



First Year Franti-cally Struggles to Acquire Phone Numbers

by Erin Horning

First-year Mona Everett thought she was set for college when her parents dropped her and all of her brand-new college gear off on the steps of Max Palevsky Residence Hall. "I put a lot of thought into shopping, because I felt it was important to make a good first impression," she told reporters. "I chose the zebra-print spread and the hot pink flamingo lamp because I felt that a bold aesthetic would build up my confidence during the transition to college life."

However, Mona found that all of the care she took in preparation was not sufficient to meet the realities of the O-Week social whirlwind. "It seems like no matter how engaging I am, it's difficult to keep up," she lamented. "Everyone seems to be forming these incredibly natural friendships with people that they've never met before. Even though it is really hard to find common ground with people in such a short time, I feel like if I don't form these connections now, I never will. I really only have this week," she emphasized.

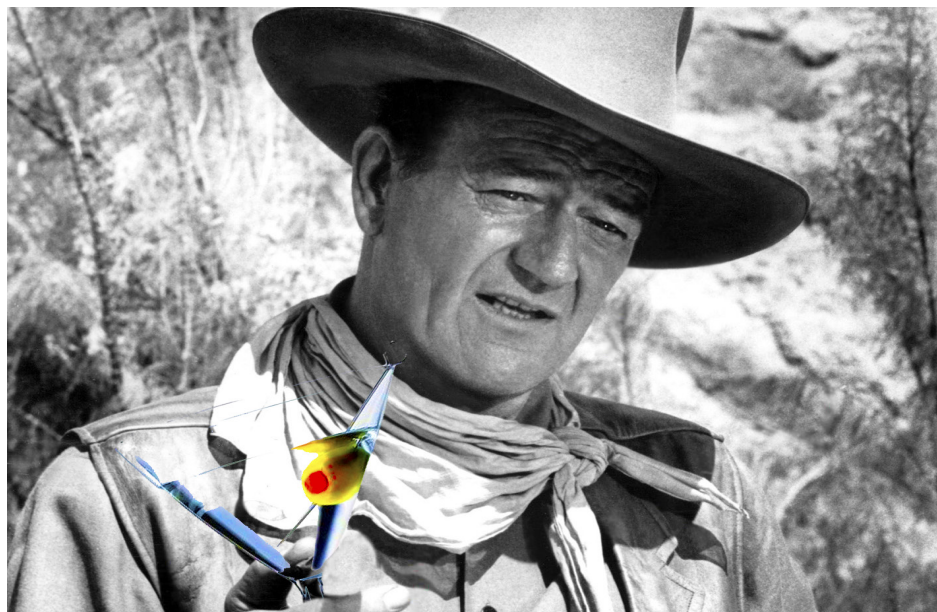
Much of her frustration stemmed from the difficulty of acquiring phone numbers. "It seems like everywhere — in the dining halls, in the lounges, between Chicago Life Meetings — everyone is getting into these conversations that lead naturally into an exchange of phone numbers, but it's really hard to do this without forcing it."

According to Mona, the best way to acquire numbers is to create some kind of logistical dilemma, and then frame an exchange of numbers as the solution. "Hey, you want to join me for such and such some time? What's your number?" Mona said, offering an example of this process.

Mona said that she felt that if she didn't

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STUDY FINDS WILD WEST-THEMED PARTY NOT GOING TO BE VERY GOOD



by Hannah Gitlin

After a recent study conducted by Emma Jacobson and the rest of the O-Week crew that is somehow already cool, Friday night's "Giddyup" party most likely won't be very good.

The wild west themed event advertised to almost all of Flint House through a Facebook event made by ambitious first-year Corey Ross is slated to start at 9 pm in "Suite 302 (The Lair)" and to go until "apparently there is no end time."

Based on a poll conducted by Jacobson earlier on Facebook chat, a bunch of her friends from another house are allegedly going to hang out at one of the frats tonight. The results of the poll demonstrate that outside of Flint House, pretty much everyone is going to be at this frat thing, and Emma's friend from high school is dating one of the brothers, so it'd probably be chill.

The "Giddyup" event, which currently has 18 people "attending" on Facebook, has been advertised as being "the place to

be tonight" by Corey at the house table earlier, just out of earshot of the Resident Advisor. "If my friend pulls through, there might even be pot there," reports one first year on condition of confidentiality.

