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VOR-TOGGZ™ ROLLING OUR WAY

Andrews University
PHOTO BY JULIANA SMITH

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Vor-Toggz™ Coming to Campus

Kara Herrera | A central part of the mot-
to of Andrews University has always been to “change the world” and to emulate this, faculty and students of the University have exerted maxi-
mal effort in innovating new projects and endeavors. One such project has produced all new winter-ready clothes for stu-
dents, staff, and faculty of AU.

Originally, a curious student noticed the bubble outfits used during freshman orientation week, for the purpose of playing fun competitive games. In true AU fashion, it only took this one student to take notice of the accessory, before a new idea began to take shape. Winter weather is always filled with dangerous environmental conditions, so the question was posed of whether these bubble outfits could be repurposed to create winter clothing. With the help of students and faculty from various departments, such as both engineering and graphic design majors, what at first simply started as an idea culminated in the formation of new innovative clothes meant for all the residents of Andrews University. Thanks to the teamwork and collaboration between departments, now AU offers “bubble clothes” for the winter season. These “bubble clothes” will be sold under the brand name Vor-Toggz™, as they are designed to be wearable even in polar vortex conditions.

These new clothes are designed to engulf a whole person, shielding them from the elements while still allowing them to see the direction where they are going. Although originally tested during the warmer months, the hope is that with this new technology in clothing design, residents of Berrien Springs and students of Andrews University will be able to go to class without fear of injury during heavy snow season.

Joelle Kim (junior, English) says, “I really like these Vor-Toggz™, they’re really innovative. In winter it can be really hard to find clothes that are both functional and stylish, so it’s really great to see something that can keep you warm while making a fashion statement. In fact, they’re so toasty and I can even wear shorts with them.” As someone who has been a victim of the invisible ice that often plagues the sidewalks, Kim also stated an appreciation for being able to continue to wear her favorite shoes without fear of slipping.

Abigail Hough (junior, English) concurs with Kim, saying “These new Vor-Toggz™ are really fashionable; they can go with anything I have in my closet. Also, no more walking to class, now I can just roll right in!”

With all the excitement surrounding the new implementation of these Vor-Toggz™, Andrews University residents can now go to school safely and in style. With all the positive reactions from students, the innovation team now is attempting to look towards the evolution of Vor-Toggz™ and how to expand and fund future projects for the benefit of the school. These plans include expanding a whole line of related merchandise in the bookstore including Vor-Top™ socks, Vor-Top™ mugs Vor-Top™ hats, and Vor-Top™ sweatshirts. Each item will cost fifty dollars—except for the ones that cost $70—and all proceeds will go to further innovative clothing proj-

also, no more walking to class, now i can just roll right in!  

Dairy Farm

Kara Herrera | The Dairy Farm, a long time part of Andrews University’s rich environment has now been abandoned. For some time, the reasoning behind the empty farm has eluded AU students. Now, due to the forthcomingness of the Dairy Cat (adult, orange and white piebald) the truth has been revealed.

Due to general discontent surrounding the human staff of the farm, the cows of the Dairy Farm had decided to stage a revolt. On Jan. 21 2019, the Dairy Farm Revolt was executed, exiling the staff from the premises and instilling a faction of literate and educated cows into power. In response, local farmers banded together in order to quash the cow rebellion. However, this was unsuccessful and briefly for the month of April, the Dairy Farm had belonged to the cows.

Currently, the Dairy Farm is now empty of any mentioned cows, with the sole resident being a single cat. In order to understand what led to the farm’s abandonment, the Dairy Cat was asked to give its side of the story. After interviewing the last resident of the farm, it came to light that the small faction of cows in power were subjecting the rest of their cow brethren to horrendous acts of abuse and oppression. In response, the cow government collapsed, as the common cows rose up and overthrew the ruling faction, establishing the Cow Republic. This new government proved to be unsustainable as the Dairy Cat says, “the cows were doomed from the start, despite their noble causes, the leaders of the insurance were merely common cows, uneducated in comparison to the rulers of the extremist faction, they were not fit to lead.”

