Administration Has Best Interest Of Five Students They Haven’t Sent Home Yet In Mind

By ANNE PRECEDENTED

A study conducted by the Office of Institutional Research found that Dartmouth’s COVID-19 policies reflect the best interests of all on-campus students. The study took great lengths to survey every student who had not yet lost their on-campus privileges (n=5) and found that the administration has been working to their benefit.

Undergraduate Dean Sue Lynn reacted proudly to the finding. “From the outset of the fall term, we wanted to ensure that Alex, Anne, Daniel, Eric, and Kate felt comfortable, safe, and supported on campus — even if it meant evicting all other 2,293 students from their dorms,” she told reporters. “It’s great to see that our efforts paid off.”

Reporters got in touch with one of the remaining students, Eric Chen ’24, over Zoom. “I was a bit worried about having my first term at Dartmouth under these circumstances,” admitted Chen, “but watching all of my neighbors and classmates get systematically removed from Hanover has been really encouraging.”

When asked whether he’s met any of the other four remaining students, Chen said, “Oh no, no. I haven’t left Russell Sage 204 all term. Thanks for the support, admin!”

At press time, the College announced that it has updated the community guidelines as of November to better reflect the interests of the three remaining students on campus.

“Nobody Rages Anymore,” Says Visiting Alum Who Hasn’t Heard of COVID-19

By BART E. CULTURE

Dartmouth alum and fraternity member Jacob Lambert ’03 was recently seen wandering around his Greek house complaining about the decline of party culture, apparently unaware of the ongoing pandemic. “Come on fellas, no pong on a Friday night? Have the old traditions failed? C’mon, I just need three for a game!” Lambert was heard shouting, as other fraternity members attempted to avoid the spittle flying from his mouth and convince him to leave the property.

When house executives informed him about the new restrictions put in place due to the coronavirus, he responded by asking “what the fuck” they were talking about and assuring them that “SNS doesn’t give a shit what you do as long as nothing gets too crazy.”

The president of the fraternity, Alan Green, responded by calling SNS to have Lambert removed as they had no idea how he had gained entry to the house, he posed a health threat, and he “needed to get over college.”

Lambert was later seen wandering around Webster Avenue knocking on the doors of various fraternities, attempting to gain entry, and becoming increasingly agitated with each rejection.

“Nobody rages anymore” he told our reporter, “Dartmouth used to know how to go hard, and now everyone is so fucking lame.” When reporters asked him if he knew the current lack of parties on campus was, in fact, due to COVID-19, he responded, “Man, I don’t know what kind of new rule or town law or whatever that is, but the Dartmouth I know would have ignored that bullshit,” and promptly cut off the interview.

Lambert was last seen expressing appreciation that “at least people still get dressed up in all kinds of crazy flair” upon seeing a group of students wearing face masks.
COVID-19 Campus Update: Rule Breakers To Be Hunted For Sport On Golf Course

By CHASE STUDENT

In spite of the stringent sanctions instituted by Dartmouth College for violating COVID-19 safety protocols, students continue to disregard both recommended practices and punishments. Given the flagrant nature of recent incidents, including a gathering of allegedly one hundred students, the Dartmouth Board of Trustees has unanimously decided to give students on campus an ultimatum. From now on, any students who violate quarantine will be dropped off at the Hanover Country Club’s golf course in the dead of night, to be hunted down and killed.

“We believe that this is the right step to take, given the student body’s overwhelming apathy towards the ongoing health crisis,” explained President of Student Relations William Anderson ’78. “I am confident that the threat of being chased by a speeding golf cart on a moonless night, freezing to death in the snowy abyss of the 11th hole, or being slaughtered, stuffed, and mounted on a senior administrator’s mantle will remind these students of the gravity of this issue.”

Most excited about the new policy are Safety and Security officers, who will be hunting the offending students themselves. Officer Christine Wilson said, “Having to handle dumb, raging alcoholics for the past six years has given me unquenchable bloodlust. At long last, the Board of Trustees has given me the chance to finally live out my dream: tracking down irresponsible freshmen across the hills and fairways of the golf course, a pack of hunting dogs snapping at my heels, to remind them that Dartmouth College is a world in which life is for the strong.”

