



University Classrooms Taken Over by “That Kid” Translations

by Kiara Nerenberg

A new wave of “uncommon-ness” has hit University of Chicago classrooms, this time in the form of rare textbook editions.

“At first, it was just a few students bringing in the book of Genesis in Hebrew, or the Arabian Nights in Arabic,” says Professor Diana Mondine of students in her first-year humanities classes. “I was impressed by their efforts to learn the texts in their purest forms.”

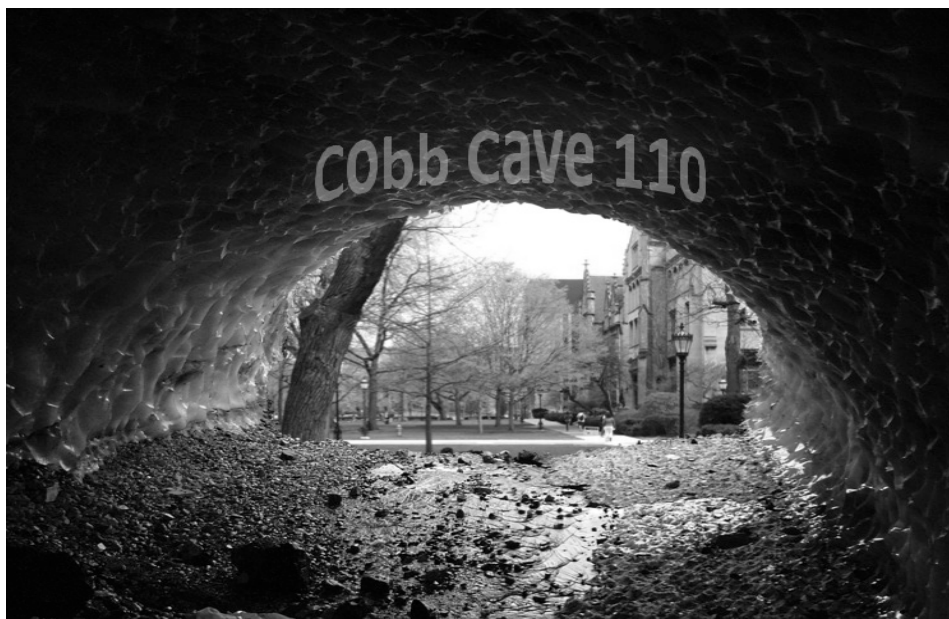
Soon, though, Professor Mondine saw the trend become a phenomenon. “Students suddenly began engaging in heated arguments over whether Anna Karenina comes off as more classist in Portuguese or Serbian,” Professor Mondine recalls, “and I was just like, ‘what the fuck are these kids on?’”

The phenomenon, which students have begun referring to as “That Kid Translations,” or “TKTs,” is spreading rapidly. Signs originated at the Mansueto Library during Autumn Quarter, when library staff found themselves filling an unusual number of requests for books shelved in the library’s underground depths.

“We shelve books underground because

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PROFESSOR DISMISSED OVER CONTROVERSIAL PLATO LECTURE



November 27: The entrance to Heitzman’s classroom.

by Walker King

Details are just beginning to emerge regarding the conditions in Professor Barry Heitzman’s section of the Greek Thought and Literature course, where students were reportedly kept chained to walls and forced to watch shadows cast by a large fire Heitzman had lit in the back of the room.

University officials dismissed Heitzman on Wednesday, after the in-

vestigation of noise complaints from neighboring classes revealed the imprisoned students, pleading that they had been locked up for several days and wanted to be freed.

“It was crazy. We came in one morning after a Plato reading, and he had a whip,” said first-year Mark Robins.

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Using Local Resources, Peer Health Exchange Begins Educational Programs for UChicago Students

by Jeremy Wilson

Peer Health Exchange (PHE) recently expanded their mission from promoting safe sex practices in the surrounding community to helping UChicago students understand how to have sex. In an attempt to fully realize the “Exchange” in their organization’s name, the leaders of PHE have been encour-

aging students from the local community to help UChicago students with this major issue.

