The Anchor

April 1, 2009  •  Since 1887

Soap College  •  Netherton, MI

Vol. 122  •  No. 19

Page 6

Plateless Thursdays’ Begin at Phlops

A. Soupcep
Co-Editor of Amaziness

Just like day-of-the-week underwear, Phlops Cafeteria is starting fresh each day using regular weekly themes to enhance the dining experience of Soap College students.

Director of Dining Will B. Sogreene said that after the success of “Sundae Sundays” and “Trashless Tuesdays,” Phlops committee members met to discuss other daily themes using catchy names and alliteration.

“We felt kind of bad for the other days of the week,” said Sogreene. “Why should Sunday and Tuesday get all the attention?”

Modeled after Trashless Tuesday, Plateless Thursday was the first new installment decided. Committee members are still working on the alliteration for this theme day, but ultimately, on Plateless Thursdays students are highly encouraged not to use plates or bowls when taking their food at Phlops.

Sogreene said, “We went over the numbers, and we figured if we could save so much money and materials by not washing trays, we could save that much more by not washing dishes either!” Now there are only two hands to wash per student, which they should be doing anyway if they have good hygiene.

Students still have the option to use plates, but according to Sogreene, he and other committee members have set up electric and barbed-wire fences around the plates. Workers will also stand positioned outside the fences carrying swords and wearing suits of armor to discourage students from taking the plates.

Some students are not taking the change well.

“I just can’t live without plates. I go into plate withdrawal,” said one student. “I’ve started intense training in order to safely maneuver around the fences and guards. When I finally succeed, I plan to take a huge stack of them, smuggle them out of the cafeteria and save them in my dorm room for future Plateless Thursdays.”

The student, who preferred to remain anonymous, also mentioned starting an underground plate-ring, selling plates to students who feel similarly about the necessity of dishes.

Many students are a bit more cooperative with the new change.

Anne Vanderducht (’12) said, “I don’t mind giving up plates. I’ll do whatever I can to help the environment. It did get tricky when they tried to serve me mashed potatoes and gravy through the fence.”

Hot foods have become a setback in the Plateless Thursdays scheme, but the health office has responded by setting up stations outside of Phlops on Thursdays to help treat minor hand burns.

Another change for Thursdays in Phlops workers will no longer clean up after dinner. This carries over into the second new theme day, “Filthy Friday” when the cafeteria will not be cleaned at all.

Sogreene believes the change will significantly cut down on the use of cleaning products.

ScOTTY plAiderSON (’12) EnJOys A Plateless Meal at Phlops — Students celebrate themed days.

“Finally! Some real food on Saturday nights!” said Lisa Hungree (’12).

Mondays are now “Moldy Mondays,” when meals are entirely comprised of leftovers.

Sogreene said this is not much of a change from what Phlops diners are used to, but now there is an official day for it.

For the first “Moldy Monday” Phlops served “Up-and-Down Surprise Casserole,” and “Recycled Taco-Meat Sloppy Joes.”

“This is perfect,” said Will Eetnething (’10) as he looked at the display of week-old desserts.

“I like when my chocolate chip cookies are stale. They’re crunchy!”

The Phlops committee threw a curveball and decided to switch up the general theme of food.

Continuing the theme of cutting food waste, Saturdays are now “Starving Saturdays,” in which Phlops offer the third-world cuisine of rice, beans and water with varying degrees of sanitation.

“We have offered many international gourmet foods in the past, but this is the first time we have offered delicacies from the less fortunate part of the world,” said Sogreene.

Many students are finding Starving Saturdays a welcome change over the typical Little Baron’s pizzas and french fries served in the past.

“Finally! Some real food on Saturday nights!” said Lisa Hungree (’12).

Mondays are now “Moldy Mondays,” when meals are entirely comprised of leftovers.

Sogreene said this is not much of a change from what Phlops diners are used to, but now there is an official day for it.

For the first “Moldy Monday” Phlops served “Up-and-Down Surprise Casserole,” and “Recycled Taco-Meat Sloppy Joes.”