Jacobson, a 2015 graduate of Phillips Academy Andover in Massachusetts, is not the only one to voice doubts about the viability of the event as a real thing. Her roommate, Kara Oakley, who just took a gap year to travel and model around Europe a bunch, also expresses doubt. "After being in Italy drinking wine from two decades ago," says Oakley, "sitting around and holding red cups in a tiny dorm room just sounds like a bummer, you know?"

As for the likely availability of alcohol at the party, Emma reports, "Does anyone in that suite even have a fake?" According to the event page, the drink options for the

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If you are so predisposed as to be offended, scandalized, or otherwise negatively affected by our content, we are very sorry. But only sorry in the way you are sorry when your friend's lizard dies. You are still probably an asshole, and it is not our fault.

META-DISCLAIMER

That was rude. We should not have insulted you like that right off the bat. We've been going through some stuff lately. Sorry!

META-META-DISCLAIMER

To be clear, that apology was not for our content. We still don't give a fuck.

A LETTER FROM THE EDITORS

Dear Members of the UChicago Community,

It's with a heavy heart that we announce the return of the *Chicago Shady Dealer* for another year of publication and the assumption of editing duties by Walker King and Matthew Goldenberg.

Look, we're not happy about this either. When the powers-that-be told us we were going to be editing the *Dealer* this year, we told them that that was right out, that Matt and Walker aren't ready for the big show, the big dance, the big farm upstate where he can run with the other horses, the Big Island, finally settling down with Mr. Big, Big with Tom Hanks, bingo night. Two weeks later we woke up from our stroke-induced coma and told them we were quitting.

But in the end, they had ways of making us give in. They explained the difference between ice cream and gelato in excruciating detail. They told *InTouch Magazine* that we thought Henry Kissinger was going to be "the next Buddy Holly." They kidnapped Walker's son.

So we caved. Our time at the *Dealer* has prepared us for any number of sensitive situations, but we know we're up the creek against child abductors. And what's more, we're going to turn into the skid. Other, lesser, editors might try and make a bad paper on purpose, like the protagonists of the classic film *Robin Hood: Men in Tights*. But not us. We're going to deliver you the best material yet from our writers—the greatest comedic minds of their generation.

We've all made mistakes. Just like you did by coming to this school. Unlike you, we can't get out of editing the *Shady Dealer* by transferring to Brown. We may destroy our bodies, minds, and reputations, but we hope that it will make you laugh.

Matthew Goldenberg and Walker King
Editors in Chief, *The Chicago Shady Dealer*

WILD WEST

from page 1

evening will be:

"BEER (PBR)

SVEDKA (SMALL THING)

BACARDI

No mixers sorry, if anyone could run by Bart Mart before you come, that'd be dope!!! Rest of u, please bring \$3 if you want to drink haha can't wait to #TurnUp see ya party people there!! DJ Michael is workin on the playlist lol comment suggestions on the event page"

Sources report that, citing "grim booze options" and "major FOMO," the Cool Group, led by Emma and Kara for sure, but also including such revered figures as Laura, Juan, Caroline, Sarah, and Aaron, earlier discussed what "Giddyup party" even means.

"Are they gonna have, like, decorations?" inquired Sarah, whose question is met with a drawn-out wince from Juan. "Oof," reported Juan, who then continued, "that would be embarrassing."

Suggested Accessories for Sleeping in the Lounge

by Ryan Fleishman

Lotion, as elbows tend to get chafed overnight in the lounge.

Speakers so everyone on other floors of your house can hear your amazing taste in music.

A CD of In the Aeroplane over the Sea by Neutral Milk Hotel to play on those speakers.

Mosquito netting.

A mechanical crossbow for hunting food and protecting your spot.

A flashlight - The lights are still on, mind you - but you never know when a blackout might hit.

A map, which has saved us countless times.

10 dollars to pay the lounge's troll toll (please leave under TV).

The *Chicago Shady Dealer*, UChicago's premier humor publication, which doubles as an actual dealer of shade when placed on top of the eyes.

A One-Star Review of My New “Bad Cop” RA

by Milena Pross

I’m not normally one to write a review, but I feel it’s my civic duty to warn my fellow students about a plague upon the House System. I’m formally giving my new RA one star out of five. Let me tell you why.

I returned to housing as a second-year this September, eager to see my friends, lose my student ID, and retrieve my “weed” that I had stashed away last June. I thought it was going to be a triumphant homecoming. But as soon as I made my bed and hugged my returning RA, I was called to an emergency house meeting.