The fledgling program, which brings high school students from a variety of Chicago neighborhoods to Hyde Park, seeks to give advice to inexperienced University students on a range of issues surrounding healthy sexual practices.

Sessions thus far have included topics from “Simple Social Skills (SSS)” to “Holes, Which Holes?”

Rose Osburn, a first-year in the College, believes this is a major issue for UChicago students. “Despite attending frat parties multiple times per week, I

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If you are offended, shocked, or otherwise provoked to hunt us down like a delusional maniac, please take a deep breath—that's right, don't be shy—and count to ten. Maybe think about some animals or something. Puppies always work for us.

META-DISCLAIMER

We're real sorry about that last disclaimer. It came off as a little snarky, plus we called you a maniac. Who does that? It was in poor taste, and we're sorry.

META-META-DISCLAIMER

Though don't get us wrong. That last disclaimer was just an apology for the tone of the first, not a retraction. Please understand: We don't give a fuck.

WE COULD MAKE A PRETTY GOOD SKI TEAM



November 22: One Student begins Ski Training on Mansueto Training Hill.

by Bobby Zimmer

I know it's a little early in the year to start thinking about this, but I'm pretty confident that we could make a good ski team. I'm not talking about as a university... have you seen the kids we've admitted the past few years? Most of them are as aerodynamic as a chest of gold bars. I'd be surprised if I could kick them down a mountain without them managing to get stuck in a snow drift. No, I'm talking about you and me.

I've noticed the way you go down that slight incline between Max Central and East, moving along as if it were flat, shifting your backpack just right to take advantage of the extra gravitational force. I can tell you've got what it takes to handle a mountain. We'll be the two amigos, Don Quixote and Sancho Panza of the slopes. Now, we'll need to start training soon if we want to get into shape for the regular season.

I know you're busy, but I think if we can squeeze in about three or four hours of conditioning and two hours of technical work each week we can put Lee C. Bollinger, Columbia University's nineteenth president, a prominent advocate of affirmative action,

and a leader in promoting diversity and open debate on university campuses, in his place.

I've got a membership at the LA Fitness on 47th Street that'll get you a 15% discount if you tell them I referred you, so we can do our workouts there in the mornings. We'll focus mostly on thigh development. For technical work, I know a guy who's good at hiring large work crews to construct university buildings that I think could build us a pretty sick ramp, but it'll have to be at least 80% glass. I bet we could put it so that it runs from the top of Pierce tower down into North Field (Glad we got the students out of that lawsuit-waiting-to-happen so we can actually use it for something cool).

I'm not sure about getting fake snow, but at worst we can just focus more on visualizations and body positioning until we get the first flurry. Maybe we can hit up Wisconsin over Thanksgiving break to get some real slope time. Yeah, I'm pretty stoked just thinking about it. Obviously we can't expect to just show up to our first event and win gold or qualify for the Olympics or anything, but it'd be pretty cool if we did.

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"He made us strip naked, then put shackles around our arms and legs. There was this big bonfire in the back of the room, too, but it looked like there was room for someone to walk in front of it."

"He just kept yelling, 'Look at the shadows! Look at the shadows!' said Robins, shuddering.

The University released a statement shortly after Heitzman's dismissal was made public. "While we respect the right of our instructors to utilize innovative methods, and in fact encourage it, Professor Heitzman showed a blatant disregard for the facilities of the University in burning several desks and chairs, as well as drilling into walls to mount his slave-containment apparatus."

This is not the first time Heitzman has run afoul of administration. In 2006, Heitzman was sanctioned after soot left on the walls from his lecture entitled "Marx's Enemy: Working Conditions in a 19th-Century German Factory" proved difficult to remove.

A University spokesman also remarked that pulling an ox-drawn cart through classrooms so that students would be able to observe its skewed shadow on the wall is "explicitly forbidden."

"It was kind of weird," added Robins. "After staring at those shadows for a few days without food or water, I started to think about how we perceive all of reality. I thought that maybe it wasn't just that ox, or those olive merchants that we couldn't really see, but maybe all that we interact with in life is just the impression of some great true form perpetually hidden from our view and understanding."

