

**All quotes, events, and references are utter hogwash. Don't believe a thing we say.*

CHOATE REPLACES CREST AND ALL BOAR IMAGERY WITH ANIMOJIS; PENDING LAWSUIT FROM APPLE

By 🐷 and “CHAMP SHOE HORN \$2.00 SKU # 1275-6 Made from Hard Durable Plastic Color: White”

Choate Rosemary Hall's crest has gone through six different variations since its inception, adding and removing elements to our trusty boar mascot. But as of late, in addition to redesigning our boar mascot, Choate has made drastic changes to all of its official boar imagery, replacing each and every boar crest on campus with various “Boar-mojis” that bear an uncanny resemblance to Apple's Animojis—various animal-emojis that display a wide range of emotions.

This change was made, in the words of an anonymous Choate representative, “to better empa-

thize with the student body and inspire school spirit across the wide spectrum of emotions—highs and lows—that students go through in their time here. As always, Choate is willing to change with the times. No matter what you're feeling, whether you're boar-ed or hypig-ed up, there's a boar for you!”

Across campus, the new Boar-mojis can be seen stamped across pathways, banners, or the Choate website. Walk out of a particularly difficult test? Boar-moji's here to comfort you! Walk into your common room? Boar-moji's here to remind you



to get some sleep! Even the Choate website inspires excitement in every prospective applicant with its playful and loving boars. The new boar mascot has received a new set of heads to display every

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Student Uses ChatGPT to Write Moral Reasoning Essay

By y0ur4v3rageprocrastinator

It was a dark and stormy Wednesday night, and the Fall TEE's were coming up. Macintosh



Joe '24 was up all night writing an essay for Moral Reasoning, their sixth class and the only thing obstructing their G and F triple sleep-in on Thursday. Desperate to complete their Philosophy and Religions diploma requirement, they opened a Google Doc to write their final paper

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Frogs: Tangible Creatures or Figments of Imagination?

By sir hops a lot 🐸

Picture this: a hopping green creature with freaky, calculating eyes, long legs, and a wickedly long tongue. No, silly, it's not a leprechaun. It's a frog.

For the past week, Choate students have been finding amphibians all over campus. Frogs have seemingly escaped from the Archbold Pond,

and have found it easy to adjust to Choate life (something Choate students still haven't figured out to this day). The creatures can be seen populating the dining hall, navigating the paths, and even hopping to class.

While the frogs have made themselves at home, some Choate students have found it difficult to

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2 | Slightly Fascinating Local News

Choate Replaces Crest and All Boar Imagery With Animojis; Pending Lawsuit from Apple

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emotion under the sun, finally giving our long-smiling mascot a chance to truly show its true emotions and speak (or show) its truth. At sports games, catch the boar mascot switching out its head every time there's an especially exciting or upsetting play.

By empathizing with the student body, the school also hopes that students will better empathize with each other. The counseling team has also co-opted the boars to show to students in order to help them understand human emotion and expression during counseling meetings. To solidify community and school spirit, the Wellness Committee has also started using Boar-mojis to talk to students in dorms about kindness and healthy habits. Schoolwide official emails have started to use these Boar-mojis as send-offs in lieu of the usual crest to cheer up students. In a recent email sent about midterms stress, the star-



eyed Boar-moji was attached, along with a caption telling students to “Keep their tusks up!”

Unfortunately, Choate's rebranding has also led to a series of lawsuits between Choate, Apple, and animal rights activists. Boaring in mind the Choate Boar-moji's resemblance to the Apple-branded boar animoji, Choate is currently under a pending copyright lawsuit from Apple to determine whether we have the right to use the Boar-moji. That's on top of another pending lawsuit from Choate to Apple, arguing that Choate's right to use boar imagery predates the

company. And yet, both these lawsuits are currently under review because of a third lawsuit filed by animal rights activists, saying that boars (the real animal) have been around for much longer than Choate, and have a right to regulate the usage of their own expressions as they please—that lawsuit also contains a subsection arguing for defamation against boars because of “unrealistic imagery such as heart eyes.” Only time will tell which boar comes out on top. In the meantime though, take pride in your boar brethren and look out for those changes across campus!



CHOATE
ROSEMARY HALL

Student Uses ChatGPT to Write Moral Reasoning Essay



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on the ethics of using the internet. After rereading the directions on Canvas over and over again, checking their list of 20 overdue assignments, definitely not wasting an hour scrolling through TikTok, and switching to their Google Doc, they knew it was time to write.

They took a deep breath in, until they realized they were really hungry. So, they considered creeping down to the basement for the dorm fridge, being careful not to wake up their house mentor, in order to grab an apple (for emotional support and healthy motivation) and make a cup of coffee for their perceived all-nighter. *It's only 11, they thought. I have plen-*

ty of time to research, write, and edit. All in one night! But they felt their eyes starting to droop, and their head fell quietly onto their desk as their eyes slipped closed.

It was 2 AM and the Google Doc sitting in front of them was still blank. Macintosh was draped over their laptop, sound asleep. Five hours passed, and their alarm went off at 7:30 AM. No essay had been written. In a daze, they looked at the blank Google Doc entitled "ethics of internet usage," realizing their dire mistake during early hours of the morning. And that's when the delusions set in. There was clearly only one solution: ChatGPT.

