


The Bates SPUDENT

GO AHEAD AND TALK SHIT ABOUT US... WE'RE STILL AN "ESSENTIAL" PART OF THE COMMUNITY

"the essence of our educational model is that our students live and learn in a residential community through a rich array of experiences inside and outside the classroom"



Now, stay the absolute
FUCK
off my campus!

J. Crew Bankruptcy Triggers Self-Discovery Journeys

ANDERSON COOPER WANNABE

On May 4, clothing company J. Crew officially filed for bankruptcy, making it the first mainstream U.S. retailer to do so in the aftermath of the coronavirus pandemic. This news hit especially hard for the Bates community, which contains an overwhelming number of preppy white boys. Thankfully, the J. Crew bankruptcy arrived at a time that leaves plenty of time for its fans to re-group and embark on a journey of self-discovery.

Many Bates students arrived at the college already having a good sense of themselves: they owned boat shoes. The simple gesture of purchasing a pair of Docksidess established entire personalities and futures - four years of lacrosse, a couple stints at Central Maine Medical for stomach pumps, and then a fruitful career in finance.

This made it especially difficult when J. Crew made their announcement. Several Zoom interviews found many athletes, once referred to as "golden boys" by their mothers, lying in bed in the dark. Eventually, someone agreed to talk: Chad Broseph '20*.

Broseph has spent the last couple weeks trying every form of self-care in an attempt to kickstart his journey of self-discovery. "I've tried journaling, meditating... I even stopped sending unsolicited dick pics. I just don't know what more I can do".

For Broseph, the most disturb-

ing fallout of the J. Crew bankruptcy is a loss of camaraderie with his peers. "Between the endless Title IV meetings and this, I just don't know what the lacrosse team will be known for anymore".

Interestingly, a common theme throughout Broseph's interview was allusions to the conspiracy theory that the video game club somehow orchestrated J. Crew's bankruptcy. "I genuinely think those video game nerds are behind this. I mean, come on, they declared bankruptcy on May the 4, and none of them own boat shoes. Even I know what that means, and all my professors say I need more work on critical thinking."

The Spudent reached out to the video game club and received no response. It is unclear if this is out of malicious intent, or if the members are too busy partaking in their bi-weekly Animal Crossing social.

Until these rumours are confirmed, preppy white boys will need to settle with the knowledge that they may not be able to buy a fresh pair of Docksidess in the fall. Although the journeys of self-discovery appear to be tumultuous so far, they may eventually serve as an inspiration for other Batesians wanting to defy stereotypes.

* Pseudonym used to protect the interviewee from negative coverage by NESCAC Barstool



Fall 2020 Update

The only thing more deadly than COVID-19 is the Puddle

BATES SPUDENT STAFF REPORT

Bates College just announced that Bates students will probably be allowed to return in the fall. HELL YEAH. Except, wait, shit, fuck, things are going to be different. Damnit. Well, crack a beer and read on - it is 5 o'clock somewhere. You're gonna need it. And those suds are fucking tasty so why not.

Clayton has been heard playing Migos' banger "Open It Up" on repeat over the Garcelon Field loudspeakers since the Q&A with Bates parents. Students hope this is a signal of Spencer's desire to open the school, but in reality, Clayton is just an avid Migos fan. (She secretly enjoyed the destruction that occurred on campus, saying, "Those fools go hard lol.")

A confidential source later overheard a scathing quote from Clayton, then speaking from the yard of her Montauk summer house. "Those fuckers just won't stay inside!" she reflected, presumably talking about Frye Street residents. She was also overheard planning weekend trips from September 2020 onwards, in locations ranging from her Cape Cod home to her Montauk home.

According to an inside source from the Fall Planning Committee, there's likely to be some obvious changes on campus in order to combat the corona plague. Most notable, students are expected to wear full hazmat suits at all times. Campus Life plans to host a Ghost Busters challenge which likely only three students will participate in.

Perhaps worst of all for the VSCO girls out there, Commons will only use single-use plates and utensils. Laryl Chacey in charge of

Dining reportedly read a news article on Reddit which showed that more waste equals less virus. Also, Bates has repurposed the industrial dishwasher for sterilizing staff members, so it had to happen anyways.

When addressing athletes coming back to Bates in "waves," Clayton highlighted that the teams who need the most practice time will return first. "Football will obviously return first because...well, it's a no brainer, they need that time, they fucking suck," she laughed. She also expressed that the Squash team will be able to return, because they are the only ones who have actually attended Gwen's Title IV meetings. "Those poor little things, they really need something!"

In addition to speaking about squash and football, Clayton expressed concern about frisbee and rowing returning to campus. "The teamcast is insane! I You literally cannot keep these kids off each other!"

According to Roxanne Cheeks '24 "I am so excited for my first 80's Dance, I'm so ready to go so far in college that I like, literally, want to go to the hospital." With Bates coming back to school early in the midst of a pandemic, you better believe that security will be extra vigilant when it comes to dances.

We caught up with Bates Security at their fully armed and operational battle station, also known as 245 College Street, to find out what new resources security will have access to in a pandemic.

"Our main goal at the moment is to keep people from touching each other, especially grinding on

one another. Grinding spreads the virus even faster because of that hot, sweaty contact so we will be cracking down on that for sure" said security officer Paul Menace.

During my time at the security office, Mr. Menace identified several new social distancing devices that could help them enforce the no grinding rule. Among them were a serrated saw, in the past used to cut down trees, but now used to separate those horny lax bros from over-eager first-years.

