

THE SKIDMO' DAILY

Warning: Content is highly flammable

SEPTEMBER 25, 2015

Skidmore's Only Intentionally Satirical Newspaper

Emeritus Exclusive

By JACK ROSEN, Editor-in-Chief

While some may be disappointed by the Holy Father's failure to take up Skidmore's invitation to speak, the college is not going to be left out of the Pope-mania entirely. Can you guess who is coming in his place? No not God, but close. Wanna take another guess? That's right, Skidmore is going to be graced with a visit by the Pope Emeritus! Yes, none other than Pope Benedict XVI, the surprisingly alive predecessor to Pope Francis, will be delivering mass at Skidmore's Wilson chapel this Sunday.

When asked how he got the former deputy of God on Earth to speak at this notorious bastion of liberalism, head of the Student Speakers Bureau Johnny Costin told a crowd of reporters "It was surprisingly easy. He seemed pretty excited to get invited to speak somewhere."

That last claim is in fact quite confirmable. This paper was able to secure an exclusive interview with the Pope Emeritus. Unfortunately, his excitement faded rather quickly.

Q: So Pope Emeritus Benedict XVI...ummm... that's what I call you right?

A: Please, just call me Pope Benedict.

Q: So why did you chose to speak at Skidmore.

A: I go where God's word is most needed.

Q: Are you suggesting Skidmore is full of sinners, your holiness?

A: No I'm saying it is full of fucking godless heathens. What the hell do you think I'm



Trump Steps Up Appeals to Youth Voters
Sam Brown

saying?

Q: Pope Benedict, umm did you just swear?

A: You're goddamn right I did. What's the worst they can do, make me pope again?

Q: So you're saying you didn't enjoy your time as head of the Roman Catholic Church?

A: Do you think covering up sex abuse is fun? Let me answer that for you: it's not!

Q: Speaking of, don't you find it strange that your successor, Pope Francis, kinda just never addressed that whole rampant child molestation controversy?

A:....

Q: Your Holiness?

A: Look kid, I was told this school was a great place to score an eight of Sour D. Now can you help me out or not?

Q: Oh, um, of course! Here why don't you try this number. 518 --- *at this point the tape recorder was turned off*

Wow! What a powerful interview! Be sure to check out the Pope Emeritus's mass, 10:00am this Sunday at the Wilson Chapel. And be sure to follow him on twitter, @pontif_ex.

SGA considering approval of club "Shame", for People in Various Closets

By JOHN O'HARA

As club fair roles around, creativity on campus is at an arguably all time high. Classic clubs such as *Skidmo' Daily* and other far less important ones are getting ready to get their name out for what's sure to be a busy event; one club however, "Shame", is still awaiting approval to get out their and join the rest.

"We've all heard of 'Pride' said Angela Davis, founder of

aspiring club 'Shame', "and I'd like to be clear that I have absolutely no problem with those folks, but I also think there's room for the flip side, ya dig?"

Angela went on emphasize that what would happen in "Shame" would stay in "Shame", and that there would be room for genuine diversity in regards to what it is people are hiding from the outside world.

"The inspiration for this club

started when I realized just how many things there are that secretly bother me about my day to day life but which I feel like I can't share with anybody. Public displays of affection, people who never compliment me, democrats—all that shit secretly bothers me, but if I tell any of my Skidmore friends, they'll look down on me for sure. Why not start a club where myself and kindred cynics can

get together and publish that?"

Angela concluded she'd ensure room for diversity in regards to secret student loathing. "Repulsion to sunlight and fear of people over 5'11 are just two examples of private distaste I've already encountered, but I can't wait to see what the larger student body has to bring to the table!"

You Think You're A Romantic? Check This Kid Out.

By GEORGE LUBITZ

Paul San-Roman is no stranger when it comes to the weekend party crawl. Just like everyone else, he dons his best outfit, pre-games at a friend's room or apartment, and then makes his way to the first party of the night. But here's the thing, Paul does something so simple, yet so different from the rest of his peers that he certainly stands out from the crowd. Paul never goes out without slipping a condom

into his pocket, just in case he falls in love. What a heart-throb.

Paul didn't always do this. As he explains, "I didn't used to bring condoms to parties, only because I didn't think I'd find the right girl. But then I started getting a feel for the party scene and now I can't leave home without one—you never know when you're gonna fall in love."

