

Dope stuff you get with the new tuition hike

"The heart has its reasons of which reason knows nothing." --Blaise Pascal

BAYLE GEEBE

Not Mitchell McMahon/School President

Hey students, how are you all? Classes going well? Good!

In the last few days, I've heard quite a bit of disappointment with the new 3.7% rise in tuition. Here's the thing--I'm on your side about this. It's a tough choice, having to raise costs of an already expensive school, but all things happen for a reason. I want to inform you of all the incredible new opportunities this will provide you students in the coming years! Here are just a few of the perks that come with the tuition hike:

1. Even greener DC walls.

That's right, people. You asked for it, you get it--for just the small price equivalent of a year's rent in any luxury West Virginian apartment.

2. A preview student day ev-

ery weekend.

This is one for the budding concierge kids on campus: what used to be the rare occasion of hosting a student on your unvacuumed floor for a day or two will become an every weekend occurrence. No more complaining that you have too much privacy or that you don't have a student to follow you around like a dog all day.

3. Big one: more prayer breakfasts!

This one will whet the whistle of any student on campus. Remember all those times we hosted a famous person at the Fess Parker for the cost-effective price of only \$110 per plate? Get hungry, because we have a new guest speaker for the president's breakfast every Tuesday morning! For only \$113.30 (a meager 3% hike from previous years), you can see such illustrious speakers such as Marc Maron, Mike Huckabee, and Tri-

umph the Insult Comic Dog talk about how faith changed their lives forever.

4. On-campus dorms.

The firm believer in a campus community that I am, here's a solid, courtesy of your president: we are building even more dormitories on campus! By the end of next year, not a single student will live off campus, and every student can harbor their own sense of community with each other. No more hiding in your rooms, students, you get to hang out with everybody! With this new program, there will be no need to leave campus, ever! With the edenic community we'll build here, there's no need to engage the real world!

No need to be too worried about the changes in tuition, students. I assure you that I will stand with you in solidarity.

With love and utmost admiration,
Bayle Geebe

News in Brief

LINDSAY CALL
Wannabe Cool Kid

After yelling "it's a trap!" during chapel at a recent Preview Day event, an unnamed third-year was found frozen in carbonite in the bunker underneath Kerrwood Hall.

-Fighting broke out at a rally for presidential "candidate" Donald Trump last week. The result: Trump's toupee is so sick of Trump that it is seceding and starting its own campaign.

-In a program unearthed last week from a previously-unknown Tupac show at Westmont, it was discovered that the original version of one of the hip-hop idol's hits was misnamed. Interscope records plans to release the original track "Only God (And Alums on Facebook) Can Judge Me"

within the next month.

-After a female editor for this paper was whistled at by a male student on campus last Friday afternoon, she'd like to take the time to state that she didn't take this as a compliment and knows who you are and where you live, and where on campus to find Gayle Beebe's secret atomic destroyer ray (hint: the bunker underneath Kerrwood Hall).

-To nobody's surprise, the Phoenix is back at it again with the gigantic plywood letters after "the wind" took a toll on that sign several weeks ago.

-Two first-years were apprehended and not-so-harshly lectured for pouring DC ice cream into a Hydroflask. The administration would like to inform all students that this is not the way to make dessert wine, so please stop trying.

Tradition triumphs at Spring "Sing"

Westmont's annual mashup of springtime pagan rituals and *Toddlers and Tiaras: The College DIY Edition* (popularly known as Spring Sing) went off without a hitch Saturday night. The yearly event boasted a record crowd of 533, counting parents, alumni, and several very confused individuals who thought it was the way to popular restaurant La Super Rica.

The pageant commenced promptly at sundown with a sacrificial goat led to slaughter by the hosts to please Dionysus. Following this, committee members were carried in on the shoulders of first-years, crowned in laurels and flower crowns, chanting the phrase "Sponsored by Patagonia" in Greek, inciting the crowd to a Bacchic frenzy. After a slip of

paper out of a ceremonial urn containing the ashes of past Spring Sing Producers with the night's theme ("How to Succeed Without Really Trying--or, Be a Rich, Straight White Guy") emblazoned upon it, students quickly ditched the pagan garb in order to begin their tributes.

Highlights included directors dancing like Regina George's mom, geography lessons, double standards everywhere, and everyone's favorite--recent alumni that no one is sure ever graduated.

Winners were given a goat to raise to adulthood in time for next year's sacrifice and a hefty tuition raise. Losers were given the right to complain about the monumental significance of this loss for the rest of their Westmont attendance and long after.



PHOTO BY DANIEL PRYKHITKO

Tuition raises will also go towards sacrificial goats for Westmont's annual springtime ritual (pictured above without the goat. But it was there. Trust us.).