

University Replaces Class Assignment Algorithm with Monkey, Results Are Promising

By: *Madeleine Roberts*

Following a prolonged series of student grievances, grumblings, mutinies, Zoom boycotts, and strongly worded Wisr messages, university officials have finally consented to replace the class assignment algorithm. Their new method ditches technology altogether in favor of a more reliable and energy-conscious setup requiring only a standard dartboard and a monkey.

“We label the dartboard with class numbers and lock Algorithm [the monkey] in a room with a handful of darts. Then he just goes bananas,” one university official commented, adding that the banana pun was mostly unintentional. “Al enjoys the work, and the schedules he generates are top-notch.”

The university has conducted many minutes of testing, and the results so far are promising. In a particularly successful trial, Algorithm reassigned HUMA sequences to nine incoming first-years. The students were then asked to compare their level of satisfaction with their algorithm-assigned class and

their monkey-assigned class. Out of nine students—all of whom were originally assigned Poetry and the Human—six reported being happier with their new assignment. (The remaining three students had difficulties accessing the survey because they were using on-campus WiFi.) One student commented, “I literally wanted any other sequence, so I guess my standards

were met.”

The university plans to acquire more dartboards and monkeys over the next few months, hoping to fully convert to the new system by Winter Quarter pre-registration. All of us at the Dealer are optimistic about the transition; maybe with some simian intervention we’ll finally get the schedules we want.



Why We Must Vote for Donald Trump

By: *Chris Chen*

America is at a historic crossroads which has resulted in unrest and violence in major U.S. cities. In a time when we desperately need a leader to guide us through, who could be better to elect than the sitting President, Donald Trump?

Are things bad right now in his presidency? Yes, but he, Donald Trump, is the only person who can clean up after himself, Donald Trump. The current President (the man responsible for selecting the leaders of government departments) is the only man capable of clearing the swamp in Washington (where the cabinet he assembled is doing a

bad job) (which can only be fixed by them doing a good job under his leadership).

In this America, Joe Biden’s America, where Donald Trump is President of America, it is Joe Biden who has been enacting his socialist agenda from both the past and future which led us here, where we are,

Continued On Pg. 4

BUREAUCRACY

THE CHICAGO SHADY DEALER

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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 collegeadmissions@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.

Letter from the Editors

By: Deblina Mukherjee & Diego Matamoros

Hey, you! We’re Deb and Diego. We may be fourth years, but the only thing that really separates us from you (aside from the 6 feet of CDC mandated social distance) is that we’ve finally found haircuts that suit our face shapes’ (is that the correct plural??). You see, this is our first pandemic-quarter at UChicago, and we’re just as nervous as Dean Boyer was the day he set out for the promised land: Hyde Park, Illinois. Sure, we may have a ton of great friends, a humor magazine to run into the ground, and haircuts that suit our face shapes. But despite that glamorous exterior, we’re still just a wobbly little baby deer people terrified by the thought of doing anything new.

Here are some of the ways that writing this editorial for The Chicago Shady Dealer has been exactly like your first few days of first year:

Today, we woke up alone in our room, and remembered that we are on day 1294857 of quarantine. Next, we went for a walk to refill our brita and cried in front of both ELKAY EZH2O Bottle Filling Stations in our home. We then called our mothers and played a sound clip of “people having a fun time on the quad” to convince her that we were having a fun time on the quad. Once we were sure our moms were convinced we were doing that and not eating nutella straight from the jar, we started shouting the words “Hey you! We’re Deb and Diego. We’re the Editor-in-Chiefs of the Chicago Shady Dealer,” at every human being we encountered.

We then told our SAT score to a lot of people who didn’t ask what our SAT score was. We felt bad about ourselves because theirs were higher than ours, and wondered if we had been admitted to UChicago and given the title “Editors in Chief of The Chicago Shady Dealer” and the task of writing this editorial in one hugely embarrassing series of clerical errors by the Admissions Office. We began to panic that there were another Deb and Diego who had been robbed of the opportunity to attend this institution

and write this editorial. Their editorial would probably have been much more charming than ours, with the perfect level of snark and self-deprecation to convince people to continue reading this issue and maybe even come to a Dealer meeting on Zoom at 7PM on Sundays. That Deb and Diego would have found a smoother way than we just did to incorporate the time and location of Dealer meetings, as well as the fact that even in this remote setting, we will try and provide snacks.