Our favorite romance nov-

el with legs honed his craft through trial and error. At first, Paul would walk into gatherings condom-less and wouldn't even talk to girls. "It was awful! I didn't even wanna talk to girls, man, 'cuz I was afraid I might fall for 'em...but I didn't have a rubber, so I was stuck!" Paul learned from his mistake, however, and started packing Trojans with his mixers and cigarettes. "Now I talk the girls up with my condoms

burning a hole in my wallet, just waiting for me to fall in love."

Paul laments that as of yet, he hasn't found that special lady, but has gotten close a few times. There have been a few girls that have shown some interest, but because he hasn't felt that eternal spark, Pauly has kept his jimmies sealed. We're rooting for ya, Paul! You'll find that special someone yet!

Soft Serves an Ace to Sundae Sundays at D-Hall

By MIRANDA THOMPSON

Sundae Sunday is a beloved D-Hall tradition. From 5 to 8 on Sunday nights, students can revel in their post-hungover glory with a sweet reward for surviving the weekend. Exciting toppings energize for the upcoming all-nighter, while a base of creamy confectionary bliss cushions the blow of remembering all the shit left undone do.

While Sundae Sunday seems the obvious choice for a D-Hall goer, recent surveys provide conflicting evidence. Sundae Sunday attendance is at an all-time low, and the normally frazzled student workers are left with clean scoops and confused faces. Mean-

while, soft-serve machine usage has never been higher. It appears preferences are shifting, with the special no longer seeming all that special.

Ben Holmes, sophomore and die-hard soft-serve fan, shares his reason for milking the machine. "I love the whole experience. Being able to design my own swirl gives me some much-needed creative license and autonomy. The limitless building options are then balanced with easy flavor choices. I mean, anyone who needs more than swirl is just selfish."

Freshman Jessica Muntain, whom I found holding a cone while walking out of D-Hall at 8:30 a.m., agrees

that soft serve is where it's at. "The contrast of cold cream to crunchy cone is what wakes me up. It's taste, it's texture, it's experience. It's a lifestyle."

Though soft-serve has appeared to take the campus by storm, a staunch minority of Sunday Sundae supporters remains. Senior Mary Palotz still reminisces about Sundae Wednesdays, and admits she sneaks into D-Hall on Sundays solely to claim her dairy trophy.

"Who could deny a beautifully arranged toppings bar? And where else can you eat something firework flavored?"

D-Hall representatives declined to comment, just promising to continue offering both

ice cream varieties ("as long as drunk kids don't keep fucking breaking the soft-serve machine"). Students can rest assured that their sugary preference will be available, whether it comes in a Styrofoam bowl, in a Styrofoam-like cone, or in a mug eaten with a fork because D-Hall ran out again.

Writer's Note: A few students interviewed stated that they actually preferred sorbet. They were not included in this article, as the article relates to dairy products and their opinions are stupid. F'Real milkshake enthusiasts declined interview requests, presumably out of justified embarrassment.

Student frustrated that SEC hired another rap act for big show

By JACOB SCHWARTZ

Yesterday, sophomore Julie Smith vehemently expressed her frustration with SEC for bringing yet another rapper, Hannibal Bures, for this year's Big Show. "Danny Brown in 2013, Chance last year, and now this!?!?" exclaimed Smith on case green. "When will the madness stop?"

Smith went on to explain

that she had her some of Bures discography, but was largely unimpressed with his rapping and production. "There wasn't even a beat in the background for any of the tracks, and he wasn't even rapping in rhythm. I don't even understand how SEC considers that music..." she continued.

Smith also listed a few mu-

sic acts that she thought would have been more appropriate for Big Show 2015, including the Beach Boys, Herman's Hermits and Blink 182.

In fact according to Smith, there should be much more shows besides rap shows at Skidmore. "This is going to be our third rap show in three years; I haven't even heard of

a rock show happening once since I've been here, which is really disappointing," said Smith.

At press time, Smith was watching a stand-up comedy special in her Penfield Room while the Rooks played at Falstaffs.

Drums not Condoms

By PAULINE DENT

Real talk ladies, diaphragms are out and drums are in! In a recent platform, the GOP has decided to remodel the "Rhythm Method" and replace all valid forms of birth control at Planned Parenthood with percussive instruments. Unlike the original method, which was created in the 1930's, the new method doesn't require the tracking of men-

strual cycles or abstinence on ovulation days. All you need is a drum - which you can get at any center for the low price of \$275 dollars (not covered by Obamacare. Additional fees may apply). According to the republic party, drumming will satisfy the sexual cravings of women hence the name "Rhythm Method".

At a press conference earlier

this week, Mitt Romney told reporters: "Our hope is that this will suppress the urges of women. Therefore, eliminating the need for legitimate birth control."

