

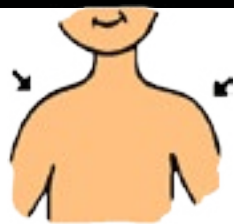
Get Run Over

W a l k S l o w e r ,

S A T I R E E D I T I O N

the **first**

AN OPEN LETTER TO SHOULDERS



by Ana Mollenman

Dear Shoulders,

Always, you are hidden. Never permitted. A distraction to the world. I, too, have experienced your unsettling appearance.

I am writing to you to express my discomfort towards the display of thy shoulders. I was in Pre-Calc when you strutted in, pale and covered in freckles. How could you have picked the worst possible day, Shoulders? We had a test! I planned to wing it like every test I'd been handed through my high school career. I usually score in the 70 percentile. A passing grade. Of course, I didn't understand this material as I did the previous unit, but eh. What could happen? For the entire class, I was unable to focus. Was it the fact that the numbers were but a chaotic mixture to my brain? Or that the formulas made as much sense as Rocket Science? I think not. It was you, Shoulders.

I stood up to turn in my test. The teacher looked up from her desk and noticed I was more frazzled than usual. She said I seemed distracted and asked if I had done anything to prepare for the test. Of course I hadn't! I told her it was the Shoulders. I had never seen those shoulders before, narrow and smooth, the way your scapula complimented your humerus. I couldn't help but stare at your unusually revealing clothing. This is not your typical modest attire.

In fact, if I had my way, you would always moderate your clothing. Nothing would show, especially not those bothersome, yet appealing, shoulders of yours. Have you heard of the Amish? The simplicity is evermore bearable to the eyes of us saints. A mere simple dress, floor-length and long sleeve, covering all and leaving the eye nothing to see, the mind unable to wander. And please, nothing brighter than a navy blue. We don't

need you attracting any more attention than you've already gotten. Why not even cover your hair while you're at it? I hear bonnets are coming back!

Today your kind have no respect for modesty! The 'crop tops', thin straps, deep cut shirts and the shortest shorts you could possibly wear. How can a young lad like myself be expected to concentrate in class?! I already have enough of a hard time concentrating with my phone, those shoulders just make it even more challenging. I can't even walk from a class without seeing you, tempting and enticing me to actually look up from my phone and nearly run into a wall. It's as if your one intention is to distract me from my education.

Forever, shall you be concealed. Never unveiled. A distraction to the world.

Sincerely,
Collin Bone



Oak Hills High School Student (I aM nOt A cRoOk!)

by Emily Cole, Kenzie Hoy, and Ana Mollenman

Upon accepting applications, a college recruiter (who wishes to stay anonymous) was astonished to see the exact same college essay in not one, but two different applications, including her daughter's! She stated that she was furious when she saw this, immediately contacting the principal of the school to explain what she had seen. It was almost 4:00 at the high school when the secretary came marching into the principal's office - she told the principal that a college recruiter was on the phone. The principal was just getting ready to leave after being stuck dealing with the after-school detention kids. The principal asked to put the individual on the line straight through. He picked up the phone and before he could get a hello out, there was a woman's voice coming through the phone. The most the principal got out of her frantic, anger-filled words was her speaking of college essays. When she was finished and the principal was able to ask who she was and why she needed to speak with him, she told him she was a college recruiter tasked with the job of reading through his students' college essays. The principal thought she must be calling to tell

him his students' essays were amazing. When their conversation went the opposite way completely, the smile on his face slowly melted off into a deep frown. He was not expecting what he was told. He stood from the desk chair in his office to pace, his face full of shock. He then promised the college recruiter he would get to the bottom of this.

When the principal saw this, he immediately marched into the respective students classes with two security officers accompanying him. One of the offending students went as far as to cover his face with another's paper he swiped from a desk on his way out so as to avoid taking responsibility. When asked, the student refused to give a statement to an onsite Tartan reporter. When the suspect was questioned by the principal he/she gave this statement; "I didn't think it was that big of a deal. It's just a college essay and really, how was I supposed to know that my mom was going to review my application? Well, at least now she can't get on me about going to college."

