EXCLUSIVE! FOOTBALL TEAM SECRETS REVEALED

By Sherlock Holmes
Sherlock Holmes

Recently, I was allowed the exclusive opportunity to shadow the Choate football team’s preseason (#CrankIt™). With the intensive recruiting the coaches have done after a humiliating fall 2019 season, the upcoming season promises to be the most compelling yet. I was lucky to have the chance to document their player’s routines. The people of Wallingford, I knew, eagerly awaited the return of a once-dominant group of bearded, 250-pound fourteen- and fifteen-year-olds.

My foray into the life of a Wild Boar began on September 5th, the first day of preseason. At 5:30AM, I was rudely awoken to the sound of “Crank That (Soulja Boy) (Official Music Video)” playing from a speaker in the hallway outside my temporary dorm room on the second floor of Memorial House. I jumped out of bed and glanced across at my postgraduate roommate, who had slathered himself in Icy-Hot and was covered head to toe in black tiny bubbles.

DINING SERVICES IMPLEMENTS “T-BONE THURSDAYS”

By Noah Lott
Your Mom

The latest announcement from Choate’s Dining Hall Advisory Committee is a huge step forward in offering dining options for all of our students on campus; carnivorous students, mark your calendars, because SAGE is now offering T-Bone Thursdays! Fifth former Jonathan Grunk told reporters that he and his friends were happy to see SAGE “stepping it up for the carnivorous community." “People will often call me out for stuffing my plate with flank steak or scooping up the last piece of chicken,” he added. “What people don’t understand is that meat is my only option in the dining hall. On Veg-Out Mondays, I have to starve because there is no food for me. I’m happy to see SAGE promoting a meat-only diet, because not only can carnivorous meals be delicious, you can meet all of your daily protein and nutrient requirements with just meat dishes. I hope those that enjoy the steaks on these weekdays consider becoming carnivorous for more than one day a week.”

Some students and faculty have raised the
Choate Bikers Wreak Havoc On Pedestrians After Crosswalks Disappear

By Swaylor Tift ’28
Not Saylor Tift ’29

As the Choate community settles into a new school year on campus, returning students can’t help but notice the drastic changes that have been made to the crosswalk patterns. For those who have no recollection of life before the benches outside of Humanities disappeared, the three paths which once crisscrossed the crest of the Christian Street hill have merged. While most Choate students that Lorem Ipsum* surveyed regarding this change reported that they could not care less, one underrepresented demographic is being hit hard: Choate bikers.

The faculty members of Choate Cycling Circle (CCC), a bike-worshiping secret society founded by enthusiastic Choate School for Boys faculty and students circa 1915, reached out to the reporters of Lorem Ipsum* after the metaphorical tarp was pulled off the campus in August to reveal the new path layout.

“It’s just awful,” said one disappointed Literature of Mars teacher who has been working at Choate for three months. “I have been biking these paths for my whole life; the old layout brought me joy. Now that the straight mile-long path between Squire and Steele is gone, where will I practice my wheelies? This is a loss for the entire community.”

Lorem Ipsum* pollsters have reported spikes in student visits to the Health Center due to faculty biking accident-related trauma. “I was walking from Humanities to the dining hall when I saw my chemistry teacher speeding straight towards the fence. It was like slow motion, and I screamed at him to brake, but he hit it anyway. Am I the real bad guy?” tipped an anonymous sophomore.

Another student, Alexis Salamander ’22, told Lorem Ipsum*, “The other day, as I was trekking up to Nichols from cross country practice, a history teacher passed me on her bike. I watched her veer off the new humanities path to follow the old one towards the Dining Hall. I thought she was going to hit the fence. But then, she, like, didn’t. She just passed right through it and kept going West, straight into the sunset. I haven’t seen her on campus since.”

Donors and alumni such as Andrew Mellon P’25, Paul Mellon ’25, and John Fitzgerald Kennedy ’35 have all declared themselves “very, very sad” about the new conditions on campus. These powerful statements have made waves in the greater Choate community. One anonymous alumni told Lorem Ipsum* reporters, “I was planning to give Rosemary Hall one billion dollars this fiscal quarter. By the sounds of it, the campus is a mess. Unfortunately, my alma mater may only be worthy of nine hundred ninety nine million dollars this time around.”

