

# THE SKIDMO' DAILY

Warning: Content is highly flammable

OCTOBER 24, 2014

Skidmore's Only Intentionally Satirical Newspaper

## 'Humans Versus Zombies', A Campus-Wide Celebration, Turns Deadly

By GEORGE LUBITZ

For many a semester, Skidmore's campus has seen a flurry of excited and energetic bandana wearing students skip across its lush greens for one purpose. Humans versus Zombies (or HvZ for short) is an interactive, role-playing game where students carry Nerf guns to ward off 'zombies', the selected other students who chase the gun-toting 'survivors', as they are aptly named.

Essentially a game of weaponized Manhunt, participants will duck, hide, run, and even resort to arson to protect their persons from being 'bitten' by the zombie players.

This season, participation rates have reached a record high, with a staggering 2% of the student body getting involved.

However, there's another record high students need to look out for! (Duh duh duhh-hhh)

Last Wednesday, campus safety officer John Tortellini had to call for backup when he saw a bandana'd student gnaw-

ing off the face of another.

"At first I just thought they were fuckin' in the bushes, but upon further inspection the one student was in fact eating the skin off the face of the other student." Said Officer Torel-

lini. According to an anonymous source, Junior Matthew Garlick, (who wished not to be quoted) "Some of these kids are getting really into the game and taking bath salts to win."

Bath salts, which refer to a

collection of crystalline narcotics that induce paranoia, have somehow made their way onto campus. As a result, our unsung heroes are faced with a real challenge.

"Instead of trying to get the drug off of campus, we thought it'd really be fun to see it run its course." Said Campus Safety Director David Mungo. "I know these kids are into this 'Creative Thought is Pretty Good," he continued; referring to Skidmore's well-known motto, CTIPG.

Saratoga Springs Hospital has received an increased amount of patients with Human vs. Zombies-related injuries from last year, where the normal case was neck burn from gun-sash or black eyes from friendly-fired suction cups. But now, doctors have had to acclimate to treating exposed cheek bones and PTSD.

Whatever the developing story is, I can assure you that this reporter is overwhelmingly excited to see how this spectacle unfolds.



"Starfucked" - Sam Brown

## Skidshop To Offer New Line Of Apparel

By ZACK ZELLER

The SkidShop. A site not only beloved by many but held in high regard as the only locale to supply a wide array of diploma frames, and school branded milk chocolate squares. Startlingly, however, this reverberating cry of love may be approaching its last days. A survey submitted by President Glotzbach has revealed that the Skidmore student body has grown tired of the T-shirt selection found within the bookstore's hallowed grounds.

"I just don't know why I'd want to publicly display sup-

port to what is essentially a corporation," one student said outside the shop Saturday. "I just can't stand it," said another, "if I wanted to wear a shirt with SKIDMORE plastered across the face I might as well be wearing one that says Pepsi Cola - it's just big business as usual."

To remedy the situation, the office of the president began an initiative to produce a new and farther more enticing line of Skidmore Official Apparel. An anonymous source from within the walls of Scribner House confirms that the new

collection will meet many of the students' high standards.

A recent focus group was assembled to obtain further data on potential designs. One facilitator to the data collection commented saying, "The results were phenomenal. Students were extremely responsive to the designs and especially loved our 'Brown V. Board of Education is overrated' graphic tee."

Later, students surveying possible shirts for the catalogue in Case Center pointed out a few of their favorites.

"Love this," said one. "Yeah this is great I'd definitely wear this," said another. Although many students favored the "Viacom is Satan" and "Super PACs make Jesus cry," designs, the apparent communal favorite was the tee that featured the word "FUCK" bolded across the front.

The new winter collection is slated to release on Black Friday for the holiday season. Don't get too excited though. Shipments from Taipei take a while.

## Glotzbach Resigns From Presidency to Join Los Elk

By JACOB SCHWARTZ

Philip Glotzbach announced yesterday that he is resigning from presidency at Skidmore College to join the student band Los Elk at the end of this month. Said the email, “Look, guys, it’s been fun being your president and all, but like, my real passion is rock and roll.”