Write me a persuasive essay about why it is morally cor-

rect to use ChatGPT to write an essay, Macintosh prompted the AI. They figured that there was no way that ChatGPT would be traced back to an essay about ChatGPT, right? A couple seconds later, the AI responded, with the following message:

My deepest apologies for any inconvenience. Prompt given at 7:51.06 AM by user mjoe24@choate.edu cannot be fulfilled due to the questionable ethics of using ChatGPT to write an essay. By relying on an AI to generate content, students miss out on the opportunity to develop essential skills that are crucial for their intellectual and moral development.

Desperate to save their grade in any way they could, Macintosh shoved their computer in their bag and, sprinting to the Humanities building just in time for their first period Moral Reasoning class, barely escaped their sixth absence of the term. With no essay. They told their teacher what had happened, and how they chose the morally sound option of not using Chat GPT to write the essay. He proceeded to give them an F, for the morally unsound choice of starting the essay at 11 PM the night before it was due.

Remember kids, your teacher would rather fail you for not completing an assignment than expel you.

4 | Scary Local News, Be Scared

Frogs: Tangible Creatures or Figments of Imagination?

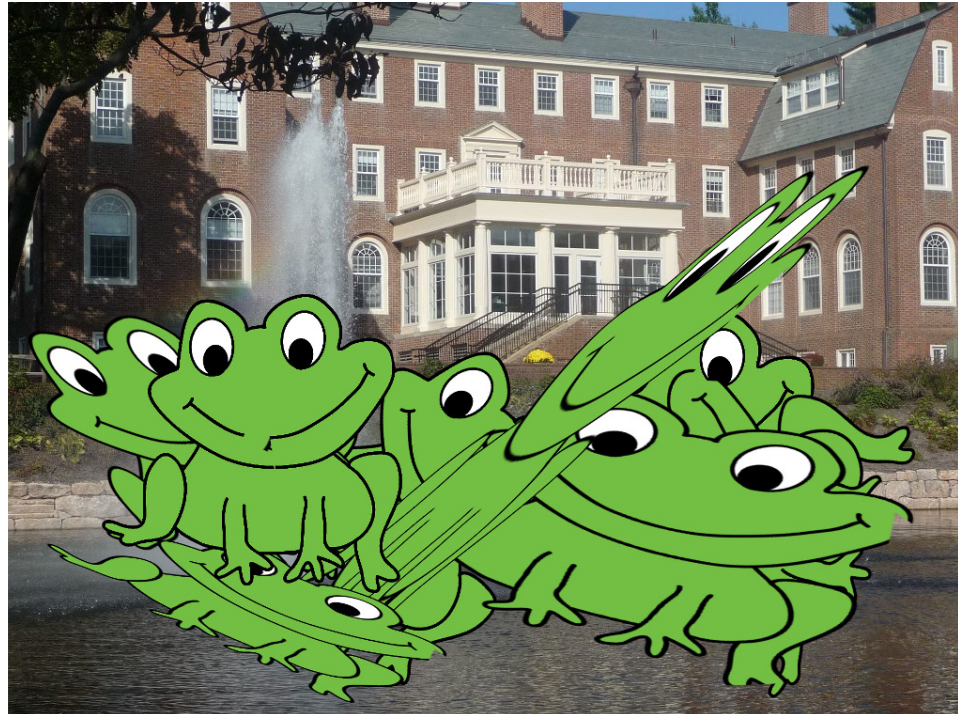
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live with their new green neighbors. Afraid O' Amphibians '24 shared a harrowing classroom experience with Lorem Ipsum* reporters: "I was sitting next to a frog in math class yesterday, and you wouldn't believe what I heard. You know how frogs usually say 'croak'? Lil' dude said 'choke', gave me a death stare, and just hopped away. I swear frogs can talk, and they're all evil. No way our school is filled with evil frogs."

Other students are skeptical of the current campus situation. How could the school actually be teeming with hundreds of frogs? The prospect sounds like a scene from a fever dream. Every day, a new batch of frog theories are created.

The most popular theory has to do with another serious threat: robots. Privacy Advocate '26 is a strong believer in the existing frog-robot conspiracy created by the administration: "I mean it totally makes sense. How many times have you seen drones flying around campus? They're spying on us, trying to make sure that we always follow the rules. I know it. If the administration has an army of drone spies, what would stop them from developing an army of frog bots?"

Another sinister theory has been circulating around campus.



A growing percentage of the student body believes that Deerfield is behind the frog invasion. Burn the Doors '24 informed Lorem Ipsum* reporters on this hypothetical scenario: "After our triumph on Deerfield Day, those nasty green doors have been out to get us. What else are slimy and green? Frogs. Our nosey rivals are probably using these frog bots to spy on us. They could never mind their own business."

Finally, there's a small group of students that dismisses all these pessimistic hypotheses. They're just grateful that the frogs have brightened up the

campus. Midterms can be a particularly drab time, and to combat this, some of them have adopted an amphibian of their own.

Tree Hugger '24 offered a remark while cuddling her new green pet. "How could you hate frogs? They're so adorable. Look at my little Timothy, isn't he a darling? I crocheted a baseball cap for him." The amphibian croaked back in adoration.