Moments later, the victim of this devastating event was brought in and stated, "It's just so disturbing that someone would

copy off of another for a college essay. Doesn't he/she know that it can be read and traced back to the original writer?" The interrogating continued for about an hour when finally the principal reached a verdict. The principal determined there was not enough evidence as to who originally wrote the essay. Due to this verdict, both students involved will not be accepted into the college they had applied for, and the school would pass along information to other colleges/recruiters that these two students were known plagiarizers. Not only will both students involved be refused entry, the original author - whoever that may be - will also be refused admission, being cheated out of the hard work he/she had done.

Now that this student has been caught with such an awful, horrifying act, the school is deciding on the best punishment. Due to the heinous response from the suspect, it's believed that they truly don't care what they've done. What should be the outcome of this crime? Rewriting the dictionary could suffice. Or maybe the Constitution. How about copying down that same essay a few more times?

We Need Not Read



by Jaden Thompson

All right guys. I think that we have been in school long enough to know that we don't need to know how to read and right. And all this silly grammar stuff? When will I ever use that? For those who think otherwise, your just wasting your time. Honestly, after fifth grade, you don't even need the next nine years of school. I have never read a day in my life and I turned out just fine! In fact, I think we'd all be better off with out English classes. As a highly intelligent human being with a striking GPA of 1.3, I am obviously highly trustworthy.

Now that I have your attention, here is my proposal: We use the books in the library for an end-of-year bonfire! If were already getting rid of the English department, is a library even neccessary? I think not. Because I am highly intelligent, I already now some questions are coming, such as, "how can we keep Mrs. Cucchetti from stopping us?" Well I've already thought

that through for all you non-believers: We simply stuff our backpacks full of books and run. As faster as we can.

Together well march in with pitchforks and backpacks. Our purpose is maximum destruction. No book will remain in alphabetical order. Fiction will be mixed with nonfiction. Barcodes switched. I'm talking pure chaos here. We are like barbarians! (which isn't such a bad thing because they wore pants. The Romans didn't wear pants and they were invaded by barbarians...) No shelf will be left standing once the job is done. I just hope y'all are fast runners because I hear Mrs. Cucchetti is quick.

I hope that you consider my proposal. Together I belive that we can convince the administration to eliminate the library and get rid of the reading requirement in English classes.



What *IS* satire?

So, in case you don't know what exactly this "satire" junk is, here's how the 'ole dictionary defines it, "The use of humor, irony, exaggeration, or ridicule to expose and criticize people's stupidity or vices, particularly in the context of contemporary politics and other topical issues." But, let's say you don't understand this definition. Instead of making fun of you, we'll try to dumb it down. This is your only freebie, though. Appreciate it. And we actually don't feel like explaining today, we dearly apologize. Instead, we hope this picture helps.



OAK HILLS FIGHT CLUB: An Investigative Analysis

by Cameron Fink, Bailey Garcia, Jaden Thompson

Who loves summer?! We sure do! That's why we think global warming is amazing! Just absolutely amazing! We're about to give you the BEST benefits of switching to global warming.

1. All-year-round-summer. And guess what that means?! NO SCHOOL, BABY! NO SCHOOL! Which means you also wouldn't have to read this newspaper. Which also means that you will be EXTRA smart because you'll be spending your time doing great things. Which brings us to our next point: endless swimming! Along with all-year-round-summer, you also get a free bonus of an all-year-round-tan! I mean, who needs the ozone layer anyway? Right?

2. Forget about buying a pool, the world is your playground! No more ice caps? No problem! With this handy dandy natural disaster, you can swim year round! Who needs to go to the ocean when you have a literal ocean. Everywhere! I

can already feel the cool water beneath my little piggies. Those pesky seasons are no longer going to stand in *my* way.