“This is perfect,” said Will Eetnething (’10) as he looked at the display of week-old desserts.

“I like when my chocolate chip cookies are stale. They’re crunchy!”

The Phlops committee threw a curveball and decided to switch up the general theme of food.

Shuttle Bus creeps on Soap students

Kourosh Marbalias
The Scoop

Over the past few months, students have noted a sharp increase in the number of crime incidents that occur on Soap College’s campus.

After launching an investigation, Ranchor reporters located startling information that fing ered the department of trans portation as being behind the attacks as well as recent strange behavior by the new Soap shuttle bus.

Samantha van Van DeVan (’12) noticed that the bus would follow her around campus and would arrive in front of her dorm door every evening as she would leave for her night class.

“Like, every time I leave, it’s waiting for me. I swear it knows I’m coming, you know? It’s so sketch—after this, I’ll never ride that creepus bus,” she said.

I was walking down Univer sity Avenue the other night, and as soon as I passed the library and the stopped bus, it started right up,” added Gerrit Ganes voort (’12). “It followed me all the way back to my dorm — every time I walked faster, it sped up too. And when I stopped at the crosswalk to cross the street, it just stopped right next to me, almost like it was daring me to get in.”

All indications are that the shuttle bus itself is beginning to stalk Soap students. According to a source inside the transportation department who spoke on condition of anonymity, the Soap transportation department is resorting to desperate measures to encourage students to utilize the bus under pressure from the school administration.

“The transportation department will face unfortunate consequences if their plan does not succeed,” threatened Soap College President Bubbleman in a recent memo.

Given Bubbleman’s infamous reputation stemming from his myriad unique staff disciplinary policies, the threat carries weight.

The full extent of the department’s pressure to perform came to light when a high-placed source deep inside the Soap College Business Office revealed financial documents highlighting that Phlops Dining Hall funds are frequently wired in large amounts to individuals associated with Hobbes College in Big Gush, Ml.

Transportation director Mar delius Williams was spotlighted at an after-hours meeting in the Phlops Cafeteria office, though no explanation exists as repeated requests for comment remain unanswered.

Further investigation concluded that the funds are being used to hire individuals to “encourage students to participate in various campus activities,” according to descriptions written on the money transmitter receipts.

However, as evidenced by the many campus safety reports of campus attacks and according to students, “They’re thugs,” commented Pikkle Closson (’09). “I’ve never seen anything like this before,” continued the senior, who was robbed of his LimePudding’s latte last Thurs day.

Despite the threats and dangers, Soap students don’t seem to be bowing to the pressure.

“I think it’s just, like, dumb, you know?” said Mina Metterich (’12). “Even if there are, like, Hobbesian thugs across campus, we’ll just never ride that gross creeper bus, you know? They’re always constantly underestimating us all the time.”

“Yeah!” added Sofie Westerveldt (’12).
Crook Hall to offer healthy refuge

Investigators solve the Norovirus mystery

Phlops theme days fun and eco-friendly for all
Falling in love before it is too late

Senior Soap students find each other and prepare to tie the knot just in time for graduation

Milli Vanilli (Names withheld)

April 1, 2009

Ross. “I mean, could you even imagine Soap College without us?”

The new RanchoR frae is now faced with a slew of housekeeping questions. When asked about the next step in the process, Managing Editor Lloyd Braun replied, “Well, I guess we need to pick out some Squeak letters for clothes and whatnot. I mean, without them, how would people know we’re different, am I right?” The RanchoR fraternity has chosen Alpha Nu Kappa (ANK), the explanation for which appeared on their website.

The website stated Alpha was chosen for “grammatical prowess.” They chose Nu for “visibility on campus” and Kappa for “brutality in racquetball.” According to their site, the ANK’s newly chosen motto is “Strength and Honor,” which comes from “the best movie of all-time: Gladiator.”

