

THE SKIDMO' DAILY

Warning: Content is highly flammable

OCTOBER 9, 2015

Skidmore's Only Intentionally Satirical Newspaper

Students Triggered by Skid News' Shit Journalism

By KIT MEYER

Ah, journalism. From the moment we say the word, we think of breaking news stories, hard-hitting investigative pieces, and Anderson Cooper's chiseled jawline. No such jawline exists here (unfortunately), but Skidmore News – the campus authority since 1925, they'll have you know – still takes pride in their role of school newspaper and their outstanding level of journalistic integrity.

Lately, however, Skid News has been offending large portions of the student body with controversial editorials – most noticeably one published attacking the concept of “trigger warnings”.

In quick response, students began petitioning for Skid News to be accompanied at all times with a trigger warning, citing their journalism as “traumatically shitty”.

“I just want a safe space,”

one freshman sighed. “Sometimes I worry about walking into Case and seeing a copy of Skid News. I'm not sure if I could handle it, honestly; who even comes up with this stuff? It would make my life so much happier and healthier if I could just have a bit of warning. No one should have to deal with that much shit at one time.”

Across campus, whispers of “I thought this school cared about its students”, and “we

have a newspaper?” can be heard as more of the student body becomes aware of the negative impact such editorials have on their day to day lives.

Experts agree that not much will come of efforts to implement the trigger warning, because, after all, trigger warnings are reserved for lazy intellectuals who exist far from the realm of reality.

Isn't that right, Skid News?

Glotzbach Ruins Case Green

By WILL KAPLAN

During last year's months of tolerable weather, the two mature trees at the green's upper corner supported a slackline; they've hosted many nimble-limbed students, climbing up the trunk and branches. What fun! So why have these arbors been replaced with skinny saplings?

Undoubtedly many tours passed by this scene of child-like merriment. President Glotzbach confirms to have witnessed this from his office on the fourth floor of Palamoun-



Returning to Dignity
Will Kaplan

tain, and of course, he worried about Skidmore's reputation. “I'm tired of Lucy Skidmore Scribner's name being run in the dirt by a bunch of darn hippies!” He bellowed. “We're not running a fuckin' zoo here.”

As a preventative measure, Glotzbach had the trees cut down this past summer, while few students could intervene. He then replaced them with thinner, younger trees that look more uniform, more presentable, and are less durable to student fun.

New evidence from Curiosity Rover Suggests Mars Once Home to Lakes, Rivers, Many Millions of SUVs

By SILAS PHIPPS-COSTIN

While preliminary findings had suggested that indicators of a life-supporting environment on Mars were limited to small seasonal aquifers and surface ice, recent geological data shows that within the last few billion years, the planet may well have been home to ample flowing water, deep glacial trenches, and the sort of motor vehicle that just screams “confidence”.

NASA lead roboticist Dave Arduino announced Thurs-

day that Curiosity had found the fossilized remains of Martian technology analogous to the bold, uncompromising power of the American Hummer H3 Alpha.

News of the Martian powerhouses of roadway freedom largely overshadowed the discovery of a water-rich epoch of possibly tens of thousands of years, as scientists concluded that the water was likely loaded with petroleum

and combustion products, leading to its description by NASA chemical engineer Dr. Albert Kane as “like the Hudson river on a windless day”.

In addition, analysis of orbital photos from the Mars Science Laboratory now suggests that several of the previously unidentified structures on the surface may in fact be coal power plants and electronics factories.

“We're looking at something

possibly far more advanced than the microbial life that we had anticipated – this looks like a civilization of sufficient advancement to completely obliterate itself and the very life-sustaining ability of its planet,” declared excited MIT engineering student Ethan Le-noir, “with access to this kind of revolutionary technology, we may be well on our way to realizing our own dreams of industrial supremacy!”

