

The Skidmo' Daily

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 2014

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Skidmore College's Only
Satirical Newspaper

Breaking: PBR Riots rock Skidmore College

By JACK ROSEN

Riots broke out across the college this weekend. Upon discovering that Stewarts, the sketchy Getty, the Mobil, and the other Stewarts are all out of Pabst Blue Ribbon, students took out their frustration upon each other and school property. Students were both shocked and outraged by their apparent inability to acquire their incredibly cheap beer of choice. As a result, sometime around 10pm Saturday night, a small riot spontaneously broke out on the case green. Though no major injuries were reported, this incident would prove to be merely a prelude to the chaos that would follow.

The scope and intensity of the discord increased by midnight, when hundreds of students, who had drunk almost entirely hard liquor that night, poured into the Spa. Though the exact cause of the subsequent brawl has yet to be determined, within twenty minutes the Spa was host to one of the most violent outbreaks in recent memory. By the time Campus Safety arrived on the scene 37 students were left injured, 5 of whom are listed in serious condition. Ian Tischman ('15), one of the first EMS responders on the scene, was shocked by the carnage he witnessed. Mr. Tischman said that the college EMS service was entirely overwhelmed by the widespread injuries. Mr. Tischman detailed the case of Elizabeth Jackson ('17), who was saved by the peculiar circumstances of her injury. "One girl, she got caught in a fight between hockey bros and soccer bros, the poor thing, she got stabbed in the neck with an overcooked mozzarella stick. If she had been stabbed with a French fry or bludgeoned with a Calypso bottle, she would have died. Thankfully, the cheese in the mozzarella stick sealed her wound and ultimately saved her life."

One Campus Safety Officer described what she saw as follows: "It was f—ked up, I've never seen anything like it. I mean, years ago I worked at SUNY Albany and before that University of Miami, booze fueled brawls were a norm there. But last night was worse than anything I've seen in all my years as a Campus Safety Officer."

She went into detail recounting that they were only able to contain the riots thanks to the efforts of all members of campus safety, four officers from the Saratoga Springs Police Department, and one police horse. She hoped that this will be the last riot for sometime, and she desperately prays that Saratoga's PBR supplies will be renewed by next weekend.

Some, however, fear that the only way to prevent future riots is to engage in alcoholic-planning. Dr. Laurence Black, a professor of macro-economics, cautioned that the college and the government of Saratoga Springs, will need to take proactive measures to avoid even more devastating riots. Dr. Black elaborated, "Obviously the immediate concern is restocking the shelves of all of the local convenience stores with Pabst Blue Ribbon. However, that won't be enough. Clearly the makers of PBR cannot consistently meet the needs of this community. To ensure that the need for cheap, dreadful beer is met, SGA President Sam Harris needs to approve the Keystone Light Pipeline. Only then will Skidmore be safe from future devastation."

Recent Celebrity Deaths Have Personal Impact on Students Who Did Not Know Them

By CAROLINE FALLS

The death of important actor Phillip Seymour Hoffman has come as a shock to all. The artist was a trove of dark, penetrating, and multidimensional characters, which Hoffman played with a kind of grace and authority that would stew in the minds and stomachs of the audience long after the credits rolled.

Yet, as has happened many times before in the case of celebrities, Hoffman's death has led to a chain of intense depressions, which students have compared to the similar feeling of "losing my dad." This deeply personal loss has led to many students feeling unable to attend classes and their other responsibilities. Many have attempted to visit Hoffman's family, desperate for a sense of closure. Yet, it has been reported that Hoffman's family is turning these "strangers" away. They released this statement Thursday: "We do not know any of you."

Many students have traveled home, feeling the need to mourn with loved ones and family members. A junior at Skidmore spoke to us, doing her best to describe such a loss, saying, "I don't have anyone to talk to anymore. I've barely been able to eat. Did you see Boogie Nights?"

"This is something we've dealt with before, and tends to happen often," said an Administrative head that

spoke to us. “When Roger Ebert and James Avery passed only recently, students were unable to cope. We had a large percentage take semesters off. We encouraged it, really.”

