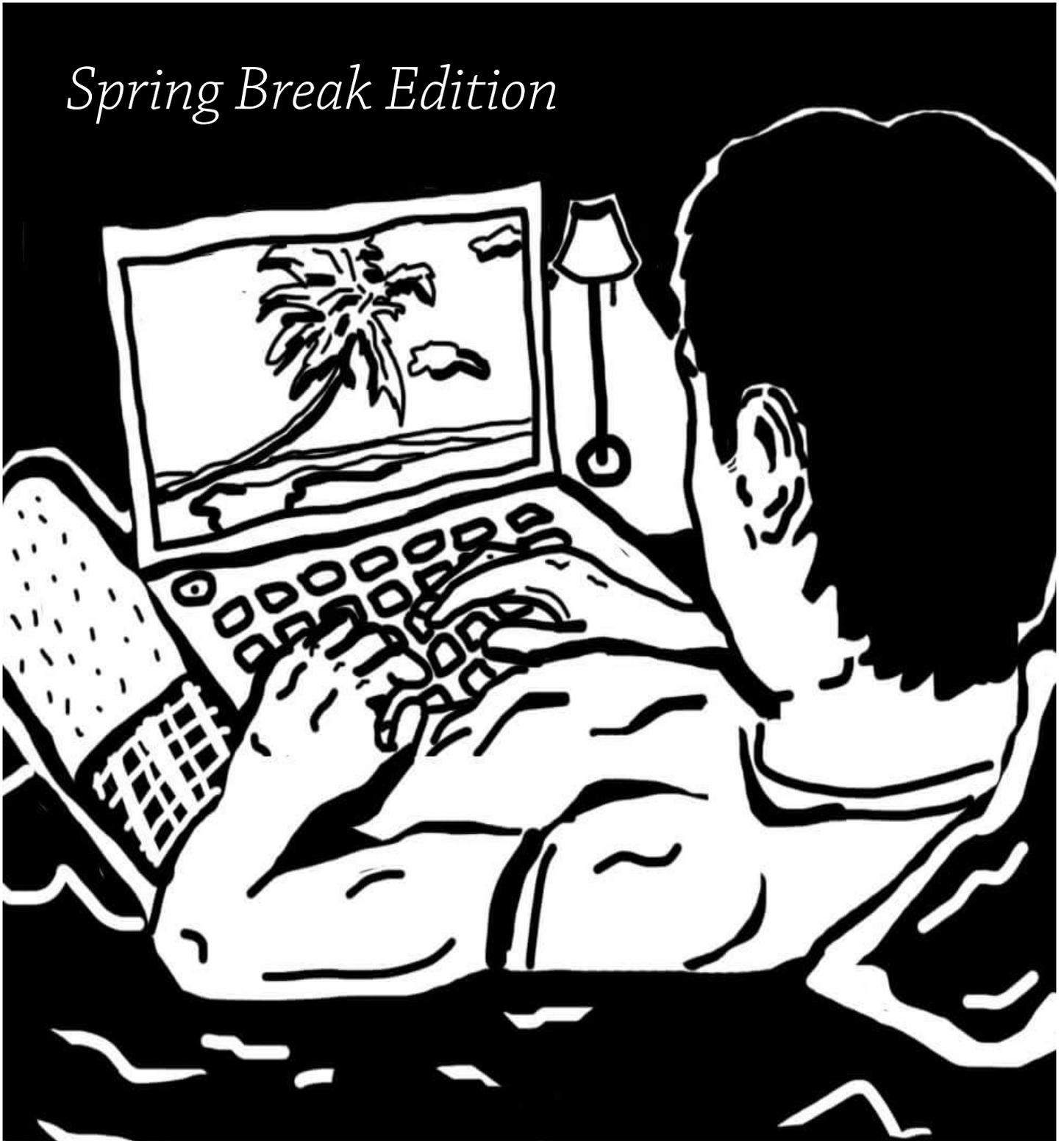


The Skidmo' Daily

March 8th, 2018

Spring Break Edition



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Letter From the Editor..