We will try and provide snacks.

Does any of this sound familiar? You might be thinking “Wow. First year/writing your editorial for The Chicago Shady Dealer sounds like a hoot and a half. Let me at it.” Or you might be thinking “Egads! I never want to do any of that.” Maybe you, like us, are still anxious about the proper plural of “face shapes”. These are all perfectly normal feelings to have.

And the good news is that those feelings of uncertainty and anxiety don’t ever completely go away. And YES, that is the good news. It means that we’re all in the same boat. We’re all a bunch of wobbly little baby deer people sailing around in this boat called UChicago in this ocean called LIFE. You will soon get your sea legs and stop feeling queasy from the lethal combo of seasickness and the Kimbark Wine of the Week, but you and us and even John Boyer, Dean of the College, are all still little baby deer people wobbling and bobbling around.

What we’re trying to say is that it’s okay not to know what you’re doing. Don’t pretend you have it all together, because then you’ll make us feel bad and we don’t have the self-esteem for that. Embrace those feelings of discomfort and anxiety. Find a haircut that suits your face shape and some friends who suit your heart shape and some academic interests that fit your head shape, but don’t expect them all to come at once. And while you’re at it, stop by our zoom links at 7 pm on Sunday nights. Go to <http://bit.ly/dealerlistserv> and sign up for our weekly emails first though, that’s where we’ll drop the link.

We will try and provide snacks.

Finance Module Teaches First Year Students How to Set Up Tax Havens

By: Merrin Seeger

As part of their digital O-Week, the University of Chicago has introduced a virtual orientation module about finance taught by an Econ bro. The course's instructor -- rising third-year economics major, Bryce McKinsey III -- sporadically appears in the corner of the screen to help students throughout the module, in a manner vaguely reminiscent of Microsoft 1997's Clippy. Using colorful graphics and lighthearted YouTube videos, McKinsey gives incoming students advice on a variety of topics in personal finance, such as whether they should set up their first tax haven in Liechtenstein or the Cayman Islands.

The Module also includes an Enron simulation game. Students get to both raid pension funds to sustain executive pay and tell their hardworking employees of 30-plus years that their retirement savings are being significantly reduced. The simulation has two possible outcomes. Students who lose go to federal prison, while students who win get to "Scrooge McDuck it" by swimming in a giant vault of money.

The Finance Module has received significant backlash from some first years who claim the course was unable to address their questions. When asked about basic life skills, such as creating a budget or maintaining credit, McKinsey only responds using two possible phrases: "lol" and

"idk :/ have you tried having a trust fund?" One student told The Shady Dealer that when she asked McKinsey where the financial aid office was located, he responded with random excerpts from the Wikipedia page for the Panama Papers.

Despite some of the negative feedback, UChicago has promised to bring back McKinsey and the finance module for next year's orientation. Admin is already in talks with the company who produced the holographic Coachella Tupac performance to really bring McKinsey to life during next year's orientation. Admin are allegedly also planning to spend \$1.5 million on an augmented reality Milton Friedman rock opera entitled "Five Feet and All Meat."

Class of 2024 First-Ever Not to Know Which Direction Is North

By: R.E. Stern

HYDE PARK, BUT NOT REALLY – For the first time in its history, the majority of the incoming class at the University of Chicago could not determine which way was north on a map of Hyde Park, the University's College Programming Office announced Monday. Incoming first years took the survey which produced this insight as part of Orientation Week, which in 2020 became virtual due to the COVID-19 pandemic.

The College Programming Office said in a statement that it had offered the survey to "collect evidence that despite obvious challenges, Orientation Week was proceeding successfully." However, it found none; other findings from the survey are similarly disturbing, if unsurprising. Nearly 60 percent of students identified the lake near campus as Lake Superior. The average first year had met only one other member of the Class of 2024 in person.