The one that shocked me the most was just a rusty crowbar. "We use this for those people who lock themselves in their rooms, said Menace. "We need to be able to breach the door with our NOSEX unit, that's equipped with the latest in separation technology. We have the biggest set of pliers this side of the Rockies and let me tell you, Bates kids take a lot of hard work to separate when they get frisky, you know," remarked Security Officer Sean Bilodeau.

I found that when I entered the security closet to observe the largest pair of pliers ever, the door was shut with Mr. Menace in a floor length black robe, cryptically saying, "Not yet, young Jedi...not until the order comes through from Lord Spencer." I questioned him on why he wore such a scary black robe and in response he spookily replied, "For Order 666 of course, the order that will rid Bates if all sexual activity...soon Emperor Spencer will build a new Empire of Abstinence!" Shocked, I excused myself from the Security Office and went straight to *The Student* to give them the scoop.

The Ins and Outs of the Academic Challenge

YOUR NEW BEST FRIEND

There's really only one way to measure the value of your times at Bates College: the Academic Challenge. This marathon of libido represents the communal ethos of Bates College at its least hygienic. If you want to know the most efficient ways to spread your bodily liquids across campus, look no further.

The Little Dippers
These are the Academic Building you can hit them it on your way back from '80s or on the way to your 8 a.m.

Hedge Hall
Built 1890
20,399 square feet
Tactical Advantages: Lot's of study room's with lots of couches (and window sills). Door locks on third floor Philosophy lounge.

Pettengill Hall
Built 1999
91,000 square feet
Tactical Advantages: Scenic view of the Puddle for ambiance. Added

irony if completed in Gender and Sexuality Studies.

Carnegie Science Hall
Built 1913
83,666 square feet
Tactical Advantages: The green house on top was specifically designed for this. Gardening Club Members have full time access to mini-bar.

Roger Williams Hall
Built 1894
27,622 square feet
Extra Points: Get some juicy Bratwurst in the German Lounge.

Hathorn Hall
Built 1856
21,000 square feet
Pro-Tip: Make sure to lower shades on Second Floor and above

Dana Chemistry Hall
Built in 1965
34,943 square feet
Pro-Tip: Take full advantage of safety goggles

Pettigrew Hall
Built in 1953
2,400 square feet
Pro-Tip: If caught, pretend you're doing an avant-garde theatre piece

Expert Difficulty:
Checking these buildings off your Academic Challenge list will take nothing less than Oceans-11 levels of cunning, bravado, and physical agility.

Ladd Library
Built in 1973
86,608 square feet
Obstacles: It's easy to get distracted and lose focus thinking about who decided to shape a library as a cat

Olin Arts Center
Built in 1986
45,000 square feet:
Obstacles: Every room is taken up by other people doing the Academic Challenge.

Dear Amorous
Amy: How do
I Pop my Own
Cherry?

Dear Amorous Amy,

Ever since I was 12, I've been planning to lose my virginity on Clayton's front porch. Specific, I know, but after my parents, both Middlebury alums, popped their cherries in the Mahaney Arts building, I knew I needed to up my game. But after the coronavirus pandemic hit, and Clayton shipped everyone home, my dreams were crushed. She said it was because of the pandemic, but we all knew she just wanted to sunbathe naked in the historic quad. Anyways, I've decided to make the best of it and do whatever it takes to accomplish my goal. So my question is: How can I lose my virginity on my own? And does it make me a pervert for wanting to **** myself?

Horny Helena

Dear Horny Helena,

This is a great question! Everything is so crazy right now, any way we can bring some normalcy to our lives is something we should definitely pursue. With the pandemic as it is right now, there's no telling when you might be able to safely find a partner to get it on with. So it makes sense that you might be considering deflowering yourself (very feminist of you I might add). Although I would normally suggest searching amazon for a sparkly dildo, chances are they've already run out of stock. My suggestion is to go to your local farmers market and pick out the biggest, most bulbous, gargantuan, cucumber. Extra points if it has a luscious curve to it. This way, your soon-to-be dildo is cheap and moist, not to mention that you'll be supporting your local farmers. Win-win!

Bring your cucumber home and skin it. Feel free to carve it to fulfil any of your kinky desires and shape it to your desired girth. Wait until your parents and siblings are asleep, light three candles and turn on some sexy tunes. I recommend "Hands to Myself" by Selena Gomez. Start with a few fingers and once you're starting to feel it, bring in the cucumber. Make sure to angle it a bit, rub on some lube, and really just send it. Remember to cry out your passion (It is your "first time" after all). Ignore the blood and start pumping. It'll take longer than you think (even though romance books make it seem like sex to orgasm takes two minutes it's really more like 20) and just enjoy the feeling.

You are your best lover and a pandemic shouldn't come between you and your dreams. All it takes is a simple cucumber, some ambition and the will to make your first time, your best time.

Amorous Amy

Which Video Game Should Bates
Teams Convert To?

MAX KELLERMAN'S DADDY

With college athletics hanging in the balance for next year, it is only fitting that Bates athletics should look at alternatives for competition. Taking into account the personalities and traits of each team on campus, we recommend which competitive video game each team should take up that will best fit them.

Men's/Women's Alpine Skiing -
Sonic the Hedgehog Sega
Genesis

If there's one thing about alpine skiers, it is that they love to move at insanely fast and dangerous speeds. Sonic the Hedgehog does too, and it's a classic game that will satisfy both their need for speed and need to play a video game series that is famous enough to match the prestige of their homes in Aspen.