Donald Trump also added his two cents: "With this new method not only do we control the need for women to insert things into their vaginas,

but we also give men a much needed break from satisfying the needs of women."

You wouldn't think it, but bongos really are the best way to prevent screaming, pooping life. So ditch those calendars and go buy yourself a drum girlfriend! The new Rhythm Method has your back (and your uterus!).

Freshman Gains Popularity with Weed Connect

By EMMA BERNSTEIN

Recently I sat down with Max Silverberg, a freshman who has gained a reputation as the go-to guy if you're new to Skidmore and looking to score some dank nuggets. No, Max is not a plug, Max has a plug.

It is not difficult to find someone to get you the goods, especially at Skidmore. But for the class of 2019, approaching upperclassman with inquiries about where to land some chronic is intimidating. Max's family friend, a junior at Skid-

Professor Says Fuck, First Years React

By DOUG PATRICK

On the first day of classes, it happened. Michael Arnush, a celebrated professor entering his 25th year has always maintained a high-class reputation among his students and colleagues, but has never been known as the "cool dude." Until now.

Whilst lecturing in his history class, he uttered the word "fuck"

Freshman Couple a Pillar of Strength to Friend Group

By JACK ROSEN, Editor-in-Chief

Observing that if the valiant couple's fledging relationship had already survived one-close call, Freshman Trent Lachman described his best friend and roommate Justin Jones's 2-week strong roommate with fellow freshman Maya Brown as a "pillar of stability" within their friend group. Higgings went on to boldly proclaim that the

more, knows that Max enjoyed toking the reefer in high school and wanted him to feel welcome at Skidmore by hooking him up. "I guess it's chill," Max said. "I have people to sit with in D-hall now...I'm pretty sure of their motives but it's better than chilling with my pre-o."

While Max's popularity spell might seem like it will last till graduation, people have already started discussing the prospect of a cheaper connect. During the first two weeks of

and what ensued was madness.

First Year students' jaws dropped. A couple became lightheaded. Some looked around, waiting for a principal to blast through the door to put an end to the vulgarity. But nothing happened. He just kept right on going, like a rated M video game that the students had heard of, but their

love of these two people, who mostly have in common a love of sloppy drunk sex on weeknights, "is really the strongest proof I've ever seen that love is real. I mean if Justin can end up dating the first girl he even talks to at Skidmore, why can't I date that girl down the hall? Or maybe her roommate?" Jones himself spoke high-

school, people will do whatever it takes to land a handle of Smirnoff and some stem and seed ridden Mary Jane. Now that freshman are learning the ins and outs of Skidmore, people are finding other sources for higher quality product. I caught up with Silverberg's roommate who complained, "My parents gave me a ton of money before they left. They said it was for me to spend on Skid merch and apples at the farmers market, but I've spent it all on

moms never let them play.

The Skidmo' Daily rushed to the class just as it let out to get quotes from stunned freshmen:

"Never saw it coming."

Kelsey Adams, Dance/Business double major.

"Dude is a [fucking] savage."

Ricky Thomer, Mathematics/

this mediocre bud." The roommate assured me that he would not be going to his roommate for a hookup anytime soon.

The next day I spoke with Sophia Simon, Max's supplier, who claims that "her clientele won't stray." While that might be true for now, most students will eventually get tired of overpriced weed and be on the market for a new connect in no time.

Art double major.

"It seems like this place is really, really liberal. So much cooler than where all my friends go."

Dante Lewis, English/Geoscience double major.

"Coolest professor ever."

Hannah McNally, History/Theatre double major.

relationship, I don't think anyone would be talking. Jackie A and Jackie F only come around cause they are friends with Maya, and my friends are only coming around cause they are trying to sleep with Jackie A and Jackie F."

"Still, I mean I definitely am excited to meet her parents over Christmas." Jones added.

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Meet Your Varsity Football Team

By SAM GRAYBOYS

Chuck Bronaghan: Quarterback

Chuck Bronaghan, the youngest starting quarterback in NCAA history, was heavily recruited and drafted directly out of Junior High School. A player with spectacular field sense and natural athleticism, the Thoroughbreds have great confidence in his ability to lead the team. While some expressed concern that his height may be an issue, we've been assured that our coaches have plans to accommodate

his size. The head coach has also assured us that he is "actually quite large compared to other fourteen year-olds"

Plaxico Bures: Running Back

Having been suspended from the NFL for a third weapons charge, Plaxico Bures sought an education as eagerly as our team sought his talents on the gridiron. While it is rumored that Plaxico Bures will "redshirt" as a freshman, many think he will be on the

line for our first game. Plaxico said he would like to let his classmates and fans know this, "I'm going to bring everything I can to this team, except for any concealed weapons; I have been rehabilitated".