Students Gather On Case Green To Pretend To Care About Astronomy

By NICK PAPA ZIAN

“It’s pretty cool, I guess,” Richard Sampson told me when I asked him about the super blood moon, a rare lunar event that he was watching from Case Green with hundreds of other students. “I mean, I don’t really know what’s going on, and I’d rather be doing something else, but apparently it only happens once every 30 years, so I guess

I should watch it?” This was the general mood of reluctant enthusiasm among the non-physics majors of Skidmore College, who all decided to get stoned and watch the super blood moon on Sunday night without understanding what was actually happening.

“I just kind of followed my friends out here. I didn’t even

know this was happening,” said Kaylee Sagan, as she passed me her bowl. “It does look pretty—I’ll give it that. But I don’t know if it’s warm enough outside for me to care about it much longer.”

Many other students seemed to feel the same. As time went on, the night became colder and the students became sober and bored and went inside. I

continued to talk to people until the eclipse was over, but near the end the only people still out were nerds who actually knew what they were talking about, and that’s boring as fuck, so I decided to wrap it up. After all, it’s not like I knew what was really going on, but at least now I can say that I was there, because apparently that’s the important part.

Burgess Employee Competence at an All-Time High, Still Underwhelming

By DOUG PATRICK

It’s 9:05 in the morning, and you need your large iced caramel macchiato now. Thankfully the staff at Burgess has been training relentlessly to get it to you within ten minutes done only moderately incorrectly. And this is a huge positive from waiting twenty minutes and then being handed a (Ariana) Grande blonde roast. Sure, you’re going to be late to your 9:10 class, but what were you expecting? You went to

Burgess.

Without a doubt, students should be expecting more from their one stop caffeine hub. Unfortunately, they probably won’t get that. And that’s NOT because of the Skidmore Staff Employees. Truly, they are wonderful and work very hard.

It’s mostly because of the seven or eight students out of the nine man team that stands behind the counter (serious-

ly, why do they have so many people working at once all the time?) who don’t know what they’re doing. And even though they’ve been there for, by now, at least a month, they refuse to learn anything. No, Cathy, you don’t “just do the register :)!” You have to learn how to make the drinks too because – sorry to break it to you, Cath – everyone gets paid the same and is expected to have the same amount of knowledge and do

the same amount of work.

Also, Tommy, please come back from the bathroom already. No one takes 45 minute long poops during every one of their shifts. We know what you’re doing. You’re not fooling anyone.

So, on your next trip to Burgess, remember this: It’s not gonna be quick, or done particularly well, but, hey, it could be a hell of a lot worse. Remember first semester last year?

Kevin McCarthy Pre-emptively Resigns from Position of Speaker of the House

By JACK ROSEN, Editor-in-Chief

Citing intensive party infighting, and a level of gridlock that has lead him to believe the institution to be ungovernable, Kevin McCarthy announced today that he is giving up the Speakership. McCarthy told a crowd of supporters “I’m sorry folks. While I would just love to continue on, doing valu-

able work, this job just takes so much out of ya.” McCarthy whose time as speaker lasted approximately 0 days, leaves the office generally well regarded by his colleagues, with the consensus being that “he still a better job than Boehner.”

McCarthy’s tenure will likely be remembered by his-

torians as one of the the most productive speakerships in recent memory. Justin Jones, an American Government Professor at Skidmore College, observed “Given that McCarthy’s time at the helm was marked by a remarkable level of stability, and that little

was actively done to harm the American public, I think people will look back favorably on McCarthy’s speakership.

Paul Ryan, who is the chosen favorite of many GOP insiders, is rumored to be considering following in McCarthy’s footsteps.

Take a Lookah in my Sukkah

By EMILY SINGER

Skidmore students are finding a new way to appreciate the Sukkah on Case green. Rather than just celebrating the season’s harvest bounty by eating beneath the Sukkah, students

are creating their own bounty by fertilizing and eating each other. That’s right, the Sukkah has become the place to get freaky with it while giving

thanks to the beautiful feast you’re about to embark on. Plus you never know what surprises might find you, such as a gourd convenient-

ly located for your pleasure. If anything, the Sukkah provides that intimate space you might need minutes before your class begins in Tisch.

