



## New Residence Hall Located in Dean Boyer's Tender Embrace

By Thomas Noriega

Photos By Aubrey Christofersen

In response to the recent housing crisis at the University, College Housing has announced that, as of the 2018-2019 school year, students may apply to live in the loving arms of Dean John Boyer. The residence, named Boyer Residential Commons

(BRC), accommodates two to three students, all of whom will share in a protracted hug with the Dean of the College for the duration of the academic year.



In a historic first for college housing, the dorm has no fixed location and is

capable of providing residents with a variety of views and amenities as the Dean goes about fulfilling his daily campus-wide responsibilities. Furnishings include the Dean's firm yet giving shoulders to rest your weary head on, two strong arms that hold you close, and a 3-piece charcoal suit

to insulate the Dean from the weather. Entertainment in the dorm will be provided by lively, instructive conversations with the Dean and your fellow residents, and the open-concept design of the Dean's inviting hug means that anyone passing by is as much a member of the community as the residents themselves. The Dealer briefly spoke with the sole RA in the BRC, Sean

Harmon, who has lived in the hall for the last month. "I wasn't sure how I felt about living in the arms of the Dean of the College, but it really grew on me," Harmon said. "I hope that whoever joins me in the BRC is willing to embrace house culture as much as I have."

## US News Ranked Us #3 For a Reason: Here's How to Pee and Poop at the Same Time

By David North

This year, in their annual college rankings, U.S. News awarded the University of Chicago a seven-way tie for third best university. The University of Chicago consistently tops these college rankings for a reason: we can pee and poop at the same time. But let me tell you, it wasn't easy. I didn't know how to pee and poop at the same time when I got here either. But now I'm

here to help.

If you already know how to pee and you already know how to poop, then you're ready to do both at the same time. Let's review. To pee, you have to squeeze the front butt. To poop, you gotta honk the back butt. Is peeing and pooping at the same time as easy as squeezing the front butt while you honk the back butt? I wish.

To pee and poop at the same time,

you have to clench your third butt. I bet you didn't even know about the third butt! That's cool, neither did I when I was a first-year. It's up the back butt and around the corner. Or three lefts and a right from the front butt. Yup. That's it right there. Get up in there and clench it. Did you pee and poop at the same time? Good. That means you're ready for Classics of Social and Political Thought.

**STARTING FIRST WEEK: SUNDAY 7PM HARPER 145**

# WHAT WEEK IS IT? O-WEEK!

## THE CHICAGO SHADY DEALER

### EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

Breck Radulovic  
Nik Varley

### MANAGING EDITOR

Ella Hester

### LAYOUT EDITOR

Deblina Mukherjee

### COPY EDITORS

Claire Holland  
David North

### PHOTO EDITOR

Aubrey Christofersen

### SECRETARY

Sarah de Vegvar

### FEATURED WRITERS

Thomas Noriega  
Andy Hatem  
Andy Hatem  
Jacob Johnson  
Diego Mam

### MEETINGS

Sundays at 7 p.m. in Harper 145

### WEBSITE

chicagoshadydealer.com

### SUBMISSIONS

chicagoshadydealer@gmail.com

### DISCLAIMER

Did we hurt your feelings, or say something that “rings untrue” in your soft ears? Well you’re paying too much attention to what we said, and not enough attention to what we meant. Any complaints can be emailed to [colleageadmissions@uchicago.edu](mailto:colleageadmissions@uchicago.edu).

### META-DISCLAIMER

Okay, but seriously, we’re all just trying to cut to the core of what’s wrong with society, and specifically, our weird school. We’re genuinely sorry we spelled everything so terribly wrong.

### META-META-DISCLAIMER

To be clear, we still stand by our original comments; God is God, the river is swift, and we don’t give a fuck.

