

THE SKIDMO' DAILY

Warning: Content is highly flammable

OCTOBER 23, 2015

Skidmore's Only Intentionally Satirical Newspaper

US Government Can't Be Bothered to Determine Cause of Most Recent Explosion in the Middle East

By GAGE WILLAND

On October 10th, explosions rocked Ankara's train station as two bombs detonated, killing 102 protestors at a pro-Kurdish pro-democracy rally. When news of the bombings reached the US government, their reactions were a mix of annoyance and resignation. "Shit, another one? Really?" Secretary of State John Kerry said after hearing of the event, "Was it the Russians? Oh, it was in Turkey? Probably was ISIS

or something." After decades of unrest in the Middle East and years of violence in the post-Arab Spring world, the US government as a whole has resigned itself to a state of apathy about the whole situation.

"Look, there are explosions every day in the Middle East. How are we supposed to keep track of all of them?" CIA director John Brennan stated, "We can barely keep track of which Syrian Rebel groups are

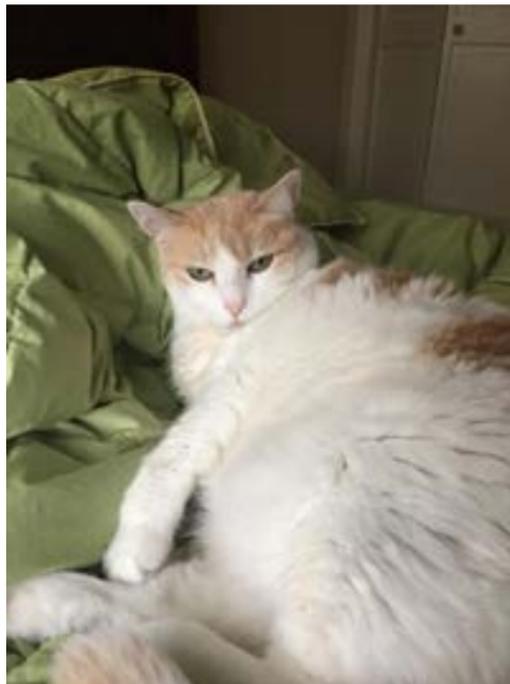
on our side." He went on to assure us that "It wasn't [The Central Intelligence Agency]. Probably. I dunno." Even those who have intimate knowledge of the situation in Turkey are apathetic. "There's like a million different groups who could have done it: Kurds, ISIS, Nationalists, Erdogan himself," American ambassador to Turkey John Bass stated, "We give our condolences to the families of the departed,

but don't expect the US embassy to care further. It's a big pain in the ass to think about this shit right now." US President Barack Obama phoned Turkish President Recep Erdogan after the blast, leaving a message saying "Hey, heard about the blast. It's a real bummer. Anyway, do you mind emailing us the report on what happened? We've got, uhh, other things to do. It'd be a real help. Talk to ya later."

Tettleman to Embrace Safe 21st Century Energy

By JACK ROSEN, Editor-in-Chief

Despite opposition from the student body at large, and some rather vocal demonstrations by environmental groups on campus, SGA President Charles Tettleman has announced that he will move forward with plans to open Case Green to hydro-fracking. "At a time when over half of Skidmore's energy comes from foreign sources, like Saudi Arabia and Vassar, it would be irresponsible for me to rule out tapping into the shale gas reserves that lie below the green," read a press release put out by the Tettleman administration. The press release added that "The revenue fracking will bring in will help to pay for some of things students want most, like expanded hours at the library, new microwaves for the doors, and an updat-



Portrait of the Editor as a Young Cat
9000 Years of Domestication Too Many

ed student health center that is capable of dealing with exposure to tainted ground water."

Still, Tettleman's decision came as a disappointment to many at Skidmore, particu-

larly those within the school's environmental activist community. Justin Jones, head of Queer Jews for Mother Earth, told reporters that he was already planning a protest on

Case Green for November 1 – the day the first hydraulic well in scheduled to go into place. Jones said "Look man, the only way Tettleman is going to be shown the error of his ways is if we show him that we won't stand for fracking. That's why I'm organizing a nude die-in on Case Green." When asked what exactly a nude die-in is, and if that wasn't really just conflating several different causes and appropriating a tactic used by Black Lives Matter, Jones explained "Nah man, the nude part is to show how barren the earth will be if we let Koch-brother cronies like Tettleman frack it. And the die-in part is to show how dead the earth will be if we let fracking happen."

Who the Fuck Are Those Businessmen in that Picture in D-hall?

By DOUG PATRICK

Throughout the last couple years, students who sit down to enjoy a nice artsy meal on the red side can't help but wonder who those two strapping, well-dressed young gentlemen are in the picture above The Diner. You know the one, it's next to the other picture of kids smelting (?) or some shit. (Whatev-

er relevance that picture holds is a story for another day.)

