KEGGY'S GUIDE TO DARTMOUTH

KEGGY PIN-UP INSIDE~
Dear Reader,

KEGGY, as you may know, cannot speak. But I am John J. Jacko who speaks for the Keg, Who seems to be drinking as much as you beg! Former Jacko editor Dr. Seuss wrote that. Or something like it. It's been a while since I've read the Lorax.

I was asked if I had any introductory advice for freshmen unlucky enough to be matriculating at Dartmouth College for the Incurably Insane. Well, all I can say is that everyone is here at Ol' Mouthy for a reason. The state of New Hampshire, for instance, recognizes more than twenty-two reasons for involuntary commitment, including alcoholism, masochism, ski-lust, and sexmania (though if you're reading this, that last one definitely doesn't apply to you). Don't worry, there isn't any alcohol, self-suffering, skiing, or sex at 'Artmo.

In my long time at Skewl, I've learned a thing or two. Nothing mixes well with Keystone. Not even you. Everyone remembers your freshman fall (especially that one Choates party), and they'll bring it up to you all the time. The Skiway is an elaborate multi-year prank carried out by the particularly energetic Jack-O-Lantern class of '88. Nine departments out of forty-five are dummy departments with no professors or classes that exist solely for tax reasons. If you meet anyone claiming to major in "Comparative Literature," understand that is code for something far worse.

If I had to sum it up, I would say it in one word: love. Love fully, love passionately, love intensely. Fuck, that's a pine tree. Fuck fuck fuck. Those are pine needles, not silky hair. Fuck. I've got to get something checked out.

While I'm gone, enjoy Keggy's Guide to Dartmouth. And remember: everyone at Dartmouth except for you is having a blast.

Kisses (only if you want to),

John J. Jacko

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**THE VILLAGE STORE**

Your big man also has wine chilled and delivered.

[Many varieties of cheeses]

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<th>LIQUID MEASUREMENTS</th>
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**CONVERSION TABLES**

1 cubic yard = 27 cubic feet
1 cubic mile = 26872000 feet
1000 cubic feet = 35.3 cubic meters
1 cubic meter = 7.5 cubic feet

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**DUPLOIS WEIGHT**

- 1 ounce (oz) = 1 cubic inch
- 1 pound (lb) = 1 cubic decimeter = 1 kilogram
- 1 ton (T) = 1 cubic meter = 1 metric ton
- 1 long ton (LT) = 1 cubic yard = 1 British ton

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When I was hired as a governess (or as the charming locals like to say, ‘UGA’) to the humble River cluster, I thought I would be acclaimed for nobly living in squalor. I am Portia Elizabeth Parkinson, daughter of a family of much affluence. I had many other prospects for employment, but I chose to grace the denizens of the River with my charm and viv. It seemed that none of my young charges had any desire to stay around the River, however, always rushing to other parts of campus muttering sour nothings: “There’s not shit to do around here.” I would not have it; I would fulfill my duty as a governess. I planned a gathering oh-so-delightful in our common room—a bonfire! We would roast meats and sweets and have a jolly old time! I sent the invitations to my charges, but then as I was setting up the fire indoors... a draft flew through the window and an ember sparked my dress to flame. As I burned, I searched desperately for a place to cool down, but ALAS, there was no air conditioning!
TO THE RIVER CLUSTER

WHO THERE

And now ye've heard the tales of our doom, enjoy your year in our accursed cluster! In fact, yer rovy is the very same I myself dwelled in before I met my fateful demise. As you step into the foreboding place... take a look under your bed only if you dare! You may not like what you find... but please get rid of it. I left my weed there.

I thought I was doing the poor unfortunate souls of the River a charity, really. Who wouldn't like to have Baron Stanley Stephen Sterling as a resident of their dorm. I will admit I was a bit miffed at being relegated so far from my fellow socialites, but at least I would be near the eponymous river itself, which would surely be an asset to maintain my boyish figure. So one dark day, I wore my swimming trousers and my favorite top hat to go feel the thrill!

