



They Are Fracking Mac Field



Above: Why Are They Doing This To Us

MAC FIELD - Students, faculty, and staff responded with outrage after leaked Board of Trustee minutes, emails, and video footage revealed that Grinnell College is using controversial hydraulic fracturing or “fracking” to extract oil and natural gas from beneath Mac Field.

The leaked dossier, which appeared on Pioneerweb at 5am, contains over 200 pages of damning material related to the fracking project. Highlights include a map showing how the Grinnell fracking well would connect to the Dakota Access Pipeline, a memo from the Office of Investment claiming that Grinnell could double its endowment through the fracking project, and a recording of a conference call where an unidentified, likely white male voice can be heard saying

“Let’s see those student activists try to divest from this!”

Perhaps most damningly, several minutes indicate that several high-level administrators had discussed the possibility of installing a private water line that would bring clean water to their houses and help attract new professors. Student activists are adamant that this proves Grinnell knew of the risk to students and town residents.

“I’m shook,” said Kelly Barnot ‘20.

Rumors about fracking have been circling campus since late March, when college officials fenced off a portion of Mac field, installed a massive slurry pump, and issued a notice to students warning them not to drink out of puddles. Still, it’s a shock to many.

“The worst thing is, I really thought they were

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Students Embrace Indefinitely

DINING HALL—30 minutes into last Sunday’s dinner—which marked the concurrent end of Spring Break and the upcoming doomed fate of the class of 2017 six weeks from now—Ari Plough ’19 and Lauren Lewis ’18 were spotted in the ice cream line, locked in an embrace made for the giving-card section of Wal-Mart, or perhaps even Hy-Vee. The two were allegedly still hugging it out even when the line cleared—lost in the euphoria of their platonic buddy-mance being reunited after a reported 2 weeks, 2 hours, 37 minutes, 7 seconds, 13.4 milliseconds and 9.8 kiloseconds apart.

“And 44.23 megaseconds,” added a blissful Plough, clutching Lewis’s arm with fervor. “We’re just so excited to see each other again and be back in the Grinnell bubble, you know?”

“Yeah, even though

we’re still going strong on our 731 day snapstreak, it didn’t feel the same without seeing their face every day,” said Lewis.

To outsiders, the moment was a spontaneous, and sort of annoying, moment of

“I need at least 9 non-sexual touches per day.”
-Plough ‘19

pure joy. Plough was about to reach for [FLAVOR REDACTED], but stopped mid-scoop as their eyes locked eyes with Lewis’s, who was three persons into the stir-fry line. As Lewis broke through to reach Plough, she accidentally knocked down 4 trays full of food, resulting in the traditional applause

right as the two finally hugged.

When asked if the two are hanging out constantly now that they are officially back together (“but not, like, together together,” specified Lewis), Plough answered: “Not really. Everything is just back to normal. Our rooms are on the same floor, so even though we have to spend 5-6 hours apart each night, we make up for it by brushing our teeth together, wearing each other’s clothes, listening to the same podcasts, answering each other’s Outlook emails, writing daily ‘anonymous’ submissions to Grinnell Crushes about each other, and then walking to class together. We intentionally signed up for all the same classes so we could make up for all the time that we lose during spring and winter breaks.”

“We’re just really, really good friends.”

Scarlet the Squirrel is... Kind of Hot

The reports are in, and it’s official: the Grinnell campus community thinks the college’s unofficial mascot, Scarlet the Squirrel, is kind of hot. Scarlet has been out and about this week for Scarlet and Give Back, giving some lucky students the rides of their lives and quenching their thirst in Spencer Grill . . . with root beer floats, that is. Indeed, the campus seems to be engorged with school spirit now that Scarlet is sauntering about.

The Office of Fundraising recently released statistics that illustrate donations from current students are up exponentially since introducing Scarlet. “We really thought Scarlet the Squirrel would boost our numbers and get students pumped to give us more money,” said Kona Waverly from the Office of Fundraising. “But we weren’t anticipating such an enthusiastic response. Or, well, I mean, we should have known . . . I know how I feel

about Scarlet at least.” According to the Waverly, students who simply see the sensual squirrel are 6.9 times more likely to donate money than any other demographic. “It’s a big success for the college! We’ve proved we’re in touch with the student

“Scarlet stopped the cart, put a lollipop in my mouth, dropped me off at Noyce, and drove away”
-Lehman ‘18

body and what they want,” she exclaimed.

Recently, Scarlet has been driving around on a golf cart, offering students a prize if anyone can answer their three riddles. “I was walking from Rose to Noyce when Scarlet pulled up in their golf cart . . . They didn’t say a word, they just beckoned to me with their paws. I

got in and they asked ‘Am I original?’ and I said ‘yeah, of course!’” said James Lehman ’18. “Then they asked ‘am I the only one?’ and I mean, like don’t get me wrong, I’m dating someone but before I knew it I said ‘yeah.’ And then they asked ‘am I sexual?’ and I just . . . I mean . . .” Lehman stuttered, before revealing that he did, in fact, answer affirmatively. “Scarlet stopped the cart, put a lollipop in my mouth, dropped me off at Noyce, and drove away,” Lehman’s friends later reported that he promptly broke up with his girlfriend after the experience.