Head of school, Dr. Sitruc, responded to Lorem Ipsum* correspondents just days ago. “I’ve had to reprimand countless students for illegally crossing far from the new crosswalk. I’m very disappointed, I really thought these new paths would mean my days of screaming ‘STOP!’ at students from the four ways were over. That being said, I can’t fault them for following the old ways. The hazard of faculty bikers is constantly in the back of their minds, they live in fear.”

The real Choate Plague was the bike path changes we made along the way to recovery. Lorem Ipsum* would like to remind the Choate community: if you see something, do not say something. Campus bikers will respond to path changes only by trial and error, and the community at large will get through it all together.
Math Department Mandates Geometry Dash For Geometry Class Curriculum

By SHRIMP
Ur telling me a SHRIMP wrote this article

The American education system's math curriculum is outdated, as the required courses are long, overly complex, and neither engaging nor fun. In particular, the problem of geometry as a year-long course has plagued the Choate administration for years. After terms of math department madness, a solution has finally emerged: taking 5% out of Choate's endowment to fund and mandate Geometry Dash Premium for all Geometry students.

Geometry Dash is a beloved, totally fresh take on the usual school board says: "It just makes sense. It's been a long time since we've seen something so innovative and educational."

After terms of math department madness, a solution has finally emerged: taking 5% out of Choate's endowment to fund and mandate Geometry Dash Premium for all Geometry students.

Geometry Dash is the beloved, totally unique, brand new, never-ending running game. The absolutely adorable main character—a square—bounces, hops, and glides through an environment of brightly colored polygons perfect for teaching geometry. It is accompanied by an upbeat electronic music track that is perfect for boosting the morale of math students. While three levels are free, the higher—and definitely more educational ones—are locked behind a whopping $3.99 paywall. However, the Choate administration will make sure to pay for this. One representative from the school board says: "It just makes sense. Geometry Dash, newfangled modern technology, as they say, will help us better connect to the students. We truly believe that this represents a change towards a better, more modern, direction."

In fact, to further experiment with this new addition, Choate has brought a select few higher-level math classes down to geometry level to explore Geometry Dash's effects over a larger range of the student body. One ModernMath-turned-geometry class has been absolutely flummoxed by Geometry Dash. One student, Joy An '23, humbly describes their experience, saying, "Coming into the class, I had forgotten my roots. Truly, I've been covering differential equations for so long I genuinely do not know what a shape is anymore. The freshmen in geometry kindly tutored me though, so I'm quickly learning. I believe Geometry Dash is greatly accelerating my learning curve. Today, I was able to correctly identify the main character as a square! Ooh, and maybe they'll teach us about hexagons tomorrow!"

Despite its undeniable educational value, Geometry Dash may also be causing unnecessary stress among the student body. A few nights ago, a Lorem Ipsum* staff reporter discovered a freshman geometry student crying on the floor of a Lanphier classroom post-curfew, seemingly having collapsed while playing the game. An iPad blasting the Geometry Dash soundtrack lay next to them on a desk, the level restarting over and over amidst the despondent cries of the student. "I can't escape," they said when interviewed. "The music. It lurks in the back of my mind by day and haunts me by night. I can't sleep until I beat this level." Upon being questioned further, they simply stared into space, dazed and unresponsive, silently head-bopping to the music. Indeed, the many soundtracks of Geometry Dash layered on top of each other emanate a cacophonous, but lovely, sound.

Check it out below:

Steam, the video game platform on which Geometry Dash is distributed, has recently been overwhelmed by an influx of Choate student profiles coming in and mass-buying Geometry Dash. As a result, their servers have started to experience frequent outages and nation-wide crashes. Academic integrity among the student body has also decreased by a whopping 300% as students turn towards free online sites to pirate the entirety of the game (definitely not https://geometrydash.io/).

In an attempt to mitigate this blatant dishonesty, math teachers have pulled directly from the school's funds in order to supply Geometry Dash Premium for their classes - rumor has it that Choate's endowment has since decreased by 5% after the combined effects of this endeavor.