Getting to know the ANKs

Seeing that they’re a new organization, what is it that sets them apart from other groups? This reporter asked how they would describe their membership. Co-editor-in-chief Sue Ellen Mischke said, “I’ve been compared to handgeeks, except good-looking.”

The ANKs claim that what binds them together is a true sense of community. “Before Johnny over there was on staff, I wouldn’t have stood him,” said Asst. Editor Sally We a v e r. “But once he joined the same group I was in, I knew we had a bond that was beyond words.”

As a new fraternity, the ANKs have a pretty high bar to reach set by the already existent Squeak Life organizations. How will they find acceptance?

“Well, we’re going to start off right by throwing some sweet parties for all of the new guys. But it’s not,” said Braun.

“Important to put your best foot forward… convey your membership,” said Koshka Tyassofhoijhwski. “What we’re all about.”

Man, it’s gonna be freakin’ awesome” said Kenny Bania. Another idea is to help with the fundraisers in which Squeak Life participates. “Well, yeah I guess that’s expected of us” said Ross. “Let’s see, what is it the others do? I think they’ve got Dance Sprint in the spring and Relay for a Cure in the fall. Hmm, two days out of the whole year. I guess that’s OK.”

Besides these things the ANKs are taking important steps in their new position. “Well, there’s the lunch table of course. Fighting to stake our claim in Phlops Hall isn’t going to be easy,” said Braun.

Other ideas include clothing. “I think we’ll do something creative,” said Braun. “Or maybe dress up the Penisula.”

Later, Tyassofhoijhwski said, “I don’t think I will ever find love again,” Voo terberg said, “I mean I am already 22 years old.”

After putting Voo terberg back on the bus, VanVeenderlan looked off into the distance as if staring into his own future. Tyassofhoijhwski was visibly nervous during her bus ride to the Peninsula. VanVeenderlan explained part of the proposal.

“I took her to Windmill Peninsula, where we first fell for each other, while running in a health dynamics class. I can remember it like it was yesterday,” VanVeenderlan said. “My heart rate monitor was off the charts that day. I took her to the Peninsula, that beautiful piece of land surrounded by water on three sides.”

Tyassofhoijhwski was blindfolded and led up the precarious stairs of the DeezWan Windmill to the window. At the top, she met VanVeenderlan, where he removed the blindfold and said, “Okay, you can look now.”

Later, Tyassofhoijwski said, “It was beautiful. You can see so far, past Window on the Waterfront all the way to the sewage treatment plant almost all the way to the pickle factory.”

When she turned around, VanVeenderlan was on one knee with a wooden shoe and said, “Wooden shoe you marry me!”

Tyassofhoijwski exclaimed “yes” and immediately embraced her mother to fill in the blank groom’s name spot on the wedding invitation for the May 4 wedding.

Applications are now being accepted for season two of “The Soap College Bachelor” to start production next week with the proposal taking place at graduation.

RanchoR staff hijacks frat bandwagon

Whose Newsroom? ANK’s Newsroom. Whose Newsroom? ANK’s Newsroom. ANK’s. ANK’s. ANK’s. ANK’s.

A RING BY SPRING — in just six weeks, bachelor Pieter VanVeenderlan finds true love among the only 25 single senior Soap College girls seeking their MRS degree to graduate.

Senior Soap students find each other and prepare to tie the knot just in time for graduation
Tax evasion money used to buy a big boat

IAG exec inspired by popular music video on YouTube.com

Loved Actually & Snoozing Monkey

Former IAG president of financial goods sector, Yosef Nautilusco is being investigated by the FBI for allegedly bankrupting the insurance company while still making right around $300 million. When asked, his attorney said that all Mr. Nautilusco had to say of his actions was that he was “sick of flippin’ copies and wanted to feel the wind in his face.” We have yet to talk with Nautilusco himself.

Further reports stated that his motives to take down the company came from watching the popular music video “I’m in a Boat” by The Unoccupied Peninsula. It is widely known and the video has received over 15 million views since being posted on YouTube.com. “Saturday Night Thrive” star Sandy Ambere told The Ranchor in an exclusive interview. “I never thought that anyone would take the video so seriously. No one was meant to get hurt. I am very offended that he used the lyrics to the song that I wrote, associating me with tax evasion. But most importantly, I just want my pashmina afghan back! How did he even get that?”