3. So you've heard of those boring land zoos, right? Well, we don't mean to speak for *everyone*, but those are a waste of space. With global warming we get the cool benefit of removing every animal from existence, so guess what that means?! WATER ZOOS! With the ocean everywhere you won't have to go far to find a fish or maybe even a shark? How cool is that?! PLUS, if we haven't hooked you there (wink), bugs will increase as well! And we don't know about the general population, but catching Malaria or Zika virus is a pretty baller way to go out, you know?

4. Okay so we have a question: who reading this breathes air? You heard us, raise that hand. Unfortunately, all of us breathe that sweet, wonderful pine air. But, with the epic concept of

global warming that people think don't exist, you get the next cool benefit of breathing polluted air! No more juuling or smoking, because your lungs will now be filled with all the carbon dioxide that the trees *won't* be able to take in; since they will be gone, obviously. Actually, scratch this whole thought, who needs to breathe at *all*? Like, what is air? There's literally oxygen in carbon dioxide, it's right there, CO2, silly.

So, now that you have seen all the right reasons why global warming is the one thing that the world needs, why should we spend any more time trying to stop it? I mean, half the population thinks that global warming doesn't exist, because why should you trust science? I mean, have you heard about vaccines causing Autism?!?!? SCARY! So, we suggest that you just accept the fact that global warming is happening. Good news- we've delayed the next ice age!

Τη Σιξητη Λανγυαγε οφ Οακ Ηιλλσ

by Kyra Lough

Here at Oak Hills, we offer many languages for students to learn. Most people automatically think of Spanish and German, but we also offer Mandarin Chinese, American Sign Language, and French. To be well-versed around the world, colleges require each student to become well-versed in a language. Oak Hills is not the only high school to offer those languages, but did you know that you have the opportunity to learn the art of Satire?

Often spoken in English speaking countries, such as the United States, Satire is an elusive and dying language. Many people do not even know when it is being spoken in front of them. This can cause people to take offense for something not meant to be offensive. The translation between Satire and English can easily change what the speaker means. For instance, the phrase "Great Job" in English means, "You have done something of value here." But in Satire it means, "You have only wasted my time with this nonsense." People can easily believe one thing when the speaker means another. This is causing a ma-

jor issue in society. As Satirists age, they are speaking Satire more and more often.

For anyone who does talk to a Satirist, know not to take anything and everything literally. They tend to come off as rude and hateful, but really, they actually like you and find you funny. Don't take offense and don't retaliate. If anything, provoking a Satirist will only make things worse for you. They will first stare at you, almost in a judging way. Then, expect to never hear the end of your ignorance and your own mistakes. They have the power to look into your past and bring up your worst nightmares. Remember that time when you ate your dessert before dinner? A Satirist will know and they will haunt you with it forever.

But don't worry! If you are unenlightened in the ways of Satire, this Edition will help you understand. After reading this, you will be able to easily transition between English and Satire. Just another way Oak Hills is making sure its students are prepared for the real world.

The Tartan. AKA

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Fish hooks



The following members of The Tartan staff would like to genuinely thank the Oak Hills Alumni and Educational Foundation for supporting our satirical edition. Without your financial support, we would not have been able to publish this edition.

Contributing members: Pieper Buckley, Emily Cole, Cameron Fink, Ciera Franke, Bailey Garcia, Ana Hollerman, Kenzie Hoy, Kyra Lough, Jaden Thompson.



teachers as

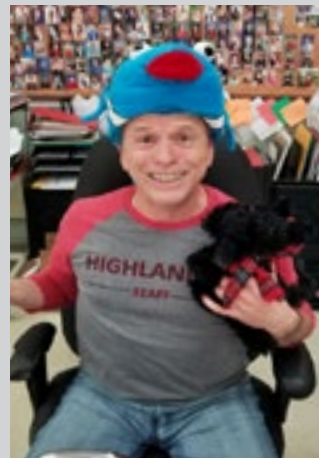
by Pieper Buckley

As Dwight once said, "Identity theft is not a joke." But, we are not Dwight. As depressing as that might be, we believe in identity theft. Only if it's for the good of the entire population. Which we think this is for.

"Occasionally I'll hit someone with my car. So sue me."