Regardless of campus sentiments, the frogs are here to stay. In fact, their numbers are growing by the day. Perhaps future evidence will uncover the real reason behind their sudden appearance.

An Interview with the Archbold Ducks: An Exclusive Look into their Relationship

By stinky pseudonym-less writer who can't follow lorem ipsum writing instructions

Interviewer: Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Duck. It is a pleasure to have you guys today. After seeing you both waddling around campus, some of our students b-egg-ed us for an interview.

Mrs. Duck: I'm sure it'll be a pleasure, just egg-cellent!

Interviewer: Since I'm sure you two are normally quite busy, let's get to the burning questions. Many people know that some birds like to vacation around winter. Where do you two go?

Mrs. Duck: Oh, that's a fun one! Yes, we often go to North Duck-ota. My feather and mother live there, and we love to visit them.

Interviewer: Now, second question. What are you guys' favorite activities?

Mrs. Duck: You see, I really love quacking jokes. Maybe you didn't notice. Mr. Duck over here... Oh, go on now, speak up.

Mr. Duck: I suppose my most recent project is learning Portugeese.

Interviewer: Portugeese? Whatever for?

Mrs. Duck: Oh no, Beneduck, not this again-

Mr. Duck: Those stupid geese on the east side of the Atlantic pond. I swear they inch closer and closer every day. I'm trying to understand



their silly language to mess with them, you know, give them a nice, good scare the next time they gossip about us.

Interviewer: Well, I see. That seems very interesting. Another question for you two, what's your pet peeve?

Mrs. Duck: Actually, that's a really funny thing. We both find the same things annoying, so that's how we get along so well. Our ears, for one, are quite sensitive to fowl language. So as long as you keep swearing to a minimum, we'll get along swimmingly!

Interviewer: Very nice. I just have one more question, but you guys don't need to answer it if you're uncomfortable. What do you

think of politics?

Mrs. Duck: Ah, I have quite an interesting tale on that. We've been hearing words such as being left wing and right wing, you know, and for the longest time, we've been divided. We've never picked a side or an issue. But then one day, I looked down and then towards Mr. Duck over here and exclaimed, "Why, wouldn't you look at that! We have both left and right wings!" And since then, we have been both left wing and right wing.

Interviewer: That's certainly something to think about. Thank you for this wonderful opportunity, Mr. and Mrs. Duck, and we'll see you soon.

Mrs. Duck: See you nest time!

Personality Quiz:

Which My Little Pony Character Are You?

By The Buffalo Animal Cracker

Q1: Choose one of these words:

- A: Friendship
- B: Laughter
- C: Generosity
- D: Loyalty
- E: Honesty
- F: Kindness



Q2: Choose a DCOM song (or choose the movie. idc. it's your life)

- A: If Only - Descendants
- B: Like Me - Teen Beach Movie
- C: Bop To the Top - High School Musical
- D: Determinate - Lemonade Mouth
- E: Hoedown Throwdown - Hannah Montana The Movie
- F: Introducing Me - Camp Rock 2

Q3: What niche crayon color would you be (I promise I did not make these up)?

- A: Outer Space
- B: Jazzberry Jam
- C: Purple Mountains Majesty
- D: Razzmatazz
- E: Inch Worm
- F: Fuzzy Wuzzy



Q4: If you had to choose one Choate Building to get locked in for 24 hours which one would it be?

- A: Library
- B: Lanphier
- C: Colony Hall
- D: WJAC
- E: Steel Hall
- F: PMAC



Q5: Look, it's your favorite ice breaker question asking you the three things you would bring on an island...except I chose the combinations for you. Sorry.

- A: Book, Water, Sweater
- B: Flashlight, Snacks, Boat
- C: Chair, Fruit, Hat
- D: Fishing Net, Boat, Hat
- E: Match, Food, Rope
- F: Blanket, Fruit, Water

Q6: Choose your favorite out of the first 6 letters of the English alphabet (this is not formatted confusingly at all):

- A: D
- B: C
- C: A
- D: E
- E: F
- F: B



**RESULTS ON PAGE 20,
SORRY NOT SORRY!**

8 | (Very Old) Breaking Local News

Breaking News: Wild Boar Kidnapped For a Ransom of 1,000,000 Tuck Shop Curly Fries