After being fired in 2008 for criminal fraud, potentially costing employees their jobs, Nautilusco quickly purchased a boat that cost suspiciously similar to the amount of debt that was incurred by the insurance company. He was noticed by a fellow coworker who wishes to remain anonymous in the office’s break room with questionable accomplishments seem to be planning the getaway. We tried to get an exclusive interview with Nautilusco’s accomplishments but they seem to all have gone missing. The company has no record of these people even working at IAG.

The financial mogul was seen sailing away on his $300 million boat holding a glass of Santana Champagne while singing “I never thought I’d be in a boat, a big blue wavy road.” He was sailing into a vast fleet of ships which appeared to be some sort of naval unit of which he was the leader. These ships departed quickly even before authorities could spot their disappearance.

WORTHLESS: Campus group cries out for relevant course offerings

Jose Heartless

Soap College is not preparing its students for the real world, according to returning students from several domestic satellite programs. Over their spring breaks, students stationed in Chicago, Philadelphia, and DC voiced their concerns with Soap College officials over seemingly inadequate coursework.

“It’s not that classes like cultural diversity aren’t important in my internship, but I feel unprepared for the demands of real life work,” shared Soap student Thomas Payne. T. Payne is not alone in his displeasure with Soap’s curriculum offerings. A newly formed campus group, WORTHLESS (World Oriented Returning intern Sailing Hungry for Life Educational Significant Studies), has addressed this rift between academic offerings and real world applications.

“We want classes that will prepare us for the important work we do day in, day out at our internships,” said Chicago intern Sar Kelly (’99). WORTHLESS’s recommendations include: CGuidest 101, Gmail Chat Etiquette, Copying/Collecting Efficiency, Mail Sorting A-Z, and Feigning Enthusiasm for Tasks Below-One’s Ability.

“With this portfolio of classes, I will at last be able to succeed in an intellectually devoid entry level job,” voiced Kelly. Other students have echoed the need to include new practical requirements for all majors. DC Congressional Intern Joe Sixpack (’10) has personally advocated reforming the fine arts credit. “When I have to fold 5,000 letters about abortion, Origami would help a lot more than worthless cello lessons.”

Soap’s Administration has been balanced to meet the calls for class-load reform. While Dean Clean did not respond to calls from the Ranchor or WORTHLESS, President Bubbleman has been more forthcoming. “Honestly,” shared Bubbleman, “Whatever we can do to help students succeed in a world that respects merit and embraces weak alumni relations is completely necessary.”

When pressed that adding non-academic classes might weaken an already unhirable liberal-arts degree, Bubbleman was quick to comment, “The college has already added the women’s studies major, so I think that precedent has already been set.”
New senior sem classes: Welcome to Walmart

Jules Moxie

In an effort to help seniors prepare to enter the job market of a failing economy, Soap College has introduced a few new senior seminar classes to the fall curriculum.

Replacing “World Leaders of Tomorrow” will be a class entitled “Would You Like Fries With That?” This class will be an intensive study in the making and serving of America’s favorite fast food side dish: the french fry. Students will be instructed on the basics: how to operate a fryer and how much salt to add to the vat.

“I’m so excited about the new senior seminar classes!” exclaimed Soap College student Billy Smith (’10). “I’m graduating next year, and even though I’ve spent over $100,000 in tuition, I have to be realistic when it comes to getting a job. I’m glad to see that Soap is helping us with this. I’m pumped about my new french fry class!”

Also offered in the fall will be a class entitled “Welcome to Walmart: Would You Like A Flyer?” This Seminar, which will replace “Future C.E.O.’s: How to Become a Successful Business Person,” will instruct seniors on how to greet customers at the supermarket and point out daily specials like “25 cents off ham!” and “Buy 50 rolls of paper towels, get one free.”