Skidmo’ Daily Writer Reports News While Participating In Experiment

By JACOB SCHWARTZ

Howdy folks! Wyatt here, ready to give you your weekly news summary. I should note that I am currently taking part in a science experiment in which I wear a bracelet that zaps me every time I have a sexual thought. This has made typing this news report very difficult, but alas, the show must go on, as I have a dead-

line to meet.

Sorry in advance for the typos that result from the shocks.

-This week’s top story: the dining hall decided to serve deep AD£FSLFS dish pizza this week. This new pizza is much more crusty £SLRE than usual dining hall pizza, ac-

cording to sources.

-The macroeconomics’ midterm ASÔDFJLASD exam has been moved back two days.

-President JKLFSA°ÔLJNK Glotzbach’s fireside chats are set to return to the atrium in the next few weeks.

-In a campus-wide survey, students say they enjoy sex in bed more than other locations. The survey also indicated that students find that nudity is usually a plus for good sex.

-Is George Lubitz actually ASFDASF Ed Shereen’s father? The answer may surprise you

Yik-Yak Rated Most Credible Source of News

By LINNEA HARRIS

Just when the world thought that all valuable forms of communication had been lost, a beacon of hope shines amidst the previously-scorned realm of social media. Newspapers lay forgotten on doorsteps: The New York Times, The Wall Street Journal, and even People magazine find themselves unable to stay afloat in the wake of Yik Yak's new standing as the most coveted and trusted source of information.

Readers are becoming more informed and inspired with every Yak they read – even moved to tears by some of the touching thoughts shared via the app. One Skidmore student shares his favorite post, so choked up he is almost unable to speak.

"That feeling when you don't wanna get outta bed but you have to pee Sooo bad ughhhhh."

"I just wish I knew who wrote this," shares this student through his tears. "It's so comforting to know that someone feels the same way I do, it makes me feel so much less alone."

Some say that the anonymity of Yik Yak is what makes it such a valuable vault of credible news, allowing the writer to express their insightful opinions without fear of judgment. Many students say that their favorite works of classic literature have, in fact, been Yaks:

"As the nights grow longer, so doth my leg hair."

"Yo it's cold as fuck out."

"I can't wait to go home so

I can finally poop in peace."

The "reply" function of the app has even proven to be a useful tool for freshman who need their important questions answered.

"I need a grilled cheese and penetration" – "I'm pretty sure you can order that combo at the Spa."

Most importantly, at a school where "Creative Thought Matters," social norms are challenged every day in various Yaks that truly get to the bottom of important global issues:

"Assert your dominance by asking the dhall staff for their ID to swipe."

And, perhaps most importantly, it gives some of Skidmore's lonelier stu-

dents the chance to make new acquaintances and get to know one another better:

"If you wanna fuck hmu."

"I just want someone to cuddle with." (sad emoji) (frustrated emoji)

"If the girl in the red sweater sitting in the library is reading this, you're hot as fuck."

This newest craze over Yik Yak is not just another impractical, time-wasting social media phase – it's the beginning of a new era. It is a vessel in which students can share their most intuitive, creative, and inspiring ideas with one another. It embodies the idea of a liberal arts education, and will hopefully continue to inspire for many years to come.

A History of Oppression: Why We Must End the Tyranny of the "B word"

By D. DUKE

My fellow Americans, ever since people first started treating other people like shit, one word has been used to systematically silence, oppress, and abuse. I'm referring to the word "bigot." Although it may be a mere two syllables, anyone with enough balls to use this warhead of diction can effectively demonize any honest racist, misogynist, or homophobe. Even typing it now, in this editorial, is enough to make me cringe.