Baseball - Call of Duty Modern
Warfare

When you pick up Call of Duty, you expect the game to be a fun and exciting game to play with some of your friends. Instead, the game is frustrating beyond belief, full of try-hards, repetitive, and boring. Baseball isn't too different, and as a result, the baseball team should have no problems duking it out over voice chat in lobbies and fighting in-game.

Men's/Women's Basketball - NBA
2k20

Nothing screams "Hoops Culture" more than putting greater effort into NBA 2k MyPlayer than the actual, real life game of basketball. Good news for both teams is that it's way easier and more convenient for people to watch a Twitch stream of them playing 2k than it is for fans to go to Alumni Gym, so they'll probably get higher turnouts.

Men's/Women's Cross Country -
Any Game in the Mario Kart
Franchise

Mario Kart, like cross country, encompasses the chaos of racing in a weird, cult-like fashion that well suits these teams. Each course presents a different challenge and new scenery, and there are also plenty of alternative ways to race that would keep things interesting for this bunch.

Field Hockey - Luigi's Mansion

Luigi's Mansion is a great, slightly lesser known game featuring the famous brother Luigi from nearly every Mario game ever created. Field hockey should have no problem with playing as Luigi, seeing as they have played second-fiddle to their more notable cousin, ice hockey, since their inceptions, just as Luigi has been trying to catch up to Mario since the beginning.

Football - Animal Crossing New
Horizons

Animal Crossing New Horizons is a great game if you are willing to put a lot of thought into it. The player can be creative and express themselves as they create their island. This matches up with the football team's ability to be creative and expressive with their playbook. The game is also pretty simple, which is a plus. The best news: you



can't lose in Animal Crossing!

Men's/Women's Golf - Farming
Simulator

Let's face it: nothing much happens out on the golf course. It's really at its most enjoyable after the beer cart passes by for at least the third time, and the same goes for Farming Simulator. While this game isn't exactly meant to be competitive, golf often isn't either, and given the amount of time spent out on the course by Bates golfers, they should be well prepared to sit back and watch the grass grow for hours at a time.

Men's/Women's Lacrosse -
Fortnite

Lacrosse is a great sport, don't get me wrong. But like Fortnite, it was billed as the next big thing for years, and still hasn't really fulfilled its potential, and as a result is beginning to fall off of the radar again. Fun every once in a while, but doesn't really have the same intrigue as it did when it first became popular. Like Lacrosse at Bates though, it still sticks around and makes noise every so often so people know it's still popular.

Men's/Women's Nordic Skiing -
Minecraft

Nordies love chilling and having a good time, sometimes to a fault. They're fun and relaxed people, and Minecraft would give them a good outlet to continue to find their chill. The game is often played by quirky people anyways, so the nordic teams should have no problem with this.

Men's/Women's Soccer - NASCAR
Heat 5

Originally I intended on recommending a game like Forza or F1 2020 simply because I know a lot of soccer players that like those games because of the connections soccer has to Europe and its culture, but given the fact that soccer is a watered-down American version of the European game, I figured that NASCAR would be more fitting.

Softball - Minecraft Pocket
Edition

Softball is a variation of baseball, just as Minecraft Pocket Edition is a variation of Minecraft. Both are good and maintain the basic fundamentals of the original, but like any variation, just isn't really as popular as the original.

Men's/Women's Squash - Legend of
Zelda

Legend of Zelda is a very famous series, just as squash is a relatively famous sport. The problem is that I haven't ever met too many people who actually play Legend of Zelda, and they can never really explain why it's fun or worth playing or so popular. The same goes for squash.

Men's/Women's Swimming &
Diving - Pokemon Sword and
Shield

Swimming and Diving has an endless amount of events that requires a gigantic roster and a multitude of talents. As a result, the roster for both the men and women is all over the place in terms of personality, special abilities, and types of people. If this doesn't scream Pokemon, then I'm not sure what does. And also they have way too much time to kill at meets; Pokemon

would be a good substitute if they had to find something to fill all that time besides partying.

Men's/Women's Tennis - Wii Sports
Resort

While everyone is well aware of the classic tennis minigame of the original Wii Sports, the Bates Tennis teams are encouraged to pick up the enhanced version of the original, Wii Sports Resort. Bates Tennis could use some branching out, so Wii Sports Resort will be a great way to get away from their country clubs and home tennis courts.

Men's/Women's Track & Field -
Super Smash Bros Ultimate

Similar to swimming & diving, track & field also has a massive roster with people who all have different talents. Super Smash Bros Ultimate is the ultimate competitive video game, and the team is weird enough to probably know all the characters since parts of each team is made up of cross country runners. Different types of both well known and completely unknown characters also conveniently represent the different event groups, and the quirky characters also reflect the quirky athletes found on the teams.

Volleyball - FIFA 20

Volleyball is a loud and boisterous sport. It's usually pretty easy to tell if there's a volleyball game on campus because you can hear it from Ladd. However, just as any FIFA player knows, it really doesn't matter how much you yell, because it isn't going to affect the outcome of the game regardless. Volleyball will find a good outlet for all of their yelling in FIFA 20.

EAT. SLEEP. DRINK.

QUARANTINE 2020

Boy Becomes Plant in Environmental Coalition’s Remedies



BLOSSOM BOY

Searching through my local pharmacy for my weekly doses of self-confidence medicine, I was struck at the barrenness of the shelves. Luckily, my friend in the Environmental Coalition was with me that day at Walgreens and she opened my eyes to the plethora of non-traditional medicines that can help me love myself, while also protecting against coronavirus!