Dear Reader,

In the words of James Franco's character, Alien, in the 2012 smash hit *Spring Breakers*: "Sprrrraaaaaannngggg Brrreee-aaaaakkkk. Sprrrraannng Breaaaak Fo-evaaaaa." And much like that movie, I hope you have a wonderful Spring Break where you go to a rap show, meet that rapper, and go on mob-like escapades in which you and your good friend Vanessa Hudgens rarely wear anything but bikinis. (A part of me wants to re-watch that movie, thinking I probably didn't *get it* when I was 15, but there's a sort of magic in remembering it this way).

Regardless: congratulations at making it through phase one of second semester! Though every day is the same and nothing matters, it's nice to know that time is moving. After all, every passing day is another step closer to that sweet, sweet eternal rest—perhaps the only promise in life.

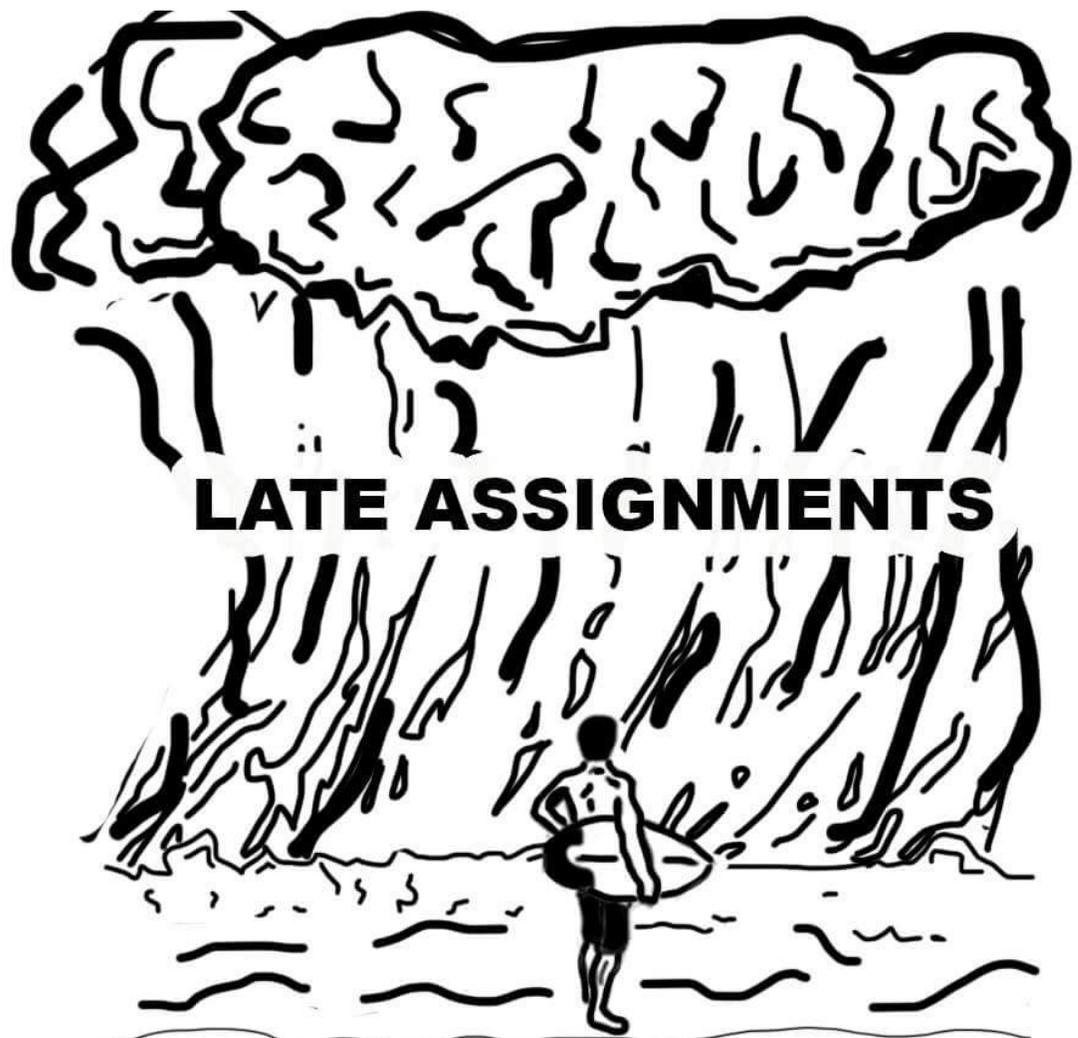
But don't worry about that sweet release for too long because it's vacation time!!!