Unfortunately, as of now, there are NO answers or names for those two mysterious lads who watch over our meals with their beady little eyes, taunting us with their assumed success... SOME OF US ARE WORRIED ABOUT HOW

WE'RE GOING TO GET A JOB LET ALONE HOW THE FUCK WE'RE GOING TO GET A JOB AND THEN GET OUR PHOTOGRAPH, IN OUR COOL-GUY CORPORATE AMERICA GARB, TO BE DISPLAYED ON AN OPULENT LIBERAL ARTS COLLEGE'S WALL.

I digress...

But, seriously, let The Skidmo' Daily know if you have any information regarding these two mystery men. Do not hesitate to email me, Doug Patrick, at jrosen2@skidmore.edu. The Skidmore community deserves to have the truth uncovered!

A Bunch of Freshmen Thought There Was a Party at Embury Apartments, and that's Funnier than any Satirical Shit We Could Come up with

By CONNOR BATSIMM

You guys probably heard about the idiot freshmen who got tricked into thinking the local nursing home was the craziest new party spot. Apparently someone made a yik yak post about how the "thirsty senior girls" (it's because they're senior citizen girls, get it?!?) at Embury Apartments were throwing a massive rager, and a bunch of freshmen actually fell

for it! Apparently they hadn't yet learned that you can never trust anything you see on yik yak, but frankly we don't care, because that shit is hilarious.

We at the Skidmo' Daily always try to write about the craziest, funniest things happening at Skidmore, so naturally we wanted to cover this amazing story. But honestly, we can't think of anything

that's funnier than the actual story that happened in real life. Because seriously, that's fucking insane. Some fucking freshmen tried to get trashed with the old people at Embury Apartments. You can't make that shit up.

What could we possibly say that would make that even funnier? Usually penis jokes add humor to anything,

but a pun about freshmen guys fucking around Embury Apartments is trying way too hard. So fuck it, I guess I'm writing a real news story, about real events that actually happened. Plus, somebody's gotta do some real journalism around here, since Skid News certainly isn't.

Shit man, truth really is stranger than fiction.

Atrium Worker Will Stop at Nothing to Gain Power

By MIRANDA THOMPSON

Anyone interested in watching "creative thought matters" in action need only observe the D-Hall entrance. Before the swipe stations is the site of some of Skidmore students' most original and perhaps most morally ambiguous behavior. Stealing hats, stealing cards, blending in with a crowd, claiming a catering shift while wearing flip-flops: Skidmore students will not stop until they have exhausted every possible tactic for sneaking into D-Hall. Usually the ingenuity is unnecessary, though, as most D-Hall swipers are either drowsy, apathetic upperclassman, or freshman eager to please their hungry, older peers.

One first-year, however, has to join the ranks of spineless, subservient employees. Nick Sentry, Atrium employee and Machiavellian adherent, realized that he could obtain great

power in his gatekeeper position, and is now establishing effective control of the D-Hall entrance.

Sentry began his rise to power early. Junior Meghan Renaisens recalls a late night in early September, when she had already been assigned two art projects. "I was going to be in the studio late, and would need coffee and food to make it through. I thought that freshman would just let me run in and grab something quickly."

Renaisens was wrong.

"He stared at me for a few seconds, then whispered 'No one gets in for free.' He then stood up, threw his chair across the entrance as a barrier, and stared at me unfazed until I slowly backed away."

Since that second week, Sentry's tactics have become more effective, more inventive, and more unsettling. He of-

ten throws cards, particularly those of students who walk in while talking on their phones. Anyone leaving D-Hall with more than the permitted one slice of pizza can expect Sentry to knock their food to the ground. Sentry even remembers troublemakers, and discreetly uses their guest swipes instead of regular swipes, as confirmed by sophomore Tom Medich.

"I tried to guest swipe my uncle when he visited, but the girl working told me I didn't have any left. That conniving freshman took all my guest swipes because I didn't thank him one time for swiping me in. Come on! Aren't they tired of saying you're welcome?"

Senior Greg Narcis once attempted to use someone else's card, and Sentry proceeded to "slice the card in half with a pocket knife." Narcis elabo-

rates: "He did it so quickly, so skillfully. It was actually pretty impressive. But like, is that allowed?"

The only D-Hall employee to address the situation so far has been that dude with the ponytail. While hard at work pressing buttons on the coffee maker, ponytail guy admitted it is nice that for once a student employee doesn't blatantly break the rules. "I mean, yeah, he's terrifying. But his methods work. Even I'm scared to cross him."

And he should be scared. Sentry, after much prodding for comment (I threatened to call his mom), stated that he is not stopping. "I intend to rule all Dining Services. My next target is Burgess, which if you are at all familiar with, I should control within a few hours. Jeez, those guys define plebeian."