Michael Scott,
Regional
Manager



Mr. Schroeder,
Math Teacher

"Everything I have I owe to this job...this stupid, wonderful, boring, amazing job."



Jim Halpert,
Super Salesman



Mr. Wanshider,
Legal Teacher

"Whenever I'm about to do something, I think, 'Would an idiot do that?' And if they would, I do not do that thing."



Dwight Schrute,
Assistant to the Regional
Manager



Mr. Taylor,
Assistant to the
History
Teachers

"Now, we only have four strikes left until a home run!"



Erin Hannon,
New
Receptionist



Mrs. Christman,
New
Englisher

"If I can't scuba then what's this all been about? What am I working towards?"



Creed Bratton,
Quality Control?



Mr. Murray,
History Guy

"Well, I just think we all deserve to be with someone who wants to be with us."



Phyllis Lapin,
The Office Mom



Mrs. Vandewalle,
School Mom

"SHUT UP ABOUT THE SUN!"



Gabe Lewis,
Sabre Guy

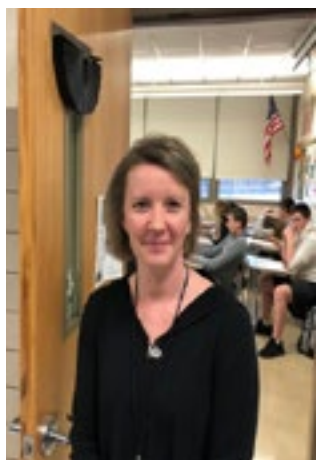


Mr. Continenza,
Star Guy

"I don't care what they say about me. I just want to eat."



Pam Beasley,
Former Receptionist,
Future
Saleswoman



Sra. Woy,
profesora de
español.

"I don't have a headache. I'm just preparing."



Angela Martin,
Lead Accountant



Mrs. Jenemann,
Lead English



office characters



If you don't know The Office, we won't apologize for making this the entire center spread. If you do get this, thank you. Thank you for being cultured and educated. If you don't know this show, please watch it. We don't feel like explaining anything else, so

"Women cannot resist a man singing show tunes."



Andy Bernard,
Other Salesman



Mr. Boles, Other
Principal

"Um, I'm such a perfectionist that I'd kinda rather not do it at all."



Ryan Howard,
THE Temp



Mr. Meibers,
THE Man

"My New Year's resolution was to get more attention."



Kelly Kapoor,
Customer Service



Mrs. Gilreath,
College Service

"It's great to be among friends, but until then, you suckers will do!"



Todd Packer,
Traveling
Salesman

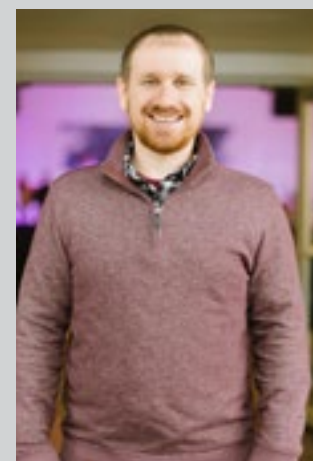


Mr. Brandt,
Traveling
Principal

"Why you always gotta be so mean to me?"



Toby Flenderson,
Human Resources



Mr. Faust,
Human
Career
Resourcer

"Why waste time say lot word when few word do trick?"



Kevin Malone,
Accountant



Mr. Cocklin,
Government

"I think I'm basically a good person...But I am going to try to make him cry."



Oscar Martinez,
Numbers Guy



Mr. Martin,
Numbers Guy

"Well, I guess I can't stand in the way of a man's dream."



David Wallace,
Dunder Mifflin
CFO



Mr. Hunt, Oak
Hills CFO

"I do not apologize unless I think I'm wrong, and if you don't like it, you can leave."