However, on my way down the stairs, some shrill hiker saw me in my swimming pantaloons and said "Baron Sterling, surely you don't mean to swim, it's far too icy!" BAH, said I, Baron Stanley Stephen Sterling swims where he likes! As I rushed down to those murky waters and thrust my form beneath the surface, I was triumphant! So triumphant that I didn't feel my arms seizing up from the cold, feebly trying to claw my way to the surface! Egad, is this where my body will rest forever?

Listen here, listen here, for the tale of Patience Starvingston is sad and true! I was scroungin' about on the streets, ya see! Me mum never feeds me much no more, and the walk to Fogo hurts me poor knobbly knees! But that day I decided I'd done and had enough! I'm tired of catching fish with me hands from the river, those blighters are too slippery! So I said to meself, "Patience, today yer getting a breakfast sandwich from the Fern! It's only two flights o' stairs!" And so I made me trek for a meager meal, so excited walkin' up those stairs that I never noticed the RAIN lashing down upon me! When I slipped and cracked me head, I yelled for help! But all the peoples that done passed me just said that Dick's Apothecary was too far! Too far, me last thoughts were as I drifted off into angry death, TOO FAR!
**Klingon House (Tlhingan hol tuq):**
For students interested in an immersive environment to learn, practice, and develop their Klingon language skills. Open to all levels of Klingon language enthusiasts, from native speakers to beginners. Note: This is NOT a Star Trek LLC. Residents quoting Captain Kirk or Spock, debating the Original Series vs. the Next Generation, or using the common room Netflix account to host Star Trek marathons may be subject to disciplinary action. Again, this is NOT a Star-Trek-themed house. Do NOT join if you are interested in episodic American space western television. Restricted to those passionate about the Klingon language ONLY.

**Inclusive Center for International Democratic Policy Debate, Discussion, Inquiry, and Self-Study into Political, Social, and Economic Progress:**
ICIDPDDISSPSEP is a community of anyone who can parse its name and reproduce it on demand, which is the only requirement for entry. No one has yet accomplished this, but if they did, it can be assumed, they would hypothetically be a member of a community that debates, discusses, inquires and self-studies progress with regards to politics, society, and economics in an inclusive, international, and democratic environment. This, of course, is purely conjectural, because no one has yet managed it.
**Interior Cultivar House:**
Are you passionate about growing plants and fungi, but only indoors? Did your room in high school have a heat-lamp terrarium with a towel over it underneath your bed? Do you know the required phosphorus and nitrogen content in soil for exactly one plant (and some of its various, ahem, “subspecies”)? If so, the Interior Cultivar House might be for you. The Interior Cultivar House has its own industrial grade grow facility and a smell that no amount of washing can remove. Learn about the life cycle of plants and fungi, from spores and seeds to, uh, harvest, with like-minded fellow gardeners who all have the same vacant expression in their eyes. Some community labor is expected, but the compensation is out of this world.

**American-Italian House (La Casa Italo-Americana):**
Do you want to watch the Godfather movies, make cannolis, and say “fuggedaboutit?” Well, fuggedaboutit. The American-Italian House is strictly focused on the American expatriate experience in Italy. Be prepared to weigh the poetic influence of Ezra Pound against his antisemitic beliefs, examine the writings of Henry Adams on Garibaldi’s siege of Naples, and debate the influence of interwar Rome on Fitzgerald’s literary development. Knowledge of the Italian language is neither required nor encouraged; these expatriates certainly didn’t know it.
As a VGA, I've had a lot of students approach me with roommate conflicts. While I always help as best I can, I also remind them that it all could have been avoided if they set up a **ROOMMATE CONTRACT**!

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**Roommate Contract**

1. **Guest policy.** You can have sex:
   a. With whomever you want, so long as they are not an air sign (Aquarius, Gemini, or Libra) as the disruption of vibes will not be sustainable in the long-run.
   b. Wherever/whenever you want, so long as it does not damage my LEGO® NINJAGO® collection.

2. **Substance policy.**
   a. If it didn't set off the fire alarm, it didn’t happen.
   b. Wednesdays are for hard kombucha only.

3. **Watch party policy.**
   a. You are welcome to host up to 15 people for a watch party so long as the content being played:
      i. Is rated age 12+ or lower on commonsensemedia.org, or
      ii. Is from **Ninjago: Masters of Spinjitzu** (EXCLUDING seasons 7, 10-12), or
      iii. Is agreed upon by both roommates.