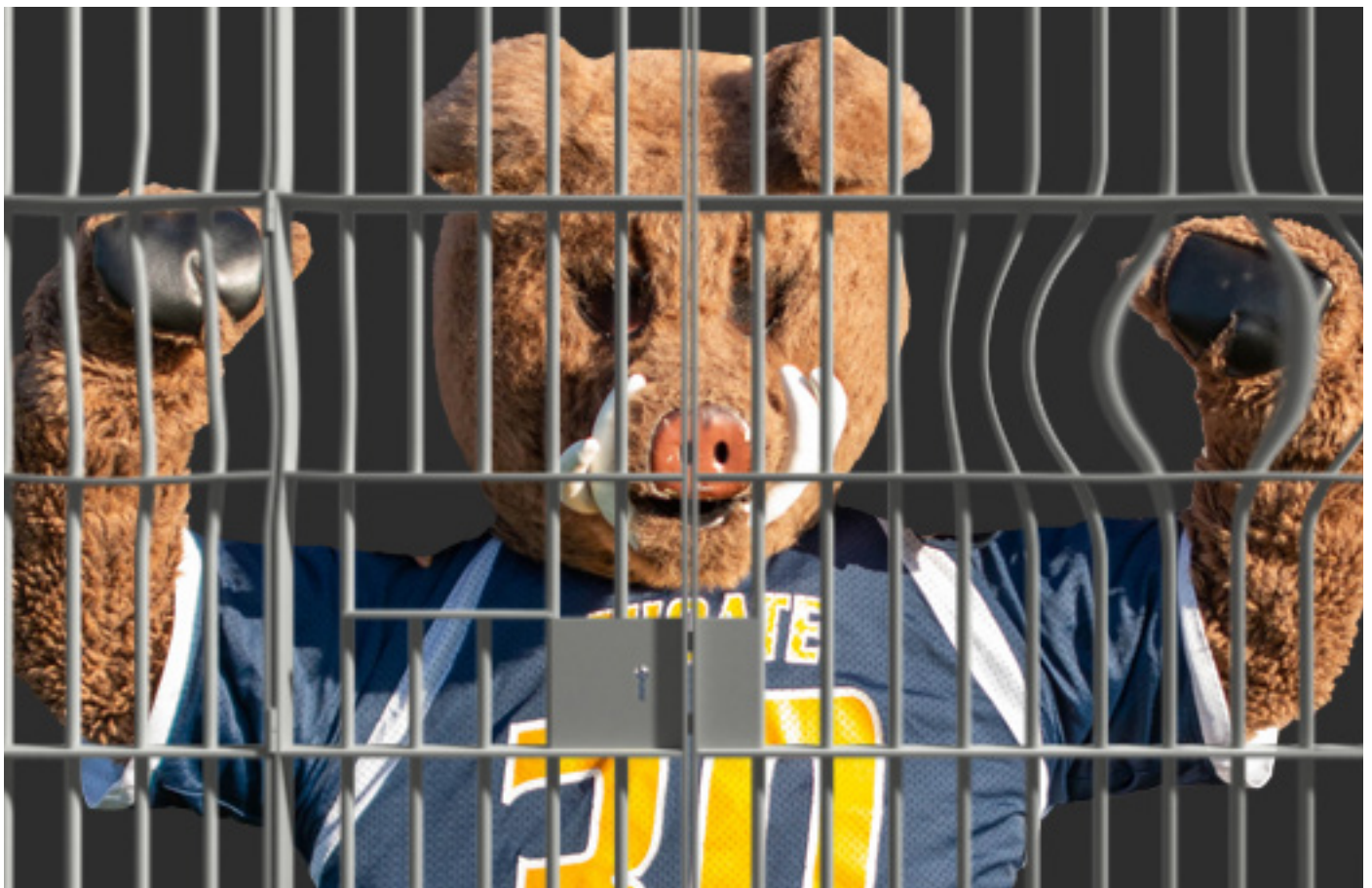
By Fudge

Recently, many Choaties have noticed that the beloved Choate icon, the Wild Boar, has disappeared from the public eye for an extended period of time. The Wild Boar has not made an appearance in school meeting videos for weeks, and many are speculating upon its whereabouts. However, Lorem Ipsum* investigators have recently uncovered a shocking truth, confirming the growing suspicions of many: the Wild Boar has been kidnapped.

Earlier last week, the deans' office received a ransom letter made out of cut-out letters from magazines Gorilla-glued onto a McDonald's napkin. Though the exact contents of the letter remain classified, Lorem Ipsum* investigators were able to piece together bits of leaked information. According to informants, the ransom called for exactly 1,000,000 Tuck Shop curly fries, which amounts to more than \$50,000, according to

a SRP quant student's statistical model. What's more, each fry is to be delivered individually via carrier pigeon to a disclosed maple syrup distillery in Vermont—preposterous demands!

School administration was described as “flabbergasted and convulsing” by anonymous sources close to the deans' office. Many high-ranking administrators made it clear that they refused to cooperate under any circumstances. Grassroots ef-



forts to collect leftover fries in the Tuck Shop sprouted immediately, but unfortunately, organizers soon encountered a logistics problem: they had nowhere to refrigerate anything remotely close to 1,000,000 fries. There is now a massive pile of rotting curly fries on Memorial Field, which has garnered local fame as a tourist attraction.

At the time of this report, no organization has claimed responsibility for the kidnapping. Many suspect the Tuck Shop staff, believing this to be a barely concealed attempt at stimulat-

ing Tuck Shop food sales. Others believe that Lanphier Cafe is actually behind it all. Supporters of this theory believe the kidnapping to be, in reality, the Café framing the Tuck Shop in a power struggle within SAGE Dining.

Still, an underground group of unnamed conspiracy theorists deem the previous two theories too obvious, and instead identify the kidnappers as Deerfield Academy and the infamous archenemy of the Wild Boar, The Door.

“The Tuck Shop fries are but a mere distraction — the real threat lies in the school up

North. It always has been. Wake up, sheeple.” A masked member told Lorem Ipsum reporters before darting off into the sunset. She returned minutes later to plug a Boar Pen cookout event at next Saturday’s football game.

In the meantime, if you have any information about the whereabouts of the Wild Boar, or that of its kidnappers, please contact choateloremipsum@choate.edu or send a message via carrier pigeon (if you can find one through the shortage this situation has caused), or a smoke signal on a sunny day.