Jimmy Futbahl: Wide Receiver

Star wide receiver from Texas's largest high school football program, Jimmy has little else than football on his mind at any given time. On the topic, he has informed us

that his biggest concern for the season is "finding a tutor for his homework and to take my QR1". Brock has assured us that he will take us to a championship if we help him maintain academic eligibility. He is also wondering if Pelican is going down tonight?

Read about the rest of the players at our new website: footballskid.com/sports/yeahsports/whichsport/football/cool/varsity/thatsrightvarsity

Are You Really Surprised That British PM David Cameron Had Sex With a Pig Carcass?

By GAGE WILLAND

Former Conservative Donor Lord Ashcroft's biography of British Prime Minister David Cameron made international headlines when it was alleged in said book that Cameron placed his genitals into the mouth of a dead pig. People across Britain and the world were shocked and outraged, but did these people really think that Cameron, head of one of the world's richest and most powerful nations, wasn't the sort of person who would stick his penis into an animal corpse?

Cameron refused to comment on the allegations, and while this silence would usually be interpreted as a sign that said question is beneath answering, we all know that the British PM went ham on a pig's head during his time in college. Many news sour-

ces are calling for calm and levelheaded examinations of these rumors. We at the Skidmo' Daily are all about honest

quality journalism, but come on, dude totally got freaky with an animal corpse when he was an impressionable and

reckless young man. Other news sources have pointed out that reporting on these rumors distracts from Cameron's bad policies, similar to how Trump's bombastic persona distracts the news from legitimate criticism of the GOP. While these statements are completely true, it's just a lot more fun for everyone involved to think about the PM sticking his penis into some helpless farm animal than it is to think about him sticking his penis into the NHS. These rumors are probably over-exaggerated tales of college debauchery that come from secret college societies like the one Cameron was in at Oxford, but on the other hand, the British Prime Minister might have fucked one of Porkey Pig's dead relatives and we're going to milk this story for all it's worth.



At least I bought him dinner first

Wyatt Hackett

Student Busted with MDMA Claims he's Using it to Treat PTSD From High School

By JOHN O'HARA

With the start of a new semester and a new batch of freshman come some inevitable drug and alcohol busts. With many students being truly away from home for the first time ever, there is an understandable impulse to deviate from standard, family friendly behavior. Unfortunately, many first year students choose react to this freedom with extreme

naïvete, creating situations for themselves that seem destined for punishment. One such example is Class of 2019 member Chuck Lewis, who chose to try and take a creative way out of standard sanctioning after being found with the infamous party drug MDMA.

"People always associate Molly with raves and ragers" Chuck told me in a re-

cent conversation, "but what people don't get is it can really smooth you out too."

"I was just chilling in my window seat mixing it with some water when all of a sudden Campo starts pounding on the door thinking I'm doing it just to get off. True—I was taking it to pregame for a sports house party, but the truth is I also had a real bad time in

high school and I'm still trying to come to terms with all that."

After asking Chuck if he thought this should let him off the hook entirely, he replied wholeheartedly, "Yeah man. That shit sucked, and sometimes you need a chemical friend to help you move out of the past and into the future, ya know man?."

Sam Supposes: Netflix and Unchill

By SAM GRAYBOYS

Dear Sam,

First, let me say I am a huge fan and love reading your column every week. You've already helped me so much, but now I need some advice that's a bit more personal. I have been in a few committed relationships in a row, and I need some time for some casual affairs and experiments. People seem to be receptive to that around here but I am running into some unforeseen issues. I have found some different people that I think are really fun and attractive, and some of them definitely like me, but I don't have Netflix. I can't think of any other activity so acceptable, yet thinly veiled; I have been unable to find a way to invite a single person to my place. What's someone like me gotta do to have a chance out there?

Sincerely,

No Flix Zone

Dear No Flix Zone,

I am sure many people have experienced similar difficulties. For all the technology intended to make casual encounters easier, modern romance is often complicated by these very tools. But don't worry, all hope is not lost. Many people come to me for romantic advice, and I can offer some of my tips that have been most successful for past readers. Below I've listed the five that have had the best

results in similar situations:

Try Heading Down Town

Get out of the dorm! Take a walk down Broadway. There are people to meet and shops to see and plenty of roman-

people looking to find and impress that special someone.