What a week that was. I’ve never felt so refreshed in my life. To cure my isolation fever I followed her instructions to secure only the finest coca leaves and everclear alcohol to give it a desanitizing edge. After ingesting this new concoction, she suggested that I surround myself with salt crystals, burn some incense, and try to find my inner self. I was struggling for sure, I felt almost no change in how I felt, except for a mild burning sensation in my stomach.

Feeling disappointed I turned to the internet to help me find more home remedies, as well as a cure to my now ever present inflamed nostrils. My friend neglected to mention how I was to ingest my concoction, so I liked to intensely smell it to get it straight to my brain to make it work faster.

I continued to consult my friends at the Environmental Coalition for more home remedies,

but they told me that it was not my health that needed treatment, but my connection to the Earth. I knew what I had to do now! I needed to treat all my ailments and negative feelings with medicine that makes me feel good, not just ones recommended by scary white men in lab coats.

I now doubled my intake of coca leaves, sold all my clothes to save myself from those unnatural fibers irritating my skin, and began to experiment with all remedies that made me feel good. I started off small, with just a small bit of ecstasy, but administered in a nontraditional fashion just because I know that what society deems as “dirty” can actually be liberating. I then graduated to shaping my new environment during lockdown.

I began with constructing a stone pentagram in my mom’s garden to give me a spiritually safe place to go to when I feel sad. Next, I surrounded myself with succulents, mushrooms of all shapes and colors, and even started my very own garden on the loincloth that I now wear at all times. My plant friends are only fungi now, but I hope in a few more weeks living outdoors my body will start to become one with the soil. Not only am I going to feel great, but I know corona can’t infect plants!

As I lay in my plant circle, vines slowly curling around my arms and worms making my small intestine their new home, I realize I’ve accomplished something new. I’ve become one with nature and without letting unnatural products enter my body, I not only feel so much better about myself, but I am also more aware of parts of my body that I was before. I have become my own ecosystem and soon I hope to have my Environmental Coalition friends plant saplings in my mouth and provide my internal organs with nutrient rich fertilizer to help me continue to grow.

Soon I will spread my pollen across my backyard as I slowly leave the man-made world behind and become one with my own planet. From now on I want everyone to refer to me as Bloom and respect my right to pollinate frequently, as it really helps keep my confidence up and my ecosystem thriving. Thank you so much to the Environmental Coalition. Not only have you given me the gift of loving myself, but also a deeply rooted connection to Mother Earth.

May your leaves be green and your roots deep,
Blossom Boy

MODERN LOVE A Geo Major and Her Rock

FOUND LOVE IN A HOPELESS PLACE

When I told Rock that we should meet again in two weeks to see if we were meant to be together, I thought I was just being sensible. At the time, every other New York Times article could be boiled down to one piece of advice: don’t have sex with some rando, lest they were actually asymptomatic for coronavirus.

It all began one drizzly quarantine afternoon, after the third mental breakdown of the day. I had spent the past week browsing Tinder and Bumble, convincing myself that the local country boys were an adequate replacement for my typical University of Southern Maine hook-ups. Something didn’t feel right: the pictures of them holding fish, “hunting” listed as an interest, or the fact that they were 27?

Just as I was typing out a response to a shirtless 30-year-old who enticed me with a “If COVID-19 doesn’t take you out, can I?”, an email from my geo professor lit up my inbox. “Important update re: class”, the enticing subject line read. “I hope this email finds you and your loved ones safe and healthy”, the first line declared.

This is the day that changed my life.

After I skimmed the opening paragraph and realized it was just about the assignment due that night, I did what any online student would: walked back to the kitchen for a snack and forgot about it until an hour before the deadline. When I remembered, my heart began racing at the thought of not mindlessly scrolling through Tik Tok or responding to my Tinder matches until it was finished. I hadn’t even gotten the chance to check out whoever had just Super Liked me!

My task was to find a rock and write a description of it, so I ran outside to look. One immediately

caught my eye from under a large maple tree. Maybe I was just feeling romantic because of the sunset behind us or maybe my emotions were still running high after crying and then promising myself yet again that I would stop thinking about my ex from Maine College of Art.

Whatever it was, we shared a moment of intense eye contact and time seemed to slow down. “Um, hi,” I blushed, pushing a piece of my unwashed hair behind my ear, “I’ve never seen you around here before.” I sat next to Rock, quietly writing my observations in my field notebook. He was a granite, coarse-grained but smooth and rounded. His pink potassium feldspar and transparent quartz glistened in the fading sunlight.

I talked to him for hours. We shared our hopes, our fears. We laughed so hard that tears rolled down my cheeks. I had never opened up to someone like that. Sure, a neighbor or two gave me funny looks as they took their dogs out before bed, but I didn’t care. All that seemed to matter was me and Rock.

We spent hours together every day. My inbox overflowed with messages from professors reminding me to do late assignments or “just checking in because I see that you haven’t been on Lyceum in a week”. Let them try to reach me, I had already switched to Pass/Fail.

A few weeks into quarantine, I began to worry that things between Rock and me were too rushed. We decided that we would spend two weeks apart, and if we found each other again, then it was meant to be. After the two weeks were up, I wandered into the garden, almost scared to look underneath our favourite tree where I was so used to meeting, wondering if he would still be there waiting for me...



Karl 28
Harvard University
9 miles away

Pet rock new to the area
If Corona doesn’t take you out can I?