## An Hello Letter

To our devoted readers, As you well know, over the past fifteen years the Chicago Shady Dealer has earned a well-deserved reputation for existing. From stunning exposés, such as “Joseph Neubauer Found in Bed with Pet Tarantula” or “Trustees Hospitalized After ‘Tiki-Party’ Gone Awry,” to sentimental memoirs like “8 People Who’ve Reached 3rd Base and Only 5 of Them are My Student Health Gynecologist” and “No, It Never Gets Better,” we’ve covered all the bases.

However, a lot has changed since 2003. Media fragmentation and inscrutable Facebook algorithms have picked the last of the nourishing meat from traditional journalism’s blue corpse, and there’s now no place for the Dealer’s thoughtful, long-form news in today’s ravaged media landscape. So, we are pleased to announce that in the 2018-2019 academic year, we are throwing integrity to the wind and joining journalism’s race to the bottom!

Get ready for a year of clickbait, unsubstantiated gossip, and formless, half-baked thinkpieces! We’ve fired our copy editors, dropped our standards to the floor like sexy underwear on prom night, and are now ready to get down and dirty with the most disgusting, lascivious, small-minded, lazy, and inflammatory news fit to print! Hell, we might even throw in a few listicles\*! We’re here to make Robert Zimmer realize there’s no such thing as a free speech. Much like the famous Mandel Hall plane crash we reported on in 2005, you just won’t be able to look away.

Welcome back, nerds.

Sincerely,

Breck Radulovic and Nik Varley,  
Editors in Chief

\* But no memes. Never memes.

---

## University Unveils New "Disorientation" Week

By Jacob Johnson

In an arguably predictable turn of events this week, the UChicago Dean of Students John "Jay" Ellison announced that the College would no longer be holding Orientation Week. It has been replaced by Disorientation Week, an opening week for first-year students aimed specifically at causing them as much panic and confusion as possible within a seven-day span.

“Like I said before,” commented Ellison in a statement. “This university is not about safe spaces. In fact, at this institution, we feel it’s best to promote the very opposite. Being coddled simply is not conducive to academic excel-

lence. Furthermore, a culture of rigorous inquiry is maintained by three things: hard work, commitment, and the gnawing fear that comes from not knowing what the hell is going on at any point in time.”

The University has taken great steps this year to ensure that the Class of 2022 enters as the most disoriented class yet. The opening itinerary for new students includes being forcibly spun around 1,000 times, meet-and-greets with University of Illinois professors, and helpful informational sessions about campus life given entirely in Esperanto. [CONTINUED ON PAGE 7]

## Excited Parents Already Buying Decorations for Son's ER Room

By Damien Madlibs

Craig and Mary Robinson were recently spotted in their local Target pushing shopping carts full of posters, micro-waves, and IV drip bags for their 18 year-old son Tom and his O-Week ER room. Tom will almost certainly spend his first night as a university student in the ER after trying alcohol for the first time and passing out before even making it to the party.

"I just really want him to feel at home and comfortable while he pukes his brains out under the fluorescent hospital lights and, hopefully, these really neat Christmas lights I got him as well!" said Mrs. Robinson. She later went on to add, "Craig and I are just so proud of our Tom taking his first steps living alone!"

The Dealer would like to remind the reader that Tom will not be living alone. Tom will have a roommate. Tom's roommate's name is Brian and it will be Brian who will have to carry an unconscious Tom to the ER Room

and be left to wonder, "Where can I get that Bob Marley poster?"

The Dealer was able to get exclusive access to the Robinson's shopping list and see what it is the modern college student literally could not live without. Some of our personal favorites include: "At least three stainless steel trash cans (Note: MUST be stainless), beanbag chairs instead of visitor chairs, Brita filters, and a sharpie (so the doctor can draw dicks on his face)."

Amidst all the chaos of back-to-school shopping, we were able to ask each of the Robinsons how they felt about the upcoming milestone in Tom's life.

"I just hope living alone teaches him a little responsibility," remarked Mr. Robinson, stoic as always, "His cor-



responding five ciphers. "Turns out it's just them taking sadistic joy in making us feel like rats in a maze. This is what I get for not going to a state school."

At press time, Ellison was preparing his commencement speech, which he plans to replace with one thousand bagpipes playing a single note at full volume for a "character-building" hour and forty-five minutes.