At press time, Dartmouth undergraduate advisors were reportedly petitioning the Board of Trustees to “join in on the fun.”

Man Holding Baker Door Open Needs You To Know His Life Is On The Line

By HOLDEN DORE

With evidence that COVID-19 is spread via surface-to-surface transmission, self-proclaimed “pickup artist” Ananda Ongko ’23 has started to hope that women will finally appreciate the self-sacrifice and dedication required in holding the Baker-Berry door open for them. He has done this out of the goodness of his heart, and it is “definitely not because of any COVID-related dry spell.”

“I’d figure girls would start to come around and finally appreciate what a nice guy I am,” said Ongko, as he held open the entrance to the library, “since COVID could like, you know, totally kill me.”

After speaking, Ongko batted a woman’s hand off the door handle before opening it for her “like a gentleman.” Spurred by the frustration with her disinterest and “females’ lack of appreciation of true heroism,” Ongko began drawing attention to his martyrdom by muttering “I’m putting my life on the line for them. He has done this because I’m so concerned with the health and well-being of every femoid that passes through these doors.”

Seeing another woman approach, Ongko shuffled into place, straightened his back, gripped the door handle, and salaciously lowered his gaze towards her chest. “You need a strong, smart man like me to protect you,” said Ongko as he, breathing heavily, lowered his mask to reveal to her an unnerving smile.

At press time, Ongko has since been removed from the entrance to the library for being an “clear and present danger to public safety” and “just gross.” Women everywhere are happy to report that Ongko’s knight-in-shining-armor duties have been seamlessly relegated to a large blue automatic “open door” button.
O-Farm’s Latest Baby Harvest Elicits Excitement and Concern

By G. M. OH

After the inaugural “Baby Harvest” at Dartmouth’s Organic Farm (O-Farm), Upper Valley residents and Dartmouth students alike expressed a mixture of fondness and terror.

The lead professor of the initiative, Francine McLaine Ph.D., who specializes in sustainable agriculture and ethics, attempted to relate the project’s development to the general public. She told reporters in a recent update, “Our first batch of infants came out bendier than normal, but after some minor adjustments to our enriched breast milk formula, our next batch developed with only mild rosacea. At the end of the day, we are all learning here.”

Some students have expressed excitement about the controversial new project. “They’re just so cute, in a bumpy way,” exclaimed Kayla Williams ’22, while hoisting up bawling Baby #19ZZWL4Q, “I mean, look at that melty green stuff on him. I LOVE the aesthetic.”

For others, including those volunteering at the O-Farm, adjusting to the Baby Harvest has been difficult. “I was really excited to start working on the O-Farm to help people with apple picking, but I’m vegan, ya know?” explains Stephen Hills, ’24, “I don’t think this is legal for me.”

A research assistant who wishes to remain anonymous stated, “I feel unsettled right now. Look at this hell we’ve created. Humans aren’t supposed to grow from stems. I look at myself in the mirror and regret the lives that I’ve engineered.”

“This one’s looking at me funny. I think it has two rows of teeth,” noted Delia Borgiola ’22, as she stared into the menacing gaze of Baby #38AXYM0L. Our sources suggest that #38AXYM0L was either enraged at its own inception or a little bit gassy.

Other babies have been seen mouthing, “We are the revolution,” and, “We are the sins you will never flee.” Sources indicate that at least two babies escaped the farm this past week. They were last seen hopping a fence and bounding into the New Hampshire wilderness.

At Dartmouth’s request, their serial codes currently remain confidential, but local police departments have placed the Upper Valley on “Code Red” threat alert and advise residents to carry pepper spray when possible.