4. **Surfaces.**
   a. You will share the responsibility of cleaning the room.
   b. At least 50% of shelf space must be made available for the storage of assembled LEGO® NINJAGO® sets.
   c. My side of the room is the fire side of the room. Your side of the room is the ice side of the room. Any decorations of the wrong type will result in a $50 deduction from the security deposit I collect from you at the beginning of the term.
   d. I reserve the right to use your desk if mine is covered in either school supplies or LEGO® NINJAGO® pieces.

5. **Quiet hours.**
   a. [If in a 2+ room configuration] You hereby agree to be sealed within your room between the hours of 3 AM and 5:30 AM, for your own safety.
   b. You will be quiet between the hours of 3:30 AM and 5:00 AM, for your own safety.

   You will under **NO CIRCUMSTANCES** yell "Ninja, GO!", or perform **ANY** form of spinning motion between the hours of 3:30 AM and 5:00 AM, for your own safety.
Dartmouth Style

Weather can be crazy at Dartmouth, so it's important to have outfits prepared for all seasons. Let's get ready for back to school by looking at some example climate scenarios:

40s-50s, overcast:
Try out a wool sweater or a turtleneck if you're feeling stylish. Round out your outfit with a snug pair of khaki chinos.

30s-40s, hail, sleet, or cold rain:
Did you know they make khaki jackets and coats out of chino cloth?

Below freezing, windy, snowing:
No, it's true! They go really well with khaki chino pants. They also make hats out of it, which I highly recommend.

80s, no wind, no clouds:
Ugh! Hot and sticky is on the forecast. This calls for a breathable, non-cotton top, chinos (khaki for cooling), and sandals or flip-flops.

70s, heavy rain:
When it rains here, it rains. You're definitely going to need a raincoat, or maybe two, plus an umbrella, rainboots, and a warm, dry pair of khaki chinos.

60s, light wind, some clouds:
Ah, a classic Hanover fall day. You'll want a stylish base layer like a tank top or t-shirt, some light outerwear, like a flannel or synthetic jacket, and a pair of khaki chinos. Don't forget the hiking boots—fall is prime hiking season.

So cold it stops snowing and is eerily sunny:
I'd sleep on chino cloth sheets if I could. I'd use a chino cloth towel. I've already got chino cloth socks, chino cloth underwear, chino cloth scarves... but there is always more. There is always some summit unsummited, some hope unhoped, some casualwear unkhaki'd. Once more unto the breach—
Dining