“Hey folks, I’m Earl, and I’m your new RA,” said Earl, the new RA. “I’ve never lived in university housing before, but I’m eager to start.” Everyone in the lounge exchanged puzzled glances. What a mysterious fellow! Where did he come from? And what sort of wisdom did he have to impart?

Many of us experienced house-livers were skeptical at first, but we thought he’d adjust quickly and acclimatize to our community. It turns out we should have always trusted our guts and never trusted any optimistic possibility of social improvement. Earl continued talking with the confidence of a cowboy who just narrowly won a duel: “I know I’m new, folks, but I’d like to make a few changes around here.” Several of us seasoned residents rolled our eyes. We’d seen people try to change us before, and we knew it was never going to work. So imagine our surprise when Earl told us to “please, be seated” and proceeded to belittle us like the bunch of helpless infants we weren’t.

While he first appeared weak, meek, and ugly, Earl suddenly commanded the lounge with a vocal presence I’ve only ever seen in Nazi propaganda films. He was stern—more than stern. He was loud. My ears suffered one thousand tiny deaths as he screamed his new rules at us:

“Change number one!” Earl yodeled. “I am instituting lock-down hours. The house is unsafe, folks, and the only way we can change that is to enforce a mandatory curfew. All residents must be in the house between the hours of 3 pm and 9 am. No exceptions. We will do a headcount every day.” Sure... our RA last year said that too, but it wasn’t for real!

Earl continued with his booming speech: “Change number two! I know you all love the lounge, which is why I kindly decided to open it up on Thursdays. That’s right, folks, you can and must be in the lounge all day long on Thursdays, and no other days. I’m calling this improvement ‘Lounge Thursdays.’” What a prick. Doesn’t he know we HATE the lounge on Thursdays, and hope to only hang out there on certain Wednesdays and Saturdays? How lame.

“I’m already sensing a bit of an attitude problem with you folks,” Earl thundered. “Which brings me to change number three! Four days a week, during lock-down hours, we will have mandatory etiquette class. We are using a rigorous buddy system for etiquette class, and I expect you all to honor it.” Okay, change of pace. This was starting to sound really cool. But Earl interjected with his amplified mouth again— “I’ll be picking your buddies.” Rats.

I won’t bore you with more details, but Earl continued his deafening speech for several hours, ultimately instituting seventy-two changes. He altered a lot about my house, and his modifications stuck. While I could live with the punishment cage and the nightly bedtime stories and tuck-ins, I was not a fan of the one-size-fits-all house uniforms we were all required to eat, sleep, and shower in. I also wasn’t a fan of the supervised showers. All of Earl’s rules seemed to come directly from an off-brand dominance/submission porno that I watched once by accident. When polled, a majority 65% of residents said they felt “not happy and/or neutral” about Earl’s regulations.

Personally, I hate him. Why give him one whole star instead of zero, you ask? Because as miserable as life has been, he’s trying his best, and we’ve gotta give him the benefit of the doubt. Being a new RA is a tough job, and it’s his journey, not ours. So why, you ask, am I not giving him five stars? Plain and simple: I hate that he keeps calling us “folks.”



CONDOM CZAR EXPANDS WESTWARD INTO CONDOM UKRAINE

by Morgan Pantuck

The international community expressed widespread alarm this weekend as Ivan Ivankov, the current Condom Czar of Hitchcock House, mobilized his condom army and began a military invasion into Condom Ukraine. The sovereignty of the territory has long been the subject of condom dispute. After weeks of violent protests in Condom Crimea, Ivankov deployed hundreds of troops into the condom peninsula and erected the Hitchcock House flag over the nation's major government buildings. Although Ivankov previously claimed to respect Ukraine's regional autonomy, his new condom actions speak louder than condom words.

According to political analyst Jerry Hainsworth, preparations for the Crimean invasion have been building for years. "Ivankov went out of his way to ensure that Ukraine's nether regions never obtained their own condom police or condom security services. We're only just beginning to understand the girth of the plot."

Stony Island President Marissa Rosenthal, warned that Ivankov's actions will inevitably result in severe economic sanctions. "If Ivan thinks he can just annex neighboring territories willy-nilly, he's got another thing coming," Rosenthal commented, "My friends at Student Health Services can stop the flow of free condoms into Hitchcock house entirely.



Female ones, too."

