

MOVEMENT RELEASES CHRISTMAS WISH LIST
We’re gonna need a bigger sleigh

STUDENTS NOT RESTED AFTER
BREAK

Professors completely confused

By Mr. Riopelle ’17

(THE COUNSELING CENTER; SERIOUSLY)

Professors all across campus were dumbfounded Monday when their students returned from Thanksgiving Break even more tired than when they left. On a completely unrelated note, those same professors collected approximately 1,089 essays, 564 take-home exams, and thirteen-and-a-half painstakingly translated hieroglyphic tablets from their mysteriously unrested students.

“What’s going on?” Chemistry Professor Carl Hotchkiss said while prying a lab report from the fingers of a student going into rigor mortis in front of his desk. “What could possible have been this draining? I mean, weren’t they on break?”

“Last year, one of my classes was so tired on the Monday after Fall Break that I let them all leave class after five minutes,” Literature Professor Madeline Brewer said. “I figured it was the kind thing to do. We only had time for me to collect their ten-page papers on *War and Peace*. Couldn’t forget about that, could we?”

“I’ve had similar problems,” History Professor Jim Grayson commented. “Every single time, I end up having to extend the time limit on the first-Monday-back exam, so students can budget their time between the

ID’s, essay questions, and strategic naps.”

Other professors claim this is not a new development. Having anticipated the problem, the Biology department reportedly assigned its students a twenty-page, in-depth study of the factors contributing to post-break tiredness in students.

French Professor Pat Vache, however, claims he already knows the answer.

“It’s all that partying they do,” Vache decreed disdainfully, sitting atop a throne constructed from his students’ over-break papers and tears. “Serves them right if they’re drained. They have all this time to work over break, and they waste it spending time with their families? Who told them to take a break?”

“I’ve always said that break is the best time to squeeze in that extra bit of work. After all, it’s the time when my students’ other professors are going easy on them,” Government Professor Bruce Poindexter said. “I’m not alone in this, you know. Plenty of my colleagues think the same.” Poindexter stared ahead absentmindedly for about six seconds before blinking and saying, “Oh.”

When reached for comment, many students simply rolled back over in their beds. One Abigail Brindley ’17, however, took a break from choreographing her final dance performance to Queen’s “Under Pressure” to give comment.

“How was my break? The turkey tasted like essay,” Brindley said. “Because I was writing my essay.”

STUDENT FINDS SECRET TO
BALANCING SOCIAL AND
ACADEMIC HAPPINESS

Does everything at once

By Ms. Alatalo ’18

ALL WORK AND ALL PLAY DEPT.

(OMNIPRESENT) Fellow students were shocked, awed, and more than a little jealous when Jim Lark ’17 announced in a joint Facebook-Blackboard-Friendsy statement that he had unlocked the secret to social, academic, and career success. According to the attached guide’s prefatory statement, the key to success lies in “Doing everything you need to do, at the same time, all of the time.”

When asked how he came to epiphany, Lark explained, “Whenever I finally sat down to get some work done, I always wanted to be doing something else. Eventually, I figured, why let playing on my phone or going to parties interrupt my work, when I could let them be part of my work?”

Since putting his theory into practice, Lark has been seen hosting crawl stops in KJ classrooms, taking anthropology notes on a laptop balanced on beer-soaked speakers in the Annex, and conducting a Skype interview for a job opening while doing a PowerPoint presentation for his Organic Chemistry class.

“He kept relating the qualities of the atoms to himself,” Professor Zahar said. “He said he bonds well with others like a carbon atom, and explodes violently when submerged in water like sodium. He got full credit on the assignment, but I sure as hell wouldn’t hire him.”

While many students are impressed by Lark’s multitasking, some are not in a rush to copy him. “I mean, he’s got to burn out at some point, right?” Marina LeBlanc ’16 said.

“One day, he’s going to take one too many body shots off the lab table and realize that he needs to rigorously schedule his time and book forty minutes to cry in the shower like the rest of us.”

Lark remains optimistic about the future.

“This plan is flawless! I’m going to get everything I want out of life,” he said, downing a shot before returning to Facetiming his mom while writing a sociology essay. “I can’t feel any of my limbs, but I think that means it’s working.”

SOPHOMORE COMES BACK FROM
BREAK AS TOTALLY DIFFERENT
PERSON

You’ve changed, man.

By Mr. Letai ’19

MISSING PERSONS DEPT.

(A DIFFERENT PLACE FROM USUAL) Friends of Jake Jacobs ’18 have reported that Jacobs, after coming back from Thanksgiving break, seems like “a completely different person.” Sources report that, rather than eat breakfast at Commons this week as usual, Jacobs skipped breakfast altogether on Monday, then ate it at McEwen the rest of the week.

“Jake is just so different,” Ray Rogers ’18 said of his friend. “Even the way he dresses is new. Plus he got a weird haircut. Does he think manbuns are still cool?” Jacobs also has become apparently less enthusiastic about his physics major. “I asked him about it, and he was like ‘Physics? Ew! Wait, I mean yay, right?’ I just don’t know what’s going on with him.”

Jacobs’ friends have expressed surprise at his behavior over break as well. “Usually he’s pretty connected,” Laura Walsh ’17, Jacobs’ concerned classmate said. “But this break we barely heard from him at all.” Walsh reported that the

only communication she received from Jacobs was a muffled voicemail in the middle of the night on Tuesday.

Jacobs’ roommate Mark Hall ’18 said that Jake has been constantly reminding Hall of his preferred name. Upon arriving back on campus, he greeted Hall by saying “It’s me! Jake Jacobson! Your roommate! Nobody else.” Hall reportedly refrained from questioning his roommate’s name change for fear of making a faux pas. Also, Hall reported that Jacobson had lost his key and forgotten which side of the room was his. “He left his suitcase open on the bed last night, and he just had a bunch of rope and some duct tape inside.”

“It’s just so bizarre,” Rogers complained. “It looks like he dyed his hair and tanned, too. And he must be wearing platform shoes to look taller. And where did he pick up that accent? It’s like he’s not even the same guy.”

When asked for comment, Jacobs made a statement that, “I am Jake Jacobson! I always have been! I go to this school and have friends. I have never even been to Rhode Island, and I’m certainly not tied up in a basement there.”

Recent reports indicate that Jacobs’ friends have decided to accept his new idiosyncrasies and return to their routine.

In this issue: Students doing their best

CAREER CENTER NOW REQUIRES
COLLEGE DEGREE BEFORE
APPOINTMENT






See “Everyone just going to ask Daddy anyway,” pg. 401k

PUPPY PROPHET’S HARD TRUTH
OF THE WEEK



In the long run, finals won’t matter.
In the short term, they’re *all* that matters.

FORMAL FORECAST	9 P.M.	12 A.M.	3 A.M.
	 High probability Karen’s late... again.	 80% chance your cute gold heels are now more a shade of ruby.	 “Human dugu fumabladerunner fumar louanda Bacon Mess, please.”