A Comprehensive Guide to the Ivy Unlimited

Dartmouth’s Ivy Unlimited meal plan is quick, easy, and fun! This meal plan gives you unlimited meal swipes in the Dartmouth dining halls. You can use as many swipes as you want! However, meal swipes aren’t unlimited in every dining location – only the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco) gives you unlimited swipes. That’s not to say that you can’t use swipes at the other dining locations – of course you can, this meal plan is unlimited – but your unlimited swipes are counted differently – limited, so to speak. Then, your swipes are worth a certain amount of money, and the amount of money changes at different times of the day (but the value of your swipe is always less than the non-sweep cost of getting into Foco, which also changes throughout the day). And, you can only use your swipe once at dining locations other than Foco – actually, if you use a swipe at Foco you won’t be able to use a swipe at other locations at all – until, of course, the meal block period ends, and then you can use your swipe anywhere again. Then again, you could have gone to Foco again in that time period because your swipes are – again – unlimited. It works the other way around too, where if you use your swipe at some other dining location you won’t be able to use the swipe at Foco, until the meal block period ends – also, as I said before, you can only use your swipe once at these locations. You can’t convert more of your unlimited swipes to money because – of course – money isn’t unlimited. If your unlimited swipes aren’t enough to cover your purchases, you also have an allowance of $250 of Dining Dollars (known as DBA) per term. You can use DBA to pay for the remaining balance of the cost of your meal after the swipe was converted to DBA and applied to the meal – you can also use DBA to get into Foco, but the amount of DBA it costs is more than the equivalent DBA that the swipe would get you anywhere else, so just use your swipe when you’re at Foco. Also, there are some dining locations where meal swipes are not available, so you’ll have to use DBA – and that DBA can’t come from a meal swipe conversion – and, your DBA can “roll over” into the next term if you don’t use all of it, up to a maximum of $100 – you won’t be able to roll over more than $100 – no, I don’t know where the rest goes. But, the unlimited nature of the Dartmouth Dining Services Ivy Unlimited meal plan means that no matter how much or little DBA you have remaining, you’ll always be able to eat at Foco, unless of course you ate at some other dining location during the meal period, which would obviously invalidate your swipe until the next meal period. If you want to take your food to go, you can spend an extra $30 to purchase a Green2Go (known as a G2O) clip. This clip does not allow you to take food to go, instead, at the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco), once you have used a meal swipe (or meal swipe equivalent, which costs more than a meal swipe, but not if you’re enrolling into the Class of ‘53 Commons using a meal swipe from the same meal period), you can exchange your Green2Go (known as a G2O clip for a Green2Go Container (known as a G2O container). This allows you to take food from the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco) and eat elsewhere. When you return to the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco) to use another organic meal swipe or meal swipe equivalent, or subsequent return swipes during the corresponding meal period, you exchange your Green2Go Container (known as G2O Container) for a new Green2Go clip (known as a G2O clip). Note, however, that Green2Go Containers (known as a G2O container) can only be used at the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco). If you wish to use a meal swipe, or meal swipe equivalent (meaning that a meal swipe equivalency may be more expensive than a meal swipe) or Dining Dollars (known as DBA) at another Dartmouth Dining Service location, such as the Henry James restaurant, however, you can use one of the above options at Foco. However, if you use a meal swipe or DBA at Foco, it does not roll over to another term. If you use a Green2G clip at Foco, it may also be used at another Dartmouth Dining Service location, such as the Henry James restaurant, however, it must be used at the Class of ‘53 Commons (known as Foco).
Psst! Hey you, freshman!

Do you wanna know about a first year tradition? Of course you do!

It’s called the 250 Challenge. Here’s how it works. So you know how you get the Ivy Unlimited meal plan and it comes with infinite FoCo but only 250 DBA? The challenge is...spend all $250 in one day! Now I know what you’re thinking. If you spend all your DBA in one day then you’ll have to live with FoCo for every meal or settle for your Hop burger WITHOUT fries!! Well, that might be true, but hey, it’s tradition. And who are we to say no to tradition? Free-thinking individuals?

Hahaha...

Anyway, you might be wondering, what’s in it for you? Clout, of course, but we’ve also heard rumors that if you complete the challenge, Dartmouth Dining will give you back the $250. Plus a cool sticker! Don’t you want a cool sticker?

Here are some ideas for how to blow $250 really fast. First, you could swipe into FoCo like 20 times and you’d be there. You could also go to Novack and buy a couple dozen granola bars. Or you could just get dinner at Collis. Good luck, and remember to make the most out of those guest swipes!
Keggy’s Spotlight: Hop Grape Cup Arranger

Every year Keggy chooses a different employee on Dartmouth’s campus to bring into the spotlight and show new students how fun jobs around campus can actually be! This year, the lucky fella is Dustin Pluthe, who works as the fruit cup designer at the Courtyard Cafe!

1) 5AM, I rise.
2) I shower. Cold.
3) I use my tongue scraper, which fills the same purpose as a toothbrush without the damage to my abilities. Brushing your teeth is one of the absolute worst things you can do as a culinary professional.
4) I drive a van to the Lebanon airport where I pick up the crates of grapes shipped from California daily. It’s nearly impossible to find quality grapes on the entire east coast.
5) I begin the cleansing process. I have acquired a vintage, oak rinsing basin for this very purpose. In accordance with old-world traditions, I then personally bathe with the grapes to ensure the cleanliness of each one.
6) I dress
7) I begin to craft the cups. I use a set of copper tweezers, and one by one I inspect the grapes. Not to make sure they are all perfect, where would be the fun in that? Is life just one full cup of perfect grapes?
Those shriveled, soft, mushy grapes make you appreciate what you have, and isn’t that better than living in some rose-tinted pseudo-utopia where you’re being lied to about the world around you? I think so.
8) I retire to my room.
One quick of the D-plan is that it allows for unconventional academic calendars. Maybe you’ve even heard of the twelve-year-plan, where professional skiers take classes only in spring and graduate in 12 years. But, for the most dedicated winter sports athletes Dartmouth offers its most flexible arrangement: the 36-year-plan.