The former president says

the idea to join the band came to him when some Arctic Monkeys came on his Pandora. “I was all like, ‘damn, I need to like, rethink my life, man.’” Glotzbach reportedly then sent a text to Los Elk frontman Amir Rivera-Liberman which read, “Sup dood, Can I join ur band? I wana b a roxtar lyq u!”

As well as joining the band, Glotzbach will also become the main songwriter for Los Elk. “I just have a lot of feelings, and I want to share them with everyone,” he said. Their next album will feature songs exclusively written by Glotzbach, including “Party at Stables”, “Chillmarth Hall” and

“Crush on a Frosh”.

“Don’t forget to catch us this Thursday at Falstaff’s,” said Glotzbach. “I think Amir is going to let me do a bass solo for a song or two; you don’t wanna miss it.”

Glotzbach was last seen purchasing a whammy-bar for his Fender Stratocaster at Saratoga Guitar.



**Glotzrock:** Former Skidmore president Philip Glotzbach demonstrates his killer licks

## Food Riots Grow in Wake of Parents Weekend

By NATE WHITE

In the aftermath of Parents Weekend, the freshman class has taken up nonviolent forms of resistance in protest of Dining Services food. On Monday, protestors gathered outside of the dining hall, demanding that D-hall meals be of “equal status” to the meals that their parents took them out to over the weekend. The protestors cite the \$2581 price tag on Skidmore’s unlimited meal plan, which all freshman are required to enroll in, as the primary grounds for their disobedience. Interviews with demonstrators elicited zealous defamations of dining hall food and lavish praise of the meals that their parents treated them to at Max London’s, Wheatfields, Forno Bistro and

that cute little crêpe place. Ben Juan, a first-year student, raved, “The buffalo chicken pesto pizza at Forno Bistro was thin, crispy and delicious. You could tell that someone had hand-stretched the dough in the kitchen and that the chicken was raised on a free-range farm.”

On the contrary, Ben had not-so-great things to say about D-hall’s pizza, “Usually it’s too doughy and tastes like it sat in a freezer for a few years before it reached my plate.” He continued, “Sure, sometimes it’s okay, but why should we – and I speak for the student community at large – have to settle for pizza that’s just ‘OK’ when we know that great pizza is being eaten a stone’s throw

away? Separate is not equal; the next thing to be served at D-hall will be justice.”

One demonstrator, who requested to remain anonymous to protect his parents complained, “When I went out to dinner at Wheatfields with my folks they ordered me a glass of wine with dinner and a brandy with dessert. Why don’t they serve alcohol at the dining hall? We’re paying a four-figure bill and it doesn’t include drinks?”

So far, the protests have remained nonviolent. Demonstrators have boycotted the dining hall and staged a number of rallies on Case Green. However, some protestors believe that a more violent, more revolutionary sentiment is brewing within the move-

ment. The Post Office, which is known to exchange intelligence with Dining Services, reported that they intercepted an incoming package from a protestor’s mother that contained granola bars, the leftover osso buco from Forno Bistro, and nitroglycerin.

President Glotzbach announced that he is “keeping a close eye on the growing unrest,” but that he is not overly concerned because “the freshman class always erupts after Parents Weekend. Soon, midterms and the winter cold will set in and the freshmen will realize that their parents have abandoned them at Skidmore without very much money, and that they should be lucky to eat the soggy D-hall pizza.”