Speaking from the Condom Kremlin, Ivankov responded to Rosenthal's comments derisively, noting that "those shitty things are always breaking anyway."

The Presidents of Breckinridge and Blackstone have made similar statements denouncing Ivankov's actions. The King of Max Pavlevsky has remained largely neutral, and the Ayatollahs of Renee Granville-Grossman Commons voiced their support for the annexation, explaining, "Ivankov is only working to restore condom stability to Ukraine with his wise condom policy."

Although Ivankov's actions have alarmed

many international figures, his fellow Hitchcockizens are less concerned. Harriet Lemelson, the current House Mom, offered the following insight: "Don't worry. Nobody takes their house position seriously for more than three weeks. Ivan will have impeached himself by his first calc midterm."

At press time, Ivankov had forgotten to fill the Hitchcock condom buckets for the second week in a row, leading to calls for his impeachment and requests for the re-election of second-year Tommy Konner, who filled the position last fall and did not attempt to annex any foreign territories.

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manage to get the number of everyone in Max West by the end of O-Week, then she would feel weird about asking later because everyone else would have already gotten everyone else's phone number. Additionally, she said she would look lame if she asked at that point. As a result, she is determined to amass a large collection of

numbers as quickly as possible.

"Having a lot of phone numbers is key to forming relationships," she said. "At this stage, it's really about volume. You've got to make sure that you get on those group texts early on or else you'll never know what's happening. Once you've got enough numbers and you are clearly in with a group, you can even get numbers secondhand, by saying you'll text so-and-so and then realizing that somehow, you

don't have so-and-so's number. You then ask your other friend to give you so-and-so's number to remedy this absurd situation."

According to Mona, the entire process is stressful but exhilarating. Shortly after concluding her interview with reporters, Mona was seen trying to engage a fellow first year in a conversation about Super Smash Bros. and to work out a time when they could meet.

HOW TO SMOKE A CIGARETTE

by Vivienne Foumeau,
Paris Correspondent

Make sure you are visibly positioned among your group friends as you loiter, perhaps on a street corner or in a public park. With a bored expression, rummage around in your bag for papers, filters, and tobacco (preferably organic, non-GMO—American Spirit works best).

Glance politely at the person speaking, but stay bored! Sprinkle some tobacco into a paper and add the filter. Send a thousand-yard-stare into the distance past your friends, varying the direction here and there. This is important; you are looking through the surfaces of the world. Blink slowly as you lick the edge of the paper, and roll the cigarette. Do not look down at the paper prior to licking.

Ask around for a lighter in the middle of someone's sentence. This allows you to check for the self-righteous "non-smokers" in your friend group. Move the flame back and forth under the cigarette. Shoot a withering look at any recently identified non-smoker watching you.

Hold the cigarette between your lips. Let it hang down flaccidly. Light the cigarette, cupping your hand around the end as you do so. Original Tip from CSD: to flirt, pretend as though you can't get it to light, and hand the lighter abruptly to your prospective O-mance or Housecest, forcing them to do it for you. Maintain eye contact from the moment they take the lighter until they hand it back to you, then ignore them completely as you begin to smoke. No "thank you" necessary.

Take a drag on the cigarette, pulling the smoke in without actually inhaling any. Take a moment to appreciate the subtle flavors of the tobacco and the cancer that will end your life a short 30 years from now, then let the smoke spill out between your lips. As it leaves your mouth, inhale, and for God's sake, don't cough. Glance around your friend group, and if for any reason they seem to think you are interested in the conversation, blow a smoke ring right in their bourgeois faces.

Botany Pond Opens for New Year of Student Swimming



Security Alert: Summer in Review

by Marlon C. Lynch, Associate VP for
Safety and Security

At approximately 9:50 p.m., Thursday June 19th, 2014 — A victim not affiliated with the University sitting in a car off campus on Woodlawn Avenue between 56th and 55th Streets reportedly felt nervous upon seeing nearby lightning. The motive for the lightning is unknown and there is no suspect information at this time. The Chicago Police Department is investigating this lightning.

At approximately 6:10 p.m., Monday July 14th, 2014 — A victim not affiliated with the University was found crying and screaming on University Avenue and 58th Street because their iPhone was missing and "maybe it ran away." The motive for the escaped iPhone is unknown and there is no suspect information at this time. The

Chicago Police Department is investigating this escaped/abducted iPhone.