Student Joins Gold Key Despite Not Knowing Anything about Choate Rosemary Hall

By Devious Cucumber

After an unfortunate incident with a Google Form application that is better left unnamed, John Smith, a random high schooler from Arizona, was given the position of Gold Key tour guide. He spent the better part of a few weeks touring (befuddled) tour groups around campus before being caught.

Lorem Ipsum* writers had the privilege of getting in touch with some of the visitors on Smith’s tour. According to one confused prospective student, “We wandered around Wallingford for the better part of an hour before stopping in front of a small house. Smith con-

fidently told us this was the Students’ Relaxation Area, (SRA for short) and proceeded to be attacked by several cats and a man wielding a magazine.” Choate has issued a formal apology to the residents of that house. Smith had also led the confused group towards the Archbold pond, waded three feet in, then stated that this was one of the freshmen dorms scattered across the campus. He then walked over to one of the freshmen dorms and informed the group that this was where the famous so-called “Physics Phlotilla” would occur. Lor-

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10 | Much More Mundane Local News

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em Ipsum* writers have excused the confusion—we assure readers that Archbold pond and freshmen dorms do share quite a few similarities: suspicious liquids, interesting plant/mold growth, suspicious creatures bearing resemblance to either aquatic life or freshmen...the list goes on.

Smith was finally escorted off the campus after Community Safety caught him crossing an intersection without pressing the button or looking both ways. A statement from a Community Safety officer states: “The second he crossed, we knew he was an imposter. Every student on this campus demonstrates per-

fect pedestrian behavior when crossing the streets.” When Lorem Ipsum* writers asked for camera footage of students crossing the streets properly, the interview was quickly shut down.

While Smith was unavailable for an interview, he was willing to give a statement: “Choate, that’s like... a candy store right?”



"Choate Student Also Accepted by Deerfield Laments About What Could Have Been"

By **GOP** (*Grouchy Old Party, political sect*)

Choosing between Choate and Deerfield was one of the easiest decisions of my life. Having to wear a suit and tie everyday, versus being able to go to class in flip-flops. It was a no-brainer to me; I didn't even read Deerfield's admission letter. But now, I'm two years in, and I don't know if I made the right choice.

— John Doe '25, famous last words.

Two years ago on March 10th, John Doe '25 turned down Deerfield Academy gracefully and determinedly. But recently, it appears he's been having second thoughts. We here at Lorem Ipsum* are determined to unveil the rationale and mental struggles of those Boars who secretly regret turning down the Doors. We caught wind of Doe's inner turmoil and immediately requested an interview.

"There are the obvious reasons. We have SAGE silver, and they have SAGE platinum. We have a football field that has a fifteen-degree slant, and they have an indoor erg and a whole field-house. They have arguably better colors. And objectively better merch," Doe counted off a list of grievances. "Not to mention that there are no signs on any of their buildings, which all happen to be constructed in the same exact brick-and-ivy style. I have every excuse to be getting lost instead of going to class. Here, I just get Thursday detention."

Doe went on about the deep-seated "prestige" of Deerfield. "Had I chosen Deerfield, I would have had a promising career in private equity, investment banking, or small-time politics. At the very least, I could have gone home and inherited a farm in Massachusetts." When asked about the innate moral burdens that come with being pretentious and spoiled, Doe replied dismissively that statistically speaking, "spoiled brats tend to go further in life" and that "even though most hate to admit it, nepotism babies grow up to be the daddies of America."

Lorem Ipsum* reporters were able to gain an additional, disturbing insight into Doe's secret life of contemplation when they visited his dorm room. After checking the hallways nervously and making sure the door to his room was firmly locked, Doe lifted his mattress, revealing to Lorem Ipsum* reporters a troubling collection of Deerfield merchandise. The collection included Deerfield-issued silver cufflinks, Deerfield-themed skis and golf clubs,

and a rotting green wooden plank which Doe claimed enthusiastically to be a piece of the original Deerfield door. As he showcased more pieces of eerie Deerfield memorabilia, Doe started ranting about attending candlelit cocktail parties in white tie attire and being served lobsters and beef Wellington at the dining hall.

Fearing for their own safety, Lorem Ipsum* reporters fled the scene, leaving Doe to his hysterical breakdown. Doe was last seen ramming his head against the wall, screaming that "your credit score literally automatically increases to 850 upon enrollment" and that "at least they paint the school logo on the grass." Lorem Ipsum* has subsequently referred Doe to the counseling team, who sent him on medical leave immediately. The Lorem Ipsum* staff wishes Doe a speedy recovery and cautions other Deerfield-accepted Choaties to not ponder their decision ever again after it is made, or else risk severe cognitive dissonance and serious doubts about their life choices.

12 | Slightly Fascinating Opinions

Proposal: Change School Song to Rickroll

By stinky pseudonym-less writer who can't follow lorem ipsum writing instructions*

The timeless global internet sensation Rickroll has been sweeping the world for sixteen years. Its cultural impact has been widely felt by people in a variety of places such as the Chapel basement, the SAC 2nd-floor single-stall bathrooms, and that shady study room in Nichols.

According to sources valuable to our community, such as this humble Lorem Ipsum* reporter's opinion, the Rickroll should be our new school anthem. Times are changing, and Choate should change with it. Our crest changes all the time, why should the school anthem be any different?