# Moorebid Ball Cancelled, Saratoga EMS to Throw First Halloween Party in 16 Years

By SILAS PHIPPS-COSTIN, King of Page 2

The cancellation of Skidmore's traditional "Moorebid Ball", a slutty-police-costume-and-crystal-palace-fueled Halloween dance, has resulted in dramatic changes for the Saratoga Emergency Medical Service. "Without the constant flow of alcohol poisoning, we expect to be able to hold a departmental Halloween Party for the first time in sixteen years," said Fire Chief Dave Hammerh- all. The celebration was once a hallmark of Saratoga culture, but it is now difficult to find evidence that it even existed. "Oh it was an amazing sight," said Senior Medic Daniel Shamham, "the trucks were strung top to bottom with streamers, disco balls were whirling, there was a veritable banquet – but that was before Moorebid." Events at this year's celebration are to include "pin the diagnosis on the drug overdose", "bobbing for backup" and party favorite, "body bag races". Since Moorebid's inception in 1998, Saratoga EMS has had non-stop calls every Halloween, most years requiring the support of both Wilton and Bolston EMS departments. Some lament the loss of community that may come of the end of this venerable alliance against alcohol poisoning. "I guess I'll kind of miss those guys," said Saratoga Medic Sarah Livemoore, "nothing brings people together like pushing fluids on a barely breathing freshman every Halloween".

## Ebola Outbreak at Chance Concert

By HENRY JAFFE

At least thirteen Skidmore students have contracted the Ebola virus after attending Chance The Rapper's Concert on Saturday, October 11th. The virus, which spreads through the bodily fluids of symptomatic patients, had a party of its own in the crowded sweaty mess. After the third student was tested positive for the disease on October 14th Skidmore health services sent an email to the student body warning of the virus's presence on campus and begging "please, stop touching each other!" One student who contracted Ebola told The Skidmo' Daily between barfing "I remember at least three shirtless, sweaty guys jumping into me. One might have also vomited on my hand. It just wasn't a big deal at the time". After the tenth person was tested positive on October 20th President Glotzbach ordered an all campus, twenty-one day lock-down. Classes were canceled and students were told to lock their doors and not leave their rooms for the next three weeks, left to survive on beer and Cheerios. Records from an ongoing investigation of the outbreak show that on October 10th, Saratoga Hospital released a Skidmore student with flu-like symptoms saying "it's probably nothing" and "he just needs to suck it up for a few days". The student had recently returned from studying abroad in Sierra Leone. When asked to comment, CDC Director Tom Frieden mumbled some curse words before saying "we are looking into it".

## Midterm Week now Encompasses Entire Year

By GUILLESS QUIPS-LOSTIN (TRANSLATION), Found Objects

Originally limited to a single week in October, the steady expansion of the week of heavily weighted and excessively long exams has concluded with the period lasting 365 days. "Back in my day, there were only 5 days of midterms, after which everyone would just relax for a while" recounts Skidmore Alumna Beth Adaran. Oflate, however, the week has been steadily expanding – first to a month, then a semester, and now an entire year. "Last July I got an email from my Organic Chemistry professor reminding me it was midterms week," reported Senior Adam Bughouser, "I haven't had Orgo since sophomore year!" The Saratoga Clinic reports a sharp increase in exam-related PTSD as a result of the unpredictable nature of this phenomenon. Across the clinic, patients flipped phantom notecards and rocked back and forth muttering equations to themselves with little sign of relief. "We see people with night terrors, flashbacks, dissociation", says Psychiatrist Eva Danvers, "a big part of our treatment used to be reminding patients that it was no longer midterms week – now, with midterms lasting the length of our natural lifespans, even that's no consolation."

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*The Skidmo' Daily welcomes any and all contributions. Guest articles and features can be emailed to [rosen2@skidmore.edu](mailto:rosen2@skidmore.edu). Staff meetings are held every Monday at 8:00 P.M. in the Spa.*

## Why I Deserve to Be a D-hall Asshole

By CHRISTOPHER JONES

*Recently, the Skidmore Unofficial published an article about how to be an asshole at D-hall. This caused outrage among food loving assholes all across campus. Tired of people telling you that you're being inconsiderate at D-hall? Here are a few excuses you can use to justify your questionable behavior.*

1. I deserve to leave my plate at the table because:

a. I'm afraid of the conveyer belt. It makes me think robots

are taking over.

b. It gives the kids cleaning tables an extra little snack.

c. I have hemorrhoids and I've got to go go go!

