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Edited last night by:
Carter...
Delivered this morning by:
Elliot...

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GRANVILLE'S "MOST GERM FILLED" PUBLICATION

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TOP 5 SEPTEMBER PRANKS

Carter Seipel,
Still Golden Class?

We live in a cruel, cruel, cruel world. Everyone and everything is out to get you. I am, of course, talking about pranks! Everyone on this godforsaken campus keeps trying to pull practical jokes on me. Here's five from this month alone:

#5 The Coffee Switch-a-roo - It was a bright sunny morning when I got to the Curtis dining hall. I filled my brand new thermos up to the brim with my beloved dark roast coffee and let it cool off while I picked at my tater tots. That's when I caught a whiff of something most foul. No, not the compost bin we dump all our food in. The stench came from my thermos and smelled of hazelnut. I took a sip. Had I gotten the light roast by mistake? Nonsense! I don't make mistakes! I rushed to the coffee machine and poured a little of the dark roast into a to-go cup. I gave it a taste, and my fears were proven correct. Some bronze-class trickster swapped the labels! The light roast was the dark roast and the dark roast was the light roast. Real funny Curtis.

#4 Getting Sick - Disease, much like a lack of parking, has recently infested our peaceful campus. While most readers will know me as a big, strong guy who is too tough to ever get sick, I must admit that I was stuffy-nosed and bedridden for a whole weekend. I would say I felt funny, but the prank was anything but. Remember to wash your hands. Germs are perhaps the scariest prank of all.

#3 Divorce Lawyer Bill - Did you know divorce lawyers actually charge you for their services? Here, I thought this guy helped married couples split up out of the kindness of his heart. Now I'm down a wife and half of my savings account! How could things possibly get any worse?

#2 Betting Away the Rest of my Savings Account - Every year I hire one data analytics major to help me place sports bets, and let's just say I put my chips on the wrong student this year. This goofball told me to bet on [insert latest losing team here]. Because of this little "gag," I can no longer afford next semester haha.

#1 Guy Who Walked Out of Curtis With a Plate Full of Food on 9/25 at 6:48 - This one wasn't really a prank against me but I thought it was funny to watch a man so openly steal a plate and fork from our local dining hall. Hopefully printing this doesn't get him in trouble, but if it does, consider it a golden class trick from the golden class trickster!

HANDWASHING: A HELPFUL GUIDE

FIGHT GERMS BY WASHING YOUR HANDS!

- 1 Wet your hands
- 2 Apply germ
- 3 Lather and scrub - 20 sec
- 4 Rinse - 10 sec
- 5 Turn off tap
- 6 Dry your hands

FORGET TO WASH:

- between your fingers
- under your nails
- the tops of your hands

DO  BE 
gross
 DON'T
 WASH YOUR
 HANDS

THE HAZER ATTACKS A QUAD

Carter Seipel,
Hazed and confused

The Hazer was ready to strike. He slipped on leather gloves, tied a bandana around his eyes and stood on the tips of his toes. He looked like a modern-day Hamburgalar. He did in fact have a giant “H” on his chest, except this H stood for something far more sinister than stealing slaughtered cow meat: hazing. In his inconspicuous getup, The Hazer snuck around campus looking for his next victim.

No one was safe from The Hazer. Not the innocent freshmen. Not the athletes. The fraternities even had their harrowing run-ins with The Hazer. Hard to believe, I know, but The Hazer was truly out for everyone. But The Hazer didn’t account for one thing; it was Hazing Prevention Week.

The Hazer reached a quad. Which one? A-quad, which normally is a wide open space; however, today it was filled with a mass of people. The entire student body, alongside faculty from professors, dining hall staff, cleaners, and, of course, campus security, had been waiting for him. In a stunning display of unity, every single person on campus simultaneously shouted, “Hazer no hazing!”