"Never mind," Robins said after a few moments' thought. "That's kind of stupid."

Professor Heitzman declined to comment.

I HAVE NEVER SEEN A HORSE

by Jake Frisch

It's not like I don't know what they are, I'm not an idiot. I've just never seen a horse. No, not even a picture. People keep saying, "We have to take you out one day to see a horse," but they never do. I've just been cruising along not knowing what a horse looks like. It's not like it's a big deal or anything. It hasn't really impacted my life at all. It's just that, well, it would probably be nice to see a horse someday. They seem like pretty chill animals.

You can ride them, apparently, which might be a pretty cool thing to do. I'm not sure how fast they go, though. They probably go really, super fast. That would be my guess.

I think I watched part of a movie about a horse once, but my apartment lost power just as they were about to introduce the character, so I never got to see it. I even went to see the play *War Horse*, but I sat behind this really fat guy who was so big that I couldn't even see the stage for the entire play.

People try to describe horses to me. They say, "It's kind of like a... cow. But skinnier. And it's brown instead of white and black.

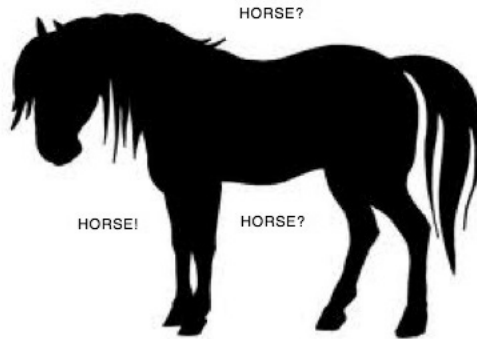
And it doesn't have horns or anything, just a regular head." But I never make it far enough to picture a horse. I always get caught up in what a skinny cow would look like. I bet it'd be pretty funny. I bet a skinny cow would be a funny thing to see.

Once I Googled "What does a horse look like is it like a skinny cow?" but the search only comes up with a website entitled "99 Golden Facts About Urine," which, having read it, did not have any pictures of horses. I did, however, learn a lot about pee and stuff.

One day I'll see a horse, I'm sure of it. I don't think many people have gone their whole lives without seeing horses, unless they were like

Eskimos or something. I wonder if Eskimos have seen horses. Probably not in real life, but definitely in Eskimo newspapers. There are probably a lot of horses in Eskimo newspapers.

But yeah, I've never actually seen a horse. If you have any pictures, though, I'd be happy if you just sent them over. You can email me them at whatdoesahorselooklikeisitaskinnycow@gmail.com and I'll probably take a look.



Local Man Learns Chinese Through Fortune Cookies

DISCOVERS LUCKY NUMBERS: 1-23, 25, 26, 31-57, 60-64, 71-89, 91, 92, 94-100

by Stephen Lurie

Area man Jack Yarborough discovered this week an unexpected and unintended benefit to his Chinese takeout habit: learning Chinese. By his estimates, the 340-pound Mr. Yarborough must have consumed "over 2,000 fortune cookies" in the last few years alone.

While at the time he hadn't considered the use of studying the Chinese word on the back of each fortune, his newfound language skills have already served him well. "If I order in Chinese, I tend to get free

wontons — and sometimes even more fortunes," Mr. Yarborough said. While learning the language through the traditional means of class or software might have been more efficient, Yarborough is unfazed.

"The way I see it, using the takeout Chinese method really means I got the full cultural education, along with the language skills," Yarborough said. While he now searches for new work with his marketable language skills, there is one thing holding him back: the fat clogging his veins and arteries.

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can never find anyone to take me back to my dorm.” Another participant, Dennis Corbit, said, “I never realized how helpful it is to look at girls while talking to them. I always figured any eye contact would be perceived as creepy. The lessons I am learning from these kids are already making a huge difference in my life.”

Those involved in PHE hope this new program will make a significant difference in their social lives, and many administrators are supporting the work.