Further changes to Choate's academic curriculum at large are expected to come. One physics teacher told Lorem Ipsum*: "This is a far better alternative that offers a more comprehensive view of physics than the PHET lab app will ever accomplish. I mean, just look at the gravity and physics engine in this game! The square falls! It even jumps!"

Although Choate has not yet perfected its newest curriculum change, it certainly adds valuable and nostalgic aspects to the math curriculum. One day, you too, could be playing Geometry Dash in class.
abruptly forced to evacuate to the Memorial House basement due to paranormal activity. The dorm is now home to eleven girls, but centuries ago it was briefly inhabited by the famed American founding father, George Washington. Washington's legacy at Choate is often overshadowed by that of the thirty-fifth United States president and Choate alumnus, John F. Kennedy (JFK) '35; it is unknown that Washington's tomb is located beneath the Squire Stanley Dorm, where he once cut down the famous cherry tree.

Clueless freshmen believed his coffin belonged to JFK. Sally Seaworthy '25, one of the three victims, told reporters: “It was so scary. He came around screaming that Choate students were ungrateful and demanded to see the HPRSS department head. He wants the JFK program to be renamed after him.” At first, in an effort to maintain study hour conditions, the prefects tried to pacify Washington, however, this effort was in vain. Seaworthy excitedly remembered, “What really angered him was when one of the prefects made a joke about his teeth, or rather, his lack thereof.”

*Overwhelmed by psychologically-blinding rage and deep insecurity, he made the despicable decision of kidnapping Rosie. He also threatened to “chop down” all the wooden buildings on campus, starting with Squire, if he does not get the respect he deserves.*

At press time, the School is undergoing intense negotiations with Washington. So far, he has offered to return Rosie to the desperate freshman girls if the JFK program and Colony Hall are renamed after him. He has also demanded a change to the school song and a moment of silence at school meetings honoring his legacy. The Head of School has said he will give in to Washington's demands, however, the deans are opposed, saying they can form their own team of student-ghostbusters. The Community Service Department has said that those who help remove Washington from Squire may be eligible for community service hours. The Squire residents are currently inhabiting the common room of the Axe Body spray-scented Memorial House basement, and with no perfume to ward off the smell, the girls are distraught. They are begging the School to give into all of Washington's demands; not because they are particularly fond of Squire, but just so they can get out of Memorial House. One of the girls, Janie Jeepers '25, told *Lorem Ipsum*, “Mem smells like guys who haven't showered in five months. I would rather sleep outside than here!” As the girls plead for the administration to take action, the rest of the community remains uncertain of the future of Squire.
By Barry Cream
Outside Linebacker

The Choate community has been blessed with a new addition to start the school year. Resident Wikipedia fanatics frantically edited the Choate Wiki page as soon as Ms. Advi Sora, the newest Chemistry teacher, stepped out of her Honda Civic on the first day of classes.

"It feels like coming home after a long time. I graduated from Choate a few years ago, and now I'm back. It's...an interesting feeling," Ms. Advi Sora said in her interview with Lorem Ipsum*. Ms. Sora had mixed feelings about her time at Choate. "I was mistaken for a freshman every other day, even when I was a senior, because of my height. Like come on punk, I'm two years older than you. I'm glad that phase of my life is over.”

At first glance, Ms. Sora is, indeed, a very petite woman. "Five foot five!” she asserted when questioned about her height. "With heels," she added on reluctantly when prompted. Her heels, when measured for scientific purposes, were seven inches tall.

Witnesses stated that they saw her walking towards the science center bridge when she was intercepted by an eager first-time Gold Key tour guide. "I thought she was just another student. I wanted to do well on my first day, and she looked a little lost,” explained Down Astronomy '24. "Is it really my fault? She was wearing a sage green Shein top and black leggings. I literally own that top!” the fourth former added defensively.

When asked to join their tour, Ms. Sora happily accepted. "I'm always happy to supervise students. I remember being a Gold Key leader myself actually. I wanted to see if anything had changed while I was gone," she said in a nostalgic tone.