As an upper-class, straight, white male, with a knack for making hysterical jokes about

minorities, I have been maliciously targeted with the B word ever since I was a wee privileged lad. It all started in elementary school, when I refused to sit next to my black classmate. I thought, and still do, that my desire to have a new seat was perfectly reasonable, since black people have a natural disposition towards misbehaving, yet my teacher, yes, an educator of all people, immediately shut down my completely valid concern with this hateful word. Ever since then, people have repeated-

ly treated me with disrespect every time I speak my mind about civil rights, immigration, gay marriage, and planned parenthood. It's time we put an end to this kind of abuse.

Next time you open your mouth to say the B word, think about who your language is hurting. Chances are, it's an ordinary, God-fearing American citizen like myself, who is simply trying to make sure everyone else knows their place. Maybe you're offended by something they said. Maybe you think that they don't have

the right to tell women what to do with their bodies, or homosexuals who they can ca-noodle with. It doesn't matter. Remember the first amendment - all straight white males have the right to free speech.

Remember, the B word is our word. Only we have the right to use it, the same way only we have the right to walk down the street without fear of being harassed or killed. So think before you speak, be nice to your superiors, vote for Donald Trump in 2016, and don't, under any circumstances, use the B word.

<u>SKIDMO' DAILY EDITORIAL BOARD</u>	<u>SKIDMO' DAILY CONTRIBUTING WRITERS</u>		<u>SKIDMO' DAILY ART DEPARTMENT</u>
Editor-in-chief: JACK ROSEN	GAGE WILLAND	WYATT HACKETT	SAM BROWN
Managing Editor: SILAS PHIPPS-COSTIN	EMMA BERNSTEIN	NINNA SLOWINSKY	JULIA BERSTEIN
Content Director: GEORGE LUBITZ	PAULINE DENT	LINNEA HARRIS	WYATT HACKETT
Assignment Editor: EMILY SINGER	JACOB SCHWARTZ	NICK PAPPAZIAN	
Copy Editor: JOHN O'HARA	SAM GRAYBOYS	DOUG PATRICK	
Business Manager: DOUG PATRICK	D. DUKE	ROMARIO BARNES	
	WILL KAPLAN	MIRANDA THOMPSON	

The Skidmo' Daily welcomes any and all contributions. Guest articles and features can be emailed to jrosen2@skidmore.edu. Staff meetings are held every Monday at 8:00 P.M. in the Spa.

Guy Nodding Knows What Professor is Talking About

By WILL KAPLAN

Bobbing his head with enthusiasm, sophomore Erik Farison displayed his knowledge of what the professor discussed in his class, EN 377: Reading for Writers, Poetry. “Well, I guess you could call me something of an expert on Medieval poetry,” said Farison on Monday, “So naturally, I was excited when Professor Bernard made the same statement about Chaucer I’ve been

making since high school! Ha-ha aren’t I such a geek?”

Proving his previous understanding, Farison was first to raise his hand once the class opened up for discussion. When called upon towards the end of the discussion, he proudly stated his agreement with Professor Bernard. “Well, as you excellently proved,” he began, and then proceeded to back up their shared claim with

the exact same excerpt; he then restated her interpretation with slightly different wording. In a final gesture of mutual understanding, Farison scanned the classroom with a grin, looking for other people nodding.

“I was a little embarrassed for the class when nobody else nodded. I guess they were scowling because they don’t understand the complexity of my argument.” As class

continued, Farison’s nodding became constant as did his muttering repetition of the professor’s statements. Fellow classmates report Farison uttering several “Mmhmm’s”, a few, “ah!’s ” and even a gasp. Farison was last seen at the end of class, talking to Professor Bernard as she tried to back away from him and break his insistent eye contact.

All The Random Items Discarded on My Apartment’s Coffee Table, Ranked

By GEORGE LUBITZ

My housemates sure do love not cleaning up after themselves. It’s always fun to stumble upon random treasures that they leave behind. Here are the best I’ve found.

6) Loose Tobacco and a Q-Tip

This pile of dried out, dirty cigarette guts really brings the whole room together. It distinctively contrasts the tapestries on the wall which aren’t covered in the remnants of a broken cancer stick. The Q-Tip is the icing on the cake. Firmly stationed in the middle of the pile, it shows just how little of a fuck my housemates give about keeping our home at least semi-decent.