At press time, the sheriff’s office advised, “When in doubt, do not engage. The marauding infant cell network will attack civilians. They know no borders and will not discriminate. They do not respect life, and they do not fear death.”
Office Of Residential Life To Be Replaced
With Slumlord Named Levi

By HOWE SING

Due to spiraling administrative costs, Dartmouth College has decided to outsource its dorm management operations system to a property manager named Levi “Jun-ya” Scarlioni IV. Levi, who hails from Queens, New York, has been repeatedly named the worst property manager in the borough by many reputable magazines and hearthepeoplesing.com.

Sara Levitt, a grocery store owner and previous tenant of Levi’s, told reporters, “That asshole was the worst thing that ever happened to me. I kept emailing his office to get my washer fixed, but he kept leaving me voicemails saying, ‘Fix it yer goddamn self, I ain’t payin’ a goddamn red cent for that piece of crap.’”

In response to overwhelming complaints, Levi said, “These commie bastards don’t get light when and where they want. I ain’t flippin’ the breakers till 9 P.M. if they’re lucky.”

“These kids don’t know how good they got it. When I was livin’ in the da Bronx, I slept in one room with my 5 siblings, 2 cousins, and my Uncle Vick, and you don’t see me complaining ‘bout it. Gotta be grateful for what they got already, ya know?”

At press time, the Office of Residential life was already gearing up for the completion of the transition by helping Levi tape notes to residents’ doors reminding them politely to “pay or get the fuck out.”

MIRROR:
A Look At The Mirror Universe Where COVID-19 Didn’t Happen

By WALTER-NATE UNIVERSE

As with every issue of Mirror, we are taking an in-depth look at Universe Z18B05, home of Dartmouth College’s parallel universe counterpart. F2020 quadrimester at Wheelock College had one notable difference, the lack of the COVID-19 pandemic. This edition of Mirror marks the perfect time to live vicariously through the students of The College on the Knoll.

Ruby York, a senior who we found studying on Third Floor Baker (TFB), spoke about Homecoming: “It was alright. The fire was even smaller than last year and no one even tried to touch it. The town put up a big fight over ‘safety,’ but like what else is new.”

We bumped into James Yin, a sophomore, who discussed his experiences during Rush while waiting in line at the Hop Cafe, colloquially called “the Courtyard.” “Rush was cool. I met some really great guys in Tri Gam, but I’m not as close to my friends from freshman year now. But I guess that’s just the way it goes.”

Charles Langton, a freshman, reflected on his first term over a cup of coffee at Lancelot Bakery in the library. “It was tough,” he said, “It’s hard going to a new place and having to make all these new friends. Trips was really fun, although I don’t talk to my trippoos that much any more.”

While buying snacks in House Center H, The Sphere, Timothy Dunk, a junior, commented how F2020 fit into his past year of school. “After an underwhelming S2020 and overhyped X2020, I was excited to get really involved this term and try out some new stuff. But I had a lot of work, I dunno. At least I still hiked Streeter Mountain once with my friends.”

When asked what students would change about F2020, a majority expressed outrage over the “gross injustice” of restricted dorm access. “What are they going to do?” commented one such student, “Send me home for seeing my friends?”
had more practical goals. Santos’s resolution coming into Dartmouth was to explore fashion as a means to “express himself.” By week three, the stress of a Dartmouth term necessitated a hoodie and sweatpants uniform, the same hoodie and sweatpants he bought in 8th grade. His habit of scrolling through fashion inspiration posts on Instagram for hours on end, however, has stayed. “I also got a cool hat,” said Santos.

Jack Whitfield, luckily, was much more successful than his peers. He has successfully transitioned from being a debate kid, to being a Model UN kid. This was mainly because he was cut from the debate team.

At press time, it was revealed that the matriculating ’25s, ’26s, and ’27s will all also believe that the two months between senior graduation and O-Week will undo 18 years of psychological development.
Son of Tech Mogul Claims WiFi Too Weak To Have Video On During Zoom Class

By ETHEL NET

Jeremy Barney ’23, the son of a prominent tech CEO, insisted during his Bio 16 lab section that his WiFi was not strong enough to support his video being left on. This seemingly reasonable excuse raised a question: How bad could the WiFi at the estate of a Silicon Valley hotshot possibly be?