SHARE KARL’S PROFILE
SEE WHAT A FRIEND THINKS

Bates Today



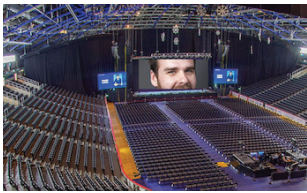
Dining

This week’s schedule of dining will be even more confusing than last week with people’s last names beginning with W-Z being allowed to eat in Commons and people that weren’t required to play the recorder in elementary school getting to eat in the Den. A full schedule is on the 10 page PDF attached to this email. Also because we no longer want to appear as if every day is a Barbecue day with paper plates and such (we know how much the students love those) we are now asking you to bring those reusable plates and bowls that you used on AESOP that you never used again and have probably thrown away or tried to give to Goodwill.



80’s Dance

The much anticipated 80’s dance (after being rescheduled several times) will now be happening this weekend. However, the rules involve dancing in your assigned square at your assigned time or zooming in to watch this travesty occur. So get ready to be looked at awkwardly by security as they wish they did not have to watch so many young awkwardly try to grind the air. Never has the song “I Want To Dance With Somebody” been more true.



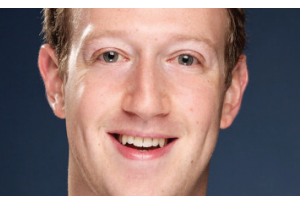
Super Smash Bros Tournament

Since this is really the only regular scheduled event that is also the safest way for us all to come together, another Super Smash Bros tournament will happen tonight (as usual) using Nick Dressler’s Arena. You can either be a contender or watch on Twitch because apparently we need more people to use their internet doing things that have no influence on their future career.



Become A YouTuber through Purposeful Work Funding

Ever thought that you could do what those YouTubers do? Well here’s your shot. Apply for purposeful work funding so you can finally start on that Beauty/Cooking/React/Unboxing/Music/Gaming Channel that you’ve always wanted to do. Please sign up using the link so we know how many of you may quit school because why does school matter anymore at this point.



“How I dropped out of Harvard and became a billionaire” - A talk by Mark Zuckerberg

In the most economically depressed time since the Great Depression, students are wondering whether it’s really worth the money to earn a college degree. Entrepreneur and Co-founder of Facebook Mark Zuckerberg shares his inspirational journey as a college dropout and instant success, leading us to consider whether we too should do the same. “College doesn’t make you smarter,” he says. “Just broke.”

A Day in the Life of an Activist Emergency Exit Doors Receive “Shocking” Upgrade

It felt like I just got hit by a train. As I scrolled down my Twitter feed just like any other day, my heart stopped. My palms began to sweat and a bubbling fire rose within the deepest depths of my soul. I zeroed in on the tweet and slowly, carefully read the words over and over again. I internally screamed as I read the words: “I can’t wait to vote for Joe Biden! #TeamJoe.”

Of all the idiots in the world, this was the one that had to shove its way onto my Twitter timeline today? My face reddening, I went to the fridge to see if my mom had got some new gluten free Kale from Whole Foods. Crushed by the tweet I just read, I was even more crushed that my dad had to go shopping and only bought my Kale from Walmart.

Returning to my computer with a smoothie in hand, I began to craft my response. Studying my opponent deeply I realized that he was exposed on several fronts. His bio stated he was from New York, enjoyed ice cream and loves animals. We’ll see about that.

I tweeted the following at him: “The privilege with which this statement reeks of is disgusting. I will never back another white, male rapist for President. You’re part of the oppression that continues to keep people of color, LGBTQIABCDE-FG+, and the poorest Americans from rising to the height that Creepy Joe occupies #NotMyNominee.”

Feeling satisfied, I logged out of my Twitter and drove my Range Rover to Venice Beach to tan. After slathering on my official Ariana Grande Skin Darkener I reclined in the sun, taking advantage of the Tuesday morning beach because most normal people are at work. Luckily I have a more important job than most people.

The next day, I checked my feed again and it was blissful! “Selfless and brave, well done sister!” read one tweet, while another chirped “Thank you so much for #BelieveinAllWomenNoMatterWhat, proud to be your comrade!” It’s so nice to be able to be a part of something bigger than yourself. Unfortunately, most of the comments praising me were from the type of people who don’t list their pronouns in their bios, so I had to report all of them.

Yet, such bliss cannot last forever. I dread having to go back to Bates College where students are focused on partying, friends, studying, and finding a job in the real world, when they are really just buying into a fake and exploitative world.

Well, I guess no one can be as conscious as me every waking moment. That’s why I continue to fight everywhere I go. Oppression is everywhere and it takes a trained pair of eyes like mine to spot it. Holding a door for a hetero female identifying person? Ha! Looks like I just caught you micro-mansplaining. Women DO NOT need men or anyone in fact, to open doors for them. My two real friends and my hundreds more on my social media get to see my struggle firsthand.

Just last week we organized a protest to call attention to students being paid \$25 dollars an hour. What the hell can a student buy on a \$25 wage? I literally, like, live off of Starbucks and Aroma Joe and I need it every day. With \$25 an hour I can only buy one large Super Venti Flat White and one organic muffin a day. A college with millions of dollars in endowment thinks they can exploit my labor? I don’t think so. Any compulsory work is itself a form of oppression. Our current lockdown proves it!

When a passersby suggested I spend my money on less Canada Goose merchandise instead of complaining about being broke, I laughed in their face. Obviously someone’s exhibiting warm climate privilege. Sorry Chad, not all of us can live in L.A. and have a house in Manhattan so we can get accustomed to the weather up here.

After disposing of our cardboard signs in recycling we were accosted by a group of male athletes trying to get into Commons. Remembering that I shouldn’t have to explain my oppression to anyone except when I feel safe and I have at least one hundred people behind me, I resorted to just a cold stare, hoping to communicate my loathing.