5) Crushed Box Of Cigarette Tubes

No doubt these have something to do with the mounds of rolling tobacco. Displaced and squashed beyond repair, these white tubes find their home within the confines of a recklessly accessed paper box, which looks like it was run over by an SUV. Though not my favorite item, it certainly makes for a great conversation piece when we have

people over. People who probably don’t expect to sip wine or coffee while sitting around a flotilla of garbage.

4) Carelessly Scrawled



Note Describing GOP Debate Drinking Game

Ranking up at number four is this chicken scratch list of rules for a drinking game we

played during the GOP debates...which were a while ago. I don’t know why it’s still on my coffee table, but I guess anything is fair game at this point. We didn’t even really follow the rules anyway.

3) A Pile of Menus

Really liking this guy right here. Whenever I’m feeling the urge to order food, I know just where to find all the menus. Not anywhere rational like a drawer or somewhere near the kitchen. No, I can just find them scattered all over my living room; a perfect spot!

2) Folded Up Paper Towel

No really sure what is on this paper towel, but it sure will come in handy when I need to clean up my housemates’ messes. Nice!

1) Scented Candle

The absolute best item on the table is this candle. Not only does it belong, but it really helps me relax when I’m on the verge of an outburst that is borne from my housemates’ lack of hygiene. Not only is it a great centerpiece, but also a great fire hazard when one of my housemates light it and then goes to sleep.

Select Discarded Items

George Lubitz

Editor-in....Unnamed Student Has No Idea What The Fuck He’s Doing Downtown

By JACK ROSEN, Editor-in-Chief

Proclaiming that “I have a better chance of of running into Glotzbach here than someone who will sleep with me,” one unnamed student admitted that he has absolutely no idea why he agreed to go downtown. The unnamed se-

nior, who happens to be a pretty funny guy, went on to deride the nine dollar well drinks as “fucking bullshit. I mean how are they gonna charge that much for A goddamn watered down Jameson?”

However, the unnamed stu-

dent, who happens to have a Northwoods apartment and his own car, admitted that the drinks would be well worth the cost if he could get a single, single person to talk to him. “I mean look, I think I’m a decent catch. Am I as skin-

ny as I was during freshman year? No. But I’m a goddamn club president and a senior. I mean I am the editor in chief of the fucking (redacted) how can I not even get that sophomore over there with the fake ID let me buy her a drink?”

Fuckboys Mob Burlesque Show: Let Down by Message of Social Justice

By EMMA BERNSTEIN

Thanks to the Skidmore College Office of Student Diversity Programs, our campus was granted the privilege of having “Brown RadicalAss Burlesque” perform at The Spa. Brass is a burlesque troupe from New York City made up of women of color. Although the Facebook event clearly stated that Brass, “discourages the passive consumption of art and wishes to use their bodies as a tool to reconstruct society,” several

attendees of the event did not look past the information stating that the show would involve “varying states of undress.” Fuckboys flooded The Spa minutes before the curtains parted.

The boys donned an array of pastel colored shorts and titillated with excitement. The promise of catcalling without consequence had the boys salivating. One bro yik yakked about the show before the dancers had even performed.

“Bare tits and ass in the same place I get my daily burger?! Damn I love my school.”

One by one, the dancers took the stage and performed numbers with messages about feminism, racism, police violence and xenophobia. The show was nothing like the boys expected. The women were of varied ages and body types, definitely not the mindless ogling at slender strippers that the boys had anticipated. The boys, who

were clearly too embarrassed to just get up and leave, spun their hats right round and sat through the entire show.

Once the show concluded, the boys were seen shuffling quickly out of The Spa, meeting up with the rest of their squad. The half of the squad that did not see the show asked how it was. The disappointed boys hung their heads low and replied, “S’aight.”

