickets.

That asshole girlfriend-stealing QB wins ‘big game’ or some shit

By HART B. ROKEN
The Dartmouth Staff

In a late season home game, asshole girlfriend-stealing quarterback Jake Garcia ‘17 led the football team to a big stinkin’ win on Sunday putting Dartmouth in serious contention for the Ivy League title or some shit.

Multiple times he brought the football to the endzone just as he did my relationship with Theresa. He threw for 300 seemingly guiltless yards, blissfully unaware of the 300 tears I shed. Unlike my heart, Garcia was pretty good at avoiding physical pain, demonstrating great agility in the face of a usually punishing Cornell defensive line. Pretty ironic that he didn’t throw for any interceptions, considering he intercepted the rose of my life. Goddamnit, Theresa! Why won’t you return my calls?

Garcia destroyed Cornell’s playoff hopes not long after he destroyed my romantic hopes and dreams. Fuck boy, steal-yo-girlfriend did not seem to have any issues with ball handling, as he did not fumble once. He similarly had no issues with being the sole cause of my current misery. Theresa, I don’t blame you. I think we can make this work. If you’re reading this, I forgive you. I…I miss you. I think we were really great together. We all stray away sometimes from love because it scares us. I just have to realize that it’s good. What we have is real. I love you. We all stray away sometimes. The love of my life. Goddamnit, Theresa! Why won’t you return my calls?

Running back Cody Jamison ’18 also had a pretty good game, considering he still owes me 50 bucks.