"This just goes to show why remote learning is so challenging," Chloe

Binder, the College's Director of Orientation, told reporters Monday. "Even if we succeed in preparing students for the academic and social rigors of college, we can't teach them which way's north. And it's called Orientation Week for a reason. After we're done, if first years can't navigate Hyde Park without a compass, we haven't done our job." In related news, the University announced that Campus North Residential Commons would be renamed this year, "probably after Kenneth C. Griffin, let's face it."

Overachiever Who Watches All Orientation Materials Becomes Emperor God

By: Cameron Chang

In yet another turn of events during an already untraditional O-Week, one first year who actually watched all the orientation videos is now inundated with so much knowledge that he has become a god emperor.

"This might sound bad haha, but I always kinda knew I was better than everyone else, I guess?" says

Nathan Fillerstein, who now can move things with his mind, in a display of power many have likened to "that one motherfucker from the X-Men." Fillerstein started with the modules and is now doing a deep dive into the introduction videos to the various UChicago graduate schools. "I just like learning," said Fillerstein, sipping his oat milk latte while the weather changed based on

his mood. "I guess other people just aren't like that."

Fellow students are in awe of Fillerstein's vast knowledge and likely large penis. "The whole god emperor thing is cool, and hail Fillerstein and all that," said fellow first-year Amy Richards. "But for me, the really impressive thing is that he just watched all of the orientation

Continued On Pg. 4

STUDENT LIFE

“... Donald Trump, is the only person who can clean up after himself, Donald Trump...”

Continued From Pg. 1

during Donald Trump's presidency. But is Joe Biden a threat? No, due to his inefficiency as a politician, he's never done anything in the Senate or as Vice President (except for the agenda which he has secretly and successfully been executing for the better part of a half-century, and will continue to execute if elected).

You may have some questions. For example, you may wonder what Donald Trump will do for the next four years. Certainly, more of the same as before, but also he will do things to clean up the mess that has happened in the four years of his presidency. Donald Trump has brought good deals and great times to these United States, but because of liberals, we are not in a depression, which can only be stopped by Donald Trump again. I cannot stress this enough: Things have gotten pretty dicey since Donald Trump took charge, but if you give him four more years, it will go differently this

time, even though it's actually been a terrific four years, and that's also why you should vote for him (because it's been good).

Another question you may ask: Is Joe Biden a threat? As we've touched upon briefly, yes he is and has been the biggest threat to America, but he's also a senile nobody who has been a passenger on this great American ship during his tenure in politics. To prove it, one need only look at the polls. Donald Trump is definitely winning in key swing states, despite the fact that polls suggest that Donald Trump is losing in key swing states; however, recent polls are also rigged, unless they rightfully show that Trump is leading, in which case the polls are not rigged but actually correct. Sleepy Joe Biden, who is also Hillary Clinton, Bill Clinton, Jimmy Carter, and ISIS, has never done anything, except for rig the polls against Donald Trump, which he actually didn't do because Trump is winning.

A final question you may have: are you safer in an America with Donald Trump at the helm? Yes, you have never been safer in America; however, if you don't want to be in the current amount of danger you are in, you'll vote for Donald Trump so that he can make you safer than you already aren't. A number of threats exist both domestically and internationally, yet Donald Trump has eliminated these dangers. Despite this success, these threats have never been larger, and Donald Trump must again be in office so that he can put an end to these dangers, like he already has and will do again.

At this important moment in American history, you have a choice to make. While Donald Trump has done everything he promised and more, the nation has never been more vulnerable, while still being the greatest nation in the world. If you, a loyal American, want to make America great again one more time, then you know for whom you must vote.

“... I always kinda knew I was better than everyone else...”

Continued From Pg. 3

videos. Because, like, I was really curious about how long it took Saieh Hall to be built, so I'm grateful Nathan took it upon himself to tell me unprovoked.”

When asked if the College

knew about the effects of finishing all the orientation material, Dean Boyer replied with a surprising yes. “Well, we knew about it in theory. But we never actually expected anyone from UChicago to get through all of that information. To be hon-

est, we expected it to be a Harvard student or something.”