Given the number of them that will inevitably be intoxicated, this is a great place to try to make a little cash. Sell water bottles or Cliff Bars or

buying shit from vending machines and paying cash at Spa. Ask to borrow a buck just eight times a month and you've got your Netflix subscription right there! You know, come to think of it, Tara also always has a few bills in her pocket. You could even try asking her!

Sassy Steps

ROMARIO BARNES

Up these awkward stairs we walk

Our feet, unable to match the length

Of those that went up before us

The architects who designed them

Must've chosen to reflect post-college

When they kick us from this nest

For it takes two steps just to complete one

So they'd rather us leap

All these and more annoying lessons

You get from the Saisselin steeps

tic restaurants to dine at. I am sure one will be hiring, and with recent minimum wage advancements, you'll need only clock a single hour of work per month to cover the \$8 Netflix subscription.

Go to Falstaff's!

Falstaff's is always full of

molly to drunk people once in a while, and you can easily make \$8 per month. Suddenly the dating scene is seeming a little more manageable.

Ask Chuck, or Even Ask Tara

You know Chuck. That dude's always got loads of that sweet green dough. He's always

Find Shared Interests with the People You Like

Start off with your own interests. Get into doing your hobbies regularly with other people. Now see if you can find a way to make a few bucks while you do it. Maybe try it as a street performance; It shouldn't be too hard to make the 27 cents a day you need to get that eight bucks a month.

Get a Job at Netflix

If you really can't spare that \$8 every month, you're still not entirely out of romantic luck. I haven't looked into it, but I bet that Netflix employees get Netflix free. I feel like they definitely at least get an employee discount. I don't know, check it out.

I hope this has helped you in your predicament. I know that it can often feel overwhelming to try to find new romantic partners, but there are steps you can take to manage it pretty easily. Good luck; have a safe and fun time Netflix and chilling.

Review: Prized Possession of the LAX House, "Dip Tin BP Table"

By EMMA BERNSTEIN

As a highly respected paper, The Skidmo' Daily is usually the first in line at any gallery opening or museum exhibit. However, while sitting with some friends on the Case Green, this reporter was unable to participate in the conversation surrounding Saratoga's most prized artistic treasure located only a few minutes from campus. Embarrassed, she removed herself from their conversation in search of a gatekeeper to

this miraculous representation of creative thought. She was looking for a lacrosse player.

That night, with the help of a friend of a friend's roommate's friend from home's brother, this reporter scored an invite to the LAX house. After squeezing through the dense crowd of mostly underage students, shotgunning beers and passing around handles, she was able to secure a spot right in front of the genius creation. At last she laid her very own

eyes on the beer pong table made of empty tobacco tins.

This paper's artistic reviews typically begin with the reporter's first reactions. This reporter was overwhelmed by the range of color and organization of the table. Each tin shinier yet more manly than the last. The brands ranged from Skoal to Copenhagen, yet they all seemed to blend together to create the illusion of one united tin of rich, crisp, and sharp tobacco. The

buzz radiated from the table and infiltrated the entire party with a rugged yet preppy vibe.

The table itself was an outstanding illustration of the LAX Bro life. But witnessing the contrast between the ripe, disposable red solo cups set in a perfect triangle formation, reflecting off of the traditional, rustic, and sturdy table was an experience that could only compare to a girl's first love.

A Hero Among Us! Burgess Café Worker Doesn't Charge For Ice Water!

By GEORGE LUBITZ

We all know the rule. If you want some water in a cup from the Starbucks in Case, you have to pay the price. Either you fork over the ten cents, or you hit the road, jack. Countless students have been told to buzz off after asking for a complimentary glass of water, and many have even paid the two nickels for the cold stuff. Unless, of course, they were being served by Freshman Sara Matthews, who—get this—hands out

grande cups of water for free.

Anyone who walks into Burgess Café can figure out the prices for various drinks, it's right up there on the menu. Espresso, \$2. Latte, \$3. Coffee, \$2.50. Not written, however, is the price for a cup of ice water, because that one everyone knows. But with local hero Sara at the till, there's a sale on this fan-favorite, 100% off.

That's right, Sara has her customers best interests at heart.

Not only does she put ice, water, and a straw into a plastic cup that will end up on the side of the road or in a landfill, she also hands it to you with a smile on her face that says, no need; it's on the house. What a saint!

Sara says she doesn't do it for the recognition, just the satisfaction of helping out a less-parched patron.