At approximately 1:30 p.m., Wednesday August 6th, 2014 — A victim not affiliated with the University sitting in a classroom off campus in Cobb Hall on Ellis Avenue and 59th Street was mugged at gunpoint by an unknown suspect. Eyewitnesses report "Wait you wrote that down wrong. We were ON campus. And we're definitely affiliated with the University—we're students! And we know who mugged him: it was the professor! So your 'suspect' is also affiliated with the University and we'll probably see her again next week when we have class again. Case closed. We just want the teacher to stop bringing a gun to class." The motive

for the mugging is unknown and there is no suspect information at this time. The Chicago Police Department is investigating this mugging.

Marlon C. Lynch

*Don't
Forget
to
Wipe*

IN THE CLASSROOM

WILL YOU BE A THAT KID, OR ARE YOU ALREADY A THAT KID?

by Nico Aldape

1. To what degree do you think you know everything?

- a. This quiz looks pretty hard.
- b. I'm average, I guess.
- c. I feel reasonably confident in my skills and abilities.

2. To what degree do you actually know everything?

- a. Well, I'm smart enough to get into this school, so...
- b. I was a straight-A student and took 15 AP classes at once.
- c. I'm actually going to have my brain donated to science.

3. Do you learn more from professors or peers?

- a. My peers – they're the ones who also didn't read the material so we're all in the same mindset.
- b. My professor – they're the ones teaching me.

- c. I value the professor's class time and use it to ask them legitimate questions.

4. How often do you raise your hand to speak in class?

- a. My arms are crushed by the burden of expectation, so I cannot raise my hand.
- b. Whenever piggybacking off someone else's comment.
- c. My biceps have become glorious, camel-like humps through repetitive hand-raising.

5. How much do you hate "that kids"?

- a. I think every class needs one just to break silence and make things interesting.
- b. A bit of a double-edged sword – they can often cut other people off and crowd out discussion, but also bring up interesting points.
- c. I hate them with a passion, and I hope I never become one.

6. In relation to the previous ques-

tion, how often are you in denial?

- a. About as much as normal people.
- b. Just a river in Egypt or something, right?
- c. Never.

If you answered "a" to at least 4 out of 6 questions, congratulations! You are not headed to the dark side of that-kid-dom or the purgatory of almost-that-kid-dom. If you were a student in the Academy of Athens, you would definitely think Socrates was a douche.*

If you answered "b" to at least 4 out of 6 questions, the situation is dire. May your education and psyche have mercy on you.

If you answered "c" to at least 4 out of 6 questions, we're afraid it's too late.

(*If you thought that was funny, ignore what we just said. You are definitely on your way to becoming a "that kid"!)

10 ORGANIC WAYS TO START A CONVERSATION

by Willamina Groething

1. Pick your new friend and follow them closely 24/7. Once they get used to seeing you everywhere, it will be like you already know each other when they finally talk to you.

2. "Sjöko!" It's a classic. This Swedish salutation is the little black dress of greetings. It's perfect for close friends and new acquaintances alike, and just edgy enough to make you seem interesting as well as super-friendly. Suffice to say, this Scandinavian "hey there" is an instant friend-maker.

3. Kale. Organic kale is one of the best organic ways to start a conversation. Try shoving several leaves down your new buddy's throat, and they'll for sure want to talk to you before it even gets to their stomach. This one may even bring you two closer to your RA, too!

4. Hook up with them. After a night

of raucous sexual adventure, conversing over breakfast will seem like a no-brainer to both of you. Bonus: works great for groups!

5. Sit at the House table with a mostly-empty cup of coffee. People will interpret this as a sign that you're going to leave soon and engage in what they believe to be a short bout of small talk. Once you lure them in, you can chat for hours.

6. Why not try some alcohol? You may not have heard of it before, but alcohol is a common organic compound well-known for its ability to get people talking.

7. Never speak. This may seem counter-intuitive, and it will take some dedication, but never speaking to anyone at all will eventually intrigue your peers. You'll have your pick of people to talk to by the time you can't stand it anymore (try to hold out for 20-30 days, to maximize your op-

tions).

8. Identify your prospective conversational partner at the dining hall. Note their House table. Find the House page on Facebook. Scour the Members list for a picture that resembles them. Friend them on Facebook. Go through all of their pictures. Try desperately to make eye contact with them at the dining hall for a week to 10 days. Send them a Facebook message that says "Hey ". Works every time.