According to our four-legged source, this instability gave human farmers the opportunity needed to finally attack and disband the only independent nation run by cows. Now all that remains of the residents of the AU Dairy Farm is our feline friend.
Richla Sabuin
For those who are unaware, the Department of Engineering, which has previously been located in the Science Complex, was recently relocated to Harrigan Hall. This past year, students were seen packing up materials and department-owned supplies, ready to make the move (see photo). Despite this recent move, news has surfaced that the Department of Engineering has been delegated to move once again. Because of this, the board committee has finally made a decision to construct a building solely dedicated to the Department of Engineering, with a completion date of 2020. The location is still yet to be finalized but it is said to be most likely beside the Andrews Dairy Farm.

Engineering student Heidi Tsang (sophomore) says, “It’s really cool to see the Department of Engineering finally find a place that’s easily accessible to them and has a lot of room. I think that the smell of the farm won’t be so much of a problem as long as we have our own place. And actually, as engineers we’ll have no problem finding a way to the smell go away.” The Department of Engineering needs extra funds in order to start the construction. They have also asked the same architect who is building the new Wellness Center to head the project. Engineering student Jeremy Ahn (junior) says, “I think our building will be the best among all the other departments once it’s built. We really have high hopes for this project. I’m also very touched by how Andrews University cares for us that they are finally giving our department a home for themselves alone. I can’t wait!”

Clearly the move is exciting for the students, as emotions run high. Though the Department of Engineering has gone through recent moves, this new development will be sure to provide a place all their own, a way to find their identity on campus.

If you would like to help the Department of Engineering fund their relocation, visit their gofundme page at www.gofundme.com/give-the-department-of-engineering-a-home.

Upcoming Events

- Building of new home for Department of Engineering commences
- Fly-fishing joins AU sports
- First samples of Vor-Toggztm given to students
- Vor-Toggztm merchandise comes to AU bookstore
- New Andrews University speed bumps installed
- Mandatory Marching Band requirement instigated school-wide
- Volunteers pass out water fountain PSA fliers for end of semester awareness
- Department of Engineering moves to new location
- Building of new Department of Engineering completed
- Screening of Avengers: Endgame Buller Auditorium 3:00pm
- New samples of Vor-Toggztm given to students
- Vor-Toggztm merchandise comes to AU bookstore
A Disturbing Discovery

Kelli Miller

How do you vet your news? Which outlets do you view as reliable, and which ones as not so much, and why? A very valid concern to consider in this unenlightened though information-rich age. As I’m sure you have heard by this time in college, the way your brain processes information on a screen is different than the way your brain processes printed out words. The fact that you process things you read that are not on a screen more completely will probably mean these are the things that will likely remain in your memory. What you remember better you will also most likely assume is more reliable when moving on instinct of something you subconsciously recall reading somewhere.

An interesting potential conclusion we could draw, assuming this set of assumptions is indeed correct, is that you will most likely use the information you skim in the Student Movement rather than information you skim on your phone even if the source on your phone is more classically reliable and professional. This thought is a bit scary to think about considering the turn of recent events. Allow me to illuminate you.

Recently there has been some concern with the validity of the Student Movement. I’m sad to have to say it, but it seems many articles have carried some insidious placed falsified information. Just read around you! There is a theory afoot that a small group of students formed a coalition to derail the credibility of the our on-campus student newspaper. They were hoping to deceive the reading audience and the whole campus by slipping in false details.

Based on the assumptions above people’s subconscious opinion could begin to change due to the fact that the SM may be the only printed word students read for a news. If they spread enough false information to the readers, perhaps the readers would then share these ideas with friends not really trying to recall to deeply where the ideas originally stemmed from, and then the whole campus would be theirs.

Happy April Fools!

It’s scary to think how many patterns of thinking we are exposed to without even realizing it. We tend to “skim” things at a surface level and agree or disagree with the surface level statements, and consider ourselves thoughtful individuals. However what we often don’t consider are the subliminal messages that can be slid into our subconscious. The subconscious is the most powerful part of the mind because it will cause us to act for reasons we are not consciously aware of and these reasons are generally the least thought out because they have not entered into the realm where they can be critically analyzed by our logic.

It’s been said that while the news is not great at changing people’s opinions, it will tell them what to think about. So next time you pick up your next column for reading, whether it be the SM or something online, think carefully about the intent and worldview of the authors that are writing and the ways in which the subliminal messages could affect you.