As of now, Fillerstein has not used his powers that much, choosing instead to spend his time asking various people if they know how Maroon Dollars work.

Shady Dealer Accepts Nell Rydzewski in Baffling Strategic Move

By: Nell Rydzewski

Let's face it. 2020 possesses all of the charm of an overly affectionate leech: sure, we know its intentions are good, but warm, fuzzy feelings do nothing to stop blackouts from blood loss. In this “new normal,” it's understood that sacrifices must be made, daring plays may be rewarded, and sneezing in public is the fastest way to become socially ostracized.

But in a time when even the precedents are unprecedented, a new precedent has been established by the Chicago Shady Dealer, which welcomed incoming first year Nell Rydzewski to their team this week. The move, described as “mystifying” by an anonymous source close to the newspaper (who wished to be identified only as NR), has taken the satirical world by storm as the latest in a string of upsets this comedy season.

The strategic play will have lasting ramifications on the entire 60637 zip code, and will impact the USA “only slightly less” than the presidential election come this November (according to that same unbiased source). Described as being to written comedy “what LeBron James is to baseball,” Nell Rydzewski's addition to the Shady Dealer cohort has the world waiting on tenterhooks to see what 2020 will bring us next.

FIRST YEARS AT IT AGAIN

First-Year Accidentally Uses The Odyssey as a Travel Guide

By: *Rahul Gupta*

This year, the College prepared some special programming for first-years, such as several active learning experiences to convey the cultural impact of the various books they read in Hum classes. One first-year, however, encountered several unpleasant surprises due to using *The Odyssey* as his travel guide. We have reproduced his write-up of his experiences below, as a warning to all those who would follow his path.

“My Terrible Mediterranean Adventure”

-By Ody “Odie” Seuss

Day 1: My Hum class and I set out from Chicago onto Lake Michigan, sailing from there through the rest of the Great Lakes, the St. Lawrence River, and out into the Atlantic Ocean. I made sure to sack UChicago, following the instructions in that “*Odyssey*” book Dean Boyer gave me at the start of classes. I wasn’t expecting them to tell me to burn down my college, but admittedly it felt pretty good. Our map says we’re going to some place called Ithaca, to visit the archaeological ruins from the Late Bronze Age. On the plus side, I probably won’t have to write any Hum essays for the time being!

Day 10: We washed up on this strange island with a bunch of lotus flowers on it. Half of my classmates ate the flowers, and it looks like they’re on drugs? They’re just loafing around, claiming they want to stay there forever. Clearly, they lack my discipline and focus. We’re here to experience the life

of the mind, not to have fun!

Day 33: We continued following our map to this Ithaca island, but we landed at this terrifying island filled with one-eyed giants. Some of my classmates got off and tried to pet one of the fluffy sheep on the island, but one of the giants came out and started eating them! One of my more annoying classmates told us that it was as if we were re-enacting the plot of that book we read in Hum. We all told him to shut up and got the heck away from that island.

Day 56: This Hum class is probably one of the worst experiences of my life. We landed at another island where this woman turned us all into pigs for a year, and then when she let us go, we went past another island where some speakers were playing cheesy love songs at their maximum

volume, and then we almost got sucked into a giant whirlpool and six of my classmates were eaten by a multi-headed monster. How could this happen to us? Have we offended the gods?

Day ???: We finally washed up on planks of driftwood on the shores of Lake Michigan. We were stuck on another island with another goddess who kept us imprisoned there for seven years; half of us were sent to visit dead prophets in the Underworld; and some of us got eaten by cannibal giants (who were not the Cyclopes we ran into earlier...). Tired from our never-ending journey, we returned to campus – now rebuilt – and people told us that ten years had passed since the infamous Hum class set out for Ithaca??? Fu@\$%ck it all! Why can’t people write a renowned epic and paragon of classic literature about our suffering?