“I just applied for the greater position at Walmart,” said Soap student Kelly McCardy (’10). “I’m a bit scared that I won’t get the job though—there were so many other applicants. The job pays well too! With a salary like $7 an hour, I should have my student loans paid off by the time I’m ready to retire! What a relief.”

Accompanying these new senior seminar classes are an array of anti-motivation- al banners that will be hung throughout campus in the fall.

Banners read: “You Too Can Earn Minimum Wage,” “Instead of Reaching For The Stars, Reach Out A Drive-Thru Window,” and “Don’t Kid Yourself, Kid.”

Ollama’s new plan for success: Guinness record for spending tax payers’ money

Dan O’Well

Guest Righter

Ever since President Ollama won the presidency last fall, Bill has been focused around only one idea: spending money. Even though there are dozens of other issues plaguing our nation today, he doesn’t seem to be concerned about those. All that seems to matter to him is signing legislation that will effectively throw around billions of dollars for basically no reason.

With our economy in great shape and consumer confidence levels at all-time highs, it simply adds to the mystery of why Ollama is so determined to outspend every prior U.S. president combined, within his first 100 days of office. So why is he trying to do all of this?

While there is a huge amount of speculation as to what his true intentions are, most speculate that he is trying to get his name into the Guinness Book of World Records, which sources say is his favorite literature to read when the stress level inside the White House becomes unbearable. Also, it is the only book officially endorsed by community activist group ACORN.

The most troubling part of this isn’t that he is using his executive powers for his own fame, because let’s be honest: every president is guilty, it just depends on what each tries to do. Bill Clinton used his to keep Osama bin Laden alive, and George W. Bush took the big city of New Orleans off the map.

In order to get such a large sum of money floating around, Ollama was obviously forced to call upon Congress for action, and they were more than willing to give our president the kind of assistance he needed. While it’s an insult to the American people that such a large spending bill would be signed without anybody actually being able to read it in its entirety, it’s very obvious that Congress knew this going into it, and they by all means took advantage of the situation.

For example, Congress allocated $64 billion for the Wisconsin Wildlife Foundation, an association whose primary function is to prevent the destruction of the grizzly bear’s natural habitat. Also, $78 billion was spent on the Klonidike Fund, which is designed to pay for unlimited Klonidike Bars for all members of Congress during each legislative session. Finally, Congress gave $111 billion for Obama’s personal aquarium, which contains everything from dolphins to manatees, and hammerheads to stingrays, all which live to-gether in peaceful harmony.

The exact amount of the bill totaled $787 billion, which was actually less than the originally proposed amount. The original bill would’ve included an additional $94 billion for the Nancy Pelosi’s own charity, an organization that gives money to anything and everything that could earn her an extra vote in the next election.

If Congress were simply more responsible about how they spent money, I don’t think there would be such unrest in our country. They’ve been taking advantage of us financially for years, and it needs to end. There is absolutely a great deal of glamour in winning a world record, but that’s not what the American presidency is for.
Famous person discusses accomplishment

My work is for people to understand, to enjoy. I will never lose sight of that, no matter how many awards I get.
— ADRIAN SMITHSON, IMPORTANT PERSON

Although the word interpreter seems at first glance to designate a clear area of expertise, Smithson went on to say, "I take pieces of information and study them and combine them into one and offer them to the community. I try to make something useful and celebrate life, of beauty, of death, of ugliness. It's all part of the process of what I do."

When asked to define for the layman what it is she does exactly, Smithson demurred, saying that there is no such thing as a layman and that even children would find her projects relevant.

Smithson offered a few words of advice to college students. "Go for your dreams," Smithson said, "I know it sounds crazy, like who does that? But look at me. How many millions of people dream about doing what I do? And here I am! Living proof that you have to try."

Greenland number one exotic spring break hotspot

Onze Black, Monochromatic Female

Every year when spring break rolls around, students flock Michigan and head off for cushy vacations where they can completely forget about the bitter winter they have just endured—at least for a week. I, too, enjoy a break from the ludicrous Netherland weather, so back in December I went to Google and searched "Top Spring Break Locales."