Stanley Hudson,
Salesman



Mr. Funk,
Teacherman



BATHROOM VANDALISM

by Ana Holleman and Emily Cole

BREAKING NEWS

Just in - the bathrooms at Oak Hills High School have been vandalized once again by THE Hands. This catastrophic event supposedly took place approximately three hours ago, right before second bell. Toilet paper all over the floor, food everywhere, and worst of all - THE Handprints on the walls appear with just two haunting words placed under them: "We're back."

This seems to occur quite frequently - THE Hands destroy and an unknown source restores. What does this mean? Is this some kind of message they're trying to reach us with? Or are they just trying to scare the Oak Hills students? Who really are THE Hands that are whispered around the school hallways? Who might they be fighting? Are the messages they write on the walls for the student body or for their cleaning adversaries?

THE Hands' cleaning adversaries are a force of their own, actively fighting against our bathroom degrading delinquents. They are a mystery, a fighting machine, their sole purpose being to bring back our school's bathrooms to their former glory.

PARKING LOT LIST!

by Ciera Franke and Bailey Garcia



We suggest putting this in for all the confusion that happens in the parking lot. Since everyone wants to drive their own way, this will work great.



This is a warning for all of those people who do not know how to walk correctly. Hopefully this helps.

MEMORANDUM

To: Oak Hills Safety Office
From: Two Concerned Students
Date: 2015-2019
Subject: A Beg to Change the Parking Lot

Dear Safety Officers of Oak Hills High School,

Hello. We are two concerned students writing to you about the hazards that your students create in the parking lot. You may "lose" this or claim to "never see it", but, we assure you that we won't stop until we graduate. Which is like soon-thirty. So, no need to change the parking lot now since you already put us through 4 years of physical and mental damage. But, since we are two good, concerned students, we wrote you this to help out. Here is a list of what should be changed about the parking lot.

1. A 30-second timer in all the entrances and exits.
 2. You MUST let out one person.
- Con: we learn time management
Con: you become a little bit nicer



3. Must go through a parking lot etiquette class before you can park here.
4. Put a teacher every two spots.
5. Sound blockers around all cars.
6. Put up fences around each car that go down when you are allowed to leave

Con: you learn how to drive like a normal person
Con: students can't be reckless drivers and teachers get some outside time
Con: there will be peace and quiet instead of screaming
Con: people will learn the rules of the road.
Con: we won't cause accidents almost every day in the parking lot.
Con: people will learn how to walk and drivers can learn how to not hit pedestrians.
Con: we are able to see cars. Your car would look better with a paint job.

Why We Should REALLY Build the Wall!

by Bailey Garcia

If you've been under a rock or quite honestly have been confused about the whole wall and Mexico situation, I'm here to tell you all the reasons why building the wall is the most interesting idea to have ever come from the brain of America's greatest president. Buckle your seat-belts and grab your passports, friend. We're about to get loco (translation: crazy).

Now, this said wall is supposed to be up to 55 feet high! So let's compare feet to something that we actually know. This wall would be the height of the White House. Coincidence? I think not. This was obviously well thought out. What will the wall be made of, you may ask. And I'm not going to lie, I can translate Spanish but I can't translate Trump. Just take this quote for example, "They have no idea how to do it. Whereas with me it's easy — that's like easy. When you build buildings like I build buildings, believe me, walls are easy. No windows, no nothing — precast concrete going very high." My only reaction was: ????. A word I see in there that I know is

concrete, so let's just pretend it's being made of concrete.

Now that we know (maybe) what the wall is going to be made of, let's talk about all the "benefits" of paying for this wall ourselves. That's right, you heard me. America is paying for the wall. Sound wrong, weird? Did you think Mexico was going to pay for the wall? But, did you also think that Trump would be the worst president in the world? Well, if you thought yes to both, you would be wrong. We are paying for the wall by ourselves, because we are so strong, and it's going to be the best wall the world has ever seen. You've heard of the Great Wall of China, now get ready for the Great Wall of AMERICA!

The first benefit of building this wall is quite clear. We obviously will become better neighbors with Mexico. I don't know about you, but all good neighbors that I've known of have had 55 feet tall walls between them. It clearly just improves communication. And it increases responsibility. Do

your leaves want to fall on my yard without my permission? No, I think not. This clearly was Trump's way of saying "We love you, Mexico. And we want to be good neighbors with you."