Many students have similar students and are trying to get a taste of this hunk of heartbreak before they’re sent back to the dungeon until the next year. “Honestly, Scarlet and Give Back Week and Scarlet are probably going to be what I miss the most when I graduate,” said Kristin Rowland ’17.

This Week’s Horoscope

Water, earth, fire, air,
the four elements converge
to reveal the Truth



jet fuel can't melt steel beams



Sextra Credit

Tips and Tricks to help
you finish strong this semester



Worried that you'll never
satisfy your partner?

They are too!



Also In The News

*Fierce Dabbing And Wonder Wall Remixes
Spark Publications Office War*

So World War III Is A Thing Now

*Student Causes Shockwaves By Purchasing
Strange New Hat Attire And Confusing
Friend Group*

*First And Second Years Admit They Have
Grown To Like Hawkeye, Yet Another Sign
Grinnell Is Going To Shit*

*Student Who Ran Three Miles In Shoes Bought
At Second Mile Rejected By Pun Club, Vows
Retaliation.*

*B&S Runs Out Of Also Ideas As Door
Prevents Them From Eavesdropping On
[REDACTED]*

*Grille Changes Name To Grilled Following
Intense Questioning By Coffee Connoisseurs*

*Student Says Thank You To Other Student Who
Opened Door For Them 0.23 Seconds Too
Late And It Got Awkward Real Fast, Hella
Fast, Entire Social Order Fucked Up.*

Students Incapable Of Taking Care Of Themselves During Break



Above: Jimmy Johns Deliveryperson finds Grinnell students wasting away

Grinnell's extra long Spring break offers unique opportunities for students to return to their families for a home cooked meal or travel the globe to try exotic cuisines. Students who decide to stay on campus, however, are faced with the task of nourishing themselves as the Dhall closes its immaculate glass doors for the two-week duration.

Some students were ripe for the challenge; "I hit up HyVee AND Walmart the Friday before break with my MasterCard and a printed Spring Break Ultimate Grocery List I found on Pinterest." Sara Ruman '17 boasted, mid-flex. "This was my first break here at Grinnell and I was ready! I picked up survival rations, a flare gun, Hawkeye, and six seasons of Man Vs. Wild on Blu Ray. Sure I was nervous, but in the timeless

words of Bear Grylls, 'I get scared plenty. But I have also learned how to channel that emotion to sharpen me.' I'm not going to say that these past few weeks were easy or anything. In fact, this has probably been the hardest thing I have ever had to do, but I can say that I am stronger because of it."

Other students did not fair as well. As the second week of break rolled around, Grinnell College had transformed into a desolate wasteland, completely unrecognizable from the construction-dominated campus beloved by all. Destitute Jimmy John's drivers wandered aimlessly around the perimeter of campus for days, searching for the rightful recipient of the #7 who had long perished. Skeletal students meandered around what's left of Mac Field, murmuring incoherently of

Baked Ziti and Spicy Tofu.

"When I left for vacation, I said goodbye to my roommate as he assured me that he would 'figure something out', when I returned ten days later I found him mummified in a blanket burrito." Recounted Jimmy Nelson '20 of his firsthand experience with the famine.

"As I unwrapped my last Nature Valley Honey Oat Twin Pack, I felt like I was looking my own mortality in the eye," Henry Minkle reported. "Thankfully, a member of the custodial team found me on Sunday afternoon shivering in the corner of Dibble lounge. I don't know how I got there. They gave me a packet of club crackers to sustain me."

The impact of the food shortage was not limited to campus. "The popcorn/chips aisle looked like a warzone," Forman '20 said mid-tear-recalled Walmart stocker Gary Theismann. "I haven't seen anything like it since

the cyclone of '89."

Randy Hotchers, a Pagnai's pizza employee, reported that the influx of carry out orders caused his carpal tunnel to flare up to an unparalleled degree. He is currently in critical condition at Grinnell Regional Medical Center with updates to come. The madness did not stop there—eyewitness reports revealed that the delivery queue for Chuong Garden was so long that some students even considered ordering from China Sea. One actually did.

The experience has given some students a new respect for the Dining Hall. "Surviving fourteen days on tap water, Maruchan Brand Chicken Ramen, and mustard packets really opens your eyes," Nellie Forman '20 said mid-tear-recalled Walmart stocker Gary Theismann. "I haven't seen anything like it since the end of the world."

UPCOMING EVENTS

Sunday

9:00 PM College Existentialism
Gardner @ Gardner

7:15 PM NSO Memories @ Lyles

4:15 PM Relive College Application
Process Stress @ JRC 101

Saturday

9:00 PM Saturday Night Angst
Gardner @ Gardner

7:15 PM Puberty Karaoke @ Lyles

4:15 PM Prepubescent Rage @ JRC
101

Friday

9:00 PM Dawning Realization
Gardner @ Gardner.

7:15 PM I Want To Get Off Father
Time's Wild Ride @ Lyle's Pub

4:15 PM The Curious Case of
Benjamin Button @ JRC 101

What Do You Think?