Even in a classroom there is no escaping me. When my professor dared to criticize my personal hero Fidel Castro, I began to visibly shake. I excused myself to collect my thoughts and immediately went

back into class ready to prove that my subjectivity is supreme. Even though a couple of my POC friends were engaging with the professor, I swooped in putting myself between the professor and them. “Don’t worry, I got your back, you don’t have to fight this battle,” I said in my least patronizing voice.

I began to explain that while Cubans enjoyed free healthcare, locally produced food, and vintage cars made in the 1950s, they continue to suffer under the capitalist embargo imposed on them by the United States Empire. The Cuban government locks up, tortures, and kills those who criticize it? I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. Did this “professor” not know that many Americans are forced to shop at Walgreens for sub-par designer brands and even GMO enhanced food?! Clearly someone got their degree from White Supremacist University.

Thinking that people have a free will in the United States is absurd, everyone knows that all white moderates are controlled by Tucker Carlson through a form of Klan mind control dispensed through Fox News around the clock. My lived experience being rendered biased by this pseudo-academic in front of me was impossible; after all, who really knows the struggles I face every day better than me? Any attempt to call my view “subjective” or “not representative” will get you cancelled, just try me. Either way I was done with that class.

After having my mandatory three hour mental health break for the day, I finished my day by sending emails to my professor’s demanding extensions due to my extremely busy schedule and the mental toll of fighting to survive every day. I hope that more students will try and be like me someday, but until I can convert every single person on campus to the same way of thinking, I must persist with my struggle.

Fuck Moderates and Yours in Solidarity,

Words Are An Act of Violence

CAN’T B. TAMED

Athletics has announced that they plan to repurpose extra funds from the 2020 spring and fall sports seasons – let’s face it, fall sports have no chance – into fortifying Merrill against wayward Batesies. From here on out, the emergency exit doors at the end of the indoor track will be blocked for all but the most severe situations.

Lord and Ruler of Merrill Lott Saymann will soon have the ability to shock any student attempting to leave Merrill through the emergency exit doors. A camera set up nearby will stream live footage to his cave on the second floor of Merrill.

While he completes other unrelated but no less important work, he will be able to shock students at one of five settings, ranging from “Sometimes I’m not completely an asshole” to “Immediate Sterilization.”

“With coronavirus and everything, we figured this would be a good time to up our game,” Saymann said. “I’ve been waiting for this moment for the entire two years I’ve been here. Finally, I can do my job and torture these little shits, all at the same time.”

Students have presumably left through these doors since the birth of Merrill in 1979. In case you were unaware, Maine is ass-blisteringly cold nine out of the 12 months of the year. Bates students will do anything they can to stay inside for even a moment longer; some have been known to Uber from Commons to Frye St., unable to bear the two minute walk across campus.

The emergency exit doors in Merrill, located next to the climbing wall, have long been an issue –and by long, we mean just over a year when athletics made it an issue. Instead of leaving from the front entrance where three students and 27 campers (one located within the stuffed Bobcat) can track every

movement.

In the past, athletics has tried to dissuade students from exiting through the doors by putting up signs that students stole for their rooms, and activating the alarms to immediately sound. When these actions didn’t work, they turned to threats and intimidation. But still, Batesies persevered.

However, now with the installation of the electric shock option, students will have to wear shoes with rubber soles for the first week of school to avoid being shocked (if you haven’t figured it out, leaving through the main entrance is simply not an option). The second week should be completely safe to continue ignoring athletic’s demands since by this time students will surely have rewired the electric shock device to instead light up a sign that says “GO BOBCATS.”

Yet, knowing that there’s no actual point to this struggle, athletics plans to move forward citing that they “have nothing better to spend it on.”

“We just have so much money now and we didn’t know what to do with it,” Director of Athletics Mason Rein said. “Our pool is the next best thing to the Olympic pools, our hot water system in Merrill has never let students down—those three weeks in February last year when the showers only had cold water don’t count—squash players have a secret edge owing to the eight miles they have to run every day to get to and from their courts and we really do feel that shin splints are a small price to pay for the fastest outdoor track in New England.”

At the end of the day, Batesies enjoy a challenge. And the continued fight between athletics and students is just the kind of stress relief and daily misdeed that they need.

As Coronavirus Intensifies Economic Uncertainty, Bates Faculty Explore New Ways to Provide

CONCERNED SAPPHIRE NIGHTCLUB CLIENT

Bates Chemistry professor James Denzel typically spends his summers at his lake house in Waterboro, Maine, planning the upcoming semester's curriculum, crafting lesson plans, and updating lab equipment in between rounds of golf. However, with an on-campus fall semester at Bates doubtful, Denzel knew he could not afford to spend his summer loafing around. Denzel was determined to provide for his family, regardless of where the money came from. The novel Coronavirus has turned Denzel's summers of bliss and relaxation into one of turf wars and police raids.

Professor Denzel began manufacturing methamphetamine in the bathtub of his Lewiston home shortly after the 2020 Winter Semester and Short Term were canceled at Bates. With two young children and a third on the way, Denzel used his expertise in chemistry to keep his family afloat for the time being.

"Our economic prospects were beginning to look bleak and I knew I had the skills to develop a chemically pure product."

Now known as "D-Dot" by his foot soldiers and distributors, Denzel has grown a sizeable operation that services much of central Maine.

"The customers were there, and most people recently got their stimulus checks. The market has never been better."

Although Denzel originally joined the meth distribution business as a means to keep his family from starving, he may have found a new calling.