There is no way to ascertain the exact impacts of this new phenomenon on our rapidly changing and modernizing capus, but it has been made increasingly clear to this reporter that the next logical step is honoring the Rickroll as a part of our Choate legacy. I've demanded the Rickroll also be included in our his-

tory curriculum, bearing prominence equal to the integration of Choate and Rosemary Hall, John F. Kennedy's creepy library shrine, and the matcha shortage at Lanphier Cafe.

Thus, as the president of Stupid People who Like Old and Outdated Things (SPLOOT), I am proud to push forth my proposal that as of the beginning of the 2023-2024 Spring Term, the current school song should be replaced with the Rickroll. SPLOOT has worked tirelessly to advocate for this much-needed change, and we deeply believe that it will have an overall positive effect on this community, especially on the mental health of all our students.

First, we would like to point out that the current school song is far too inaccessible for most of our community. Every school meeting, hundreds of unfortunate students and faculty are subjected to their own nasal, garbled screeches as they attempt an awful rendition

of the school song. One faces the dilemma of either lacking school spirit or posing a public health concern to the wellbeing of nearby ears. However, the Rickroll is a famous enough song that students shall have no trouble joining in. Furthermore, any screeching shall be drowned out by Mr. Rick's strong tenor voice.

Secondly, the Rickroll exemplifies the pinnacle of the Choate condition, down to the renowned values of its motto, or "Fidelitas et Integritas." Researchers at SPLOOT have found an 87% match between the Rickroll and the school motto, especially in its chorus. "The lyric 'Never gonna give you up' highlights the integral value of loyalty, and the lyric 'Never gonna let you down' shows the integrity of Choate students," explains Isin G. Well, an expert on the Rickroll.

SPLOOT enthusiastically welcomes and celebrates the arrival of the Rickroll, and we hope that the community will embrace this change as well. Sign the petition below to bring Rickroll closer to our campus!



How to Romanticize Choate

By *Disgruntled (Former) Boar Costume*

The modern media portrayal of boarding schools is a portal into a fascinating Shangri-La of pretentious idyll. From *Dead Poet's Society* to *Harry Potter*, dark academia has quietly seeped its way into the most central aspects of my— that is, *our* lives (*cough, cough*, Pinterest boards). However, an incoming Choate student may find upon their arrival that there is little within the community that fulfills their visions of candle-lit studying while in posh blazers. Instead, the drone of a kinematics lecture, attended only by sweatpants-clad, coffee-worshipping adolescents, can lead to feelings of disappointment and outrage. What is a poor boar to do? After careful research (read: harassment of Intro to Psych students), the Research and Development department at Lorem Ipsum* has come up with a foolproof guide in five easy steps.

Step 1: (From the words of a research (read: harassment of Intro to Psych students), the Research and Development department at Lorem Ipsum* has come up with a foolproof guide in five easy steps. speaker near and dear to our heart) The “Get-to” Mindset. For those in difficult situations, a change of perspective can sometimes mean the difference between wanderlust and worried loss. Running late to a midterm for which no preparation was done? A sim-

ple reframing should do the trick! It's not that you *have* to take this midterm (that you will definitely fail), it's that you *get* to experience the core scholastic value of being undefinable by not remembering a single definition. If this doesn't help, try...

Step 2: Seek Opportunities Whenever Possible. Although it doesn't take place in a mysterious forest cave, grammar extra help can be almost as fun as Mr. Keating's secret poetry meetings! Choate is full of amazing paths, if only students would look around and explore them (so long as they are willing to lose their only sleep-in [that is already being filled by a dean's meeting]). Next, for our Environmental Immersion Program readers (if any copies manage to reach the KEC before being recycled)...

Step 3: Take in Choate's Natural Beauty. The artistic inspiration of the ancient Science Center clashes so...*uniquely* with the sleek modernity of Lanphy (as long as you ignore SRP's biochemical hazard testing regarding the pond algae). Next, courtesy of BoarPen...



Step 4: Find the Romanticization Within Yourself! So what if you're wearing Choate brand sweatpants and an athletic department hoodie? It's not 'giving up' or 'neglecting laundry for two weeks,' you're just de-influencing prep-school style. Finally, if none of these options have worked for you, maybe a simpler change is required.

Step 5: Transferring to Deerfield. It may be a hard pill to swallow initially, but it's difficult to deny that our northern rivals are oozing with posh elegance. As one anonymous student testified, “they have to make up for their mascot somehow.”

And that's it! A simple foolproof five-step plan to romanticize our beautiful School Upon the Hillside. We here at Lorem Ipsum* hope that these tips have been useful, and we now return to our regularly overscheduled programming.