When asked how it was possible that his family’s multimillion-dollar home did not have strong WiFi, Barney simply explained how the router is located in the East Wing of his house and the signal doesn’t reach all the way to his room, located in the West Wing. “Tech has advanced a lot, but I guess there are some problems mankind wasn’t meant to solve,” he added.

While this seemed plausible, an insight revealed by his friend, Jacob Allen ’23, brought new light to the story. Allen dropped the bombshell that the student was an avid streamer on Twitch – the platform that allows people to stream whatever they want over the internet. “He does this cool thing where he’ll stream for as long as he can without sleeping. The picture quality is always fantastic.”

How could Barney claim his WiFi could not support his Zoom video while also streaming live video online? This contradiction could not be overlooked. His father declined to comment, but his secretary Elizabeth Ray was brave enough to say a few words. Having helped raise Barney since he was a little boy, Ray said that he is prone to spending long periods of time in his “specially designed, ergonomic, tempur-pedic, temperature-controlled, Sleep Number massage bed. He knows it better than his own family.”

Barney crumbled over the allegations of his relationship with his bespoke bed. He quickly admitted that there was no issue with the WiFi. “Bedtime is my time. I don’t want any profs getting in the way of that.”

He fervently explained that it wasn’t his fault. He had to lie in bed for the sake of his mental health. “You don’t understand what it’s like being trapped in this house 24/7. The pool here is tiny!”
Little Troll Living In Dorm Radiator Confirms Clanking Noises Are Elaborate Mating Ritual

By MINNIE MANN

Students have recently been complaining about banging noises coming from their radiators, and one student (who has since disappeared), reported seeing a strange troll pop out of their radiator. This reporter managed to get in touch with one of the trolls by banging on a dorm radiator. It, a grungy grey fellow who smelled like jerky with little yellow eyes, popped out. At first it loudly yelled, “AY, GIT AUWT ME SAWNA,” before agreeing to answer a few questions on the condition that it was presented with a certain gift from a nearby waste bin. What follows is our dialogue:

REPORTER: Hello little friend, what are you up to inside the radiators?

TROLL: Bangen’ chief, we bangen’ lyk mahd. On de pypes ob coase. No’ lyk you bload’eh beasts wet yoh lauwed dawncen o’ de bed. Sho’ beh ‘shaymd o’ yeselfs. DESGUSTEN!

REPORTER: Why’s that?

TROLL: Deh toornd de heaht awn. Fels greht, like me mamah’s piyp aboav de sewah. De heayt gehts oss gowin’. Gotta doo de annual show. Lyk dehs!

At this moment the troll started banging erratically on the outside of the radiator with a little spatula while grunting. It is unclear where the spatula came from.

REPORTER: Show?

TROLL: Yeh beg payle aype, ye don’ knoaw? We mayken’ nu trolls, chief! Evereh yehr weh doo dehs. De bangen’ is de cawl. Weh go’ah get et awn, chief! Nu trolls! Go’ah mayk de qwehn heppeh. She’s pickeh, ye know. On-leh buds whe’ et’s jus’ reght. Now, ey go’ah goh fend ‘er sawm moh’ awfferens. Eh ca’ owنه fet soh maneh awn meh head, an’ tymeh eh shawt.

With that, the troll disappeared back into the pipes. The jerky smell unfortunately did not.

EDITOR’S NOTE: We regret to inform our readers that the reporter who was working on this story has mysteriously disappeared shortly before press time. His dorm room reportedly smelled like jerky when SNS managed to get into it after he was reported missing. An investigation is ongoing.
I’m Sorry You Can’t Get COVID Tested

By YOUR GRANDFATHER WHO’S “GOT YOUR NOSE”

Hey, Sammy! It’s me, granddad! How’s my favorite grandchild? (Don’t tell your sister!) Wait, what’s that on your face? Hah! Gotcha! I’ve got your nose, Sammy! You thought you were too old for these games, but look! I’ve got it right here between my fingers, just like old times!