President Evil III: Bob Mueller’s Plays

Daniel Self

Last seen angrily shutting down his Xbox One, Robert “Bob” Mueller appears to be taking a break from his speed-run of President Evil III. Indeed, this third iteration of the classic RPG centers the hardy protagonist in a years-long battle against President Donald Trump.

Initially, Mueller chose to start his campaign on “Hardcore” difficulty after seeing the final boss’s moveset. Trump, the game’s final boss, seemed to have a fairly standard moveset which included ranged attacks such as “Twitter Barrage” and crowd control abilities like “White Nationalism”—a move which summoned low-health minions that chain-stunned the player with tiki torches and racial epithets.

Bob began his methodical playthrough of President Evil III early and seemed to be making strong progress. His skillset matched up well against the early-game boss, Roger Stone—whose signature move, “Congressional Misdirection” was easily countered by Mueller.

Michael Cohen, a much more challenging Trump minion, took Mueller much longer to master the mechanics. Reports have suggested that Mueller actually handed his controller to a nearby friend from New York to help him complete the Cohen battle. Thankfully, they better understood how to counter Cohen’s large wealth pool—one which heavily relied on his missing taxes.

For a technical player like Mueller, the moveset actually looked exploitable through character builds that punished Trump’s passive ability: “Soviet Aid.” During his first playthrough of President Evil III, Mueller noted how the final boss could teleport back to Moscow and magically restore half of his health bar. This mechanic, however, moves President Trump into a terrible stage position—an issue Mueller thought he could use to beat the final boss. However, Mueller’s repeated inability to land critical attacks through his primary weapon, “Justice Obstructor”, led to a campaign that fell short in the final stages.

After his disappointing playthrough of President Evil II, Mueller will wait to examine those sizeable donations from Big Pharma. Of course, Mueller will probably want to turn down his difficulty down to “normal”—and nothing seems less difficult than sniffing around shady campaign finance.

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The World Turned Upside Down

Caitlin Jankiewicz

Ah, Australia. The notorious land down under, brimming with dangerous animals, didgeridoos and kangaroos. When people find out I’m from Australia they inevitably query “Oh, what’s it like living upside down?” They then chuckle, patting themselves on the back for being clever. I laugh too. I allow them to remain in their blissfully ignorant beliefs. Oh, how blind the non-Australian can be. Being Australian myself, I am one of the few who know the truth, a truth that will come as a shock to many of you.

Despite the photographic evidence circulating Pinterest, Tumblr and other highly reputable sources, Australia is actually the only country that is right side up, placing it at the top of the world. How do I know this? Digging through the original writings of Nicolaus Copernicus on a trip to sixteenth century Europe over spring break, I noticed a grave error in this famous mathematician’s work.

The orientation of the universe had been grossly misrepresented, and after some meticulous calculations using my iPhone’s stunningly complex calculator, I discovered that the world did not, as commonly represented, orbit the sun in a horizontal plane with the north pole facing up. Rather, the true orientation of the earth and sun in tandem deviated from the erroneous one by approximately 172 degrees. The corrected model clearly shows the earth orbiting the sun in a diagonal ellipse, Australia facing directly up.

The implications of this are absolutely staggering. It means that everything we have learned about the orientation of the solar system in space is utterly wrong. And finally, it means that America isn’t at the top of the world after all, being in fact, totally and completely upside down.

I see your incredulous stares, readers. You doubt my credibility, you doubt my intellect, you doubt my very sanity! Let me assure you, as a mathematician, my work is 100% accurate and reliable. Besides, ask any Australian and they will confirm this little known yet undeniable fact. Says Elizabeth Bates, an Australian student here at Andrews and an expert in geography: “Australia is to the earth, the American continent to Australia.”

I see your incredulous stares, readers. You doubt my credibility, you doubt my intellect, you doubt my very sanity! Let me assure you, as a mathematician, my work is 100% accurate and reliable. Besides, ask any Australian and they will confirm this little known yet undeniable fact. Says Elizabeth Bates, an Australian student here at Andrews and an expert in geography: “Australia is to the earth, the American continent to Australia.”