A Definitive Ranking of D-Hall French Fries

By WYATT HACKETT

7) Crinkle Cut Fries— Let’s face it, these are boring and you’ve seen enough of these little menaces in your high school cafeteria.

6) Sweet Potato Fries--- These are largely tasteless but serve to make every pseudo-nutritionist happy by offering a “healthier” option.

5) Baby Cakes--- While technically not a french-fry, they

serve their purpose by providing salvation to hung-over students every Saturday and Sunday morning who are too burnt out to notice a difference.

4) General Tso’s chicken--- The global section of Skidmore’s dining hall truly brings this french-fry to life for somebody looking for a potato that’s a little offbeat.

3) Shoestring Fries--- This

salty and thin fry gives patrons nostalgic feelings of a simpler time in their lives... when McDonald’s was still thought of as a restaurant and their food was viewed as edible.

2) Steak Fries--- Highly popular on the blue side, these fries come in second only because sometimes their cut is a wee bit too thick to tru-

ly wrap your mouth around.

1) Curly Fries--- A student favorite, these curly delights are seasoned with just the right amount of salt, pepper, and an unrecognizable “Cajun” spice. They are only served once in a blue moon but when they are, watch out... people from all areas of campus migrate out to indulge and they go quick!

Baby Yeezus

By ROMARIO BARNES

At one of Kanye’s many extravagant homes in Los Angeles, California

John Legend (1 of the 3 Kings): “I bring love”

Pharrell Williams (1 of the 3 Kings): “I bring happiness”

2-Chainz (1 of the 3 Kings): “I bring two chains”

Skidmore Student Body: “Oh, so you bring ignorance,

Mr. Chainz”

Later that day

Jay-Z: “Have you heard the great news?”

Skidmore Student Body: “What great news?”

Jay-Z: “Kanye will have a son, and his name will be: Baby Yeezus”

Skidmore Student Body:

“You’re joking, right”

Jay-Z: “No”

Skidmore Student Body:

“That’s...that’s too much of a coincidence”

Jay-Z: “There isn’t anybody else that can treat Kanye like Kanye can treat Kanye”

The day chosen to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ,

Christmas, may now have to share a day with the birth of Kanye and Kim Kardashian’s first son. Kim is expected to have her child on the 25th of December. Many are now referring to this child as Baby Yeezus.

Skidmore Student Body: “But...but...why???”

~~Editor Jack Rosen Doesn’t Proofread These Articles, So I’m Just Going To Write Mean Things About Him Is Way Cooler Than Me~~

By GEORGE LUBITZ

I’ve been a writer at Skidmo’ for about two years now. It’s been a lot of fun. I’ve learned a lot of things, met a lot of new people, and experienced a lot of change since joining the paper when it was just a small publication. One thing that hasn’t changed, however, is the fact that The Skidmo’ Daily’s moronic deputy editor, Jack Rosen me: George Lubitz, never proofreads doesn’t get to proofread any of these articles before they go to print, so I’m going to use

this space to say mean things about the ugly son of a bitch.

~~Jack Rosen is a stupid guy. He really is. And I know a lot of you might be thinking, hey, don’t say mean things about Jack, especially since he’s the one who assigned you Content Director. But here’s the thing: Jack doesn’t even read these articles, so he’s definitely not going to read that his breath smells like wet cigarettes and burning garbage. He won’t read that just like he won’t read any of the articles~~

~~that pass through his office on their way to the printers. I still wet the bed.~~

~~Forget the fact that Jack has the reading speed of a legally blind turtle. Forget the fact that his knack for journalism is subpar on a golf course designed for two-year-olds. Even forget the fact that this paper isn’t the only forum I resort to mar his good name. The one thing you have to remember is the notion that he simply doesn’t even glance at these (at most) 200-word arti-~~

~~cles. And that’s why I can get away with completely shitting on a person I call a friend.~~

~~So go ahead, tell me I’m a bad person and an awful employee. You can even email complaints to jrosen2@skidmore.edu. The loser won’t even respond to them, because he’s definitely not going to read them.~~

P.s. I cry so often people call me John Boehner.