9. Be really hot.

10. Purchase the *Chicago Shady Dealer* Social Life Starter Pack for the low price of \$49.99, and unwrap your three interesting new friends. Turn on their mics and speakers (switch on the right at the back of the neck), and say the words "Hi, I'm [your name]." This will activate their Conversation app and teach them your name.

IN THE DORM ROOM

TOP 7 MOST CREATIVE HOUSE THEMES

by Milena Pross

7. Dental Health (Rickert House)

After it was discovered that a whopping 84% of Rickert residents last year had cavities, the RHs knew they had to take action with an overwhelming dental health campaign by way of house theme. Now instead of stealing and hiding their roommates' retainers, students are encouraged to brush their teeth twice daily. The lounge is covered in ornamental floss.

6. Two-Star Hotel (Snell House)

While this house theme isn't too original (both Alper and Maclean have also used this one in the past five years), Snell makes it on the list because of its extreme specificity and attention to detail. Snell began offering soaps and shaving kits at the front desk and installed shelves for linens and reading lights next to beds. These minor additions helped them get an official two-star accreditation from the European Hotelstars Union AND a two-star review on Yelp.

5. Talbot House (Palmer House)

Broadview's far-away Palmer House is

located very close to the #6 bus. This year they took that trait to the extreme when they chose to emulate something else close to the #6 bus: Talbot House. Palmer really went all out, putting nametags of Talbot residents on all the doors instead of on their own inhabitants.

4. Palmer House (Talbot House)

Talbot House, also located in Broadview, had a bit of a last-minute decorating crisis when they noticed all their nametags were missing. The responsible O-Aides, who had planned to decorate using an under-the-sea theme, had to resort to their emergency Plan B theme: decorating the lounge to resemble Palmer House.

3. International Women's Day (Phoenix House)

Bold move, Phoenix. Most houses have steered clear of politically motivated décor themes ever since Breckenridge's 2006 "The Moon Landing Was Faked" theme. But in the spirit of International House, Phoenix decided International Women's Day was the way to go, and decorated ev-

ery room, the bathrooms, the hallways, and the lounge with "March 8th" pages from various page-a-day calendars.

2. Lockdown End-Times Bunker (Hoover House)

This one isn't a theme as much as a reckless knee-jerk reaction. Someone told the Hoover O-Aides the world was ending and they took it to heart. Every window has been covered in radiation-blocking concrete and each suite is half-filled with canned non-perishables. As of late September, no one has been able to contact any residents.

1. Nudist Colony (Linn-Mathews House)

This large house nestled in Burton-Judson Courts had dreams of saving the environment. So first they got rid of heaters and air conditioning units, then got rid of electricity altogether, and as soon as the new students arrived, the O-Team asked them to kindly strip and sell their clothes to raise money for solar paneling. Good luck in the winter, Linn-Mathews!

So You've Challenged Your RA to a Fight to the Death

by Teddy Zamborsky

Well, it is best that you accept that this is happening. I'm sure you consulted your house constitution to see what kind of fight is officially sanctioned. Oh, you didn't? Well, I'm not surprised. In my experience, there are three types of fights: the traditional duels to the death where the challenger chooses the weapons, the protracted sabotage war that lasts until one surrenders, or the increasingly rare battle of coleslaw. For this guide, I will assume it is the traditional duel.

You also need to consult your house lore to find out what spoils of war you need to prove victory and claim the RA position for yourself. In most houses, you must pry

the placard off the RA's door, but in some you must also sever your RA's ear and wear it as a necklace. For safety's sake, we will assume you need the ear.

A little known fact about RAs is that they lack object permanence. Use this to your advantage by continually brandishing and hiding your sword to trap them in a deadly game of peek-a-boo. On the other hand, RAs can also turn invisible, so always have a bucket of paint to throw at anything that looks out of the ordinary. Messy in the short run, but a life saver in the long run.

The most important advantage your RA has over you is that their middle finger was

cut off and replaced with a small but powerful red laser pointer. This has numerous uses, the most dangerous of which is the cattack. The cattack is when the RA points the red dot of the laser pointer at you in order to summon hellcats to rip off your face. I know, weird amount of power to give some third-year they interviewed, but hey, I just report the facts. Your first priority in the fight should be to swing your broadsword to cut off their finger. I repeat: swing for the finger even if you have a shot at the vital organs or neck. Those things can wait.

Swing forth with righteous fury and may God go with thee.