Humane Society Raids Skidmore Campus: Confiscates 50 Squirrels

By PAULINE DENT

Last Monday, over 50 squirrels were confiscated from Skidmore Campus after an informant disclosed the animals were consuming large amounts of highly addictive drugs. Many of them were taken from the Penfield-Kimball area, but a few were found by Case Walkway.

The Humane Society released a statement two days later: "We have never seen so many animals addicted to so many harmful drugs in a single location. Nicotine, methamphet-

amines, narcotics, marijuana, you name it. When we arrived on site we saw a squirrel gnawing on a bench, trying to collect as much drug residue as it possibly could. A lot of them are currently going through withdrawal, and are going bat-crap crazy in their cages."

"I'm not surprised" a student told reporters "I once saw a squirrel try to bury an acorn in cement".

Another student claimed to have seen a squirrel take a

nosedive off a tree to get to a cigarette butt he had left behind. "It died" he says.

Phillip A. Glozbach declined an interview with the Saratogian, but did state that Skidmore had no involvement in the mistreatment of these animals. He did however, invite students to his "open office hours" to discuss the matter. He also suggested that students try to abide by the new smoking policy.

Many students are upset by

this recent development, however not for the reasons you may think. "Its a real shame" said an average hipster "nothing feels more Skidmore than sharing a cig with a squirrel. It makes you feel closer to nature, you know?"

As for now the squirrels are in the custody of the Humane Society. They may or may not be returned to campus. It is rumored they may be released at Siena College, but lets face it, they'll find their way back.

Campus Safety Officer just wants to go home, smoke a bowl

By JOHN O'HARA, Copy Editor

Life for veteran campus safety officer Chuck O'Connell—who immediately guaranteed me a lifetime ban from Skidmore College's campus if I dare use his actual name for the sake of this article—is harder than most of us might expect. When Mr. O'Connell isn't patrolling campus keeping an eye out for nefarious activity in unsuspecting locations, he's on call for specific reports, often extinguishing the consumption of marijuana and more destructive drugs in student housing. “The trouble never stops” as O'Connell frankly put it to me. What surprised me,

though, was his solution to his job of unrepentant difficulty.

“The only thing I've found that really, really, really works to kill my stress is, ironically, marijuana.” “Believe me, I've tried other things in the past: I'd crack open a cold beer, I'd go for nature walks, I even practiced yoga on a daily basis for many years. All that stuff helped, but there was always still an uncanny sense of nagging anxiety in my mind and body that I couldn't quite put my finger on. Then one day, my good friend and campo comrade Jim came to me gleefully and said ‘Chuck, Chuck,

you'll not gonna believe what my new hobby is! Come over after work and let's hang out!’

“I was surprised when he pulled out a sleek new bong upon entering his home considering we confiscate these things for a living. After remarking on the flagrant hypocrisy involved in such an act, my doubts were assuaged when he pointed out—‘who's gonna bust us, campo?’ I took one rip and my life changed forever. Sure, I forgot who I was and that some people sometimes pretend to have a serious life purpose on earth, but I didn't honestly care because

I was shedding tears of joy.”

“I don't actually remember the words I said next, but Jim swears they were something like, ‘This shit is great! Why would we ever even think of punishing kids for doing this?’

Chuck told me he started to get serious once he came down from the initial euphoria. He even told Jim he was considering quitting the force given how much he loved smoking. “I thought about doing that, Chuck, but then I realized I wouldn't be able to pay for weed.”

“Damn, Jim. You're right. Damn. You're right.”

Every Floor of JoTo, Ranked

By CONNOR BATSIMM

Jonsson Tower is the dorm of the many Floors. Some of these Floors are better than others. Here is our complete ranking of every floor in Joto!

13. The 6th Floor:

There are no men on this Floor. Unacceptable.

12. The 1st Floor:

Nobody even lives here.

11. The 11th Floor:

Too many stairs.

10. The 7th Floor:

Smells like an earwig's rectum.

9. The 3rd Floor:

No. Just no.

8. The 10th Floor:

My ex lives here, so it must suck.

7. The Basement Floor:

This is the domain of Campus Safety, and some hipsters who spend all day spinning

rad vinyl.

6. The 9th Floor:

The night life here is mediocre at best.

5. The 2nd Floor:

Meh.

4. The 8th Floor:

This is a solid floor, filmed with acceptable quantities of laughter, joy, and second hand smoke.

3. The 5th Floor:

Nick lives here, and he's a pretty chill guy.

2. Heaven:

People will come from east and west and north and south, and will take their places at the feast in the kingdom of God.

1. The 4th Floor:

It doesn't get any better than this :)

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