Kids That Would Have Gone Wild in College Still Trying to Go Wild Over Quarantine

By: *Cameron Chang*

The University of Chicago has opted to allow students the option of distance learning for the Autumn 2020 quarter, stranding many students with overprotective parents and giving students a desperate and immediate

need to rebel against all their jerkface parents’ stupid rules. Unfortunately, according to a recent poll, 100% of students who would have gone wild in college due to their restrictive parents are now stuck at home, also due to their restrictive

parents. Necessity is the mother of invention, however, and some students have started getting creative.

Many have applied tips and tricks acquired while distance-learning to having fun. “I like to have a party space” says incoming dis-

Continued On Pg. 8

BREAKING NEWS

BREAKING NEWS: Chicago Shady Dealer Uncovers Documents Detailing the TRUTH behind UChicago's Reopening Plans

By: *Rahul Gupta*

Documents and video footage were recently stolen from UChicago administrative offices in a daring midnight heist involving laughing gas, ostrich feathers, and several pounds of cream-filled donuts. This evidence has revealed that the University's reopening plans were primarily crafted by the Admissions Office and the Ke*neth Gri*fin Department of Economics in a plot to increase the University's U.S. News and World Report ranking.

One roll of footage showed professors from the Department of Economics sitting around a table made of human skulls, chatting and laughing merrily. One professor said to the room, "If more of our students get sick and die of COVID, it will decrease the supply of econ bros at UChicago. By Adam Smith's Law of Supply and Demand, this will increase the economic

value of the remaining students and allow them to gulp down even more bags of their fairly-earned gains." Another econ professor remarked, "Since there's a fraternity house right next to our building, we don't even have to lift a finger. How marvelously convenient for our economic model of human behavior!"

Another roll of footage focused on an Admissions Office meeting, where similar arguments were being made. Dean Nondorf was heard to remark, "I like the way the Econ Department has been thinking, but let's look at this from an admissions perspective. If the same amount of students apply to UChicago as last year, but some of the accepted students get sick and die, the admissions rate – the ratio of accepted to total applicants – goes down. This boosts our exclusivity and will finally push us to #1 on the U.S. News and World Report ranking scale!" One staff

member objected that if more accepted students were lost, the university would actually have to admit more students to fill the class, thus decreasing UChicago's exclusivity. The footage then cut out, leaving only the sound of glass shattering. (We at the Shady Dealer assume the presumptuous staffer was flung out of a window, but luckily for them the meeting appears to have taken place on the first floor of Rosenwald.)

UChicago parents expressed dismay at the release of the documents and videos. "Given UChicago's long tradition of respect for its surrounding communities and sincere concern for the wellbeing of its students, I was really dismayed to see administrators treating students as if they were expendable," remarked one parent of a first year, Patton "Pa" Rent. In response, the administration has announced plans to "help give students the tools they need so they can thrive in their college lives."

LEAKED EXCLUSIVE: UCHICAGO WELLNESS KIT FOR ON-CAMPUS STUDENTS

By: *Zakwan Khan*

To help on-campus students combat the inevitable boredom and loneliness of quarantine, the University has spent months developing the perfect Wellness Kit. Our sources tell us that the University utilized the consulting services of McKinsey & Company in order to salute the brave contributions of all UChicago interns. We here at the Dealer would like to thank our sources within the administration for providing us with this preview. Have a look!

1. A copy of your bill reminding you that yes, you paid this much to become extremely well-acquainted with your dorm room's floor.
2. A white mask developed by UChicago Medicine in conjunction with Fermilab that will slowly turn UChicago Maroon as COVID-19 deaths in the Chicago-area continues to rise.*
3. A printout of Wikipedia's Mathe-

matical Optimization page to help you and your hallmates develop the perfect bowel movement schedule.

4. HelloFresh coupons set to expire last week.
5. A body pillow that has the face of your favorite dead philosopher. How does the University know your favorite philosopher? Data mining, of course.
6. A Blu-ray copy of *The Wolf of Wall Street*.
7. A copy of the U.S. News & World Report 2018 college rankings to commemorate the good-ole days when we were #3.
8. A pack of temporary tattoos with the phrase "BASTION OF FREE SPEECH" that you can put anywhere on your body. And I mean anywhere.
9. A notecard reminding you not to use the following pirating services:
 - a. Libgen: Steals from Big Book. Although it allows you to easily find free PDF versions of your textbooks at <http://libgen.rs/>, thus saving

you hundreds of dollars, it makes Barnes & Noble sad :(

b. Sportsurge.net: A site that hosts links taking you to HD streams of sporting events. Beware of viruses, probably.