On a more serious note, though, I do realize that you need your nose in order to get tested for coronavirus, which means you can’t get tested while I have it. It was wrong of me to take your nose without asking and without considering the consequences. I am truly sorry and wish I could do something to make it up to you.

Now I know what you’re thinking: “Here goes crazy old grandpops again with his silly antics and whatchaveyou.” But let me tell you something, Sammy, I really do have your little sniffer—popped it right off your face—and if you want it back, you’re just gonna have to try and grab it from your tired old grandpa!

Sadly, I can only give you your nose back by placing it back on your face, which can’t happen anytime soon because we’d have to be closer than six feet apart, you’d have to pull your mask down, and that would be unsafe for both of us. I know that getting tested is a requirement for remaining on campus in the winter, and I am so very sorry that I have taken that opportunity away from you.

Hey, Sammy, you still there? Your grandma and I can’t wait to see you once all this coronavirus hullabaloo is finally over with. We’ve got a whole stack of our world famous flapjacks waiting for you with your name on ‘em. And you know what else I’ve got? No, not back pain, you little rascal! Looky here, Sammy, I’ve still got your nose!

I hope someday you can forgive me. Maybe try stealing your sister’s nose in the meantime?

Love,
Granddad

A Reflection: My Quarantine Journey With Potty Training Myself

By P. P. LERNER ’24

During the two-week campus quarantine, my social media feeds were full of my classmates Zooming, sitting on the Green, and finding creative ways to occupy their lonely time in a new place. While my peers spent time going on solo walks, I honed my newfound talent of going potty in a toilet. Discovering this new skill changed my life forever.

Quarantine is about self-improvement, so there was no better time to achieve my biggest goal: potty training. Dave, a ’24 from the class Facebook page, spent his extra time reading ahead in his textbook to better understand the material. But he was shocked to see me finally able to wear smaller shorts, diaper-free, in October. He even said, “dude, you wore diapers until this year?”

I have to thank my floormates for supporting me on this journey. At first, they were surprised to see my diapers in the trash. Then, they were even more surprised to see them go! I am really fortunate to be able to go to a place like Dartmouth where everyone gets supported through the stages of their life, from Huggies to Pampers and finally, diaper-free. They even tolerated long wait times to our floor bathroom, thanks to my trial-and-error. (Whoops!)

Others following my journey can see step-by-step improvement on my Instagram memory titled “potty progress: by me <33.” This journey was my own, but I am happy to share. I’m not going to quit taking classes or anything, but I enjoy my new avocation. The ability to aim with precision when I practice my hobby fills the bowl with my waste and me with my pride.

Now if you’ll excuse me, I have some Big Boy Pants to buy.

The Dartmouth welcomes guest columns. Send submissions to the Section Editor at pleasedont@thedartmouth.com

HUM 43: Background Noise for A Capella

You can stand here!
I was recently scrolling through my Instagram feed when I saw that my favorite account, @dailymotivation4you, had posted a new quote. The quote, written in a frilly new font, told me to “be the author of your own life.” And it resonated. I was also recently told that professors can allegedly see who you pin on Zoom. I’m not entirely sure if this is true, but in the spirit of authoring my own life, I thought I’d come clean about who I pinned and why.

I pinned you a lot at the beginning of the course, not because I was interested in your lectures, but because I was scoping your background for a way onto your good side. In Week 2, I spotted a guitar behind you. When I asked you what kind it was, then told you I had the same one, I was lying. I don’t play guitar.

I also pinned Emma a lot. She’s pretty hot. Whenever I started to get bored, I’d admire her for a bit. From time to time, I’d try to woo her with a risky private message like, “Your eyes are the only reason I come to class :).” After each cheeky message I sent, I’d pin her to check whether she cracked a smile. She never did, but I haven’t given up hope quite yet. Once she opens the Snapchat I sent her two weeks ago, she’ll be head over heels.