---

## Humanitarian of the Year Will Show Dining Staff Respect, Courtesy Until Second Week

By Andy Hatem

Some start work before the sun is up. Others don't leave until well past midnight. The work isn't easy; staff are always on their feet, and may go hours without a break. Yet so many students take the work of dining-hall staff for granted.

Not Richard Anderson. The first-year student from Naperville, IL was unfailingly polite to dining staff for the duration of his pre-orientation program, never failing to say "thank you," and continued to be patient and respectful through his first dinner with a new group of housemates.

Anderson's parents told The Dealer that they were surprised by this newfound development. "He was always a nice boy," said his mother Roseanne. "But he was so surly in high school. It sounds like that's gone."

Veteran dining associate Peter Johnson predicted this newfound politeness would survive a week of classes at least. "The house parties usually do it. Kids who are trying to turn over a new leaf, be more positive, impress their housemates – they know that's over by Sunday morning. It's happened before."

Last year, Jane Smith, a new student from Palo Alto, CA, caused a stir by greeting Baker Dining Commons staff with a smile for almost a month. But Johnson's skepticism was vindicated after Smith took her first Kiswahili midterm.

Still, some believe Anderson will be an exception to this rule. Earlier this week, the University of Chicago News Office highlighted his efforts in an e-mail touting the University's commitment to a more just Chicago. In recognition

of Anderson's work, he will receive the inaugural Kenneth C. Griffin Award for Community Service.

Anderson himself downplayed the significance of his actions. "I've always tried to understand the experiences of working people," he told the Dealer. "Sure, they didn't go to a fancy college – like this one, for instance.

Maybe they can't afford to endow a new building, or fund my summer internship, but they work just as hard as any of us, and they deserve respect too. It's not a lot to ask. If more students showed kindness and respect to others, we wouldn't even be talking about this."

At press time, Anderson walked into Cathey Dining Commons, yawned, and pointed wordlessly at a dish of scrambled eggs – only to hurriedly look up from his phone and say "please."

# MORE STUDENT LIFE

## Seven Places You MUST Barf This O-Week

By Deblina Mukherjee

Navigating the many landmarks on the University's historic campus can be hard, especially during the hustle and bustle of O-Week! Here are the seven places you MUST barf this O-Week:

### 1. David and Reva Logan Center For The Arts

The David and Reva Logan Center For The Arts, or as I like to call it, "The David and Reva Logan Center For The Arts," is the center of artistic and creative life here at UChicago. Located just a few blocks from Alpha Epsilon Pi, you can be sure to solidify your Art Hoe status by barfing here after the paint party!

### 2. The Historic Robie House

Frank Lloyd Wright's iconic Robie House is both a masterpiece of the Prairie style and a convenient location to puke after you drink too much keg beer! With both its new exhibition ("Designs for Modern Living: Chairs by Frank Lloyd Wright") and its convenient location right down the street from Delta Upsilon, this is a MUST barf.

### 3. The Quad

You've seen it in *When Harry Met Sally*, and you'll see it nearly every day during your time here. The Quad is the center of life at any college and



also The College. Be sure to christen your new life here by puking right in the middle of it. Note that the Quad is symmetrical, so if you barf on one side you MUST also barf on the other. A lot of commitment, but definitely worth the experience.

### 4. The Renaissance Society

This little gem of a place is hard to find but definitely worth the search. No, I'm not going to tell you where it is! But if you're able to upchuck here during O-Week, I will think you are very cool and probably a good climber.

### 5. Henry Moore's "Nuclear Energy" Sculpture

You missed the University's month-long nuclear reaction fest! And more importantly, you missed the Shady

Dealer's Nuclear Symposium which was real and definitely not a scam to capitalize on the RSO catering allowance! You'd better catch up by barfing on this peanut skull thing.