Many top-flight skiers want to pursue their academics during the spring offseason, but need to balance schoolwork with an rigorous training regimen. Enter the 36-year-plan. Students take one course per term, one term per year. Cami Thompson, director of Dartmouth Skiing, put it plainly: “This is how you get good. I can assure you, the five skiers on the 36-year-plan are the bestest.”

Cooper Morgan ’97 is one of those students. He matriculated in 1993, and just finished his thirteenth year. “I get asked a lot about my age,” he tells us with the shamefaced look of a pre-teen caught with cigarettes. “I’m forty-eight.”

Morgan is majoring in computer science. “In freshman year, we were still using MS-DOS and floppy disks. These days, some of my professors are so young that they don’t know what either of those is.”

The three-month offseason isn’t much of a break. Lift starts at 4:30 in the morning. At 6:30, he goes up to Mount Moosilauke and makes the 45 mile journey back to campus on rollerskis. After class, Morgan spends a couple hours cross training and about a half hour studying. Every night ends with a couple games of pong at his fraternity, Chi Heorot. “You always need to be on your toes when skiing, and Dartmouth pong is the best way to keep that mental sharpness. After thirty years, I’ve gotten pretty good at it: every summer, I fly back to campus for a weekend to play in the masters tournament. Then I go back to skiing glaciers in Austria and Switzerland.”

Skiing is, of course, of paramount importance in Morgan’s life. “Yeah, you name it and I’ve probably skied down it. I grew up in Vail, and had skied every big mountain from Killington to Arapahoe Basin by the time I entered kindergarten. During middle school I frequented the slopes of Mont-Blanc, Everest, and the Matterhorn. But these days, I mostly follow the world championship circuit.”

Given his age, Cooper Morgan doesn’t match the traditional profile for a Dartmouth student. He got married in 2002, and his oldest daughter is 18. “She’s actually joining the class of ’27. It’s looking like we’ll both be taking Gov 5 in the spring, and we’ll definitely be comparing notes.” So, if you see a 48-year-old in a lecture hall, don’t be afraid to say hi to one of Dartmouth’s most unconventional students.

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An Exclusive Interview with Sammy McCorkle, Interim Head Football Coach

We got the opportunity to sit down with Sammy McCorkle, Dartmouth Football coach, to discuss the upcoming season.

Keggy’s Guide: Thank you so much for taking the time to talk with us. Starting with a broad question, how is the 2023 season looking for Dartmouth Football?

Sammy McCorkle: It’s a true pleasure to be here. I feel confident that we’re going to have a solid season. The team has been working hard all offseason long, and there’s nowhere to go but up from last season.

KG: Who is Dartmouth going to be playing this season?

SM: The season opener is against the UNH Wildcats – they mauled us last season.

KG: Yeah, that fourteen-nothing loss was pretty rough. Come to think of it, the Big Green had a lot of tough games last year.

SM: No, I meant that the Wildcats literally mauled our players. The same thing happened with Princeton and Columbia – we thought the Tigers and Lions were just their mascots, not that their teams were actual wild animals. It was a different story against the Yale Bulldogs: their mouths are just too small to move the football up the field, so we won that game. But over the course of the season, the team physician had to administer a lot of rabies shots.

KG: What kind of changes are you making to the program to prevent another ill-fated season?

SM: Well, it starts right now in the offseason. We’re bringing back tackles in practice—some of the older players had actually forgotten how to tackle—this is why Dartmouth lost 142-7 to Penn in 2022. And you may have noticed how a lot of guys on the team drive scooters: we’re developing ways to work them into our plays.

KG: The tiny little vespa that you see huge linemen riding to class on? Is that allowed?