Another person I pinned was Hailey, who I pinned just once. I pinned her because I feared she’d made her background a picture of Adam Levine. She had, unfortunately. Hailey seemed like a nice girl, but I lost all respect for her that day. Because fuck Adam Levine. Everyone should hate Adam Levine.

It feels good to get all of that off of my chest. If you’re on Instagram, definitely give @dailymotivation4you a follow. They’ll change your life.
By FAY TED

With winter term on the horizon, the Dartmouth Theater Department has reportedly scrapped its plans to produce *The Last Days of Pompeii*, a play about the destruction of the ancient Roman city. Sources indicate that the last-minute decision was motivated by concerns that the Department’s fall 2019 production of *The Living*, a period piece about the Black Plague in London, may have accidentally manifested the COVID-19 pandemic.

Department Chair Jackie Wozniak explained her decision, telling reporters, “Listen, obviously we can’t prove that last year’s play actually caused the pandemic, but you have to admit it’s a crazy coincidence. If we put on a play about a volcano raining fire and death over ancient Rome, we’re kinda asking for it in 2021.”

Paul Daly ’21, who was cast as the lead of *The Last Days of Pompeii*, expressed his anger over the cancellation of his big role. “Last year I played a character who was isolated in his 1665 London flat, but I’ve been isolated in my house in Seattle – I honestly don’t see a pattern here.” When reminded that his character burns alive in this new production, Daly commented, “Well... I mean... what are the odds of that really? Right?”

Professor Angela Casey, who directed 2019’s *The Living*, was clearly distressed by the connection between her play and the pandemic. An audio recording has emerged of Casey talking to herself in her office. Though the recording is mostly unintelligible, a few phrases can be made out, such as “My play,” “It’s all my fault,” and “Why was I cursed with this terrible power.” There is then the sound of mad laughter mixed with occasional sobbing before the audio abruptly cuts out.

At press time, Casey announced that she will be directing a play about a hasty and effective vaccine distribution, apparently as an effort to “restore the order of the universe.”

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**Art Criticism:**

**I Love Your Use Of Colors**

By YOUR SCULPTURE 1 CLASSMATE, POSTED TO CANVAS AT 11:58 PM

Great job on this one! I can see that the paint colors are very dynamic and the movement is clear. Good use of color. The bright red stood out to me personally because it reminded me of one of my favorite colors when I was a child, which was red. The juxtaposition of shading in the image you submitted was a strong choice, too.

I also like how you used large shapes for your structure. Great job. It’s a very interesting to choice to build upwards; although, a viewer may interpret your piece as pointing downwards. Choices of intentionally ambiguity like these often make your artwork more interesting and/or audience.

I think the size was a good choice. Great job. The scaling is good for your subject. Your choice made a good there. I think that if you wanted to improve, you could maybe add more scaling of different sizes and volumes. It sparks a conversation of what even is size? How do we define it?

The jump off of Grace said, your choices for this piece are definitely a good progression from the previous one.

I like your style and I can’t wait to see what you Submit next! Great job.

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An archive of this critique, available at www.canvas.dartmouth.edu/courses/389654983208957.
Fallapalooza Attendance Unaffected By Lack Of Fallapalooza

By CONNER SERT

The COVID-19 pandemic unfortunately resulted in the cancellation of the beloved Dartmouth tradition of Fallapalooza. However, the administration is happy to report that the cancellation of Fallapalooza in no way affected the attendance levels of Fallapalooza.

“It’s easy to get hung up on how tough this pandemic is, and what it’s taken away from us,” lamented Fallapalooza event coordinator Kristy Tsai ’21, “but the vast, empty Green really takes me back to the Fallapaloozas of years past.”

The administration was initially skeptical about hosting the event, citing social distancing concerns. They had considered multiple social distancing measures, but proceeded as normal after realizing that Fallapalooza already had the greatest social distancing measure of all: students staying in their rooms to study instead.

“It’s funny, actually,” said Campus Event Coordinator James Crowder, “Fallapalooza actually got more people to stay inside than usual.”