### 6. Campus North Residential Commons

### 7. The IOP

Everyone should barf here at least once during O-Week, if only for the history. Tucker Carlson has talked about puking here. This is where Dean Boyer was asked the best question in the history of the world ever: "If someone was about to barf on Sean Spicer and you had a silver tray to deflect the vomit but it would splatter on innocent students in the first row, would you do it?"

To barf here is to join a legacy.

---

## Don't Miss This Deal! Housing Offers Three Roommates for the Price of One

By Andy Hatem

Trying to decide if you should stay in housing next year? Check College Housing's site for a deal you won't want to miss!

In the past, a big difference in cost has led many students to move off campus. But Housing is looking to turn things around with a new three-for-one special. Now, students can pay housing rates for a double room and live with three new friends instead of one!

"We're excited to make a premier

housing experience available to all students, regardless of background," President Zimmer told the Dealer. "We are indebted to Kenneth C. Griffin for his generous support of this new and exciting program."

Think it's too good to be true? You may be right. Due to limited capacity, some students assigned to International House will only receive two roommates. But a spokesman for the university touted Housing's "economy basic" program – which allows students in International House to

live with two roommates, but only pay board charges for a single.

The offer's only good for a limited time, so hurry up and check it out! Call 123-456-7890 or contact Housing at <https://bit.ly/lqT6zt> to claim your room now. And if you opt for a suite with ten roommates or more, tweet your group photos and tag us @ChiShadyDealer – you'll be entered in a raffle to win a Solstice on the Park brochure.

# THE DEALER'S ADVICE

## How to Maximize Your O-Week Merch Haul

By Claire Holland

Hello, first years! We're going to start the year with an important lesson: Contrary to what others may tell you, the goal of O-Week is not to "acclimate to college life" or "make new friends," whatever that means, but to squeeze so much free shit from college events that even the most extreme of hoarders would weep at the sight of your merch pile. Unless your dorm room is rendered completely impassable by the end of the week, you haven't gotten the most out of your first university experience, and unless you're an O-Aide next year, you're never going to get the chance to do it again.

So, if you've always wanted to own more maroon tee shirts than books, if you want to prep your room for the coming winter by constructing a human-size nest of branded detritus, or if you just want to bask in the warm realization that you have clawed as much money back from the financial black hole called "tuition fees" as humanly possible, here are some Dealer-certified tips and tricks for your O-Week.

Before taking any further steps, it is necessary to discard all lingering sentiments of pride and self-respect that you may have. Trust me, you'll lose them anyway when you get your first calculus midterm back.

With no shame, no one can judge you for the addict-like gleam you get in your eyes when you glimpse a white folding table on the Quad, or for the Gollum-esque mutterings you won't be able to stop yourself from emitting once you receive your seventh reusable water bottle.

Lacking shame will also set you up for step two: disguising yourself. This can be as simple as putting on one of the three UChicago-brand sunglasses you managed to score yesterday, or as elaborate as stealing and donning your roommate's larping helmet and chest plate. [CONTINUED ON PAGE 6]

---

## First Impressions: Writing a Bomb AF SOSC Essay

By Ella Hester

Look at you, in your little first year boots, squealing in terror about the impression you'll make with your first SOSC essay. Have no fear, baby dolls! All you need to know to ace the most important essay of your young life is this: you need to define your terms. It's as simple as that! This goes for any essay you will ever write at UChicago and any argument you will have for the rest of your life.

But first, we must define the term "argument." Yes, you must have one. But it is important to note that the word "argument" could mean many different things. Fuck the dictionary definition, think about expanding your perspective. Arguments can occur within one's self. Whoa. Arguments can occur between two people, three people, four people, and infinite people, in theory. They could all hold the same beliefs and still argue because they do not know how to utilize the art of language. That is why monkeys in the state of nature started fist fights and why we now have war.

But first, we must define the term "war." When that monkey threw the first punch it was the punch heard "round the world." Or was it? Is war, as a concept, just an argument? Or is it the result of an argument? Or the application? See? Now we are getting somewhere. Let us then assume that a war is the application of an argument in physical terms between two entities.