I found a top link that looked promising and clicked on it, trying to predict the number one hot spot before the page loaded. I was surprised to see Nuuk, Greenland, as the number one location. Listed immediately below were all the places that I had been told were the best: Cancun, the Bahamas and Miami.

Thinking there had to be some mistake I quickly went back to click on the second link. Again I was proved wrong when Nuuk was number one. After six more sites pronounced this tiny little capital the number one place to be for spring break, I decided to do some research.

Though its population is small (57,000 people), the opportunities are endless. It's a chance to get away from the craziness that we experience as college students. I was worried about getting bored and seeing all that was offered in a few days, but my fears were soon laid to rest. Greenland is the world's largest island, encompassing 840,000 square miles, making it three times the size of Texas.

My name is Adrian Smithson and I consider myself a very important person. In addition to some incredible glimpses of the Aurora Borealis I was able to explore the island for my own benefit, as well as the tourist there. Upon my return to campus, I was overwhelmed by my friends asking for details and pictures of my trip. As selfish as it sounds, I didn't want to have to share my little piece of paradise that I'd found north of the Arctic Circle.

I told them it was dull and that the only perk was that Netherland's temperatures were never my cup of tea. I even made it to the beach a few days, taking advantage of the 20,000 miles of coastline Greenland has to offer. Though the average Atlantic temperature is a balmy 38 degrees Fahrenheit and the average air temperature is 17, I was still able to take advantage of the bright sun.

In the evenings I'd sometimes sit down with a cool drink and talk about the culture of this unique place. Though it was only dark for about six hours every night (Greenland is approaching the Arctic Circle), I was able to experience the beauty of the polar bears and humpback whale safaris—someone even got to participate in a hunt!

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was better for me to eat than to see Santa.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime in Greenland. Though I was traveling alone, there were many other college students there and we all banded together. The people there were so friendly; when I told them where I was going, they were all begging to come. I even found one friend trying to sneak into my suitcase as I was trying to leave for the airport.

I even made it to the beach a few days, taking advantage of the 20,000 miles of coastline Greenland has to offer. Though the average Atlantic temperature is a balmy 38 degrees Fahrenheit and the average air temperature is 17, I was still able to take advantage of the bright sun.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was a mere 440 miles from Santa Claus' home.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was better for me to eat than to see Santa.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime in Greenland. Though I was traveling alone, there were many other college students there and we all banded together. The people there were so friendly; when I told them where I was going, they were all begging to come. I even found one friend trying to sneak into my suitcase as I was trying to leave for the airport.

I even made it to the beach a few days, taking advantage of the 20,000 miles of coastline Greenland has to offer. Though the average Atlantic temperature is a balmy 38 degrees Fahrenheit and the average air temperature is 17, I was still able to take advantage of the bright sun.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was a mere 440 miles from Santa Claus' home.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was better for me to eat than to see Santa.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime in Greenland. Though I was traveling alone, there were many other college students there and we all banded together. The people there were so friendly; when I told them where I was going, they were all begging to come. I even found one friend trying to sneak into my suitcase as I was trying to leave for the airport.

I even made it to the beach a few days, taking advantage of the 20,000 miles of coastline Greenland has to offer. Though the average Atlantic temperature is a balmy 38 degrees Fahrenheit and the average air temperature is 17, I was still able to take advantage of the bright sun.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was a mere 440 miles from Santa Claus' home.

I ended up having the spring break of a lifetime. On my second day there I got certified to drive a dog sled and used that as my mode of transportation the rest of the trip. Since I wasn't dependent on anyone for transportation, I was able to explore the island for myself. I definitely experienced the deafening silence that was so heavily advertised.