These deaths, no matter how many roles or awards the personality received, have had such an extreme, personal impact on students, that the college has begun asking students to leave or seek counseling.

The Administration has released this statement to families, students, and faculty: “We think at this time everyone needs to allow themselves the time they need to understand and deal with not only Hoffman’s death but Peter O’Toole’s and Paul Walker’s. We have to respect the students. And when they need time, we will give them time.”

There has been an increase in the number of fans who have stated they knew Hoffman, Walker and other personalities. James Avery’s family has begun to take legal action after a group of Fresh Prince of Bel-Air fans attempted to attend the actor’s private funeral, calling it “wrong not to be a part of.”

JOTO Elevator Concerned it May Be Giving Off Bad Vibes

By JOHNNY O’HARA

Spring semester’s off to a flying start, but we at Skidmo’ Daily are sorry to report that a cherished community member—the South Elevator of Jons-son Tower—is actually experiencing mild suffering beneath a stoic veneer. I met up with the South Elevator recently to discuss its concern that it may be giving off “some bad vibes” despite the best of intentions.

“I don’t wanna sound like a drama queen,” said the elevator. “Most days I get by just fine. Things flow smoothly and people seem to enjoy their time with me. But there are also times when as soon as people have spent a few seconds in my company, they get all weird and tense. It’s all one big joke on the outside, but as soon as you have to spend a little time with the South Elevator, life turns into a deafening silence. What’s up with that?”

I talked to the elevator about what may be causing this mysterious tension between it and other people.

“Absolutely no idea,” said the elevator. “I’m a simple elevator really. I exist to serve others, so I know it’s not selfish ulterior motives getting in the way. I have to admit though, if I have enough strange encounters in a day, I start to wonder if there’s something fundamentally wrong with me. Sometimes it gets so bad that I have to shut down completely.”

I went on to ask the elevator about how it overcomes its rough periods and occasional breakdowns.

“Ultimately I realize I just need some love. I have to accept that there are some days when it’s easy to love myself and others and other days when it’s harder. When I’m in my good moods, I can laugh at those who would rather pretend to read text messages from their mom than simply stand there and be with me. It’s kind of funny when you think about it.”

The elevator left me with two brief messages for people before we parted ways. “It’s not my fault if I smell like weed, so you can all stop complaining about that. Also, if you’re only traveling two floors, take the fucking stairs you lazy little shit.”

The Vegan Community Proved to be One Sentient Being

By JACK MULHERN

Warning! All beware! What follows is highly sensitive information and as such should be kept away from the ears of small children or those lacking in mental fortitude. Skynet has launched. Soy lent Green is people! Panic in the hall of D this week after students witnessed something truly unexpected. One film-studies minor was quoted as mumbling “The horror! The horror!” while fleeing wide-eyed and agog from the premises. Many were stunned; some were not at all surprised when a student collapsed near the grill station this past Sunday. Quinn Mochel, a second semester freshman, was minding his eggs and shaking off a hangover when a young unidentified male approached the station. The male gingerly placed his food on the marble slab and proceeded to unhinge a mason jar from his bag, uncork it, and drink what we all assumed to be Himalayan Buddhist water. After composing himself, he fished for a fork in the silverware container and began to go to town on some noodles whereupon he abruptly stood up stock still, bits of noodle clinging to his ironically styled mustache, and uttered “Wait.... is this beef broth?” before his head exploded. A purple capped-supervisor was reportedly more upset with having to clean the grill than with what happened next. After the screams of disgust dissipated, a multitude of “students” stood abruptly from their seats and marched in formation towards their fallen comrade. A flurry of activity ensued, with a great many pairs of trail-shoes shuffling.

Each unit was adorned with a messenger bag and jars of dates and assorted dehydrated fruits. One potential psych major tending to his eggs at the skillet worked up the courage and cried, “What are you?!” “We are Vegan. For we are many,” they replied in unison. “This compost unit has malfunctioned. He must be returned to the source. He must also become compost.” They gathered their companion in a heap and began to chant “in the tree, part of the tree” as they backed away into the entrance hall and out into the world. Students are expressing newfound concern for the true operations behind Skidmore’s elaborate composting system.