Other evidence can be found in America’s flora and fauna. For example, what’s up with America’s spiders? Where are the ones the size of a toilet seat? In addition, America’s mammals mysteriously lack the ability to lay eggs. The obvious reason for this is that America isn’t strong enough to pry guns out of their owners’ hands, and bullets actually hit people, as opposed to being unable even to take down a single emu (and for those of you who are wondering, no, Australia definitely did not lose a war to emus. It was most certainly the KGB, in highly camouflaged surveillance units with boomerangs.)

In the face of such evidence, one would arguably have to be daft to refute America’s inversion. However, for those of you who are still in doubt, I offer a final, conclusive argument sure to dissuade any naysayers: It’s the only logical explanation for the simple fact that in America, the gravity isn’t strong enough to set emus to their procreational efficiency. And how in the world do they carry their young without a pouch? In addition, America’s mammals mysteriously lack the ability to lay eggs, therefore reducing their procreational efficiency. And how in the world do they carry their young without a pouch? In addition, America’s mammals mysteriously lack the ability to lay eggs, therefore reducing their procreational efficiency. And how in the world do they carry their young without a pouch? In addition, America’s mammals mysteriously lack the ability to lay eggs, therefore reducing their procreational efficiency. And how in the world do they carry their young without a pouch? In addition, America’s mammals mysteriously lack the ability to lay eggs, therefore reducing their procreational efficiency.

All in all, though you Americans may resent your newly found orientation awareness at first, I promise you will be better for it in the long run. And here’s the good news: you will never again have to ask an Australian what life upside down is like.
Inflatable Speed Bumps Coming to Andrews

Scott E. Moncrieff

Andrews University Campus Safety Director Ben Panigot and University President Andrea Luxton held a roll-out news conference last Tuesday for an exciting and potentially life-saving new development on campus: inflatable speed bumps.

The new speed bumps, made out of a proprietary expandable rubber/plastic compound called Inflasticontm, will be used at a projected 12 critical locations around campus. A key component of the technology, according to Panigot, is an electronic speed sensor that will be posted next to each speed bump. The sensor can accurately detect the speed of approaching vehicles in both directions at a distance of 150 yards. If the car is traveling at the posted campus speed limit, the bumps will remain at their “resting” six inch height. However, for every five miles per hour over the speed limit of the approaching car, the speed bump will aggressively inflate a set amount. For instance, at fifteen mph over limit, the bump will inflate to a total height of 12 inches, causing a “whoop-de-doo” effect when the car goes over it. At 30 mph over speed the bumps will inflate to a full four foot inflatable wall, causing the offending car and driver to rebound backwards up to 20 feet.

President Luxton was asked if she thought risk-embracing students, particularly freshmen, might be prompted to deliberately challenge the bumps at 30 mph excess, just to experience the thrill of the rebound. “They might,” she thoughtfully replied, “but not more than once.”

Luxton went on to relate how, when the Campus Safety Committee was reviewing the speed bump proposal, she and other members of the committee demoed the product at a specially prepared track in Dearborn, Michigan. “The President’s Cabinet and key members of the Campus Safety Committee were riding in a fifteen passenger van driven by Transportation Manager Martin Bradford when we impacted the bump at 30 mph over limit,” Luxton related. “It felt rather like a big dipper, or ‘roller coaster’ as I believe the Americans call it. We were violently thrown backward. Fortunately, no one had eaten recently, although the gum in Special Assistant to the President Stephen Payne’s pocket flattened out to dollar bill size.”

Leah Wooten, incoming AUSA president, was also on the van as the student body representative. “It was crazy,” said Wooten, “like a fifteen person bungee jump. I saw someone’s dentures fly into the front windshield.”

According to Tony Yang, Chief Marketing Officer at Andrews University, inflatable speed bumps can be one of the multi-pronged elements that sets Andrews apart from other Adventist and midwest universities. “Safety for their children is the number two concern for parents when they help their children choose a college,” says Yang. “In fact, just the other day a parent was telling me that their child was thinking about attending another Adventist university when this parent pointed out that they didn’t have inflatable speed bumps. End of discussion.”

Panigot said he expects six of the new bumps to be operation-ready for the start of fall semester 2019, with the other six coming a year later. “There may be a few hiccups in initial stages,” he cautioned, “but in the long run we’ll be a much safer place.”