10. One "I'm the kid who was the honor student" bumper sticker ***or*** one "I go to UChi, because I'm quirky" bumper sticker ***or*** one "I go to Hogwarts" bumper sticker. You may only have one
11. A coronavirus-plushie-holding pamphlet detailing the risks and dangers of traveling to areas with a rising number of cases. Awww, look at those eyes!

*I have been advised by my lawyers to specify that any maroon-hue taken on by the mask is definitely bears no correlation to reopening a university with over ten thousand students in a city with rising case numbers and COVID-19 deaths.

Op-Ed: Growing up Surrounded by White People, UChicago Represents Something Different

By: Cameron Chang

As an Asian-American growing up in a predominantly white community, attending a 99% white private high school, I've often felt eyes on me as I entered the room. I've heard the whispers, taken in the weird looks, answered the questions: Where are you from? No, but where are you really from? What kind of -nese are you? I've appeared in so many school photo shoots that I've lost count; my high school makes an effort to seem more diverse by including the one black kid and the one Asian kid in every official photo. At times, it felt like my racial identity had overtaken my personal identity. It felt like people just looked at me, and thought to themselves: diversity.

At the University of Chicago, I found a campus virtually teeming with diversity. I found a wide-ranging representation of

perspectives, from students with backgrounds similar to mine, to students with backgrounds entirely different. I've made friends with people everywhere from Bangladesh to Ohio. It finally felt like people weren't looking at me for my race, and instead were just looking at me for me. They saw me, and they thought so many more words than diversity. Friend. Classmate. Artist. And, as a result, I haven't appeared in a single campus photo shoot. Not a single one.

After coming to UChicago, I thought my race would guarantee me at least a couple snapshots in admissions brochures — pictures of me having lunch with friends or looking interested while the professor explained something confusing on the blackboard while gesturing with chalk. But, so far, I've gotten nothing. The campus photographer came to our class once, but he just took pictures of my class-

mates working and didn't pay any attention to me, despite the obviously superior pose I was doing, chewing on a pencil and putting my head in the palm of my hands while looking very concentrated on whatever we were learning (I don't actually remember). And when I tried to join the study group he kept taking photos of, he said he had "everything he needed, thank you." Asshole.

I just want to be in a few promotional materials solely based on my race. Is that too much to ask? It doesn't have to be anything fancy, like the calendar or the front page of the website. But I'm sure the Bursar or the Career Advancement offices could use a few more Asians in their photoshoots.

Anyway, if anyone wants a 5'6 Asian male for their modelling needs, you can reach me at 205-555-0140. I'm willing to do underwear.

As a Pre-med, This Is My Official Medical Opinion on Wap

By: A Future Veterinarian

As a Pre-Med major who has spent almost a whole quarter volunteering for the hospital and is almost done studying for the MCAT, I believe that I am the most qualified medical professional within the student body to discuss WAP: what is it and what you need to know about it.

WAP is the medical term for Wild 'N Peace (out), the best unknown piece of entertainment that Nick Cannon has ever produced. Unlike his other work and money-making ventures, WAP is unique in that no battles, bad jokes, or children were created in the process. Appearing only for a short while on the National Geographic Channel, Cannon travelled to remote areas of the

globe, rapping on top of beautiful landmarks such as The Tunnel of Love in Ukraine and The Crystal Cove in Iceland and at the bottom of the Great Barrier Reef. This is what real medical professionals use to wind down after a hard day's work.