SM: Yeah, those are the ones. The team’s legal counsel and I had a close look through the Ivy League’s football rulebook, and there are no stipulations as to how the ball travels up the field. If we get our runningbacks on scooters, they’ll be able to outrun the opponent’s entire defensive line.

KG: That’s certainly one of the most creative football plays I’ve heard of.

SM: Thanks— we’re pretty proud of it. And remember, when you see my players riding around on their scooters, they’re training to help us take back the Ivy League title.
Distributive and Psychadelic Culture Requirements

DISTRIBUTIVE REQUIREMENTS

Each student must take one (or two if so indicated) course(s) in each of the following areas by graduation:

1. ART: Arithmetic Reaction Time. Any class that contains timed multiplication, division, arithmetic, or subtraction tables as part of its core curriculum is eligible for an ART distributive.
2. LIT: Literally. Any class that confirms an obvious, literal truth known intuitively to anyone who isn’t a moron from birth.
3. TMV: Department of Motor Vehicles. Students are required to get off their scrub ass and acquire some wheels.
4. INT: INTerminable Length. Any class that stretches beyond regularly understood space and time is eligible for the INT distributive.
5. QDS: Quirky Dude Seminar. Any class wherein a majority of dudes wear turtlenecks, turquoise jewelry, and starting misogyny is eligible for a QDS distributive.
6. SCI: Scien Lessons. Tele, AT, Nordic, or Alpine. Learn to shred the mountain before it shreds you.
7. TAS: TASK Force Gamma. When all hope seems lost—when the skies darken and the waves rise—when evil seems unstoppable—Task Force Gamma answers the call. Will you pick up? (Two Courses)
8. SOC: my balls. (Two Courses)

At least one of the courses in category 7 or 8 must have a laboratory, experimental, or field component (LAB).

PSYCHADELIC CULTURE REQUIREMENT

Each student must take at least one course in each of the following cultural areas before graduation:

1. W: Where? Students must understand place as a concept, not a fact.
2. NW: NoWhere. Students must accept that location is transient and meaningless.
3. C: Cosmic Intentionality. Students must transcend the limitations placed on them by presence and find the beauty in the universe as a whole.

ADVISING TIPS

First-year students should pick a distributive in their first few courses, as the course they el...
HEE HEE HEE! HOO HOO Hoo!
My name is DARTGOB, and I say NO CLASSES FOR YOU!
I am but a wee goblin, just shy of an orc.
But when you use the ORC, I make shit not work!
I do not like classes, I dislike them a lot.
You wouldn't like them either, so enroll you shall NOT.
So here's how it works, go grab a chair.

Let me yer ear or I'll trap you in my lair!

I snooze away for days, but thin comes ADD DROP!
I wake with a shake as my schemes shan't be stopped!
I close all good classes with a handy "IP,"
So email those profs with yer sad lousy plea!
I then scramble across campus, I enter yer dorms,
I shut off alarms like an unstoppable storm!
And as the sun rises, I find the server room.
I wait til 8AM, then I make the whole place go BOOM!!
I pull all the plugs, I chew up the wires!
I piss on the circuits and then scorch them with fire!

When all is said and done I admire my work,
As nothing brings joy quite like being a jerk.
So don't get comfy freshmen, you cute little germs.
Even though I hibernate, I come back every term!

XOXO
DARTGOB
27’s, listen up, because I am only going to say this once: if you are not in a relationship by the end of your freshman fall, you are destined to die alone... and a VIRGIN. Dating at Dartmouth is all a numbers game, so it’s best to cram in as many dates as possible into this critical 10 week term.

At some point during 0-week, you should go on a FOCO date. This will be the first in a series of equally disappointing and underwhelming dates. Fear not, you’re not actually looking for love here! Make sure to sit on Dark Side. Eating breakfast with an attractive person on Dark Side screams “I am single and ready to mingle!” This strategy is called “The Promenade” and will widen your dating pool.

Next stop: 8-ball Hall.

With the frat ban in full effect, all you 27’s looking for a night scene will either be here or in the Fayes-ment. If you’re serious about finding love (which you should be, the clock is ticking!) you’ll find it at 8-ball Hall. As a conversation starter, position yourself up in front of your future lover and pull the cue back fast, jabbing your lover in their side. Haven’t you seen a romantic comedy? Trust me, this is how all those adorable “meet cutes” happen.