We hope this edition of the Skidmo' Daily gets you revved up and ready for a week of fun, whether that means spending a week on the beaches of Mexico or in your underwear at home. No matter what you choose, the way you spend your time is valid. Never let James Franco or Vanessa Hudgens tell you that you need to go on a killing spree to have a totally rad break from Skidmore.

Seriously, please don't do that.

Doug,

Editor-in-Chief



Love-Hack for Spring Break: Post These 5 Staged Facebook Pics to Win Back Your Ex Kevin

by Lizette Roman-Johnston

Though you hate to admit it, social media presence can make or break you. We've all changed our relationship status to "It's Complicated" in order to appear mysterious, just like we've all hacked into our ex's new girlfriend's account to make her look like a Trump supporter. But how can you use the power of The Spring Break Picture to manipulate your Facebook friends, specifically your ex-fling Kevin, into thinking you are the creamiest coconut in the palm tree? Try out these five staged Facebook photo ideas that will guarantee you a second chance with the love of your life.

1. Post a selfie with "your girls". Nothing says "I'm fun to be around" better than a selfie with your hottest (but not hotter than you) gal pals. On a family vacation without your girls? No problem! Walk around the resort swimming pool asking strange girls to be in your pictures; don't take no for an answer! They can't run away or anything, because running on the pool deck is not allowed!

2. When in doubt, use vague song lyrics for captions. Regardless of the photo quality (it could just be a grainy selfie of you in your off-the-shoulder bathing suit), try using vague song lyrics in your caption to generate a sense of mystery. One sure-fire lyric by the queen of moodiness, Lana Del Rey, is: Velvetene and living single. It never felt that right to me. If that doesn't work, try making up your own lyric—something like: Cigarette burns on my heart; clean them out with Grey Goose. Dying rose in my left hand, while the right one holds a noose. Just have fun with it!

3. Post a candid of you and potential new fling. Of course, you might not have a new fling, or know any boys who could play the part for that matter. The solution here is to make a new boyfriend out of sand! This requires a lifetime of sand-sculpting experience, including professional training from the sand-sculpting greats. This is the only way to convince your ex that there's a new man in your life.

4. Take a pic of your foot after it has been stung by a jellyfish. If there's any hope for your relationship, he will immediately message you asking if you're okay. If you can't corner a jellyfish at the beach, then try for a stingray. Or a shark. Avoid medical treatment until the wound is at its peak bloodiness and/or swelling.

5. Not on the beach this break? Post a stock photo! You don't even have to leave your bed for this one. Google "tropical beach" and post the first picture you see. Make sure the only watermark is the blue-green water of the ocean... heh. The important part is the caption: "Wish you were here." Kevin will wonder, is she talking about me, or is there another boy on her mind? Is it Brian? Fuck Brian. I won't let him steal another girl from me.

We at Skidmo' assure you that, if you take our advice, your first post-Spring Break pic will be a romantic selfie of you and your man.

5 Reasons I Can't Fucking Wait to See My Dog, Ginger

by Doug Patrick

Every day at Skidmore has become a slog of professors, other students, and administration. I'm sick of it, and I'm sick of people. All of them. And because of this, I cannot fucking wait to get away from this shithole and back home to my favorite living thing in the whole world: my dog, Ginger.

Here are 5 reasons why I can't wait to spend Spring Break with her:

1. She doesn't assign me reading.

Sometimes I feel like all professors do is assign me shit to read, over and over again, and I'm sick of it. But Ginger doesn't do that. In fact, I don't even think she knows how to read, or what an "assignment" is for that matter.

2. She listens.

Unlike all you monsters who just wait for your turn to talk, Ginger actually listens. Sometimes we lay in my bed for hours, just talking about stuff. She never judges me for anything, and if I talk to her about something particularly sad, she puts her big head on my lap and makes me happy.