Despite the positive start and uncharacteristically beautiful weather on campus, the tour suddenly went awry as it was passing through the newly renovated Hill House dormitory. "The tour guide asked how my eighth-grade year was going! How excited I was to start high school next year!” huffed Ms. Sora. "I'm a teacher being mistaken for an eighth-grader! That's not even freshman status!”

Lorem Ipsum* reporters scrambled to note down her quotes after calming her down with a pumpkin spice latte and a box of Kraft mac and cheese.

At press time, Down Astronomy had a few things to say about her first day of classes. "I was just walking into my Chemistry class, expecting it to be one of those syllabus days. You know, where we do absolutely nothing and pretend to be deeply engrossed with lab safety and eye wash. And then, she walked in and stopped at the doorway, and I recognized her from my tour. I was so confused, like how did an eighth-grader get into our classroom? That's not allowed until revisit day.”

The student looked horrified as she recounted the events. "...and then she started throwing things at me! Pens, paper, calculators, and even a graduated cylinder. That's not very lab safe... anyways, my life quite literally flashed before my eyes. When she finally calmed down, she introduced herself as Ms. Advi Sora, our new Chemistry teacher. I was like, oh ****!" (In accordance to Mr. Velez's school meeting warning, Lorem Ipsum does not condone f*ur-letter w*rds). Several pieces of evidence, including overly dramatic Tiktoks (with slow-motion effects and dramatic music), depicted the destruction. Down Astronomy has since switched out of Chemistry, choosing sanctuary in the mind-numbing boredom of Geology instead.

It seems that these unfortunate Gold Key related occurrences weren't the only upset of Ms. Advi Sora's first week of teaching. Staff from the Dining Hall were called in for interviews after a witness reported a big disturbance at lunch one day.

"She asked me for a to-go box, but only staff can get to-go boxes. So I said no, because this chick looked 14 tops,” said one disgruntled SAGE employee. "Turns out she's a little sensitive." Another SAGE worker reported that Ms. Sora was asked for her drivers license as proof, and that was when she "went absolutely insane, you could see the rage in her eyes as she hurled the buffalo chicken pizza everywhere.”

After this hectic week, it is with heavy hearts that we report that Ms. Advi Sora has resigned, deciding that her future of many paths did not (rightfully) lead back to Choate. "Maybe teaching just isn't for me," Ms. Sora said wistfully as she packed up her things into her Honda Civic. "This isn't the last you'll see of me, though.”
Winners of the 2021 PMAC Visual Art Contest

By Shirley Temple
Fresh and damp

The Paul Mellon Arts Center is a beacon of artistic expression and creativity for the school community, aiming to offer a platform for all of Choate’s budding artists. As a part of this mission, the PMAC has initiated the Shawn F. Cannidy von Trumpsterstramp III Visual Art Contest (named for the notable Choate Alum). Entries were accepted for several categories, with winners for each one. The contest received many entries, most of them being complete garbage. Lorem Ipsum* has the honor of announcing these winners, and would suggest that all other entrants find new hobbies because they will never be able to compare.

**Best in Black and White Photography:**
*The Pond* by Leonard de von Cheeh ‘24

With stunning composition and incredible lense work, de von Cheeh perfectly captures the beauty and serenity of Choate’s finest body of water. One can almost feel the slight spray and hear the ducks quack in the spring air when viewing this piece. The partially covered lense represents how our worldview is always blocked by our own biases, and we can never get a full picture of our own lives. The fountain being slightly off-center represents the imbalance we feel in our lives when confronted by a moral dilemma. This artwork truly says a lot about society in a tactful and elegant way.

**Best in 3D Art:**
*Stinky Thinky* by Spencer Shay ‘22

This gorgeous sculpture depicts a caricature of the human condition. The exaggerated features serve to comment on the modern beauty standard. The clay as a medium shows the way cosmetic surgery is used to shape faces until they are “perfect”. The lack of color shows the lack of diversity in the faces of humanity once they are all transformed to fit the mold deemed “perfection” by the masses. Stinky Thinky is a call to action. Stinky Thinky is a cry to rise against modern beauty standards before it is too late!