Amy Chan, the director of the University Community Service Center is backing the initiative. “This is exactly the sort of broad-based engagement we hope our students have with the surrounding community,” she said. “The entire idea of service learning is that a service project such as PHE is beneficial for everyone involved, students and community members.”

Other campus leaders are more hesitant, including John Boyer, the Dean of the College. He fears that this program could irreversibly change UChicago’s unique image.

“If we make our students too socially well-adapted, they might stop going into Ph.D. programs,” Boyer said. “We could lose our reputation as the source of some of the nation’s best future professors.”

Nevertheless, PHE is proceeding with the program. In a random study outside of Cobb Hall, 6 out of 11 students walking past the RSO table expressed interest in PHE after hearing about their new program, or wanted a piece of candy. According to PHE members, if interest remains at present levels, the initiative may need to expand further. As one member noted, “We are starting to see amazing results from this dialogical program. We’re doing community service and learning how to service. What else could you want?”

Career Advancement Call for Applications STUDENT SECURITY GUARD

Collaborating with Career Advancement, the UCPD proudly announces a new security officer internship sponsored by the Metcalf program. The latest wave of crimes on campus has necessitated an increase in security personnel for the University community. Demonstrating our full commitment to safety and the campus at large, we are seeking applications for multiple Student Security Guard Metcalf Interns for the Winter and Spring Quarters.

The UCPD is introducing this exciting new opportunity particularly for students interested in law enforcement, or simply for those unable to gain intern status in their chosen field. All majors and all years are encouraged to apply.

Recommended skills for qualified applicants:

- Ability to shoot a 10 inch target at 50 foot distance;
- Close attention to details;
- Operating knowledge of slow-moving electric tricycles;
- Ability to work well in a team;
- Experience jumping over and sliding under moving cars;
- More than four years of combat or law enforcement training.

All applicants should submit a resume, cover letter, and paper target from prior shooting range session on Chicago Career Connection. Applications are being accepted on a rolling basis.

**There will be an information session held at
2:00 a.m. on Tuesday, December 11th at 6054
S. Drexel Ave.**

Calculus Students Learn Drinking Limits Following Midterms

by Diane Zimmerman

The best place for a mathematician may be behind a counter, but reports this weekend found them on top of the bar. After a particularly difficult round of calculus exams, students took to local fraternities to blow off steam.

Many went out hoping to derive the tequila shot limit as they approached the floor. Others tried to divide some legs. The most successful were able to derive from a conquest’s sines how to lie tangent to her curves, although eyewitness accounts suggest that the cardinality of this set was asymptotically

close to zero. One fraternity brother offered comment: “We’re used to our parties being sweaty and crowded, but there really seemed to be an infinite series of students this weekend.”

Some parties were less crowded. Delta Upsilon was unusually empty because their proofs were too hard, and math students are notorious lightweights. Some skipped fraternity parties altogether because they found a greater Absolut value buying their own from Kimbark.

Fortunately, there were no reported incidents of drinking and deriving.

HYDE PARK

NEW OPTIMUS PARM FOOD TRUCK SELLS ITALIAN FOOD, FIGHTS CRIME



Optimus Parm gets his balls up in your face.

by Daniel Moattar

In recent days, Hyde Park's food truck craze has taken on a new dimension: the endless war against evil. A new red-and-blue cart can be found sitting at the corner of 58th and Ellis most Thursday afternoons, hawking hot calzones. The only clue as to its origins is a sign above the window reading "Optimus Parm: Homestyle Italian Delights."

"\$6.75 seems like a lot for a meatball sub, but he did save my girlfriend from that runaway bus once I bought it," said second-year public policy major Zane Carmichael. "Also, it got kind of smushed when he turned back into a [food] truck." While the expense of

continually repaving Ellis Avenue continues to mount, popular enthusiasm for Optimus Parm has tied the administration's hands. "This calzone [really] sucks," said fourth-year French literature and history major Christine Rabanne.

Popular menu items include the popular Optimus Parm (\$6.75), which includes meatballs, parmesan cheese, cilantro, and oregano in a machine-oil sauce, as well as the perennial favorite Galactus (\$9.95), two calzones in a box.