This wall can also be a spot for some artwork to be hung up, some inappropriate things to be drawn, and quite honestly, it's just another place where graffiti artists can improve their graffiti game. No need to make it a boring concrete color, let's spice it up with some artwork! It will make looking at our biggest mistake as a country feel a little better.

I also don't know if I'm the only one to feel this way, but, I think this can be a great place for people to practice their climbing abilities. You know, just improve their climbing techniques at the expense of every other American paying for it. And I have a good feeling about these wall-climbers. I think they're going to be so good with this huge and tall wall that the Olympics will consider making "Climb That Wall!" another official sport. I mean,

let's be honest, are we just going to let the wall sit there and have fun all by itself? We deserve a little fun too.

You've heard of cute and artsy pictures of couples madly in love between bar cells, but get ready for this: couples pictures between the wall. It's a modern-day love story, if I got it right. Me on the American side of the wall, my lover on the other side. And the only thing that separates us is some concrete. I think I could get married there with how romantic that sounds.

If there's something, in the small number of things that America isn't the best at, it's our drone abilities. And guess what? The wall is a perfect solution! Why spend money on something useful, like the war on drugs or the homelessness problem, when you can just spend it on a huge (mind you, unnecessary) wall that can be used to flex on other countries with our drone abilities. Get ready for some drone spying, Mexico, cause we are so ready.

If these haven't

convinced you yet, I have two more golden reasons why you should "love" the idea of building the wall as much as me. Take the Berlin wall, for example. I mean, it was moderately terrible in its time. But, when it came down, it was so awesome! Who wouldn't want to see a wall, a wall that is dividing the world for no reason, come down to the ground?! I am so excited for that day! When tickets come out, you can bet that I will be in the front row to watch! I mean how cool does that sound?!

Hopefully, I've convinced you thus far of all the reasons why Trump's idea to build the wall is the most unique idea yet. Trump would tell you, if you don't find his idea decent- see a doctor. Anyone with a brain can tell that this will be the best thing that America has ever done. If you are still not convinced, simply go along with it because the orange man said so.

A Poem for Our Hallways

by Ciera Franke and Bailey Garcia

Dear Mr. Hallways,

Here is a tribute for all the wonderful moments we've had with you. Since most of the basic learnings about humans happens in the hallways, here is an alphabet poem for you, Mr. Hallways.

A is for apples on the ground
B is for brains that don't exist
C is for careless shoulder checks

D is for don't touch me
E is for elegance that has seemed to left the human population
F is for fist fights

G is for guerilla warfare used
H is for HOT

I is for intersection panic
J is for juggling all of your belongings in your hands
K is for keeping it real
L is for lacking control
M is for makeout sessions
N is for NOT making out in the hallways
O is for open doors that hit you

P is for pick up the lost pencils
Q is for questionable actions
R is for racing to your next class 8 miles away
S is for slow walkers in the entire hallway
T is for tripping your homies
U is for underclassmen being afraid
V is for violent people
W is for WHY AM I HERE
X is for we don't even know. Xylophones?
Y is for y. Y?



The Airpod Strap™

by Cameron Funk



We have outdone ourselves, folks. We have truly done the unspeakable, the unfathomable, the baffle-able, the dumbfound-ing! We have now taken the classic earbuds, included with the beloved iPhone, and removed the annoying, tangle-able cord to create AirPods (\$159)! The AirPods are a necessity, they can do everything regular earbuds do, the exact same way! But AirPods are small enough to fit in your ears, are they not? And therefore they are small enough to lose!

Which is why we present to you, the AirPods Strap. The AirPods Strap ditches the classic, weightless AirPods design for a more traditional take without the annoyances

of fumbling with a long, flimsy cord. The ergonomic design of the AirPods Strap connects to the cylindrical portion of each "Pod" and bridges at the wearer's center of mass, directly under their neck, to provide a comfortable feeling of nostalgia back when our ancient counterparts fumbled with their cords. This new innovation is truly an accessory you never knew you needed, you probably never even knew you wanted it. Feel honored to bask in the sweet embrace of the sleek strap caressing the back of your neck. Don't just take it from me, here's Dave.