**Best in Digital Art:**
*Wild Not-Bores* by Vincenzo von Goll ‘23

Ever true to gold and blue, this image is an incredible recreation of Choate’s iconic school seal. The artist has taken an old, worn-out favorite and updated it into a vibrant piece for modern audiences. Choate’s mascot, the wild boar, has never looked more majestic than it does here, in a battle against its greatest rival. The composition is reminiscent of renaissance era art with an impressive twist, the use of bright colors. We would suggest that the school replace all their old seals, logos, and official materials with this piece of art.
Best in Drawing/Painting:
Scribble.iDon'tKnow by Pika Soh ‘22

This piece encapsulates the masterful technical skill of the artist, while also maintaining a rich underlying meaning. The varying weight of the lines conveys a madness that reminds us of the struggle to find our identity, quintessential to the teenage experience. The use of blank space is reminiscent of a blank mind at 4am when one needs to write an entire five page history paper due in 4 hours. The separateness of each shape shows the homesickness of a student, both when they are on and off campus. Overall, this masterpiece fully represents the experience of a student at Choate, and by association, the human experience.

Best in Color Photography:
Yummy by Michelle-Ann Gello ‘25

This piece offers a unique perspective on a subject all people can relate to while also displaying incredible color and composition. The focus of food in the frame emphasizes the consumerism of modern-day society, and touches on the complexity of the intersection of culinary arts and capitalism in a never-before-seen format. The use of a caption on the photo is a bold move, which demonstrates the artist’s confidence in their craft. It also opens discussion for a controversial question: does the pasta or the milk come first?

Best in Show:
Satirist by N.D. Warhall ‘24

No other entry could possibly compare with the Best in Show winner. Titled, “Satirist” this piece evokes incredible emotion in all who lay their eyes on it. Warhall has created a truly one-of-a-kind piece. This medium is unique to their work, and its use is one of the finest examples of human ingenuity ever demonstrated. This piece was so incredibly groundbreaking, that while on display in the PMAC, it was purchased by Choate Alum Shawn F. Cannidy von Trumpsterstramp III himself for 2.1 million USD to be donated to the Metropolitan Museum of Modern Art. Art critics that visited campus to view the piece were left dumbstruck, with one critic even bursting into tears the moment they saw it. Warhall will be graduating early in order to study at the Royal College of Art next fall. N.D. Warhall is sure to go on to great things because Satirist is not just a gift to the Choate community, it is a gift to all of mankind.
FOOTBALL TEAM

when I asked about their jobs, replied only with “standing menacingly.” I was curious to find out more about the life of a coach, so I followed a few of them around for an afternoon. Curiously, I noticed at least three of them swiping their Choate cards to enter Edsall House, and one moving a large Choate duffel bag from a red minivan, driven by a woman who rolled the window down and yelled, “Bye, sweetie!” I began to grow suspicious. Were these so-called “football coaches” actually coaches? Or were they just postgraduates? To back up my suspicions even further, I have collected more information on the football team’s coaching staff. The evidence is overwhelming—yesterday, I walked past all thirty-two coaches fraternizing with confirmed sixth formers and PGs in the Senior Section of the Dining Hall. Amidst towering stacks of orange juice and 2% milk, they engaged in spirited conversation about the academic aspects of Choate life. Interestingly enough, the coaches were active participants in the “class-taking” part of the discussion: how would they even know about taking classes? One assistant coach, who declined to be interviewed, even said to a member of his team: “Are you in [Spanish] 650, bro? Nerd. They stuck me in 100.” At some point I was privy to an avid discussion about Introduction to Psychology homework between the special teams coordinators. There is no doubt in my mind that the football coaches are really just postgraduates. Why are they doing this? What are the benefits? What does this say about the future of Choate Varsity Football? We may never know.

T-BONE THURSDAYS

question of cost. SAGE’s Director of Dining, Mr. Pringle Dos Pringles, told Lorem Ipsum*: “Red meat, particularly steaks, is certainly an investment, but it is an investment for the members of our community. It is an investment in their health, well-being, and comfort. What other investment could produce greater returns than the happiness of our students?” When pushed, Mr. Redding admitted that some corners had to be cut in order to ensure T-bone steaks for 850 students, as well as faculty and staff. C-proctors protested the implementation of T-Bone Thursdays, citing the huge increase in water it would take to raise the beef to provide the entire school with steaks. Taking into account the desire of students to avoid consuming foods requiring high amounts of water (and to lower costs), SAGE made up the difference in water (and stayed on budget) by removing the salad bar. Depending on student response, Mr. Dos Pringles says that the committee is also considering removing the pizza station. “Although, of course,” he said, “we would leave the pepperonis.”