The Student Movement

President Hair Discovery Helps Andrews Forge A-Head

Cristen Williams

Last month, an AU Chemist who would prefer to remain anonymous, discovered a strand of hair. Whether she found it in a clogged drain of Lamson Hall’s shower or from the tawny tail of one of the government-engineered squirrels on campus is not the point. All we know is that it’s here (pun slightly intended). I know, I know. A single strand of hair should not cause such a commotion but stay with me! The previous owner of this hair strand is almost certainly Donald Trump.

Our chemist was initially tipped off by its unnatural brilliant lustre. Only one head of hair she had seen looked similar. Intrigued by the possibility that this could be presidential hair, she called a cousin who worked at a Trump golf course and enlisted his aid. The cousin secretly followed the president around the course the next day and, sure enough, when he took a curve in his high performance golf cart at an audacious speed, a gold strand flopped off to the side. After overnight shipment in a heavily insulated package, the hair arrived at the lab, and an intense chemical analysis proved an exact match. But that was just the beginning.

Our chemist faithfully worked for hours on end with a sweat coated brow and a scalpel in hand carefully scraping the crust off the follicle. After combing the strand out of its thick plaster of color, whispers of every hair spray known to man leaked out. She gasped as noxious fumes attacked her olfactory system; fortunately a mask lay arm’s length away. The hair itself was limp, wispy, lifeless, almost unseen by the human eye. With further intense research of several weeks our Chemist found the secret formula to the president’s “golden locks.”

Naturally, the release of such an important hair formula is highly controversial. Democrats on the Hill are calling for an immediate release of the chemical report, citing the public’s right to know and the principles of an informed democracy. Republicans, on the other hand, cite the president’s right to privacy and insist there has been no collusion between the president’s scalp and the National Association of Food Coloring Products.

Kelleyanne Conway and her husband are split on this issue. Meanwhile, the District Attorney’s office for the State of New York is considering a separate lawsuit for release of the formula–as it is rumored to have been produced within the state should Congress fail to act promptly.

Be that as it may, Andrews University is already profiting by the discovery. Authentic Trump wigs and a full line of hair products will be available for purchase at the bookstore next week. The campus barber shop will also be offering a Trump Cut special for the week. According to the bookstore manager, internet orders have already come in by the thousands for the hair products, leading University administrators to consider opening a full production center on campus, in the area where the old dairy was located. In fact, according to the chemist-discoverer, it may be possible to adapt the old milking machines to extract a suitable natural golden dye from corn which will be a key ingredient in a healthier, Adventist version of the formula. And finally, according to a leaked tidbit from the Statues and Memorabilia Committee, there is talk of creating some sort of “golden follicle” statue in front of the science complex to commemorate the cash windfall that has accompanied this unusual discovery.

Authentic Trump wigs and a full line of hair products will be available for purchase at the bookstore next week.
To Drink or Not to Drink?

Vanessa Angel

Generally speaking, college campus fountains are a great benefit to stressed broke college students because water—the necessary fluid for the body—is free! It’s one less thing we have to buy on our more-items-than-we-can-afford shopping list. I asked a statistically significant number of students on our Andrews campus to rate the best and worst water fountains from the following options: Science Complex, Student Center, Lamson, Meier and HPAC. However, despite there being some passable water fountains at our dear Andrews Campus, students also rated some water fountains that can’t even be given the opportunity to be given a number. Here are the results for the water fountains at our campus on a scale of 1-5.

1: Meier: It is apparent that there are more water fountains at Andrews than you do in the river.” Fishermaness Gina Lamblia says. “You see a much larger variety of species in the lake than you do in the river.” Species that fly fishers often catch in rivers include salmon, trout and bass. While many people are in the sport for the fun of it, applying to be a varsity team at Andrews is a fairly long, difficult process. Appropriate forms and paperwork must be filled out and submitted to the athletics director, a presentation must be made to a presidential cabinet committee to explain why it is necessary and an official rulebook must be written with detailed explanations on how competitions are held and how team members are selected.