"I just don't want to have to ring up an order for ten cents, ya know?" Sara told

us. "Sometimes there's a long line of people who want real drinks, and having to press a bunch of buttons just to log a cup charge is a pain in the ass. I just fill up a plastic cup with water from the tap and that's it."

Wow! Such an inspiration. The next time you want a nice cold cup of H2O and don't have the time or energy to walk ten feet to the water fountain, you ask for Sara.

Student Disappointed to Find Out He Cannot Major in Improv, Parents Relieved

By NINA SLOWINSKI

First year, Patrick Tobin's Self-Determined-Major proposal to earn a Bachelors of Science Degree in Improv Comedy has just been shot down. Tobin expected to hear a, "Yes, and . . . what a great idea, you comical genius. You'll lead us into a new fron-

tier," from the administration. Instead, he received a, "SIKE," and no other commentary.

Upon this response, Tobin's parents simultaneously released a massive sigh. Both parents showed much relief that their \$65,000 a year would not be going to feeding their

son's imagination, despite the school logo being, "Creative Thought Matters." Instead Tobin will have to "officially" choose something else and something more "useful" to major in like, Theater or Economics. Though upset by the letdown, Tobin would like to

make a statement and offer to the entire student body in order to keep his dream alive, "Yeah, I can't 'major in Improv,' but I'm still going to major in Improv. That's Improv. So, PSA: I will be hosting nightly Improv smack downs in my dorm, bring your flannels."

Students Use Social Media as Shelter From The Cold Reality of Reality

By NICK PAPAZIAN

Jeremy Boyd is sitting in the Skidmore dining hall, taking pictures of his food.

"I'm taking an astronomy course right now, and we're learning about how huge the universe is, and it's just making me feel small and insignificant," he said while rapidly refreshing Facebook, snapchat, Twitter, and Instagram, waiting for the likes and retweets to roll in. "It's like I don't really matter in the grand scheme of things, which is true, I guess, but that doesn't mean I have to like it. The way I see it, if a lot of other people care about what I had for breakfast, then I have a lot more worth. It's super validating, and I don't even have to go

out of my way to do interesting or important things that would actually make a difference,"

To cope with the knowledge that even on his own planet, Jeremy is unimportant to a staggering 99.999% of just the human population alone, he and many others are trying to find validation through social media.

"It's like this totally different universe where I'm important and everybody agrees with me, and whenever somebody disagrees with me, I can just block them, and then they don't exist. It's great," Carol Smith told me about Facebook. "Look—in my Facebook universe, everybody

is liberal, nobody is homophobic, and there is no racism. I don't even have to acknowledge these issues, let alone do something about them. And look at this inspirational shit on Upworthy and BuzzFeed—totally non-depressing stuff."

Using social media as a less depressing alternative to real world is a fast-growing fad amongst college students, tweens, and people who can't handle reality.

Adolf Manson, the founder and sole member of the White Power Club at Skidmore, uses social media to hide from the fact that more and more people are supporting the notion

that all people, not just white people, should be treated with respect. "Attending a liberal arts school made me think that my cause was lost," he said, "but then I found these great white supremacist forums online, and it's really renewed my faith in the white man's ability to rise again."

As of now, we can't be sure of exactly how this movement to the internet will affect our society, but it's likely, according to tumblr, the YouTube comments section, white supremacy forums, slacktivists, and Facebook, that all this will result in denial, hatred, and widespread divorce from reality.

Birk n Socks

By LINNEA HARRIS

With New York City Fashion Week in full swing, one of this fall's latest trends has hit Skidmore with alarming force: Birkenstocks With Socks. If you don't already feel like you're walking through a Birk's catalogue as you stroll across the Case Green, now you also get a hit of NoveltySocks.com!

What was once a style for middle-aged retired dads on vacation is now an important element of your wannabe-hipster persona. Guys and gals alike debate every morning which of their overly-priced, patterned to socks to don under their deliberately-distressed sandals. Bacon and eggs? Stripes

and polka dots? Hiking socks that have never seen an elevation over 200 feet? Psychedelic pot leaves that scream "HEY I SMOKE WEED IF YOU DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW?" In short, if you haven't hopped on board with this latest "I don't care what people think about me THIS much"

look, it isn't too late! For just \$135 dollars, you too can look like you just came from The Last Supper! Just throw your hair up in a man bun, make a quick run to Urban Outfitter for the perfect Socks-and-Stocks outfit, and you're ready for fall at Skidmore!

On the advice of our attorneys, we recommend that you

BURN AFTER READING