“T-BONE THURSDAYS. Honey. Fried Chicken Fridays. It’s a secret.”

- Anonymous Student

SAGE has received unexpected support from Choate’s vegan and vegetarian community when T-bone Thursdays were first proposed. Remi Fernandes ’24 commented: “Well, I’m vegan, so usually I eat tofu, pasta, salad, or whatever vegan dish is being served hot. I hadn’t really considered that my carnivorous friends were struggling to find food options in the dining hall, so I guess this is a good thing if it means more people can eat lunch.” The Dining Hall Advisory Committee reacted to criticism about fewer veggie and plant based options by adding small Tofu Thursday signs around campus and offering one tofu dish each Thursday. Remi said that they weren’t surprised. “Some people just don’t want to participate in T-Bone Thursdays. Having the one tofu dish lets me opt out. Frankly, my options aren’t all that different from a regular day.” Some students are requesting that SAGE offer both hamburger and steak options on Thursdays. This would likely involve cutting corners on all other offerings at the dining hall, including, but not limited to, the bread, bagels, fruit, and/or pasta. Although this feels like a win for the carnivorous students, they are still hoping to expand their meat options. “Standing menacingly,” one assistant coach, who declined to be interviewed, even said to a member of his team: “Are you in [Spanish] 650, bro? Nerd. They stuck me in 100.” At some point I was privy to an avid discussion about Introduction to Psychology homework between the special teams coordinators. There is no doubt in my mind that the football coaches are really just postgraduates. Why are they doing this? What are the benefits? What does this say about the future of Choate Varsity Football? We may never know.
Why We Need Those $600 Chairs They Sell At the School Store in Every Classroom

By Seat, $600 Chair
Fishery Manager

Recently, it has been brought to my attention that Choate students have been unhappy with their in-class Chair experiences. Especially with the re-introduction of 70-minute classes, to be honest, the current Chairs are not cutting it. There is even an Instagram account @CRHRanksChairs that is dedicated to defaming the reputations of Chairs in the Choate community. However, I think I’ve found a solution, so, let me introduce myself.

My name is Seat, and I am the best Chair around this fine establishment. My ergonomic design cups the bottom gently, and research shows that sitting in this Chair for just one minute can reduce the probability that your great-grandchildren will have peanut allergies by 42%. You may be wondering, “Where on the Fairy-Pixie-Lady’s great green Earth can I purchase this lovely Chair?” Well, you won’t have to travel far, because I’m available at the Choate Store for the low price of $600! So, I propose that we replace every Choate classroom Chair with me: Seat.

Dr. Alex Curtis, head of school, sits in a Seat like me everyday. Students who have had the privilege of visiting the Curtis abode have observed Seats in his office, clustered around his dining table, and even skillfully at-
Going Back to 70-Minute Classes is the Best Thing to Ever Happen to Choate Students

By Eric Foner
Loves cats

The classic Choate motto on education is, "More more more, more. More more! More... more." Our 70-minute classes were perhaps the best part about being on campus, and now that we are back in person, we get to experience that pure, unadulterated, euphoric joy all over again, many times a day. The pandemic definitely hasn’t made us less attentive, and we are already up the ladder hungering for more. The 70-minute class block gives us more time to participate and get a better grade as well as learn more. There is only one problem that I have with the 70-minute class... which is that it lessens our homework load. Personally, I think every Choate student would agree we need more homework, other highlight of this 70-minute class schedule is that even after students complete a test, there is still time to learn more. After the test, we can ask our teachers to challenge us more with extra assignments or even more reading. I have only heard a few classmates say “I hate it. It’s draining,” and I am not even sure if they themselves are understanding the bigger picture. The bigger picture is that more is always better. By thinking of it this way, in the long run, we can thank Choate for granting us more knowledge and productivity.