14 | Investigative Journalism

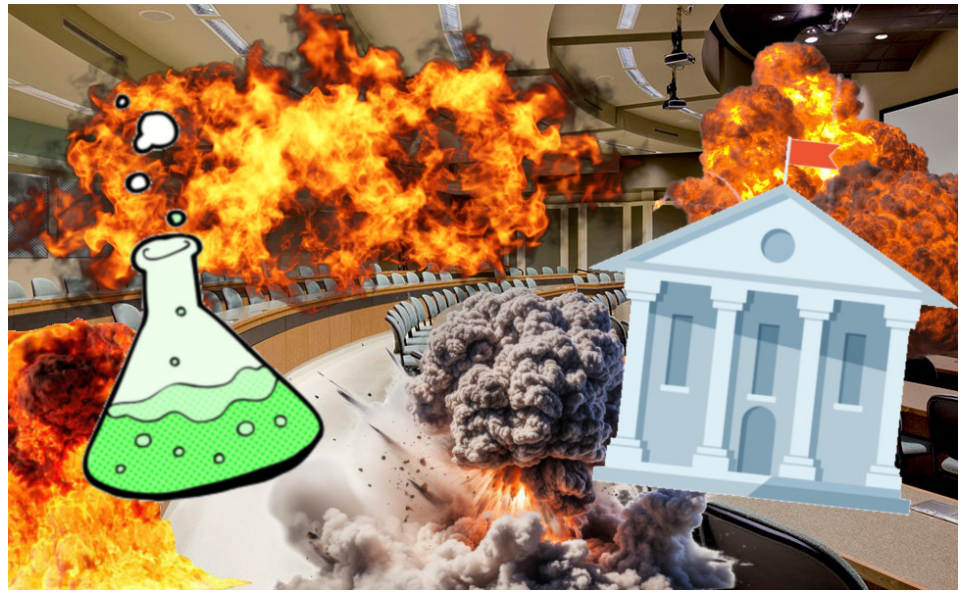
SRP vs. JFK Talks: Who Can Fill The Most Getz Seats? A Propaganda Story

By *Lil' Meow Meow*, Undercover SRPer

On one fateful November night, a loud guttural cry was heard echoing throughout Getz. Every seat was filled. A smug SRP student stood in front of their “Quantum Hyperdrive Entanglement of Multi-dimensional Subspace Bosons in the Flux Capacitor Space-Time Continuum: A Study on the Transdimensional Fusion of Nucleonic Sub-Particles Using Gravitational Wave Modulation and Nonlinear Quantum Phase Transitions” title slide, hands clasped behind their back. The audience watched with bated breath as the SRPer’s hand raised, elegant, rotating into...a big fat L.

Reporters watched, baffled, as a lone figure standing in the top row fell to their knees, clutching their head in agony. Witnesses claim that it was a JFK student who had come to secretly spy on the SRP talks. From the muffled recording of the scene, reporters could just barely read the lips of the SRP student. “I win.” And so, the carnage began.

“It all began,” whispered Leeg Adic Tion, SRP ’24, “when a JFK-er casually mentioned that they could fill more Getz seats than any SRP student can. I mean, c’mon. Everyone knows that SLS is the biggest signature program event of the year by a landslide. Please.” (All opinions stated are the opinions of the interviewees, and not



affiliated with Lorem Ipsum*).

“It just...it got out of hand, fast,” admitted Pres Dent, JFK ’23. “We were all just trying to one up each other to fill the most seats. I think...I think we’ve all done things we regret.” Reporters state that Pres had a faraway look in his eyes after making this statement, and was unresponsive for the remainder of the interview.

The students were asked about the things they’ve done to convince people to watch their talks. Many of them, however, declined to answer. “Forget the JC. I might even get arrested for going against federal law,” said one student, who pleaded to remain anonymous.

We return, however, to the night of the SLS talks, which took an unfortunate turn. Reporters rushed back

to the scene only to find absolute pandemonium. Doors were ripped from their hinges, teachers were signing resignation papers, and students were catapulted out of their seats, littered across the floor. SRP and JFK students alike were seen grabbing at audience members, pulling and tugging them in and out of the auditorium in a deranged, inhumane game of tug-of-war.

In the end, the escapade left every single student from both cohorts on probation, their spirits broken. No one dared to make another move, fearing the wrath of the academic gods. It’s a tie, ladies and gentlemen, a draw of epic proportions. The battle for supremacy will have to wait until next year, where new champions will surely rise from the ashes of the destroyed Getz auditorium.

VIBE CHECK QUIZ

By drunk elephant and 

How are your vibes today? Take this quiz, keep track of the letters you pick, and find out!

Q1: How are you doing today?

A: *Caffeinated, sleep deprived, and running on fumes*

B: **honks**

C: *Wouldn't you like to know, weather boy*

D: *Bright and perky!*

E: *Good, how are you?*

F: *Stinky*

Q2: Choose one of these randomly generated usernames:

a: Exhausted Lamp

b: Suspicious Suit

c: Bovine Cube

d: Bizarre Sauce

e: Standard Airpod

f: Foul Rat

Q3: MARK ZUCKERBERG ACCUSES YOU OF STEALING HIS MONEY. WHAT DO YOU DO?

A: FALL ASLEEP IN FRONT OF HIM

B: BITE HIM

C: MOO AT HIM

D: ADMIT TO IT

E: BUY SOMETHING WITH IT

F: APOLOGIZE



Q4: Choose a location:

- A: Your bed
- B: Bundled in a fluffy jacket
- C: A grassy field
- D: Black hole
- E: A mall
- F: The sewers

Q6: Select a bad dad joke:

- A: Why couldn't the bicycle stand up by itself? It was two tired.
- B: What do you call a wolf with a fever? A hot dog.
- C: What do you get from a pampered cow? Spoiled milk.
- D: I only know 25 letters of the alphabet. I don't know y.
- E: What do you call a factory that makes okay products? A satisfactory.
- F: What's brown and sticky? A stick.