3. We like all the same TV shows (I think).

Look, I'll level with you. I usually dominate what's on the screen, but Ginger never barks at me to change the channel, so I'm pretty sure she likes the same episodes of the Office as I do.

4. I don't feel pressured to drink too much when I'm with her. College social norms are toxic. When you're with a group of pals, sometimes it can be hard to drink responsibly, especially when everyone else is getting lit. But with Ginger, I know I don't have to prove anything. And she's there to cuddle with me if I get the spins at the end of one of our wine nights.

5. We like to go on long walks to clear our heads.

Ginger and I are introspective, thoughtful beings. If it's one thing I know that Ginger loves, it's to take long quiet walks to think about things; Me: if there's any meaning to life, and Ginger: when she's going to eat next.

There is a light at the end of the academic tunnel inside the Skidmore bubble. And that light is a mutt named Ginger.

5 Creative Places to Hide Your Weed at Home

by Connor Batsimm

Trying to bring that dank kush home for spring break, but worried your parents will find it? These sneaky hiding spots are perfect for keeping your March reefer madness a secret.

1. Buried in the soil of a potted plant. This ingenious hiding spot is a perfect way to counteract that loud smell. Between all the dirt and the scent of whatever plant you're growing, this spot is so odor-proof that even your dog, Rocco, won't bark at it. Plus, your parents will love that you've gotten so interested in gardening!

2. In the exhaust pipe of your mom's CRV. Stuffing that bag of broccoli up an exhaust pipe is another great way to keep your parents from smelling your weed. You might need to use some duct tape or crazy glue to get the bag to stay in place, but hey, you made a bong out of two water bottles and an acorn squash. You're a resourceful person – you'll figure it out. There's also a chance your contraband might block the flow of the emissions, causing the car to explode. But it's a shitty car, and you've been trying to talk your mom into getting a new one for months, so really, you'd be killing two birds with one stone.

3. Sculpted into a modern art piece to give your bedroom some flair.

The best hiding spots are always in plain sight. So why not intricately assemble your bud into an abstract sculpture? The sculpture can be of anything you want, but probably don't try anything too complicated, since you don't actually know shit about art, you're just looking for an aesthetic way to store your ganja. If your parents asks you about the sculpture, and why it smells so funky, just tell her that it's a high concept, multi-sensory piece, and that they're too old to understand.

4. Mixed into your family's container of oregano. Everyone knows that ground-up weed looks just like oregano, so why not convert the old kitchen spice rack into your own personal marijuana storage facility? The rest of your family might accidentally end up consuming some of the weed, and getting buzzed off your oregano-pot mixture, but honestly, that'd make family dinners way more enjoyable. Your parents just need to mellow out a bit, and you can help them get there with some strategically-placed reefer.

5. In your brother's room. Your parents know for sure that your older brother Trevor smokes, so if they found some more weed in his room, it wouldn't surprise them. This is kind of a dick move, but Trevor is also a shitty brother and steals your stuff all the time, so it's about time he gets what's coming to him.

Gates Motel Spring Break Bonanza!

by Holly O'Byrne

Welcome to the Gates Motel, where all your Spring Break desires are fulfilled. Invite your friends for this 24-hour, 7-day-a-week party!

You'll be sure to have a rockin' time at our Spring Break pig roast! In the past, we had issues with our parties turning into satanic cult rituals. But rest assured, we will try our best to make sure no sacrifices occur on the premises...just don't be alarmed if the pig happens to be wearing the same swim trunks as Jimmy from down the hall.

We have many luxurious amenities like the above ground swimming pool with "gently" used pool toys. Showering IMMEDIATELY after swimming is highly recommended. If you feel like staying in and lounging, browse through our extensive collection of 20 channels, now recently made available in color! Wine and dine with some mediocre room service, and never expect to be served what you ordered!

Our rating of two and a HALF stars is sure to impress any motel go-er in the area. Some feedback we've gotten includes, "Sweet digs for my orgy bro," "Please do something about these bathrooms, Jesus Christ," and "Perfect romantic getaway for me and my mom."