Skidmore Athletics Department to Give School's Mascot Makeover

By SAM BROWN

The Skidmore Athletics Department has released a statement this week letting the campus community know that their beloved mascot will be undergoing a makeover. This change in appearance will no longer feature the thoroughbred, but instead Saratoga's native and most highly celebrated animal: the rich white man. Skidmore has made this change in order to tie the campus closer to the Saratoga community.

The rich white man has been a staple of Saratoga Springs for years now, decorating its streets, raceways, and casinos. "It just made sense," spoke athletics representative, Marcus Dombroski. "Our athletic teams don't only represent Skidmore College, but Saratoga Springs as a whole. We also feel that the rich white man captures the competitive nature and ferocity that our athletes bring to the arena every day."

Our reporters headed to the field to get the inside scoop with some of the student athletes:

"I'm proud to be a Rich White Man," says midfielder for the women's field hockey team, Jamie Bernard. "I just know The Rich White Men will dominate their opponents this season!"

With newfound school spirit on the rise, Skidmore also released a draft of their new logo featuring a balding Caucasian male in his late fifties smoking a cigar and burning a one hundred dollar bill.

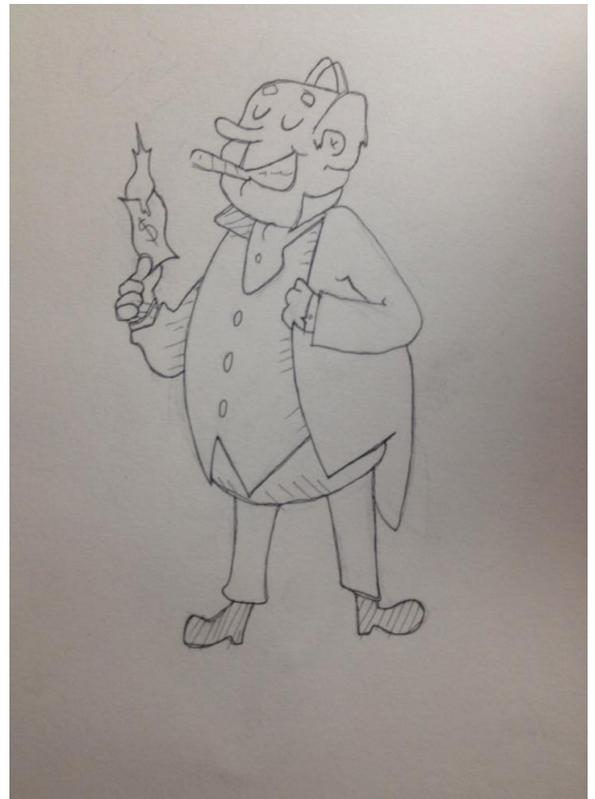
Skidmore revises point system to include suspicion: local skunks outraged

By LOCAL SATAN

Starting this semester campus security is enforcing the revised Skidmore point system which now includes suspicion as an offense worthy of landing you points. Many students are aggravated by this revision, but none are as livid as the family of skunks that lives on campus. The skunks have collectively come forth and stood up to the new point system, declaring it unjust and a violation of their natural rights to be skunks.

They released a statement last week saying, "We the skunks have been falsely accused of marijuana consumption numerous times within these past weeks. This new point system is ridiculous. We are skunks! We smell, but we do not smoke! We were raised better! We don't think we could smoke even if we tried! We all have asthma."

The skunk family has received four separate violations in the past three weeks, all of which they have fought. However, the credibility of their defense has been weakened by the fact that each respective violation was given at the same location: the notorious, heated Kimball stairs. When asked to comment on this, the skunks lifted their tails and our reporters



Said mascot

backed off.

The future of the skunk family is in God's hands now. As for the rest of you, keep calm and buy

Bullying found to be personality trait

By WYATT HACKETT

In recent years the negative aspects of bullying have received a lot of attention. A proliferation of research espousing the harmful effects of bullying has filtered through society and resulted in the development of anti-bullying campaigns and the implementation of public policy designed to curtail the practice.

