ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT KICKS OFF “BUMP START” PROGRAM
Participants reach new high

By Mr. Lunn ’18

Let it Snow Dept.
(BUNNY DINING HALL BATHROOM STALL)
Snow on the ground, wildlife lifeless, trees beaten bare by the wind—it’s nearly spring at Hamilton. As a result, the polluted campus air is cluttered with talk of the ever elusive summer internship. While, in theory, securing an internship means getting career related experience and a taste of the real world, often students find that their time is spent performing obtuse tasks and experience and a taste of the real world, often students find that their time is spent performing obtuse tasks that seem to have no relation to their chosen profession. To counteract this, the Economics Department has launched Bump Start, a program aimed at providing their majors with experiences that legitimately reflect life in the world of economics, finance, business, and reading housing contracts 80 pages at a time.

Professor Oliver Goldman, Bump Start’s founder, tells us that the program consists of two distinct phases. “The first week is spent practicing tangible skills such as navigating cubicles, juggling calls on a headset, and learning the ins-and-outs of the industry’s most advanced copy machines.”

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more conceptual lessons. “Week two is when students gain a real understanding of the reality of business. We help them come to terms with the realization that the pursuit of materialistic success is endless and will never result in true spiritual happiness. Additionally, we address how to deal with the guilt that comes with profiteering off the suffering of your fellow man.”

The intensive two-week program is offered over winter break to Economics majors in their senior year. While it is a brief window, the habits learned during Bump Start stick with students for a lifetime. Maxwell Fisher ‘16, one of the twelve students selected to take part in Bump Start’s debut year, remarked that contrary to his expectations, he is going into his last semester with the fervor of a freshman. “Imagine you spent two weeks in a sauna conversing with John Wayne, a fourth dimensional being, and the last three Dalai Lamas, and you just dispensed all this energy to you in the form of knowledge and you just soaked it all up and now it’s in you and you have them in you and you are powerful. Extremely powerful. That’s what Bump Start is all about, basically.”

When asked about the exorbitant budget for the program, Goldman said with a snort, “We may have articulated some goals for the program, Goldman said with a snort, “We may have articulated some goals for the program, and we may have articulated some goals for the program, but as we learned in the world of economics, finance, business, and reading housing contracts 80 pages at a time.

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High probability of existential success leads to sweet, sweet victory. 10% chance Women’s Studies Dept. names beers greatest feminists. “WASP’s are feeling the sting of jealousy.”
When your favorite bro-hub-for-life left the nation to go galavanting in the goddamn Spanish countryside for “study” abroad, your fall semester inevitably fell into a web of disaster and shame. Now that your beloved roommate is back, it’s finally fucking time to enumerate your grievances and let him know how his months of “study” “abroad,” for “Freaks and Geeks” and “The Devil’s Lettuce” left a trail of destruction behind. It was extra stressful because some people don’t even get notifications for Twitter direct messages! You could have get your lock replaced while the maintenence guy watches you cry uncomfortably, but you didn’t because you definitely didn’t lose your key again and you really aren’t trying to make an illegal copy hoping nobody notices.

1. Recharge your phone. Not about the lock. You’re buying those pricey books for a reason, right? You think, “If I just organize my time right I should be able to do the reading no problem!” Then it will be 11 PM and you’ll open up your giant philosophy book for class at 9 AM and think “do we even need to do the reading to make it by?” and, by the time 6 AM rolls around, you’ll have knocked it up on Sparknotes or asked a friend before dashing to class. Come your midterm test or paper, you won’t understand shit. It’s because you didn’t do the reading, plibian.

2. Actually do the reading: You’re buying those pricey books for a reason, right? You think, “If I just organize my time right I should be able to do the reading no problem!” Then it will be 11 PM and you’ll open up your giant philosophy book for class at 9 AM and think “do we even need to do the reading to make it by?” and, by the time 6 AM rolls around, you’ll have knocked it up on Sparknotes or asked a friend before dashing to class. Come your midterm test or paper, you won’t understand shit. It’s because you didn’t do the reading, plibian.

3. Spend less money at Opus: As your classes require fewer late-nights earlier in the semester than they will later on, you’ve convinced yourself that the Seattle’s Best coffee from Commons/McEwen will suffice for the morning and afternoon caffeine craving. However, come mid-semester cram sessions and the sultry beckoning of dirty chai aroma, you’ll find yourself buying $31 worth of milk, honey, and espresso a week.

4. Make a gym routine—and stick to it: Hey, I’m not doubting your fantastic ability to make unrealistic goals and schedules and format them all pretty. What I am doubting is the likelihood that you’ll follow that schedule for more than nine days. But hey, at least those new Nikes can be used for some sweet Insta pics.

5. Less dinner: This is a popular resolution among the Costs, but we know after a few weeks of late-night studying and dinner B-balances, even the most resilient of students find their willpower lacking. It’s impossible to ignore the greasy aroma that wafts around campus from the lovely Howard Diner. Give in. You are weak.

1. Participate in clubs!: Hamilton students are great at feigning interest in many different clubs, signing up for the listserv, then ignoring the emails into oblivion and complaining about them. Think about how interesting the Scandinavian Club sounded during the activities fair in the Fall? Oh, what’s that? You just wanted the free candy and t-shirts at the booth? That’s fair, I’d do the same thing. Don’t worry about it, you can try again next year.

2. Retrace your steps. Very tricky. Use pencil first, then go over with pen once you’re certain you’ve got it right.

3. Ask your roommate if you can borrow their key, because you definitely didn’t lose your key again and you really aren’t trying to make an illegal copy hoping nobody notices.

4. If you don’t have a roommate, ask the puppy that you’ve inevitably locked in your room because you’re a responsible adult and totally can handle taking care of a small pet, Mom!

5. DJ Khaled has the key to success. Take his key and smash it hopelessly into your lock repeatedly until someone down the hall tells you to stop.

6. Have an existential crisis. Falling down the rabbit hole of self-contemplation, self-reservation, and self-flagellation. Maybe you’ll find the key in Wonderland, or get your head cut off.

7. Cry; call campus while crying, get your lock replaced while the maintenance guy watches you cry uncomfortably, but you didn’t because you definitely didn’t lose your key again and you really aren’t trying to make an illegal copy hoping nobody notices.

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10. Call your parents. Not about the lock. Let’s face it, they’re dying to hear about how you partied so hard last Saturday that you woke up the following Wednesday on the roof of the Marriot two towns over with a cyberkinetic arm coming out of your forehead and banana peels hanging from your ears.

11. Reach deep into your pockets, defecated. Pull out your old key. Hoora! You’ve found it!