What happens if the “Promenade” and 8-ball trick fall through? Desperate times call for desperate measures. If it’s already week 7 and you’re still not cuffed, I’m afraid it’s time to download Tinder. You can always lie and tell your future kids that their parents met during drill or out by the river. If you’re going on a date and don’t want to risk running into anyone either of you know, I suggest taking a coffee date at Anonymous hall. No freshmen ever go there.

Finding love is a winding road with twists and turns, so get ready to expect the unexpected. If your poor heart is shattered week 10 because your ex-lover wants to reignite their hometown hookup over winterim, don’t worry there’s still time to cram more dates in. Put down the tissue box and pull yourself together! Run to the nearest Green Print and print personal ads. To reach a wider audience, email editor@thedartmouth.com to get your personal ad in the paper.
Will your boyfriend cheat on you on this FSP?

- History FSP London:
  Your boyfriend will be so busy taking in the sites he’ll hardly have time to sleep! Nevertheless, he will find the time to sneak a cheeky little snog in the Nandos. Verdict – YES.

- Music FSP Vienna:
  Ah, Vienna. The birthplace of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. But on this FSP his won’t be the only Magic Flute getting some attention. Best to steer clear. Verdict – YES.

- Classics FSP Greece:
  A tricky one. Have you seen some of those statues they’ll be looking at all day? Who wouldn’t start feeling a little frisky? Plus, this is the land of Mamma Mia. Your boyfriend is likely to find himself in a three-way paternity debate. Verdict – YES.

- French FSP Paris:
  Come on, girl, we knew what this one was gonna be. The cigarettes, the romantic music, the wine. You’re just asking for trouble. I don’t know who you think you are, but no one is surviving this. Verdict – YES.

- Earth Sciences FSP The Stretch:
  Okay, this one is sneaky, but these rock people will spend every waking moment together and will get into some freaky shit in vans. It gets cold on those glaciers and you warm up a lot easier without your clothes. Verdict – YES.
Which Doc subclub are you?

OK, Lool, so if you could lactate any substance...

Do you value your bones?

Did you grow up in some ethereal snowglobe?

What?

Yeah, go on...

Think fast.

...never mind, pick a name for your firstborn.

Which movie inspires you?

What about guns?

Friend!

Chubber.

Flora and fauna.

Animal sidenote, not included.

Cabin and Trail: First year trips but, like, more.

Timber team.

Those trees were asking for it.

Biathlon. Norwegian ROTC.


Bait + Bullet.

Auto Blacklist from Herbivore Station.

Ledyard: The only subclub with its own national bank!
Due to Greek Life Council regulations, this page and its content have been redacted in accordance with the Freshman Frat Ban.
Foco (fo*KO): Fort Collins, Colorado. The fourth-largest city in the state and a center for outdoor recreation, animal husbandry, and microbrewing.

FFB (ef•EF•bi): First Floor Baker, above the Orozco Murals. 
Blobby (bli•BI): Berry Lobby, next to Novack.

The Hop (ə•hawp): I have no clue who you caught that from. Could have been anyone. You made me use protection. I'm clean, I swear.

The Green (ə•grin): Can be treated with antibiotics.

On Night (awn•æjt): The night they turn It on.
Off Night (awn•æjt): Once It is turned on, they can't turn It off.

Dick's House (diks•haws): Though Richard “Dick” Nixon hasn't wistfully refer to the White House by this name.

Collis Special (kawlis•pe•æl): You! You're the most specialist person in Collis!

Layup (lejøb): A class that was easy two years ago, and now has a new professor with Ideas.

DOC (di•O•si): Dead Otters Club. It's in the name.
DDS (di•DI•əs): Dead Dingo Society. Ditto.
Certificate of Being Better Than Everyone Else

In honor of your outstanding excellence, this award shall be presented to

Humanities Kids

with this certificate of achievement

Granted by the Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern Keggy 8/30/23

Serious note for 27s: Don't forget to tell everyone you are in humanities and not the writing program. People seriously think it's so impressive. Automatic social clout.

Who is this Stockman, and why are we his dogs?