College Dean John Boyer was unavailable to comment on speculation that the Max Palevsky East, West, and Central dormitories are also giant robots.

WINTER IS COMING



by Maya Handa

University of Chicago students shuddered in anticipation yesterday as they received explosive evidence that winter is coming. Second-year Quinn Quinatar assumed a prone position and writhed around in the white, creamy substance covering campus, at times licking it off his face and moaning in ecstasy.

"It's been a long time coming but the satisfaction is immense." Quinatar said of swallowing the white froth. Students also spoke blissfully of the "release" they will enjoy due to winter's coming—a period of time between December 15 and January 7 during which they can "take a load off" and "eat [meals] out" frequently, according to fourth year Ariella Hertman.

"After winter comes I like to go down [South]," she added.

However, Hertman could not put her finger on the spot that made winter's coming so pleasurable to students. "Maybe I'm inexperienced, but it could be the snow, [fore]play, or the coming of my mother [to visit]."

Cyclists on Quad: "We literally can't get off our bikes"

by Chris Deakin

A survey of Hyde Park bicycle riders released Friday has found that the majority are unable to get off of their bikes once they have entered the Quad, or ever. "We can't," explained third-year political science major and bicyclist spokesman Jeff Colson. "That survey is true, it's impossible."

The survey asked each biker whether they were able to remove their feet

from their pedals, or their hands from their handlebars. More than nine-tenths answered, "No. How could we? It just won't work." Surveyors then presented a range of possible bicycling location including within a crowd of people walking slowly on Harper Quad, or inside a building with rooms and doors, and asked if any such situation might convince a cyclist to dismount.

"That's a trick question," responded every respondent. "I have a bike, and I am on it. Get off of my bike?" All five thousand UChicago pedalers answered the survey, though almost all of them requested an oral examination, because it's hard to use pencil and paper when you are on a bike. In reaction to the survey's publication, area cyclists issued a press release stating "On your left. On your left!"

PRESIDENT PARDONS TWO TURDUCKENS IN THANKSGIVING RITUAL



November 21: President Robert Zimmer on his way to the Pardoning Ceremony.

by Matthew Montequin

President Robert Zimmer took to Midway Plaisance on Wednesday for the annual Presidential Turducken Pardon, surprising onlookers when he chose to spare not one, but two turducks from the Thanksgiving dinner plate.

The pair of turducks — turkeys encasing ducks stuffed with chicken parts — appeared visibly incapacitated upon Zimmer's act of benevolence. As guts of unspecified fowl leaked from their hastily-made abdominal incisions, Zimmer raised one turducken in each hand while those in attendance, mostly faculty and staff of the University, joined him in a ritual chant and incantation. In accordance with the tradition, he concluded by glaring at the turducks for an extended period and finally bellowing, "You are hereby pardoned!" to the erupting cheers of those in the crowd.

On hand to aid Zimmer in the pardon were his wife, Classics professor Shadi Bartsch-Zimmer, and Dean of the College John Boyer. Boyer, a 12-year veteran of the event, observed from the event preparation that this year's ceremony was destined to stand apart from the showings of years past.

"There was a gleam in Bob's eye that I had never seen before as he ripped innards off the bones of chickens, stuffed them into hollowed-out ducks, and inserted the duck-chicken conglomerations into severed turkeys," Boyer recounted, wiping what appeared to be a bird spleen from his forehead.

Zimmer's unprecedented deed was lauded by area animal-rights activists as a milestone for human-turkey-duck-chicken relations. Debbie Schroeder, field director for the Illinois Humane Society, attended with her children. "If you weren't moved to tears of compassion for the spared turducks, you're a sick human being," Schroeder commented. "Whether your family is enjoying turkey or tofurkey this Thanksgiving, we can all agree that this year's Turducken Pardon was heartwarming for animal lovers across the Chicagoland region."

Immediately following the pardon, all 74 of the remaining turducks were slaughtered on the spot. The two who were spared died slow, painful deaths from their wounds shortly after.

Robert Zimmer has served as president since 2006.