But those who regard bullying as a positive personality trait can take heart. New research released by Princeton reveals that engaging in bullying actually promotes the mental health and well being of insecure people. In a study conducted over a six month period, one group of insecure people were asked to engage in bullying while another group was forbidden to deride their peers. During this time students who were the "bullies" were basically allowed to abuse the second group in any ways that they wanted. This included both physical and emotional cruelty ranging from bloody beatings to name calling to downright psychological tormenting. Study results showed that the group who bullied their peers a minimum of four times daily had a 50% increase in self-esteem, while the control group maintained a general sense of self-doubt and insecurity.

The study is being reviewed by both the Goldwater and Heritage Foundations as a potential foundation for policy development with the hope that its findings will revolutionize everything from

(continued from previous page) foreign policy to kindergarten curriculum. Both Foundations are subsidizing future research that will develop effective bullying techniques for preschoolers with the prospect of implementation in the new universal pre-K curriculum.

Library art collection found to be entirely stolen student works

By SCHUYLER BORDEN

In 1992 the late-night maintenance crew found a portrait of a beady-eyed Lucy Scribner on the third floor and hung it up behind the circulation desk. “We assumed it was commissioned by a wealthy donor,” commented the head janitor. “I always admired the highly discerning eye of the library decoration staff,” he continued. Two weeks later, an art student claimed (according to sources), “Hey, that’s mine!” New investigation into the sources revealed that the painting was discarded from the student’s dormitory to make room for his Target catalogue college décor. Another student reports, “I noticed the questionable art in the library so I brought in some of my ceramics from freshman year and left them there. The next day they were in glass display cases on these fancy pedestals.”

Campus Safety Reports

By GEORGE LUBITZ

Incidents of Note:

Saturday, Feb. 15 — Angry Mob Dispersion: Campus safety was called to the scene of West Lot / Johnson Tower Lot at 11:50 PM to combat distressed students attempting to find places to park their vehicles during the parking lot snow cleanup. Two faculty members and a student were run over, campus safety officer was set ablaze, and three cars were overturned. Report filed and connection to PBR shortage is under investigation.

Saturday, Feb. 15 — Campus Safety Assist: Student requested escort from Wait Hall at 9:50 PM. Upon arrival of officer, student lamented “I thought I ordered a blonde.”

Sunday, Feb. 16 — Power Outage: Campus-wide power outage reported at 8:23 PM. When campus safety did a follow-up check in with residence halls, McClellan Head Resident had not noticed any discernible change in power as residence is never truly operational.

Sunday, Feb. 16 — Criminal Mischief: Student reported hole in the wall at 3:02 AM in Wait Hall. Upon further investigation, responding officers found stacks of one hundred dollar bills, old Nazi art, and blood diamonds. Report filed.

Sunday, Feb. 16 — Trespassing: Student found taking food from Child-care loading center. Dispatched officers asked student what he was doing, and he responded “It’s better than D-Hall food.” Report issued, but student was allowed to keep foraged food.

College students fed up with eating the right way

By UNKNOWN

College students are fed up with eating the “right way.”

Since the dawn of time humans have been eating with their mouths, but now some students are doing eating differently. It seems that kids these days will put anything up their noses, whether it be markers, crushed pills, Legos, or more recently, Chipotle. Youths are becoming more impatient, demanding more immediate satisfactions that only snorting can achieve.

One student commented, “Snorting my burrito’s innards just makes it hit me faster, you know?” Mouths are out, nostrils are in. One prospective psych major even went as far as to say, “Smelling and the nose are key parts of our ability to taste. What we’re doing makes perfect sense according to the paragraph of my textbook that I skimmed last night. I’m also all about that nostril burn! What a rush.”

The dangerous side effects of this spicy habit are yet to be determined. However, a Chipotle employee (and regular snorter) anonymously told student reporters, “Just don’t go past medium for your salsa. Seriously, it’s bad news.”

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