New Andrews Sports Team To Form

Jared Marsh

Currently, Andrews University only has two varsity sports teams—basketball and soccer. But a group of students has set out to change that by starting another sports team: fly fishing. Fly fishing is a technique used in fishing to catch fish by use of an artificial “fly,” usually an artificial resemblance of some natural invertebrate bait or lure. “Many people are unaware that fly fishing is a prevalent sport here in southwest Michigan” says Gill Blue, “we’re hoping that by starting a varsity fly fishing team we can not only bring together those who love it, but bring awareness to others who may not know much about it.” Davidson is one of several students at Andrews who hopes that fly fishing will soon become the university’s third varsity sports team.

Fly fishing enthusiasts around the area do most of their fishing in the St. Joseph River, but occasionally fish in Lake Michigan. “We’ll head to the lake if we are feeling exotic,” fisherwoman Gina Lamblia says. “You see a much larger variety of species in the lake than you do in the river.” Species that fly fishers often catch in rivers include salmon, trout and bass. While many people are in the sport for the fun of it, applying to become a varsity team at Andrews is a fairly long, difficult process. Appropriate forms and paperwork must be filled out and submitted to the athletics director, a presentation must be made to a presidential cabinet committee to explain why it is necessary and an official rulebook must be written with detailed explanations on how competitions are held and how team members are selected.

When the official team and roster will be released is not known at this time, but will most likely be in the fall of 2021. “Right now, we’re just trying to get a feel for how it will be received on campus,” Davidson continues, “it’s a way off, but we’re very excited about the direction we’re heading.” If you have questions, or are interested in trying out for the fly fishing team, contact Paul Davidson at gillb@andrews.edu.
Humans

April Fools With Your Editors

Interviewed by Adriana Santana

Frentzen Pakpahan, Ideas

My favorite April Fool’s prank wasn’t anything big, but it was wholesome. In my junior year of high school (mind you, I’m close to graduating), my parents told us we were going to move. So, as an innocent joke, I told all my friends that April 1 would be my last day at school. They were devastated. We gathered around the library table where we hung out, their eyes downcast. After everyone said their piece, I said, in a solemn and low voice, “Guys… It’s been a great three years. But I’m not leaving!” A few groans and light punches later, I told them I was actually leaving in the summer. Yeah, that part was rough. Nice to know they cared that much though.

Adriana Santana, Humans

I’ve never done anything for April Fools except for my senior year of high school. A friend of mine always parked their car in the same place so after school me and my other friend grabbed some saran wrap and wrapped the whole car. So, she basically had to cut through like 5 layers of saran wrap to get to her door. And then we posted it on Instagram so everyone could enjoy, good times.

Megan Jacobs, A&E

The best prank that I’ve ever witnessed has to be this one where I was the victim. This is how it goes: I had gotten back to my dorm in Spain after a full day of skiing. A few of my friends didn’t go on the trip, and they had stayed at school all day. I was super tired, and my contacts had started bothering me all day, so I quickly took them out and looked for my glasses. They weren’t there. I thought it was weird, but I thought to myself, “Okay, well I’ll just wear my second pair of glasses.” I couldn’t find those either. I searched blindly all over my tiny room to no avail. My roommate had gone on the ski trip with me, so she was clueless, and more importantly, innocent. We kept searching our room, but we weren’t having any luck. Now, it was dinner time. You have to know that the cafeteria at this school was only open for a little over an hour, and if you didn’t go as soon as it opened, you would miss out on the good stuff! So here I am, blind and starving (did I mention I had been skiing all day?), questioning my existence. A girl’s gotta eat though, so I chose to stumble my way into the cafeteria. I should also tell you that when I say I’m practically blind, I really mean it. I’ve got a prescription of -6.75. I got to the cafeteria and walked carefully along the tables, trying to listen for my friends. Luckily, they call me over and I make my way to them asking if they know where my glasses are. They deny knowing anything (liars), and ask what’s wrong. I explain my dilemma, and they continue in their lies. They’re lucky my eyes are so bad, otherwise I would’ve seen one of my friends completely losing it. Anyway, I got food, sat down, and ate with my face millimeters from my tray. Still, my friends said nothing and continued on with their conversation. At this point, I figured they really must not know anything and I must have misplaced them somewhere. I left my friends and went back to my room to continue searching. After a while, I knew how long I was going to stay and curled up on my bed to watch YouTube videos in an attempt to lift my mood. Not being able to see really puts a damper on things, you know? Later, my friends bust into my room, holding what looks to be a red tupperware container. Granted, I couldn’t see what was in the container, but I watch Sherlock. It had to be my glasses. “You guys are the worst!” I moan, and grab the container. “Wait, but look inside!” one of my friends insists. I look down. The container wasn’t red—it was something else. “Is that… Jello?” Suddenly, I understood Dwight Schrute better than anyone ever will. My friends had gone into my room (hot tip: lock your dorm room), stolen my glasses, and put them in Jello. This is what happens when your friends watch too much of The Office.