So be sure to stop by! Our doors are always open and our rooms are always "clean."



Students Excited to Spend Whole Break in Bed

by Doug Patrick

Sometimes the only thing that gets students out of bed on any given day is the crushing anxiety of due dates and club meetings which give their lives a small flash of purpose. As Spring Break approaches, many students look forward to the stalling of these obligations, giving them reason to never even leave their beds in the first place.

One student, Madeline Hudley ('19), commented: "If I get my way, my feet probably won't even touch the floor for the whole week."

Another, Max Bennett ('18), said, "I really don't foresee me changing my clothes once. I mean, what's even the point?"

"I'll probably just sleep all day," said Wendy Rucks ('20). "Nothing matters."

While some students look to fill their week with beach vacations and family reunions, these students and more look forward to a week of hibernation. In the absence of a to-do list, these students find little inclination to do anything at all. And without any reason to do anything, their different cocktails of mental illness are sure to come out in full force, leaving them glued to their beds and feeling worthless.

Happy Spring Break!

This Introspective Student's Spring Break Plans Might Surprise You

by Lizette Roman-Johnston

Much of the student population spends Spring Break on family vacations to the Bahamas or the Florida Keys, but one Skidmore student, Matthew Borden ('19), shared his plans for Spring Break, and they're a bit divergent from other students':

"Well, obviously I'm not going to exploit Mexico and its people more than we Americans already have," he began before taking a drag of his cigarette. When we asked where he was staying for Spring Break, Borden replied: "Where am I staying? In my lane." The junior then elaborated, saying he intends on staying in Massachusetts, hiking through the mountains and sleeping in a log cabin. "I prefer solitude over wild beach parties. Sue me." Borden then went on to quote a full page from Henry David Thoreau's *Walden* and another passage from the work of Robert Frost. We at Skidmo' think this young man's decision to choose the road less traveled by is commendable. It takes a lot of self-assurance to go against the grain—to choose the sound of deer leaping through the forest over the sound of screaming girls and the clinking of beer bottles.

Spring Break Trip Cancelled After Realization of Hopelessness of Life

by Max LoSardo

Cancun, Mexico—In a stunning change of course, local juniors Summer Berke and Maya Campbell cancelled their long awaited Spring Break plans, as the two newly 21 year-olds came to the inevitable conclusion that life, and all that comes with it, is hopeless.

"Yeah, I was really looking forward to Cancun, I love the beach and the drinks," Berke admitted before veering off into her newfound mindset. "But I had this clear moment when Maya and I were planning to go whitewater rafting that everything we were doing was pointless, and merely a distraction for our inevitable death." Campbell did not follow far behind, as she was on the phone within minutes of Berke's realization with a Kayack.com representative, successfully cancelling the friends' reservations (and receiving a partial refund).

At press time, Berke and Campbell's parents merely lit cigarettes and spat, a potential preview for what Summer and Maya's futures hold.

When asked if their plans to study abroad in July were called off as well, the duo was confused to why they would want to miss out on such a life changing experience.

Freshman Plans to Do Laundry AND Homework Over Spring Break

by Hannah Kotler

As Skidmore freshman Alex Tankerton ('20) prepares for his venture home to Massachusetts for his first ever college Spring Break, he is excited to be a mature adult, as opposed to the rest of his friends who plan to pass the time with booze and babes. "I'm going to do my homework AND my laundry," says Alex. "It's a really adult choice, but I gotta start living on my own soon, ya know? So this decision is important." Alex's friends have had to hear about his plans for a while now. Close friend Ricky explains, "Alex has been talking about doing his own laundry since November. He meant to do it over Winter Break, but it never happened. I don't think his Spring Break plans are so much an 'adult' decision as they are him just procrastinating." Alex's other friend Nelson added, "He keeps telling me to 'Have fun at the beach, kiddo,' and then gives me a wink. He likes to remind Ricky and I that he'll be 'holding down the fort back home' as we're out partying." When reached for comment, Alex stated, "Those guys...they keep me young! But someone has to be the mature one around here. That's why I'll be doing both my laundry AND my homework during this vacation. Man, that's what college—and Spring Break—is really all about."