The program lasted only 3 episodes as a result of so-called inordinate production costs, the apparent unintelligibility of his raps (especially with the underwater episode), and overall bad quality of the program. Despite the network's reluctance, it finally aired at 3 a.m. two years after it was produced. It became an instant hit among graveyard-shift ER doctors and nurses, but, despite a nationwide petition gathering a total of 46 signatures and three wads of gum stuck to the

paper, the show was never picked up and only airs once every two months between 2:45 and 3:39 a.m.. However, if you want to watch this wonder of the medical world, I have bootleg tapes for rent and for purchase starting at \$9.99 (+ shipping and handling).

*Note: The acronym WAP is commonly confused for IAP (Infectum asinum et pussy), a condition in which a woman's pussy is extremely wet after being turned on by attraction or swimming. However, a lot of people don't seem to understand that it is okay to have a dry pussy, or to date someone with a dry pussy. In fact, having a pussy at all is amazing. Imagine if a pussy cats and pussies didn't exist, then we wouldn't have the song "What's New Pussy Cat?" by Tom Jones. In fact, pussies are the reason for the existence of the human species, so even if your pussy is so dry it's cracked and bloody, you might just be on your period, and your pussy is becoming wet by bleeding.

“... I always kinda knew I was better than everyone else...”

Continued From Pg. 5

tance-learning first-year Allison Bartlett. “If the pandemic has taught me anything, it’s that separating the different parts of my life is very important. Just like I shouldn’t be working in the same place I’m sleeping, I shouldn’t be working in the same place I’m aggressively seducing the high-quality cardboard cutout of Robert De Niro I keep hidden in my bedroom closet.” Bartlett went on to note that she’s “doing all the alcohol,” and “don’t drop til the party

train stops, woot woot.” This reporter would also like to note that the cutout of Robert De Niro was 2020-70-year-old Robert De Niro, but Bartlett seemed to be having fun.

The trend of first-years going wild over quarantine hasn’t gone unnoticed by their parents, however.

“We’re worried,” says Katherine Perillo, on behalf of herself and her husband, whose son will be a student in the College this fall. “Jeremy told us he wanted to set more boundaries this year, so we set up his room

as his ‘college space.’ Ok, that’s fine, we’ll give him his space. But occasionally he’ll tell us he’s studying, and we can clearly hear the loud bumping baselines of rapper Flo Rida’s hit single ‘My House.’ But then he’ll walk out of his room and act like everything’s normal.”

While students with helicopter parents typically mellow out after their wild phase, it is unclear what will happen to these quarantine students. But for now, they’re having the time of their lives.

UChicago Conversations: First Year Impressions vs. Fourth Year Realities

By: That Artsy Kid Who’s an Econ Major “Just in Case”

The First Year Version:

Scene: Anywhere in Hyde Park, yet somehow always walking towards the Reg

Person #1: Hi!

Person #2: Hey!

#1: What’s up?

#2: Nothing much... It’s just that it’s (some number between 3rd-9th) week and I’m completely swamped!

#1: [must one-up previous stress level by at least a factor of 3] yeah, no kidding! Plus have you seen (insert news article to make him seem worldly and intelligent)

#2: [has not seen article but pretends to, but not so subtly changes topic to some other BS current event that they know something about]

#1: Wow! [pretends to know and one-ups “friend”, then changes topic to something pop culture-related to avoid potential scenario where they have to pretend that they actually know important stuff]

#2 [Nods in perpetual agreement]

Random Person enters.

Random Person: [turns some random pop culture reference into something political and/or theoretical.]

#2 [Whips head

around] Sorry? I didn’t catch that — did you say that was (insert random philosopher/politician’s) argument? Because here’s why you’re wrong [proceeds to prove the random person wrong in brutal fashion]

DEBATE ENSUES

Exeunt.

What Actually Happens:

Person #1: I’m hungry, are you?

Person #2: Yeah, I have class from 9am to 9pm so I need to eat now.

Person #1: Food truck or dining hall?

Person #2: I brought Tupperware.

Exeunt.

Modules

By: Nick Schwarz

First years’ Sticker-Covered and Smudged Laptop Screens — Covid-19 brings many changes to the first year experience, most noticeably O-Week, which this

year, is a series of Canvas modules aimed to virtually welcome the Class of 2024 to UChicago. The admin seems to have failed to consider the danger of such digitization, however: several first years have found themselves

unrecoverably buried inside the nesting doll of Canvas modules and pages. The Dealer caught up with one such first year over email.