The featured indie band, Flower Cow, who were allowed on-stage despite the cancellation, reportedly had a great time. Jamming on stage for two hours, they had nothing but praise for the show.

“Oh we had a blast!” said Flower Cow lead singer Jessie White more, “The guys and I always treasure these kinds of opportunities. Nowadays, quiet spaces to practice in are really hard to come by.”

At press time, it was discovered that at some point during the concert, a man chasing his dog had stepped onto the Green, shattering every previous Fallapalooza attendance record ever.

Equestrian Team Currently Fighting Dark Lord

By GAL LOEP

Although often overlooked on campus, the Dartmouth Equestrian Team asserts that they are the most important sport at Dartmouth, as they are currently fighting a Dark Lord named Suchan the Desolator. Despite his underlying presence, the Equestrian Team is facing problems because statistically 79% of Dartmouth students do not know there is an equestrian team while the other 21% pretends that they don’t exist.

At one of the team’s jousts, the Equestrian Team Captain, Queen of the Osholnan Warriors, and Protector of the Realm of Yileya, Emily Page ’21, reports that “The Equestrian Team has been in a conflict with Suchan for nigh four score years. We struggle even to thine perchance afford full plate mail for our steeds and our knights, particularly whilst on a varsity budget and under NCAA regulations.” Their team budget particularly comes under threat each year when the Athletic Director plans the annual budget, as he struggles to even remember where to send the Equestrian Team’s funds.

The Team has faced many challenges in the past year. Just one week ago, at Mount Gile, a patrol of four horses was surprised by a division of Suchan’s army.

“We were slicing through enchanted skeletons for five hours,” said survivor Sylvie Hagedorn ’23. “By that point, an arrow went flying into the knee of Evelyn, Catherine has broken her shield arm, and, in our most excessive grief, Rosepetals has sustained a bruise on her hoof.” However, when they got to Dick’s House, they got turned away as the health care workers there thought it was just a sorority trying to pull a prank.

Last Tuesday, the full weight of Suchan’s force arrived on campus. The two sides clashed on the Green for hours, with steel ringing throughout midday. After a number of close calls, heroic last stands, and sudden reinforcements attempting to turn the tide, the Equestrian Team finally pushed back the nightmare creatures. With the day saved, the entire team napped on the Green while their horses grazed.

When asked about the battle, onlooker Everson Allen ’24 commented, “Honestly, it’s just the Equestrian Team. Who even gives a fuck?”
Dartmouth Men’s Basketball, Baseball, Hockey, And Soccer Teams All Excited To Win Just As Many Games This Year As Last

By E. S. PIANNE

While the cancellation of Dartmouth athletics this year has been heartbreaking news for many student-athletes, a cohort of others have managed to find a silver-lining. Among these students and staff are those associated with Dartmouth men’s basketball, baseball, hockey, and soccer as “they will have still won as many games this year as they did last year, zero.”

Members of other teams have also welcomed this news happily. Eric Jackson ’23 of the men’s football team was “stoked to see that the other guys had such a great season.” The men’s football team went 9-1 in 2019. Melissa Crumb ’21 co-captain of the women’s lacrosse team, which went 5-0 last season, similarly “congratulated the men’s basketball, baseball, hockey, and soccer teams for setting the bar so high.”

According to a statement released by the Athletic Director Sean Weston, the men’s basketball, baseball, hockey, and soccer teams are all “rigorously training” at the moment. “It takes hard work for these young men to not win their games,” he said in the statement, “I can’t fathom what it would take for them to win them... Jesus Christ can you imagine?”

EDITOR’S NOTE: Upon scrutiny, our team has determined that the men’s basketball, baseball, hockey, and soccer teams did, in fact, win a few games last year.

If this article made you mad, ask yourself: (1) am I on the men’s basketball, baseball, hockey, or soccer team and (2) am I dating someone who is? If the answer to either of these questions is “yes,” our staff does not care to hear your criticism.