But first, we must define the term "entities." An entity could be an individual. Or it could be a whole made up of many. A collection of people or objects that hold something or some things in common. You, as an individual, are a nation-state of organs working day and night so that one day you can spout out some genuine bullshit into a word processor and say that a Hobbes quote "spoke to you" in a discussion post.

Lastly, we must define the term "bullshit." Bullshit is the metaphoric blood that will pump through your veins after you have completed three quarters of this Socratic hazing. Bullshit is when you derive all of the dominant

theories of humanity in Western thought from Goodreads quotes of the book you were supposed to read for class today. Bullshit is when you are so suffocated and bound by the minutiae of your entirely hypothetically constructed argument that you lose balance and roll for eternity down a concave analogy hill of your own making. And peak bullshit is when you start to believe the bullshit you are preaching and actually think you know what that Hegel guy was all about now.

You will forego reading many books by dead white men in your UChicago career so that you can play Mario Kart in the house lounge instead, but there is no need for guilt! Those books will pale in comparison to this bomb ass SOSC essay you're about to write. As long as you follow our sage guidance, you will get all the As you could wish for.

Bonus advice: Use as many contractions and colloquialisms as possible--you are here to find your "voice."

# STUDENT WELLNESS

## Four Freakish Stress-Induced Bodily Phenomena You Will Experience at This School

By Ella Hester

### Chronic "Gym Bro" Syndrome

Some experts say that exercise is an incredibly efficient stress reliever. But they weren't conducting their studies here in The Upside Down! Some will fall into an addictive cycle of stress, lift, stress, lift, while for others it will be stress, zumba, stress, zumba, whatever rocks your frigid boat! You will make ALL the gains while furiously scrolling through Twitter on the StairMaster while avoiding your never-ending responsibilities until you resemble a walking, talking set of muscles with no head. That'll put all the nerds around you at ease.

### Sympathy Zits

Inevitably, you will get horrible, painful cystic acne all over your face and body. But one day your skin will run into a creative rut. Where to torture you next? While we have tools like Instagram for trendy fashion inspiration, all our bodies have for inspiration are other bodies! Don't

be surprised when you get zits that are placed mirror image opposite your closest friends', classmates', and teachers' blemishes. Maybe you are an empath superstar! Or maybe your body is broken. Get people to start calling you The Pimple Thief, become a celebrity, and quit school! It could work!

### Long, White Hairs That Grow Out of Your Back Overnight

Have no fear! We here at the Dealer have done the research. You don't have cancer. Bodies just do this sometimes when they're really stressed out! Yes, we know because we found a study where this happened to psychologically tortured rats. No, you shouldn't go around telling people you're turning into a werewolf like it's cool.

### Keep Shrinking Until You Disappear

This could literally happen to your body, metaphorically to your self-esteem, or both! No quantity of power poses or stretching machines can

save you from this fate, my friend. Your posture and bone density will fall lower than your most elderly relatives'. When someone lightly bumps into you, you will violently crash into the ground, forgetting to break your fall because you are frozen in embarrassment. You will know you have lost all sense of self-worth when someone accidentally walks in on you in the Mansueto bathroom while you are wiping your ass and afterwards you will ask yourself: did that really happen? Because you feel nothing. No humiliation, no titillation, nothing. If that had happened a year ago, it would've haunted you for months. Now, you'll think you have transcended the human weakness of self-esteem when in reality you have descended even lower to the deepest circle of hell where the privilege of experiencing emotion has been stripped away from you.

---

## How to Maximize Your O-Week Merch Haul (Cont.)

When done right, the lowly Admissions Office representative manning the giveaway booth won't blink an eye when you come back for thirds, especially if you can insert yourself into various first year groups as they nervously approach the table.

In terms of front-end tactics, there are a few that can really kick your game into high gear. Buy a drone to airlift out stacks of beer cozies and phone

chargers when no one's looking. Then, get a shopping cart—or better yet, a moving van—to carry everything that your frail academic arms can't. If you can avoid sleeping in favor of hitting up both late night and early morning O-Week events, you're in good shape. If you can intercept merch supply chains before they can reach their distribution points, even better! With a little elbow grease and some light

reconnaissance, you can become the queen of the UChicago brand that you've always dreamed of becoming. So fly, my maroon magpies, and conquer O-Week. I'll check back in with you once I've tunneled out of my storage locker.