Studying Student Shares Intimate Vertical Moment With Mansueto Window Washer



by Chris Deakin

This Tuesday, at 10:45 a.m., a true and vertical bond was formed between second-year College student Ralph Stevenson and two-year Mansueto window-washing veteran Mike Howard. Time stood still and erect, aligned with the intensely human and precisely plumb moment created when Ralph glanced up from his Spanish textbook and Mike set down his squeegee. "I knew my gaze was on the Y-axis," exclaimed Ralph breathlessly, "but for those few, long seconds, I couldn't tell what direction I was looking in, except that it definitely wasn't sideways." From 10:45 to 10:46, every horizontal trouble fell away, and there existed no space but the space that dropped from Mike's eyes through the Joe and Rika Mansueto Library ceiling and the space that rose from Ralph's.

"This is why I get up at four o'clock every morning," said Mike, a Chicago native who has spent 17 years washing windows. "If I can allow only gravity to direct my sight, and in so doing form an all-too-fleeting unity with a collegiate below, then my work is done. That and making the glass clean." The two remained in each other's vertical company for an entire vertical minute, until the washing was complete and Mike slid down the Joe and Rika Mansueto Library building like it was a slide.

UCPD Attributes Increased Arrest Rates to Dedicated Dining Hall Squad

by Sam Spiegel

In coordinated and simultaneous raids on all three campus dining halls, the University of Chicago Police Department has arrested upwards of 50 people linked to a food-smuggling ring.

Colonel Jeffrey Reilly of the UCPD said in a press-conference that over 40 kilograms of food were confiscated in the raids, with a street value of approximately \$12 million. The smugglers seemed to favor common food items, like fruit and cookies, for which they would normally receive a lighter sentence of three to five years in prison. There was, however, a “significant volume” of larger items, including full pasta entrees, and even an entire cooked chicken. Those caught with the latter could be facing sentences upwards of 20 years if convicted.

“While this is a major step forward, there is still work to be done,” Reilly said. “Our force will not rest until we render the dining halls safe for all.”

Although the raids were considered a success, one officer was struck down in the line of duty when a fleeing suspect threw a sharpened ice cream cone at his face.

Police are releasing minimal details on the raids, citing ongoing investigations into the alleged ringleaders of the operation. Officers briefed on the situation, speaking on condition of anonymity, have said that the leader of the gang is linked to other criminal enterprises, including passing out answers to tests, not returning books that are overdue from the library, and posting fliers on walls and bulletin boards without approval.

Chicago Mayor Rahm Emmanuel said in a press release, “This is a victory not just for the UCPD, but for dining halls struggling to combat food theft.”

ARLEY D. CATHEY LEARNING CENTER TO BECOME ARLEY D. CATHEY TROPICAL OASIS



The current state of Boyer's new pet project.

by Catherine Alvarez-McCurdy

At a recent press conference, John Boyer, Dean of the College, announced plans to transform the Arley D. Cathey Learning Center, formerly Harper Reading Room, into the Arley D. Cathey Tropical Oasis. The \$17 million that Mr. Cathey generously donated to the College in May of 2012 for the purpose of furthering the “Life of the Mind” will be spent on this transformation.

A recent visit to the Arley D. Cathey Learning Center indicated that the transformation was already in progress. The heat has been turned up, and students can be seen walking around in flip-flops, tank-tops, and the occasional Hawaiian shirt. A third-year student, Elizabeth Hord, seemed amenable to the changes thus far. “Sometimes I forget to bring an extra outfit to study in, but it’s great to have such a warm and nurturing environment to do work.” “Yeah,” chimed in friend and fellow third-year Jeanne Echols, “the heat really makes you feel like you could be outside. It makes me think about nature in a good way, compared to the dark, desolate surroundings we have here.”

Dean Boyer seemed enlivened by similar feedback received on his Facebook page

regarding the change. He recently posted the following status: “The transformation is far from over, students! I’ve been doing some online shopping, and have found a site that sells tropical ferns, trees, and flowering plants. Get ready, because the Arley D. Cathey Tropical Oasis is going to be an exhilarating place to spend some quality time with nature!”