Jocks Mistake Skidmo' Daily for New York Times

By EMMA BERNSTEIN

If you've ever seen a real newspaper, you know that it looks nothing like The Skidmo' Daily. A newspaper is typically longer than 3 pages and contains articles written by people with more experience than getting mad favorites on their tweets. Another thing that distinguishes The Skidmo' Daily from a real newspaper? Everything we write is a joke. People that actually take the time to read The Skid-

mo' Daily will realize just by reading the title of an article, that our newspaper is satirical. If you can't figure it out by simply reading the articles, our slogan is printed on every copy: "Skidmore's Only Intentionally Satirical Newspaper."

Despite the joking nature of the paper, several students were seen getting visibly upset over a recent article that supposedly "targeted" a specific sports team. As the stu-

dents inhaled their dinner on the blue side of the D-hall, their meal was ruined by the "slander" printed in the latest edition of The Skidmo' Daily. Fueled by greasy pizza and diet pepsi, they rose from their seats, pushing over tables and throwing dirty silverware. "There wasn't even handles at that party!" "Oh yeah! We had a keg!!!" An innocent diner who was seated near the

team tried to tell them that the newspaper was a joke and that it wasn't real, but the boys would not have it. One kid even hurled a stack of plates into the Global Cafe. The group concluded their fit by shredding every copy of the paper with their teeth and storming out of D-hall, into a cab and back to their off-campus house to play some pong on their hand-crafted dip-tin BP table.

Outraged At Drop in Rankings, Glotzbach Offers Support

By SAM LODGE and DOUG PATRICK

It's no secret that Skidmore has recently dropped in rankings since last year. One member of the community is particularly outraged, one Phillip Glotzbach. Have

no fear, however, because the most thorough of all thoroughbreds has made a pledge to personally bring Skidmore back to the number one spot.

"It's really going to take

me back to my college days," the old Glotz was quoted saying, "but I'll do anything to bring down Ithaca."

He then took another rip from his blunt and droned on

and on about the dank kush of decades past. Marie recently made the same pledge and the two have been spotted lighting up in North Woods.

Sam Supposes

By SAM GRABOYS

Dear Sam,

I am writing to you because I have nowhere else to turn. I cannot spend an entire year wiping another man's urine off the seat so I can shit. I stepped in a mound of curly hairs on the floor near the shower, and none of my suitemates have facial hair. My shoes stick to the ground in the shower, and I have personally witnessed someone pee in the sink. What can I do to make my suitemates clean up after themselves in the bathroom?

Sincerely,
Pee-Butt

Dear Pee-Butt,

There is no worse feeling than cold droplets of pee on your butt while you are trying to poop. I never thought I would publish that sentence in a newspaper. I only can, though, because I have lived through it and come out the other side. I would love to offer my experience as it may help you in yours. I have found that dirty people will use a clean person's habits to allow them to be even dirtier. If you sweep up your suitemate's personal trimmings, he will take it as license to cover the floor.

If you are constantly wiping the toilet seat, no one else will. If other people are peeing in your shower, that sucks but it is just going to happen. You actually have to take a counter-intuitive approach to defeat these dirty delinquents: you must out-dirty them until they feel compelled to clean rather than you. I know this may sound strange, but all the best problem solvers will tell you, everything gets worse before it gets better I'm pretty sure. On becoming your dirtiest self, my advice would be, get creative! Who defines a toilet? Who de-

cided how many people can use one at once? Go green and start recycling your toilet paper. Try to find the hardest to reach spot in your bathroom. Now puke there! Don't let anyone say you can't have fun while solving your problems.

I can almost guarantee that within a week of picking up your new habits, your suitemates will be cleaning the bathroom faster than an ex-con who can't get any other jobs. I wish you the best of luck and peaceful poopin.

On the advice of our attorneys, we recommend that you

BURN AFTER READING