# STARTING FIRST WEEK: 7PM SUNDAY HARPER 145

# STUDENT BADNESS

## Dear Dealer: How Do I Handle my Podcast-Crazy Roomie?

By Dirk Lazenby

Dear Shady Dealer,

During some routine Facebook stalking I discovered that my soon-to-be-roommate is a podcast fanatic. I don't want to be rude or close-minded, but I'm reluctant to sit patiently nodding while he describes the latest must-listens. What should I do?

Sincerely,

Concerned First Year

Dear Concerned First Year,

First of all, know that your qualms are valid, and that there is nothing wrong with wanting to start the most important and expensive four-to-five-year venture of your life on the right foot. Here are some tips to keep things harmonious:

Getting along with your roommates is all about communicating early and often.

Wouldn't you prefer to calmly explain that podcasts are not really your thing during O-Week rather than interrupting your studying for finals to scream that you couldn't care less about the merits of Chapo Traphouse

and Pod Save America? Bear in mind that podcast fiends also tend to be poor listeners and sensitive in disposition, so tread lightly. You don't want to ruin your relationship before you've had a chance to organically discover each other's unique smells and completely incompatible living habits.

Establish auditory dominance early on.

This can be accomplished by blasting your favorite music, practicing guitar, or doing your readings out loud (for the sake of better retention). If this guy wants to listen to other more charismatic nerds playing Dungeons and Dragons, he'll have to use headphones or simply leave the room.

Theft and Property Damage.

This is a more general piece of advice we offer to all first years, but it is especially useful for discouraging podcast-chatter. Start small by pilfering some of his delicious nature box snacks and blue-bottle coffee. Escalate by stealing his loot crates and Patreon subscription rewards at the

mail desk. If all else fails, "accidentally" leave a lit cigarette on that damn Casper mattress and he's sure to take a hint.

Counter-programming.

If he insists on summarizing the latest storytelling-based journalism from NPR, and nothing seems to discourage him, you have to out-bother him. He'll certainly know how annoying he's being once you start matching each listening recommendation with a Jordan Peterson Video. Fight fire with Fire [ASMR]. Even the most voracious podcast consumer cannot withstand an onslaught of ambient lightning storm tracks and audio-recreations of this summer's Thai cave rescue.

We hope these tips can help you and your roommate get along, but if not, remember that you can always drop out!

Yours in Love, War, Peace, and the Time of Cholera,

The Chicago Shady Dealer

---

## University Unveils New "Disorientation" Week (Cont.)

"Please, someone just give me a hint at what is going on here." said first-year Daniel Juarez. "I still don't know what house I'm supposed to be in, my I.D. is a completely blank piece of plastic, and when they gave me my schedule it was just a slice of baguette that had 'figure it out for yourself, loser' written on it in comic sans. It feels like we're in some kind of messed-up 1980's social experiment or something."

As an added measure, all faculty have reportedly been instructed to let loose a blood-curdling scream and slap the face to any student that asks

them a remotely coherent question. What's more, free merchandise given out at events will instead feature the logos of various community colleges across the United States instead of UChicago and all clocks will run at different, random times. For many new students, this may not be what they were expecting. For the rarer students that expect the unexpected, Disorientation Week may not be the "unexpected" they expected.

"I thought disorientation week would be some cool underground thing where the returning students tell you what UChicago is really like." said first-

year Meghan Steinberg, who was struggling with a university-provided map comprised of abstract geometric shapes and its corresponding five ciphers. "Turns out it's just them taking sadistic joy in making us feel like rats in a maze. This is what I get for not going to a state school."

At press time, Ellison was preparing his commencement speech, which he plans to replace with one thousand bagpipes playing a single note at full volume for a "character-building" hour and forty-five minutes.