“I had to get my phone for
Continued On Pg. 9

UCHICAGO LIFE CONT.

“O-Week, which this year, is a series of Canvas modules aimed to virtually welcome the Class of 2024 to UChicago”

Continued From Pg. 8

Duo login to use my CNet ID, but online-based subscriptions demanded my UChicago ID, which is really no different except the password has to contain a symbol,” the student, who wished to remain anonymous, said. “I had forgotten where I had inserted the ampersand in my normal password, but when I finally got the email that would let me change the password, I was instructed to use the account I had just re-registered to complete a different set of modules before going back to finish the modules I had been on.”

“I was hoping to just click through a bunch of videos that I could mute while I picked my scab, but to get to the next page I had to click through 23 links of ‘student wellness resources,’ with names like ‘Undergrad Wellness Counselling for Health’ and ‘Health and Wellness Coun-

selling for Undergrads.’ The module warned of a concluding quiz module on the differences between all of these resources, so after reading through the first link I decided to prepare myself by opening the first three optional links for ‘self-care tips’.

“But the first one I clicked on led me to a playlist of Doctor Pimple Popper videos, most of which I had already seen. I moved on to the ‘Discover Chicago’ module, which gave me a link to a ‘local institutions’ module, which was just a bunch of links again, but this time they were all on a Google Doc for which I had to request access.”

“Finally, the IT guy just sent me the links that were on the inaccessible Google Doc in the body of an email. The first link was to a White Sox blog, but the second looked interesting. It was about architecture. But then,

instead of talking about architecture, it told me to go to this other site, Brazen, to sign up to attend a mandatory meeting.”

“It was at this point I began to have some doubts about online orientation. Hell, it’s almost move-in day and I still can’t tell you in what situations to use the ‘Undergrad wellness counselling for health’ and when to use ‘Health and wellness counselling for undergrads.’ I fear I will be very unprepared, and I said so on the survey module, and after several tries my results loaded, and I was sent back to the first module because of ‘concerning survey responses.’

“I would have hoped that I would never have to read the word module this much ever again,” the anonymous first year concluded. “But all I can see when I close my eyes is module, module, module, module, module.”

10 things you can do with your new copy of the Odyssey

By: Cameron Chang

We see you’ve been given a copy of the Odyssey. But what should you do with that copy of the Odyssey?

Here’s 10 things you can do with your new copy of the Odyssey.

1. Eat it.
2. Carry it around to illustrate your diverse interests and vast intellect.
3. Toilet paper for after you ate half a fucking book and ran out of toilet paper mid-shit.
4. Consider donating it if you’re not going to read it; there are literally millions of children who would give anything to have things to read, and it’s frankly a

mark of your privilege that you didn’t consider that.

5. A step stool so you can touch the ceiling like Lebron.

6. A litterbox for your university-sanctioned housecat.

7. A litterbox for your non university-sanctioned house cat :O

8. A tofu press, because apparently you’re supposed to press tofu. (Did anyone know this??)

9. Fight a man for dumpster scraps in a Denny’s parking lot, the night illuminated only by moonlight and that neon, fluorescent sign. He’s fighting for hunger, you can see the desperation in his eyes, but you’re fighting for sport. Your monotonous 9-5 job has grown so tiresome that now the only thing that

excites you is bloodlust. It scared you at first, but now it’s routine for you to tell your wife you’ve been working late at night— she thinks you’re cheating. In a sense you are, for you love only one thing now: death. And for your opponent, it’s soon to come, you and him are united in knowledge of the grim truth that these will be his last moments; he’s out-matched and he knows it. Your bodies roll around on the asphalt, grunts of effort piercing through the quiet night as you tighten your grip and watch the life drain from his eyes, turning a glassy green. You get up, brush yourself off, and drive home, where you kiss your unknowing wife on the cheek and read your 2020 University of Chicago copy of the Odyssey.

10. Foot rest.