"I got a lot more making glass than watching people fall asleep in my 8:00 a.m. lecture," Bob said.

Bates dance professor Juliet Cox is another member of the Bates faculty using her lifelong passion to earn a little cash on the side. Though most of her career took place in prestigious dance studios, Cox now calls Sapphire Nightclub in Auburn, Maine, home.

Despite only dancing at Sapphire for a month and a half, Cox has used her experience to climb the ranks and be named April's recipient for the "Chu Family Award for Excellence in Exotic Dancing". Cox was also recently awarded the coveted Friday night shift—a massive upgrade from her former Tuesday afternoon "half-priced seniors" time slot.

"When you think about it, stripping is probably the most lucrative career for dance majors anyways," Cox said. "It's about time I use my skills to make some actual money."

Cox is also utilizing her experience in teaching to make her one of the most valuable assets at Sapphire.

"I'm used to haggling with students over grades, so getting a few extra dollars from a trucker after a private dance is pretty easy," Cox stated.

Despite the lucrative income, the job is not without its downsides. The numerous run-ins with former colleagues from Bates have made for incredibly awkward situations; Cox confirmed that she had seen several Bates professors attending her "Ping Pong Ball Palooza" act last weekend.

"It's funny how life works," Cox mused, "I used to discuss theories of kinesiology and attend prestigious conferences with these people. Now they watch me shoot ping pong balls out of my cooter to Guns N' Roses."

Although the work is not as glamorous as before, Cox is determined to put on a show wherever she works.

While some have relied on their skills and talents to make ends meet, some professors are taking desperate measures to provide for their families. Gender and Sexuality Studies department chair Rachel Salzburg has recently found gainful employment as Assistant Manager at a Lewiston Arby's.

"I would've been manager, but the patriarchy continues to prevent women from reaching higher po-

sitions. Even at Arby's," Salzburg stated.

Although Salzburg was a professor at an esteemed liberal arts college for a number of years, the transition has not been easy. After arriving late to her first shift, Salzburg attributed her tardiness to the fact that she was busy getting in arguments over Twitter on whether mayonnaise is inherently sexist.

Salz manager, high school sophomore Zack Collins, explained, "Rachel is incapable of performing the most basic of tasks without ranting about discrimination. It's almost as if she was paid to complain at her last job."

Unfortunately, the issues with Salzburg's performance at Arby's are continual. It was discovered that Salzburg burned her uniform because it "perpetrated colonialist, white supremacist undertones." Additionally, she was reprimanded for editing names of meats on the menu. In one instance, Salzburg changed the name from "Black Forest ham" to "Forest Ham of Color".

"Using 'black' to describe anything is so backwards," said Salzburg, "if you don't consistently speak out against racist deli meat labels, you're not an ally."

Although some members of Bates faculty have been able to make the most out of these unfortunate circumstances, the pandemic has been especially taxing on people such as Salzburg. Whether they are slinging crank on the corner of College Street, performing stripteases for colleagues, or making a Beef n' Cheddar, Bates students eagerly await their return to campus for the next semester, whenever it may be.

BOC Members Mourn Loss of Humble Bragging About Ski Weekend

NARP's ANONYMOUS PRESIDENT

The Bates Student caught up with Chip Wavyyy earlier this week to talk about how Outing Club members have been affected by the covid-19 pandemic. Chip faceted us from his backyard in Jackson Hole, WY where he sat in front of his infinity pool and spoke to us about the struggles he has experienced being away from Bates. After hopping on the call, Chip made it clear he would only focus on the big problems he had experienced which were: telling his bros about his ski escapades, finding out the right amount of times to instagram ski videos per week, and being a struggling amateur rock climber.

"I'm in Jackson Hole, it's soooooo chyll (he made it very clear that "chill" should be spelled with a y), but all of my friends are on the east coast. The two hour time difference is really becoming difficult

when I try to facetime them in for my summit brews!" Chip wails between sips of his LaCroix. "I miss them so much but yeeeshh if they could just try to be ready for a noon beer (their 10 am) I would be wicked thankful." Tragic.

In addition to that instagram has been a lowpoint for Chip. He posted 4 photos this week and "boy were they a flop" citing "timing, effort and [his] skis being too new for followers to recognize them" as reasons for his misfortunes in likes.

Lastly, Chip spoke about his struggles with climbing. "I love to climb," the outing club member, "I have all the gear but I can't even compete with the big dogs in the Southern Maine Masters climbing group. They're so much better than me and their 65"

**DISCLAIMER:
CONTENT PRESENTED
IN THE SPUDENT
IS FALSE AND
MEANT PURELY FOR
ENTERTAINMENT
PURPOSES.**

Bates Students Rally to Save The Blue Goose From Death by Coronavirus

GRATEFUL RESIDENT OF THE DIRTY LEW

Coronavirus has hit the famed Blue Goose of Lewiston, Maine particularly hard. Even its most dedicated conservative customers who would show up on weekday afternoons have stayed away as a result of COVID-19, meaning the beloved pseudo-college bar has been on the ropes for weeks. However, the only string that 'The Goose' has been hanging onto is the potential return of students.

For years, students have been going to the Goose on nearly every single day of the week, bar maybe the occasional Sunday for the sake of recovery. But as COVID-19 pushes harder and harder on the ever slim margins of the Goose, the owners have been forced to realize that unless the students and alumni who love the institution begin to pitch in, the famed bar on the corner of Sabattus could face its end.

The Goose has a long, illustrious history among Batesies. Reportedly over 70 years old (it actually is, no joke), just about every living alum attended Bates at a time when the Goose was Bates' defacto student bar.