Q5: SOMETHING THAT WO'N'T EXIT YOUR VOCABULARY OR MIND:

- A: "I'm so tired"
- B: Random animal noises
- C: Pointing out Among Us shaped things
- D: I am completely normal and do not do or say any of these things [lie]
- E: "Slay!"
- F: Your m- [redacted]

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Exclusive Interview with the Boar Mascot Suit

By Sweaty Gym Socks

Interviewer: Hello, esteemed Boar Mascot Suit. Thank you for taking time between your lifeguarding commitments at the Girls' Water Polo Game and cleaning duties at the boys' locker room in fifteen minutes. I heard it can get a bit wet; my condolences. Everything and anything said in this interview will be documented. Any questions? No? Let's begin. How do you feel about your new suit?

Boar: Oh, this pile of flesh? Ah, my suit, of course. It suits my spirit quite well, though unfortunately there seem to be no opportunities to escape from this one, as I did from the last one. The things that the Choate administration had to do to trap me in this new one...

Interviewer: ...You seem like an old soul! How long have you been attending games? How many games have you attended?

Boar: The first game I attended was the first time that Choate played Deerfield in football. I can imagine that was around 1000 years ago, but time moves seven times faster inside the suit than the average clock. I lost track around the fifth annual Deerfield Day.

Interviewer: Could you elaborate on how time is measured inside the Boar Suit? This seems a little concerning. Is there anyone that can help you?

Boar: Next question.

Interviewer: Would you describe yourself as good with kids? Do you have any?

Boar: Unfortunately, I do not have the biological capabilities to have any children. Not to mention that I already spend too much time with too many kids. If I was good with kids, I would try to interact with them on a daily basis. But I'm not, so I don't. They are so sticky and disgusting, and they have no personal space boundaries. I mean, why would they want to touch me after running up and down a field covered in sweat and other people's sweat? Don't they have any idea how germophobic I am?



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Interviewer: What is your favorite pastime?

Boar: Most days I just soak up sweat and tears accumulated on the suit. Every once and a while I'll eat a banana peel or air fresheners. My favorite one is ocean breeze. I like to sit in the storage closet near the pool. It's pretty spacious, but also dark. There are no windows, and no one can find me, so I always get a couple extra days off. I can't hear the loud jeers of children and I'm free to cry. It feels good to let it all out, you know?

Interviewer: ...For sure. It seems like you have a hard job. How do you get support from your peers on BoarPen? That mock fight where they beat you up at Pep Rally was really convincing!

Boar: Oh, that? We weren't acting. They really did beat me up. And, of course, since no one ever asks about the person behind the suit, they didn't ask for my permission. Really, I'm just their personal dishrag. Why are your questions so personal?

Interviewer: Well, we just want to get to know you!

Boar: Really? That's so.. I. No one's ever been that interested in me! I'm so happy! I...I-I have to go.

Interviewer: Wait, I want to meet the person under the suit! Who are you? Are you human? Or are you actually a real boar hiding under the fake suit? A vengeful spirit? Please don't leave!



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My Little Pony Quiz Results:

Mostly A: Twilight Sparkle. You're smart (there's the academic validation you've been looking for), but I also feel like you would death stare at me in the library. You like to plan things out ahead of time. You're always a little too stressed... but hey, you're doing just fine :)

Mostly B: Pinkie Pie. You're really fun. I'd want to be your friend but I'm also scared my social battery simply wouldn't last. What a lot of people don't appreciate about you is your intelligence, and how much you care about your friends. Also, chronic care package maker.

Mostly C: Rarity. Hi there OOTD tiktok girly and future NY fashion week extraordinaire. Just letting you know your outfits always make me feel inferior, but in a good way. Go pursue your fashionista dreams.

Mostly D: Rainbow Dash. Student Athlete™. You can be a little cocky, but your confidence is really admirable. You're also 2 Kool for Skool. You're hyper competitive about *everything*, especially silly little board games with friends. Let's work on that.

Mostly E: Apple Jack. Yeehaw, cowboy. Country bumpkin with a weird obsession with green apples. A little too honest...sometimes, honesty just isn't the best policy. But hey, you make up for it with your supportive, nurturing nature.

Mostly F: Fluttershy: Ok tree hugger, I see you. Huge animal person. You care and love deeply for all your friends. You are a mediator—you hate when your friends fight, but you also can't stand confrontation. It's ok babe, me too.

Mix Of All: Congrats, you're undefinable! Good job, I guess.

VIBE CHECK QUIZ RESULTS:

Mostly A: Go to sleep. Trust me on this one.

Mostly B: Are you a human, an animal, or a secret third option (furry)? It's time to do some self-reflection. :3

Mostly C:



Mostly D: MayoChup (Google it). You disturb me; there is something fundamentally wrong or strange here.

Mostly E: You are a mass-manufactured airpod case. You, singlehandedly, are the only consequence of the industrial revolution.

Mostly F: Rancid, physically or emotionally. Absolutely foul.

A mix of answers: Scalding, watered down DH tomato soup. Undefinable. Maybe that's good? We all have a mix of flaws.

Lorem Ipsum*

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