Spend Spring Break in Style at Skidmore

by Quint Turner

Roommates going to CABO and you can't afford it? One of the five students not from Boston and can't get back home? Can't bear to spend one day away from your Betta fish? Sounds like you're spending Spring Break at Skidmore. Here's some ways to liven the week-long staycation up!

Forage for Food in Northwoods: Spring Break is usually spent eating unhealthy junk food and doing nothing, but foraging for random crap in Northwoods will improve your diet and exercise habits! There are tons of edible wild mushrooms out in Northwoods. And there are even more hallucinogenic ones, so it's really win-win. Plus, there are some mysterious red berries that are begging to be eaten off the vine! Who cares if they're poisonous? They're delicious!

Solve the "Skidmore Mysteries:" Now that everyone else is gone, it's the perfect time to investigate all the unsolved school mysteries. For instance, the women's 1st floor bathroom in Wiecking had its walls covered in blood last year, and no one knows the reason yet. Also, does anyone really know what's going on in the weird West lot building? Methinks a spook or two is afoot! Or the mystery of the piss smell in the JoTo elevators. I have a hunch that someone pissed there! But until you solve it, we'll never know!

Play Quidditch by Yourself: Gotta get those reps in before the team comes back and sees your foolishness. If you wanna make the team next year, this is the time to get out there and practice your broom-handling. The only other time you could do that is if you become a janitor.

Skinny Dip in the Pond: Skidmore is a clothing-optional campus, but people are too scared to take advantage of it during the terms. So make the most of the ghost campus and enjoy a skinny dip in the pond. Just watch out for the ducks. Nudity makes them mad.

Craft a New Student Body of Snowmen: It usually snows during Spring Break, so what better to do than replace all the missing people with snowmen copies? There's a reason why you brought so many clothes to school after Winter Break, and it's to dress all your newfound (or should I say "newmade") friends in the latest outfits. Just don't cry when they start melting; the tears speed up the process.

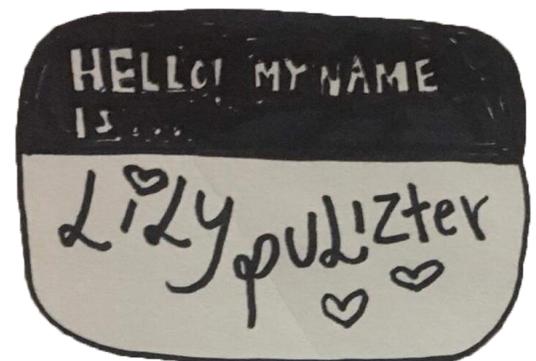
Chase After Everyone You See: It just makes sense. After all, if you see someone else, they're probably a ghost. And if they're a ghost and you catch them, you can solve one of the unsolved Skidmore mysteries! And if they're real, then they'll probably think you're a ghost, and you'll be immortalized as a Skidmore mystery! Honestly, you should do this even when Spring Break ends.

How to Celebrate Spring Break If You Aren't a Whore

by Lizette Roman-Johnston, *Feminist Journalist*

When you hear the words "Spring Break," what do you picture? Booze, babes, and bikinis, right? For all the women reading this, do these stereotypical "fun" characteristics of Spring Break not disgust you to your core? How can we, self-respecting women, allow men to ogle at our breasts and buttocks, while we try and have a safe, enjoyable time with our friends? The only way to celebrate Spring Break in comfort is to stop being a goddamn whore. Who is the one wearing these skimpy clothes in the first place? You are. Who is the one getting drunk and allowing your judgment to be affected? You are, you goddamn slut. Stop exposing yourself, physically and mentally, to gross pigs who want to grab you. How can you have fun without getting drunk and getting tan? Well, one solution is to read a book for once. Let's be honest: the last time you've read a book was probably because a teacher was forcing you. But how can you truly respect your intellect without stepping away from society and burying your nose in some Virginia Woolf, Jane Austen, or Sylvia Plath (female authors only, of course)? Another concept: get a part-time job. If you're young and starting to think about post-collegiate life, then it's a good time to start building up your resume. After all, you don't want to end up being a prostitute, a stripper, or a housewife, as that is a terribly sad way to live as a woman in America.