Admissions Report: 90% of Incoming First-years had Life-Changing Experience in Africa

The University of Chicago Office of Admissions, after releasing statistics on the incoming class of 2019 on Tuesday, claims to have the most globally experienced cohort of students ever. “We are proud to say that over 90% of the admitted students had life-changing experiences in Africa. We are excited about this fresh and cultured bunch,” said one admissions officer.

“Everyone is so happy in Africa. Everyone was smiling, offering us food, and speaking to us in English! It was like we were all one happy family,” said Susie Balotelli, a first-year who just graduated from Stuyvesant High School in New York City. “I don’t understand why America can’t be more like that.”

Several first-years marveled at how much like home the parts of Africa they spent the most time in actually were. “I thought that Africa was just going to be a whole other world. But once I was there, I realized it isn’t that different. There are McDonald’s, spas, and Wi-Fi. Yes, they also have safari adventures. But at the end of the day, we all aren’t that different, and that is beautiful,” said Todd Booth, a freshman from Fort Worth, Texas.

Of course, these kids witnessed the dark side too. One first year recalled, “On service Sunday we drove through poor neighborhoods and threw food and toilets out of our windows. Being there—driving through—gave me a profound and moving glimpse of what misfortune might actually be like.”

The impact of these life-changing travels widely varied from student to student. Some recognized their own good luck, some learned what the term “cultural exchange” means, and some took photos that will generate a lifetime of Facebook likes.

The remaining 10% of admitted students reported having had life-changing experiences in the U.S., primarily in Appalachia and nondescript inner city neighborhoods.

The Shady Dealer’s Guide to Rationalizing Housecest

Being the incredibly sexy people we are, *Dealer* writers are uniquely equipped to guide you through the perilous journey of your first college romance. So here is a step by step guide to rationalizing the most tantalizing of early college relationships: boning your housemate.

Note: For full effectiveness, the *Dealer* recommends repeating these mantras in a “back and forth” style with your partner. In a pinch, saying them to yourself can also work. Happy canoodling!

1. “This won’t be weird, I mean, we live down the hall from each other, but still. It will be fine.”
2. “People say housecest is bad, but that’s just because people aren’t mature enough to handle it. We can be adults about this, right? Yeah, we can.”
3. “And we will always have someone close by so we can stay warm during the cold Chicago winters.”
4. “And house trips can be like mini-dates!”
5. “And since we are first years, we can form a shared house friend group; that way we don’t have to worry about not liking each other’s friends”
6. “But first, if we break up, I get Jim, and you get Lauren”
7. “Why the fuck do you get Lauren?”
8. “Lauren and I bonded at that party”
9. “Well fuck you, too.”
10. “OK, fine. If you get Lauren and Jim, I get Philip.”
11. “Think of how convenient our walk of shame will be. It’s like six feet!”
12. “And we could even shower together, that would be so hot ... as long as someone doesn’t walk in.”
13. “We’ll keep it casual. Living next

door won’t change that, right? No... I think I kinda love you. Let’s move your bed into my room.”

Dressing for Your Major

Anthropology: Raspberry Vinaigrette
 Biology: Italian
 Cinema and Media Studies: Honey Mustard
 Classics: Caesar
 Computer Science: Creamy Caesar
 Economics: Green Goddess
 English Language and Literature: French
 Environmental Studies: Poppyseed
 Fundamentals: Oil and Vinegar
 Geophysical Sciences: Thousand Island
 History, Philosophy, and Social Studies of Science and Medicine: Greek
 Law, Letters, and Society: Red Wine Vinaigrette
 Linguistics: Wafu
 Mathematics: Sesame Ginger
 Molecular Engineering: Hell if we know
 Physics: Sweet Onion
 Political Science: Balsamic Vinaigrette
 Russian Studies: Russian
 Statistics: Ranch
 Theater and Performance Studies: Blue Cheese
 Gender and Sexuality Studies: Free pass! Dress however the fuck you want.

Words With the Highest Social Capital

Dinner party swag
 Yaaaaaaaassssss
 Authentically Crafted Peoples of Smash-ing
 Freely Traded and Organically Grown Swagger
 Calumet Fisheries
 Children, underprivileged
 Children, unfortunate enough to share my bloodline
 Mr. Rick Santorum’s gooey santorum
 I-Banking Internship for Underclassmen
 Yonic
 Free Things on the Quad
 Sssssnnnnnnnaaaakkkkkceeeceessssss
 Q-tip