My middle school teacher had a great joke which reminded me of my Choate classmates. She would ask, "Why did the teacher wear sunglasses?" And then she would answer with a laugh: "Because her students were so bright!" I feel like this sums up what our teachers think of us. We can work more, sleep less and achieve greatness together. Nothing makes me prouder than more study groups, more writing and more tests. Our community should be proud of how much we have accomplished together through more time together.
Fall Fashion Column

By Anna Wintour’s Chanel Sunglasses
Section Editor

My owner famously said once, “If you can’t be better than your competition, dress better.” Contrary to some substandard rival schools, Choate has a welcoming dress code that embraces a diverse assortment of outfits. Students have been using this freedom to showcase their creativity this fall. Encompassing a diverse and objective selection of styles, I now present to you the official Fall Fashion report of Choate Rosemary Hall.

90’s Vintage

Among one of the most convenient yet most put-together looks, this vintage fit requires only a pair of leather leggings, boots/loafers, and, most importantly, a graphic tee of a rock band you’ve never listened to.

Too Lazy to Change for Sports

For athletes with a tight schedule, staying in style without needing to take time in the locker room is a relief. Thanks to The Cage, you can comfortably walk around campus in your sweat stained grey “crh” shirt without fear of retribution.

Classic New Englander!

Nothing screams prep school and lack of originality like a button-up with khaki shorts. The only thing more preppy than a button-up with khaki shorts is a button-up with khaki shorts and loafers. Don’t even mention the salmon-colored Vineyard Vines swag that plagues the paths. Why is this still a trend?

TOEG (That One Extra Girl)

The TOEG look, epitomized by the world-renowned Serena Van Der Woodsen, consists of not only designer clothing, but also makeup, perfume, and an unapproachable aura. This is the most difficult style to master.

I Just Got Out of Bed

A quintessential Choate classic characterized by a pair of Choate flannel pants and mismatched socks. This look can be seen on campus at any time of the year, regardless of weather. It captures the essence of a Choate student’s aspirations, perplexities, and internal pandemonium, all in one elegant ensemble.
Aquarius
The coming month will be quixotic, jejune, disposition, alliteration, and amphibology. Anticipate learning a new meaning to your words.

Aries
Stop being so loud during study hours and go read Carter and Warren. Your roommate and world history teacher are both disappointed in you.

Cancer
The sun is bright overhead in the coming weeks. You may want to carry a parasol or umbrella with you to avoid burning.

Capricorn
Having ramen for dinner every night is not healthy. The Tuck Shop is back: try paying a visit there once in a while, and not just for the curly fries, though they are pretty good.

Gemini
Your prefects will infect you with the Choate plague. To fight this, go to the dining hall and eat lots of oranges to get more Vitamin C. This is what the pirates did to fight scurvy.

Leo
Spend less time staring at yourself in the Lanphy Center windows. Your teacher won’t wait for you to start Calc AB.

Libra
Red (Taylor’s Version) is not a reason for you to get into an impromptu relationship and break up. Stop playing with people’s feelings.

Pisces
Try knitting, unicycling, playing Dancing Queen on the harmonica, cultivating your own mushrooms, and your math homework. I know you haven’t started it yet.

Sagittarius
I think I want to break up. It’s not me, it’s you. It just doesn’t feel the same as when we started dating and I just know you’re not the right one for me. Oh no, why are you crying? It’s not like I did anything wrong.

Scorpio
It’s your birthday month! Buy yourself a chocolate cupcake or two from the Lanphier Café. Oh wait, they don’t have those there. The complimentary bagels and cream cheese will have to suffice.

Taurus
Try a waffle at Sunday brunch. They’re really good. Add the strawberries and chocolate chips on top too. Also, the pink lemonade hits hard.

Virgo
Take a walk to the Wallingford PetCo and buy yourself a betta fish and a tank. It may turn out to be a better roommate than the one you have now.
The collective Choate seasonal depression has come early this year, and with half of the student body not knowing where in the world they’re going, we can all agree that we need a little break. So our specialists in the secret Lorem Ipsum* lab (hidden in the vents of the school), have compiled a playlist to get the whole campus through what’s left of the term.