CAMERON: Hello, Dave.
DAVE: Hello.
CAMERON: How would you describe your experience with the AirPods strap in one word?

DAVE: Familiar.
CAMERON: And if you had to describe the product to someone that had never used it, how would you?
DAVE: The freedom of AirPods, with a cord, I can't believe no one has come up with this before.
ANGRY CAMERON: It's a strap, Dave.
DISHEARTENED DAVE: Of course, strap, not that stupid cord.
APPLE HEADQUARTERS: Escort Dave from the building.
CAMERON WITH AIRPODS IN: I can hear it now Dave, the reign of the cord is over, what a pointless feature that used to be.

Get your AirPods + Strap Combo now! So connected, you'll even feel plugged in!

J U U L I S C U U L

by Molly Florimonte

EVERYONE has one. EVERYONE needs one. They're the must-have item of the year. The Juul. You simply can't walk into a bathroom here at the high school without getting a puff of smoke blown in your face. There is nothing like a group of 14-18 year olds bonding over having the same risk of lung cancer. Isn't that beloved mango pod worth the thousands of dollars you'll have to pay in medical bills in the future? According to Center4Research, not only will you get to enjoy the long lasting effects of juuling but



your family, friends, and maybe even dog, will get that second-hand cancer right along with you! You and your best friend can carpool to your chemo sessions! Now, juuls contain 5% nicotine which is only twice the average amount, tragic right? If you're going to go for a nice refreshing dose of nicotine you want something that's at least 50% right? Not to mention the metals such as lead that you can be exposed to while taking a hit. Everyone says that the shortness of breath and inability

to run for more than 10 feet is a bad thing, but others believe that any excuse to get out of the mile in gym class is worth it! Also, I'm sure your gym teacher would never make you run with the long-lasting heart disease that you acquired after your 5,000th hit.

Long story short: many would argue that no matter the many health risks, the most important thing in life is that sweet, sweet mango pod!



My mom said that if I don't get off my computer and do my homework she'll slam my head on the keyboard, but I think she's joking! I've tried to write anything-84c8y4t58llym-4wthylmhaw-

My mom bought me a book on procrastination at the start of high school. I haven't opened it yet.

Teacher: "Are you sleeping in my class?" Student: "Well now I'm not but if you could be a little quieter I could."

Teacher: "Which book has helped you the most in your life?" Student: "My father's check book!"

A teacher asks a student, "Are you ignorant or just apathetic?" The kid answers, "I don't know and I don't care."

Out of the kindness of our hearts, which is not a lot, we'd like to thank the following people for making some graphics or whatever.
-Nathan Brown
-Pieper Buckley
-Kyra Lough
-Cam Fink
-Ciera Franke
-Molly Florimonte
-Bailey Garcia

Satire Jokes

<ERROR 402, cannot display article>

OUR_WIFI_IS_TRASH

- Turning it off and on.
- Turning it off and on, again.
- And one more time.
- Upgrading to "Supports More Than a Small Family" package.

Try:

#broken

LET US ESKEETT: ROAST EDITION

Here at the Tartan, we stress commitment, loyalty, and friendship. Because of this, sometimes it is necessary to "shed" those who have *outgrown* their loyalty to our staff. While they will be missed, those aforementioned individuals (whose names will *never* again be spoken) leaving will be thought of as the Tartan's beautiful metamorphosis into a butterfly. We will not allow few's faithlessness to foul up our commitment to excellence, or allow the friendship we *could* have had to stand in the way of our drive to report upon peers and their events without bias, despite however painfully disloyal they *MAY* or may not be.

CHANCE

YOU PASSED HIGH SCHOOL!

TO ADVANCE TO COLLEGE,

PAY \$50,000.

CENSORED

CENSORED

CENSORED

DRESS CODE...