2. I deserve to pour salt all over the table because:

a. I'm experimenting with food art for my drawing class.

b. Snorting salt helps me get over my cocaine addiction.

c. Piles of salt remind me of Antarctica, my homeland.

3. I deserve to stack as many

cups and/or salt and pepper shakers as I can because:

a. I have an inferiority complex and building long protruding sculptures helps me deal with my sexual inadequacy.

b. I'm trying to get closer to God: One cup at a time.

c. I'm trying to feed the giants in the sky.

4. I deserve to be as loud as I want because:

a. My voice has the ability to

give people orgasms. It's a public service.

b. I have a condition! How could you be so cruel?

c. I have an exceptionally large larynx (this one tends to impress the ladies).

And remember, if all else fails you can use this classic excuse:

I pay 60,000 dollars a year to come here! I can do whatever the fuck I want!

## Missed Connection: Guy Who Called Me a Nerd

By SPENCER GREENBERG

It was just a week ago, I was walking into D-Hall playing on my 3DS, politely minding my own business. I had hardly made it to the Atrium when you appeared, like a ghost from nowhere. You were with your friends and there I was, all alone. As I walked by I sensed you lean toward me, I expected sweet nothings to be whispered in my ear from your angelic voice, but instead all I received was a douchtastic interruption of my life. "Nerd!" you shouted as you passed by. I looked

around to find the nerd, but it didn't take me long to realize that I was in fact, the nerd. My ears were ringing, shocked at what I had just heard. As if a time machine pulled me back to middle school and there you were, the underdeveloped pre-pubescent shit that you still are today. I thought you may have been joking, but your tone, your attitude, let me know that you were completely serious. I was so fazed by your comment that I stopped in my tracks

to look back at you. I was expecting to see a cartoon bully brought into reality, but you had left too fast before I was able to see you. You laughed and laughed with your douchites as you exited the dining hall. I left to go eat my chicken tenders with an empty feeling inside. I was truly hurt. I needed to think things through, but I realize now that you were right. I am a nerd. Before this time, I had never known; I thought all those kids in mid-

dle school were just joking. But you helped me see the light. All these years of playing video games, reading comics, and being socially awkward, I had thought that I was so hip and cool. I want to thank you for your actions, kind sir. You have helped me find my true self, and I am forever grateful. Maybe we should meet for coffee sometime? I would love to hear more intelligent and mature comments you have regarding my life choices.

## Skidmo Daily To Cease Print Operations

*Dear Loyal Readers,*

For the past year, it has been our pleasure to provide you with Skidmore's sole print newspaper. We were founded for the dual purposes of providing a print newspaper and humor to the students. However, all of that changed when Skid News attacked.

Some two weeks ago, Skidmore News decided to resume printing in the form

of a once a month, "best of" edition. While it has been our honor and pleasure to be the student run print newspaper of choice, we are afraid that we must exit the market.

Why? You howl in confusion. Simply put, dear reader, we wouldn't be CTM if we did what the establishment newspaper does. Therefore, we must abandon the mainstream medium of print. We shall embark on a bold new path. We would

get a website, but Skid News made that mainstream. We have a Facebook, but we were never pretending that Facebook isn't mainstream. We had a Yik-Yak, but Yik-Yak is also a vile and horrid place. Therefore, we need a new medium.

Do you have a suggestion? We'd appreciate it. So far our top choices are:

– Airdropping leaflets onto Campus. Radical-ly anti-government mes-

sages included, of course.

– Hiring theater kids to act as town criers on case green, and announce the satirical news.

– Ham radio. We don't really know what that involves, but it seems underground.

– Some sort of tinder like news app.

– Myspace.

In closing, I ask that you do one thing:

# BURN AFTER READING

Sincerely,  
Jack Rosen,  
*Editor-in-Chief of  
The Skidmo' Daily*