**Playlist**

*By Billy Bob Brokali\nWorld Famous Yodeler*

- **Spooky Scary Skeletons** - Andrew Gold
- **Party Rock Anthem** - LMFAO, Lauren Bennet GoonRock
- **Stressed Out** - Twenty One Pilots
- **Smells Like Teen Spirit** - Nirvana
- **Ghost Busters** - Ray Parker Jr.
- **Fireflies** - Owl City
- **Calling All the Monsters** - China Anne Mclain
- **Fight Song** - Rachel Platten
- **Lip Gloss** - Lil Mama
- **Big Time Rush** - Big Time Rush
- **Panda** - Desiigner
- **Faded** - Alan Walker
- **Tell Me Something I Don’t Know** - Selena Gomez & The Scene
- **Good Days** - SZA
- **Coffee** - Jack Stauber’s Micropop
- **No Money** - Galantis
- **Nyan Cat** - Nyan Cat
- **Among Us in Real Life** - Rebecca Zamolo
- **The Creativity Song** - Don’t Hug Me I’m Scared
- **The Caretaker** - Libet’s Delay

Let your inner bad girl loose to these songs.
O Sixth Formers, My Sixth Formers!

*Composed by The Dining Hall Moose
Prima Ballerina of the Royal Academy*

Note: This is a restructured, altered form of “O Captain, My Captain” by Walt Whitman.

O Sixth Formers! My Sixth Formers! our fearful trip is done,
The ship has weather’d since freshman year, the prize we sought is won,
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting for SAGE mental health dinner is well-nigh,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring like that of the microbiome growing in the Mem common room;
   But O heart! lungs! Bowels!
   O the bleeding drops of blue and gold,
   Where in the Health Center my sixth former lies,
   Fallen cold and dead to the dearest SAC flu variant.

O Sixth Formers! My Sixth Formers! Rise up and hear the chapel bells;
Rise up—for you the boar flag is flung—for you the eager 5am construction vehicle bugle trills,
For you the throngs cheer for the final dropped dining hall glass
For you the concrete paths a-crowding,
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning to see the survivors, pale and ghostly, crawl once more toward the Tuck Shop F’reals;
   Here Sixth Formers! Dear father!
   My antlers above your heads!
   It is some dream that on the deck,
   You’ve fallen, burnt-out and dead.

My Sixth Formers doth not answer, his lips are pale and still,
Father Curtis does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will to attend me,
Our ship is anchor’d safe and sound, its voyage closed and done past the clammy clutches of the Wallingford school district,
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won unlike our football team who has yet not outdone;
   Exult O four-way crosswalk, and ring O bells!
   But I with mournful tread, away from my Lanphy so long devoid of the chai tea liberator.
   Walk the deck my Sixth Formers lay,
   Fallen cold and dead to the beloved Choate radioactive decay.
Yo bro,

I’m like, so mad. What is the Lorem Ipsum staff’s issue? The staff of the so-called “satire” newspaper last spring absolutely slandered my friend’s dog’s cousin’s fish’s great uncle’s daughter. #oml #worsethanwhenBellachoseEdwardoverJacob #dobetter from xoxo

Jake Paul’s wifey, proud family member and unconditional supporter of Iama Leaf

Un-dear Lorem Ipsum* masthead:

A young girl mistook a simple orchestra member wearing a mask for a duck. That is nothing out of the ordinary. Iama Leaf ‘22 is clearly a victim of the Lorem Ipsum staff’s direct slander and mass hysteria on campus. I demand a recall and apology for the pointed remarks against the dear KEC now-senior whose entire future of professional snorkeling is ruined as a result of your 2021 Spring issue.

Toodles,
The SAC flu virus

Hello esteemed editors,

Chill.

Love,
The entire thirds ultimate frisbee team

To the staff members of one Lorem Ipsum*:

After reading your past Spring Issue, I am appalled by the treatment of one Iama Leaf ‘22. How dare the Lorem Ipsum staff vilify a young girl’s mistake of a fellow classmate for an avian creature? Truly, everything happens for a reason. #LetStudentsKidnapOtherStudentsForScientificPurposes

Best,
WASP Mem Mother