Exploring on a dog sled was the adventure of a lifetime. One afternoon I was much farther north than I realized and I stumbled across a sign that said "North Pole, 440 miles" with an arrow pointing north. I was super excited to think that I was better for me to eat than to see Santa.
Because we’re in charge

There has been a large amount of gossip rumbling across campus these last few weeks. I’ve heard complaining in the dorms, in the chapel, and at the cafeteria. Students are talking about Soap College’s “green record,” and what I’ve heard isn’t pretty. “I heard that littering has gone up by 25 percent,” I overheard a cheerleader saying. “Yeah, but how much of that is just drunken frat boys throwing their fourth meal wrappers out the car window?” her friend replied.

“Oh no, I was told it’s not just students littering on campus,” the cheerleader said. “I heard there is a list of, like, 16 convicted litterers that live within three blocks of campus.”

This is only a sampling of the type of fear recent events have caused in students. Last week a member of the Netherlands community broke into D-BUG Art Center and was found littering near the women’s bathroom. The female student who found him was able to clean up the mess and call the authorities, but what if she had not been so lucky?

These events have not only breached fear, but also suspicion amongst Soap College students. Why is it that we are informed by email about minor occurrences such as falling icicles, but are only briefly notified on KnowSoap about major littering problems on our own campus?

So take another incident for example. I was outside Pollen last month when I encountered the litterer between University and Columbian on Baker’s Dozen Street, which is technically campus property. We called C.R.U.D. (Campus Response and Utilities Defense) and when I looked up the report later, I noticed the event was recorded as taking place two blocks away.

Is Soap College attempting to cover up our littering situation? I can see how their poor grade on last year’s “green record” could motivate them to stifle such accusations. After all, good grades on our “green record” help draw in students and make poor grade on last year’s “green record” could motivate them to stifle such accusations.

But is Soap’s administration doing more harm than good? After all, how can we expect to truly “go green” if litterers are allowed to roam through campus? Couldn’t Soap take stronger measures by monitoring trash and recycling stations?

We as students have to play our role too. Hold each other accountable to the trash and recycling regulations on campus. If you see someone littering, report the incident to authorities. And most of all, make sure you stay informed. The C.R.U.D. reports aren’t always accurate, and KnowSoap warnings can oftentimes be easily missed. If you think this is real stuff, sit down and write a letter to the editors.

Sitting Bull believes that a safer, cleaner Soap College starts with safer cleaner students. Don’t forget to shower!

---

Exes and Ohhs

It’s a case of mistaken identity. Much like the happy-go-lucky wonder of the “Final Rose Ceremony” on “The Bachelorette” couples on campus aren’t as happy as they look. It’s time to announce that “Ring by Spring” is just a gimmick. Those beautiful shiny faces may only be biding their time until the “After the Final Rose” episode a few weeks after graduation when they can admit that they are in too deep and need either space or another person. It’s time underclassmen and single-watchers know the truth: love isn’t always what it seems.

Here’s the thing about relationships: looks can be deceiving. While each relationship is different and there may just be a perfect match like Trista and Ryan among us, there are many more quick starts that in the hustle and bustle of the college life become so numb to reality that a senior year engagement is as inevitable as graduation. But real love is dirty. It’s not always pretty, and it doesn’t happen in neat little one-hour segments. It defies our boundaries and expectations. And just when you think you have the plot figured out, there always seems to be a twist or turn, even within couples that have seemed destined since freshman year.

But viewers want to know the truth. It’s time to look closer. It’s time to stop the pattern of confusion now. Those who watch these romances from their couches on a Saturday night should take heart—give it six weeks and things could change. This is the Netherlands after all, a hop-skip-and-a-jump from Grand Rapids, home to an infamous young woman who got “the man of her dreams” long after he proposed to another. There is still time, women of Soap! Your dream guy may be taken now, but give him a month and a half and he may be calling you back for another chance.

Spring is not the time to give up on love, but rather to let love go for a few episodes and see where it may lead. If things aren’t always as they seem, take a lesson from Monday night television and watch how the plot unfolds. Not all relationships can be wrapped up nicely and be ready for nuptial bliss by the season finale, or even May Day.