If you already have plans to go on a warm vacation by the beach, that is okay, as long as you pack a wetsuit that is three sizes too big. This will cover your body while also hiding your curves. If you still encounter a flirtatious male, just remember: the best uses of protection are abstinence and SPF 50.



A Spring Break Guide for Red-Blooded Americans: Skidmo' Daily Travel Guide

by Connor Batsimm

Fellas, tired of missing out on the booze, babes, and bangers of Spring Break, just because you don't want to go to Mexico or Bermuda (and why should you vacation in those third-world shitholes when you already live in the greatest country in the world)? Well, it turns out that this Spring Break, you can turn up right here in the land of the free and the home of the brave, because the Skidmo' Daily has compiled a handy travel guide to help freedom lovers across the country make the most of their week off. Here are the Skidmo' Daily's top travel destinations for red-blooded Americans:

Rapid City, South Dakota- It might seem like a frozen wasteland at first glance, but while South Dakota's second largest city might not have swimsuit weather, it has something even better: a half an hour drive to Mount Rushmore! Camp out at the base of the mountain and shotgun Coors Lights under Teddy Roosevelt's bushy mustache (it's what our founding fathers would've wanted). Bring your rifle along too, and try to shoot Abraham Lincoln between the eyes! Long live the confederacy, am I right fellas?

Jacksonville, Florida- Unfortunately, you'll probably run into some Spanish speakers down here (ugh, can't they just speak American??) but when it comes to snorting crystal meth and stealing your neighbor's boat, no other city does it like Jacksonville. Drape yourself in an American flag, venture out into the swamp, and feed copies of Hillary Clinton's autobiography to the local alligators. Or drive two hours south to Sanford, and try to get George Zimmerman's autograph! The possibilities are endless. Make sure you get the whole trip on Snapchat, so all those snowflakes partying in Cancun can see how patriotic your break is.

Wilkes County, North Carolina- America might not have the Arch of Cabo San Lucas, or the pearly beaches of the Palominos, but it has something even better: moonshine! So why not spend your Spring Break in Wilkes County, moonshine capital of the world? Plus, literally everybody is a Trump supporter here! Bond with the locals over your mutual love for making America great again and pressure them into sharing whatever bootleg, mason jar concoction they've been brewing. Once you're all wasted enough, try belting out "God Bless the USA" as loud as you can. Or maybe burn down the nearest Planned Parenthood! Remember: this is your vacation, and in America, you're free to do anything you want.

Student Hopeful that Calling her Father Ignorant This Spring Break Will Change the Beliefs He's Held for the Last 59 Years

by Doug Patrick

Many students heading home to Midwestern and Southern states this Spring Break look forward to uncomfortable dinner conversations with prejudiced family members. One such student is Madeline Wendell ('20). When asked, Wendell expressed excitement over breaking through to her 59-year-old Iowan father's bigoted ideology that he's held for as long as she can remember. "Once my dad gets a couple IPAs deep, he usually starts telling me something like: (deepening her voice) 'Trump isn't a racist, he's just tough on crime,'" commented Madeline. "But this year, I think it's going to be different." Mr. Wendell countered this belief, saying, "I am what I am." Though Madeline's called her father out for his shortsighted views in the past, she believes that after a year of schooling, or what Mr. Wendell refers to as "liberal brainwashing," she will be able to stand up to his narrow-minded rhetoric with facts. "I'm going to tell him what he needs to hear," Wendell promised. "For the last few years, I've rolled my eyes—but to no avail. So, once he starts rattling on and on about how (deepening her voice) 'These man-hating feminists are out of control,' I'm going to call him ignorant." Wendell hopes that by addressing her father in this manner, he will take a look in the mirror and reflect on how he has gotten to a point where his daughter no longer respects his viewpoint. "I think my calling him out will really change something," Wendell smiled. When Skidmo' Daily asked Mr. Wendell if Madeline's assertion would have any effect on him, he replied, "Doesn't change the fact that Roy Moore is an innocent man."



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