According to Dean Boyer’s fall Metcalf intern fourth-year Chris Locklear, Boyer’s transformation is far from over. “He’s been really humble with the plans he’s released so far,” said Locklear. “Plants are just the first phase. I saw him looking at pictures of toucans, jaguars, and what I think was a sand trap the other day. He’s really excited about the potential... keeps going on about the possibilities for the Life of the Mind to expand in a new environment.”

In speaking with students about the possibility of animals roaming through the Reading Room, it became clear that this was more than they had bargained for. “I’m all about some nice plants in here, but how am I going to study with birds flying around?” asked first-year Jacob Shultz. “I didn’t ask for any of this!”

Ratner Employee Greeted Patron

by Matthew Goldenberg

In an unprecedented display of social interaction, a front desk employee at Ratner Athletics Center greeted a patron coming in to exercise by saying "hello" cheerfully. The rare communication took place Tuesday morning at 7:47 a.m., with lucky second-year George Johnson.

Johnson entered Ratner expecting the standard, impersonal card swipe from the desk employee. "But I could tell something was different when I got close to the desk," he said. "She actually looked at me as I approached. And... well, it seems silly now... but I think we even made eye contact. And then it happened."

Johnson claims that as he approached the desk, the woman working smiled and said, "Hello." This is in stark contrast to the usual demeanor of desk employees at Ratner, who are normally quiet and reserved, rather than prone to social outbursts. Regular patrons have likened Johnson's story to people claiming to have seen Bigfoot or been abducted by extraterrestrials. Undaunted, Johnson is sticking to his story.

After the event, Johnson said he went on to have an excellent workout. He hopes others will have a similar experience with this desk employee, but acknowledges that such occurrences are exceptional. Nevertheless, Johnson is committed to initiating an interaction with desk employees from now on in the hopes of even further cordiality.

As of press time, the Ratner employee in question had not responded to a reporter sent to the desk seeking comment.

EXCUSE ME, IS THIS WHERE I EMAIL TO UNSUBSCRIBE FROM YOUR LISTHOST?

Listhost unsubscribe

11/21/2012, 6:27AM

to:editor@chicagoshadydealer.com

from: [redacted]@uchicago.edu

cc: support@uchicago.edu, orcsa@uchicago.edu, president@uchicago.edu, news@chicagomaroon.com

Hi,

I'm not sure if this is where I go to do this, but could you please take me off your listhost?

I've already taken several measures in attempting to be removed: emailing the Shady Dealer listhost, passing notes to the Shady Dealer editors in statistics class, dashing into Shady Dealer meetings wearing nothing but a loincloth and screaming my request into a megaphone, writing "Please take me off your listhost" in Sharpie on the nearest bathroom to the Shady Dealer meeting (with complementary drawing of a shark messily devouring a scuba diver and some dicks), paying a pilot to write "Just Take Me Off The Listhost, For Christ's Sake" across the sky - but my desperate pleas have gone unanswered.

If this goes on any longer... I will still be receiving emails. Honestly, I don't see why they can't just give us a way to unsubscribe ourselves on a website or something.

Yours truly,
[REDACTED]

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no one ever takes them out," explained librarian James Wallace. "But we've had more requests for exotic translations than ever before. Just the other day, I found all our Akkadian translations of Victorian fiction were lent out... and on lengthy reserve."

Jack Cella, manager of the Seminary Co-Op Bookstore, said the popularity

of TKTs is beginning to affect his business as well. "I just don't know where to get the translations these kids come in asking for," says Cella. "I sent one of my guys to get some copies of the Iliad Yo' Gramma Never Read (the 2012 ebonics translation). It's been over a week, and he hasn't found a single one."

The phenomenon has also infiltrated the graduate school. Anna Gregory, studying to earn an A.M. in sociology

at the University, is currently working on a thesis entitled "TKT: The Modern Student's Golden Ticket." She believes that the phenomenon of strange translations has emerged from students' fears that they won't shine in class. "It's like being caught in the same prom dress as someone else," Ms. Gregory explains. "You don't want to show up to class with the same translation as one of your peers. That would be awkward."