However, if you are still interested in finding love by graduation, applications are still being taken at any number of on- and off-campus locations. See any single senior for more details. Freshmen need not apply.

This author believes true love is possible, it just may take a few seasons.
Danny Sullivan, 40, embarked his son beyond repair when he decided to save money on his passport photo by crashing Danny Jr's fourth grade class picture day.

In a big step towards being viewed as normal, history professor Peter Kowalski showered today.

Little Jani Stipe was honored with “Best Smile” in her second grade class. In the anonymous vote, Stipe topped arch rival Priscilla Borne by a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In recent months athletes all over have been going to great lengths to modify their uniforms and apparel to better accommodate their performances. The Soap College swim team has been no exception, trying out a variety of options before settling on what they feel will be the best. At the conference meet a few weeks ago, swimmers from a variety of schools debated new looks. Soap College swimmers were not to be out-shined, premiering their new sexy-wear suits.

The traditional one-piece racer swimsuit has been replaced with an assortment of designs. Soap chose two of these new options for their men’s and women’s teams. The women now sport itty-bitty bikinis covered in glitter. The bottoms are a bright cerulean blue and the tops are neon orange. In addition to the bright colors, the team hopes that the new swim cap will help blind the competition, leaving them in their wake.

In addition to body and suit glitter, the women have gone so far as to add feathers to the swim caps and replace their goggles with special contact lenses that allow them to keep their eyes open underwater. Though goggles have worked well in the past, head swimming coach John Chlorine agreed with his swimmers that the goggles detract from the beauty and appeal of the new swimsuits provided.

“Intimidating the competition with our beauty is more important than personal comfort. We have always said that you can be comfortable or you can be beautiful. I think we all know which is really more important here,” Chlorine said.

The men have taken a slightly different approach than their female counterparts. They recognize that though the traditional Speedle leaves little to the imagination, it does little to emphasize their buns of steel they have worked hard for.

Taking pointers from Soap’s volleyball team, they have modified their suits to be spandex in hopes that their assets will be better displayed. Similar to the women, the spandex-style trunks are a bright cerulean, making the team impossible to miss both in the pool and on the deck.

When asked why he felt the need to completely update the team’s look, Coach Chlorine commented that the world around us has become increasingly provocative and Soap felt that now was as good a time as ever to hop on the bandwagon. Chlorine also assured doubters that the swimmers will not be slowed down by the new suits; the fabric is used the same as any other technical suit the team could possibly wear.

However, some coaches are taking the opportunity to become even more conservative in their style. Hobbes College has scoffed at the Soap swim team, claiming that the new suits are a marketing ploy to draw in more fans. In an official statement released from Hobbes, the head coach of the program stated that society has become too provocative, and the Hobbes swim team does not wish to be victimized by the trend.

Rather than showing more skin, the Hobbes swimmers are going to the extreme, sporting Schnikey wool onesies. Some Hobbes swimmers are so concerned about modesty that they have flocked over the additional money for a Onesie with a hood, taking the place of a swim cap.

Schnikey competitor (and Soap sponsor) Speedole initially began to develop the Wool Onesies but abandoned the project when they realized that in today’s society the suits were not practical.

There have been rayersays, though. Hobbes administration has had to work hard to downplay the rumors claiming that the Wool Onesies become so heavy with water it is difficult for a swimmer to even complete a 25-yard sprint. Regardless of what happens in the water, it is clear these new “sexy swimsuits” are here to stay. It has yet to be seen whether the suits will draw a larger fan base, but the swimmers are confident that over time people will come to appreciate not just their talent, but their exceedingly good looks as well.

The traditional one-piece racer swim cap has been replace with an assortment of designs. Soap chose two of these new options for their men’s and women’s teams. The women now sport itty-bitty bikinis covered in glitter. The bottoms are a bright cerulean blue and the tops are neon orange. In addition to the bright colors, the team hopes that the new swim cap will help blind the competition, leaving them in their wake.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.

In an unexpected move, Suarez-Young is claiming to be “not guilty” on his charges of being a mere two votes.