U.S. Republicans are planning to deploy the "Nuclear Option" to push Trump's Supreme Court nominee into office.

What do you think?



Merrick Garland
*Didn't even get a hearing
[quietly fuming]*



Baby
*Future Legal Decisions Which
Will Heavily Influence Its
Life Will Now Be Decided By
Conservative Leaning Supreme
Court
goo goo ga ga*



Cockroach
*Member of the Blattodea Order
Really, bruv? Really? Ha ha I
get it, you ask the cockroach
because the word "nuclear" is
mentioned. You must be real
proud of yourself. Asshole.*

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installing a geothermal well,” said Byron Barrett ’19. “I already bragged to my high school friends about it!”

Most were less surprised than these naive first years.

“I knew they were up to something shady once they sent out that email encouraging students to take extremely short showers,” said Ash Murphy ’17. “Everyone said it was about sustainability or promoting neoliberal individualist co-optation of environ-

mentalist activism, but my gut told me that it was because toxic fracking fluid was leeching into the groundwater and contaminating it with methane, radium, and 2-butoxyethanol.”

“For me, the first sign was when dead badgers started showing up around North campus,” added Nirmala Saga ’18. “Just heaps and heaps of dead badgers around the perimeter of the fence. It smelled terrible. I had to start walking the long way around North Cam-

pus to get to my classes in Noyce, which was a huge pain. Thanks a lot, Grinnell.”

Fortunately, the college was quick to respond to the allegations.

“Grinnell College is committed to offering the best educational experience possible to all of our students,” read a memo from the Office of Communications. “If we were to pump Mac Field full of cement slurry to fracture the bedrock and access hard-to-reach but profitable fuel sources—and

we’re definitely not saying we did—it would only be so that we could continue offering substantial scholarships to low-income students and fulfill our promise of economic equality.”

When asked to explain an email exchange where President Raynard Kington expressed his intention to “frack Mac Field for all it’s worth and buy ourselves an even taller admission building” Director of Communications Stacy Alvarado refused to comment.

Administration Rolls Out New Admitted Students Program

Grinnell College has revamped its Admitted Students Weekend after student complained that the weekend portrays an over-idealized view of the college.

“We decided to show admitted students our real college,” admissions director Cassidy Crane explained. “Warts and all!”

The new Admitted Students Weekend (ASW) began with visitors dropping off their luggage in front of the dining hall, and then subsequently were divided into groups: the jocks, the hipsters, and the future supervillains of America. They then walked around campus, taking a tour through the best parts of campus, such as the remains of Mac Field and the construction in ARH and SHACS.

“Students had the possibility to make an appointment to see a counselor if they enroll!” Nurse James Strayder stated. “If they’re lucky, they can have one five-minute visit with a psychiatrist during

their four year stay at Grinnell! No promises.”

Visitors then arrived at the Dining Hall, where instead of the traditional favor of a giant cookie, they were force-fed [REDACTED] ice cream.

“At first, I hated it,” admitted student Margie Fitzgerald stated. “But after the fifteenth scoop, I just decided to give into the madness!”

The next stop was the mailroom where visitors got to view the various student publications, including a new issue of “DHall After Dark 2: I LOVE MEATBALLS.” Visitors got to try out their own mailbox password, and finding out for themselves that the mailboxes are built to jam every three attempts.

“Some call it frustrating. We call it Grinnell!” Admitted student Jesse Chance pumped their fist in the air. “Best college ever!”

The afternoon ended with visitors at-

tending Admitted Students Harris. This was the only Harris that did not include pizza or drinks, and all of the other attendees were incredibly drunk third years.

“I mean, it would’ve been a lot of fun if we had given them food. But most of the time, by the time you get to Harris, the pizza’s all gone.” Adam SaintClair ’18 explained as he bounced on the tips of his toes. “And you’re stuck surrounded by assholes.”

The next morning, visitors woke at 6 AM for an 8 AM class - the only 8 AM class on the schedule for all semester.

“We chose Professor Erhard’s class on Interpreting Historical Texts and Professor Carlton’s class on The Joy of Coaching so that students could see what real college is like. Those are the only two classes where students aren’t allowed to use laptops. And both of them are extremely boring.” Admitted Students Weekend Coordinator Francis Carnway ’17 explained. “We thought it’d really showcase the

best this place has to offer.”

Professors were instructed to be as ruthless as possible, to show visitors the typical professor-student dynamic at Grinnell – an instruction they followed to the letter.

“I COULD tell you all about how great Grinnell’s courses are. But instead, I’m going to critique your outfit,” Professor Mark Erhard of History lectured. “Those shoes are so six years ago.”

Some students, rather than breaking down, enjoyed the critiques on their fashion choices.

“Professor Erhard is just like Tim Gunn.” Fitzgerald exclaimed. “He’s amazing!”

Several admitted students left Grinnell feeling annoyed. However, a few students felt that the weekend was enjoyably charming.

“This definitely made my decision for me.” Fitzgerald explained. “I mean, everyone here is so interesting and fun, I know I’ll fit right in!”