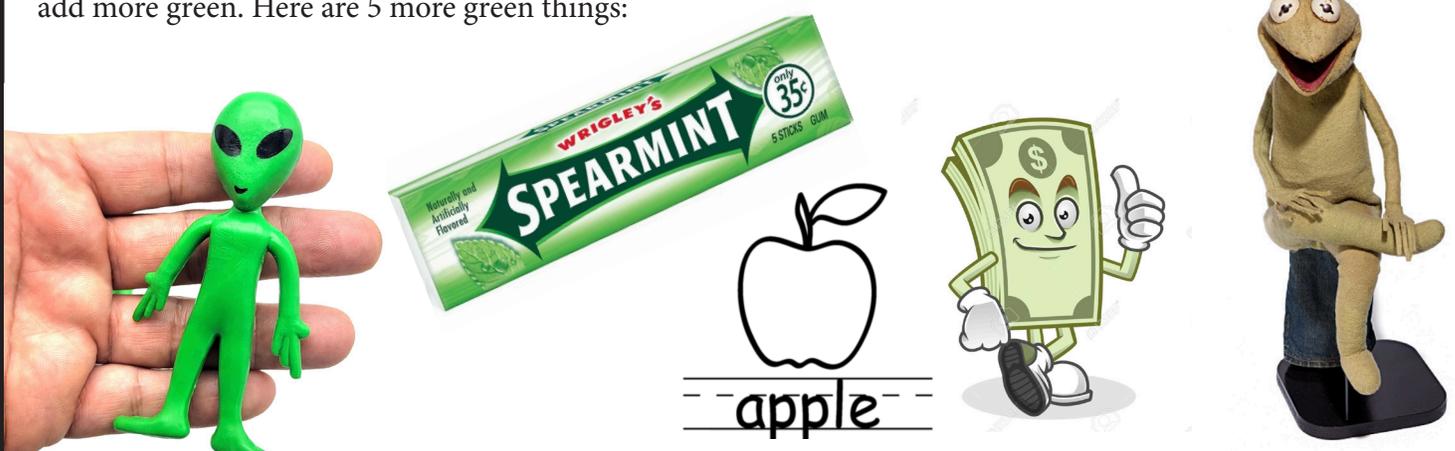
The Hazer fell to his knees, clutching at his heart. He gasped for air, but none came in. The only thing nearing The Hazer was the crowd. Someone leaped out with a taser, striking the Hazer with a jolt of electricity. This didn’t satisfy the crowd. They were unfazed by the tase some would say. “Hey,” someone screamed, “let’s haze the hazer!”

The crowd, once a peaceful anti-hazing protest, now morphed into an unruly mob. Of course, hazing is illegal on this campus so our publication will not describe the many graphic acts all of campus, enacted on The Hazer. Just rest assured, The Hazer left tased, drunk, and proven ready to be rehabilitated into our quaint campus life. Good for him! Some say it’s a right of passage.

Until next week, stay safe, campus!

GREEN THINGS: A HELPFUL GUIDE

If my calculations are correct, the printed copy of this sheet should be green. Why is it green? Because of all the germs silly! But in the interest of stretching (we are a daily publication, with an entire sheet to fill!), I figured I’d add more green. Here are 5 more green things:



Staff “Mint” Box

Carter “gum” Seipel, Managing Editor

Christine “color” Trueh, Senior Editor

Leah “tea” Jackson, Senior Editor

Lindsey “ice cream!” George, Sophomore Editor

Lucy “chocolate” Dale, Head Writer

Arianna “after dinner” Griffiths, Senior Writer

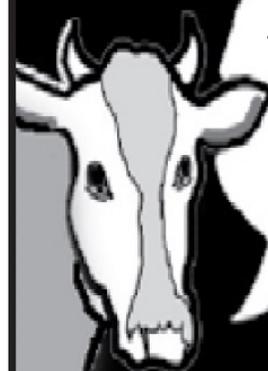
Elliot “before dinner” Harpham, Senior Writer

Eleanor “mid dinner” Mason, Junior Writer

William “mobile” Eddleman, Sophomore

Lucy “plant” Hollingsworth-Hays, Sophomore Writer

Hayley “conditon” Shay, Sophomore Writer



Green eggs
and green ham
and green
milk and
green coffee
and green
toast and gre-