An immeasurable number of students have stumbled back to campus after long nights with friends at the Goose. Fewer students have even had the honor of being forcibly booted from the establishment, or transported to hospital for

the night.

"The Goose was basically my home when I attended Bates," Milan Jetz '19 said. "I spent more time there than even my dorm!"

Yet, Batesies have always been at their best when faced with difficult times. After the Goose wrote about its struggles in the classified section of *The Moon Journal*, a small group of Batesies were determined to save the cherished establishment.

"So many of our best memories of Bates were made (and soon forgotten) at the Goose. I would do anything to save it," Jeremy Light '87 said. "I met my wife and lost my virginity there in the bathroom, and marked my territory in the far left corner during reunion. It's a really special place for us."

Light, his wife and a small group of friends set up a GoFu**Me page for the Goose. In the first hour, the page raised more than \$6,900. By the end of the week, the page had grossed an astounding \$300million.

This has reportedly infuriated Clayton Spencer and her Bates+You fundraising committee. They have worked for years to raise just about half of the money Light and his team got in days.

The Spudent has sent two reporters now to her office to request a statement. Neither have returned. One office aid says that she saw stone statues resembling the stu-

dents guarding the doors to Clayton's office, all but confirming her relation to the mythical Medusa.

"I refused to donate to the Senior Gift committee because I knew, someday, there would be a better use for my money to support Bates," Clara Snellings '18 said. "The Goose is a defining experience of every Bates student, perhaps even more than thesis and I want to make sure that the Bobshittens to come are able to enjoy the same piece of Lewiston like generations of Batesies."

Residents of Lewiston who frequent the bar are equally as grateful. This is a place where townies and Batesies can come together and settle their differences through weekly bouts of sumo wrestling.

"I can never understand how the same Bates students peeing in my yard one night can be the savior of the town the next," Lewiston resident Jane Sandy said, referring to the seven time Light was arrested for indecent exposure in her neighborhood. "Bates students have always been the lifeblood of Lewiston, ever since the mills went out of business. Without them, the Goose would no longer be here, and I would get a full night of sleep."



Leaked Letter from President Clayton Spencer

SURFACED BY ANNIE CANNING

Dear Students,

Greetings from Bates. Hope everyone is doing well and has been savage as well as classy, bougie and ratchet. Bates is oddly quiet for this time of year. The lack of red solo cups and crushed white claws that typically litter the sidewalks is off-putting, but nevertheless life goes on, as evidenced in the dwindling number of students remaining on campus who Phyllis can photograph.

I write with information regarding the Fall Semester. While I am as eager to open as Franky is to give a fist bump (just another routine act at Bates that will have to be modified, big #rip), we must follow the standards set by the Maine CDC if we are to re-open safely. This means enforcing social distancing rules and altering life at Bates as we know it.

To enforce these new guidelines, we have had to modify existing programs. AESOP trips will be running, but students are expected to pitch their own tents and stay six meatsticks apart while hiking. In order to not overcrowd academic buildings, some classes will take place in hot air balloons. This was made possible through the generous donations from the L/A festival that takes place in the summer, and will be a great way to socially distance ourselves. Hopefully the wifi

will carry in higher heights better than it normally does on campus!

The Bates Health Center will be fully equipped to combat Corona. In the case of an outbreak on campus, students will be able to quarantine in a whopping two overflow houses that remain after all the Junior study abroad programs get cancelled. Upon entering the Health Center, students will receive a ticket, wait for 30 minutes and be sent away with a brown bag full of gatorade, cough drops and a pack of Sudafed. Corona foolproof!!

As for dining, cross contamination took on a whole new meaning in Commons in 2020. Ever pulled out your laptop or book to distract yourself from the fact that you are sitting alone at a big circle table? Introverts worry no more: we are now mandating one person per table in all eating areas of Commons. Say goodbye to the “3rd pillar circle” text you normally received at 5:30. This new arrangement may affect the ebb and flow of seating (@ Friendgroupsnandsporst-streams), but we all have to make sacrifices during this new normal. We also have expanded our Den Delivery team to provide three meals a day to those who do not want to go to Commons. There is absolutely no chance that the app will backfire, and we foresee this as a solid option

for our students.

Despite these precautions, we anticipate that it will be difficult for college students to practice social distancing on the weekends. We have reached out to those who work the door at every off-campus house and made sure each is equipped with a Woof*(get official name) hand sanitizer station so they can not only berate students about their chances of getting in but also about lathering up and staying safe! The Bates College Store will also be distributing one complimentary garnet paw print patterned mask for every student. It’s important that in close quarters we remain healthy. All students should receive one in their mailbox at Post and Print before the 80s dance, so students can make out against the Library Arcade brick wall safely!

I realize these new standards may be hard to uphold, but for the good of our campus and world, we must try our valiant best. Class of 2020 if there is any silver lining to this situation it is that you avoided all this...

Sincerely,

Clayton Spencer

President of Bates College
Harvard Spy

**COMMENCEMENT
DRINKING CHALLENGE**
YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO

Every time someone apologizes for a virtual graduation

DRINK

Whenever someone mentions something akin to “historic” or “unprecedented” times

FINISH YOUR DRINK

Every time there’s a lag or the video freezes

DRINK

Every time Bates tells you to stand in your living room

TAKE A SHOT

Every time you see a Classical Medieval Studies major

DRINK

Every time you hear “Cum Laude”

THROW IT BACK

A Helpful VENN DIAGRAM Of Common Approaches To SOCIAL DISTANCING