Kara Herrera, News

One prank that I was a part of in the past was when my Pathfinder club went camping and decided to pull our annual prank on the boys’ cabin. One girl brought in a scary mask and we decided that we would sneak over in the middle of the night with our flashlights to bang on the windows. The original plan was to suddenly open up the main door and shine a flashlight in their faces, but our organization was all over the place. The important thing was that the boys did get scared anyways.

Kaitlyn Rigg, Photography

The prank I am the most proud of was in my junior year of high school. My roommate and I planned on skipping lunch to make this prank happen. When it was time, we sneaked into our friends’ room and took everything, and I mean everything out of their dorm room. The beds, their clothes, the computers, everything. I’m not sure how we pulled the whole thing off by the time the girls came back to their room we had fit their whole room into our room. They opened their door to find a lovely note saying that we love them. The story ends with my roommate and I being chased out of the dorm by two angry girls.

Apryl Briley, Pulse

I’m honestly not one for April Fool’s Day, mostly because my name is Apryl. One of my favorite April Fools pranks that companies or cities have done. My favorite so far happened in 1992 when the Los Angeles airport laid out a banner that could be seen as the plane was landing. In big red letters it said, “Welcome to Chicago!”

Alexi Decker, Editor-in-Chief

I’ve never been much of a prank person, but my mom loves a harmless joke, especially if she can play it on my dad. When I was little, she used to make a batch of empanadas and put the string inside one of them. Inevitably, she’d work some kind of magic to make sure that my dad got the one with string, and his exasperation, coupled with her peals of laughter, is one of my favorite childhood memories.

Juliana Smith, Layout Editor

This wasn’t one that happened to me, but every year I like to listen to stories of crazy April Fools pranks that companies or cities have done. My favorite so far happened in 1992 when the Los Angeles airport laid out a banner that could be seen as the plane was landing. In big red letters it said, “Welcome to Chicago!”

Teddy Kim, Copy Editor

The only April Fool’s prank of any kind I did was with my entire senior class after the weekend of prom. Usually, seniors end up skipping the Monday after prom regardless of the date, but ours had happened to land on April Fool’s that year. Of course, kids pulled all sorts of pranks at the beach houses/cabins that they stayed at, but I can’t tell you about that. What happens at prom, stays at prom.
Ask Adri

PHOTO PROVIDED BY ADRIANA SANTANA

Just delete his number, delete your number, take your phone and throw it out the window.
AU on HGTV House Hunters in a Major Plot Twist

Margaux Tan
WARNING: This article contains SPOILERS; read at your own RISK

In case you may have missed Monday’s episode of HGTV’s House Hunters International, Berrien Springs, Michigan was featured. While the “international” portion of the title usually refers to the location of the property, this week it was because of the international buyer. The potential new property owner, who wanted her name to remain anonymous, allowed us to follow her and the House Hunters crew as she toured several beautiful properties on the Sunset Coast of Michigan. Out of all the options, only two charming properties caught the attention of her heart.

The potential buyer, all the way from across the pond, was particularly impressed with a humble property that sits with a gated, one-mile-long driveway, pool house, and boxing ring in the basement. Yes, you guessed it, Muhammad Ali’s old home. Complete with a private airplane hangar, the eager, soon-to-be homeowner was wide-eyed with wonder. She commented on how the hanger would come handy. She really enjoys having pop-up tea parties around her place of work to remind herself of her English roots, but she said she would love to go to Europe within a day’s notice.

However, with all these amazing extra features, the soon-to-be homeowner still had her doubts. She couldn’t decide between Ali’s home and (to everyone’s surprise) Andrew’s University’s very own Lamson Hall. The latter had much to offer, including a sauna, a full work-out gym, a finished basement and even over three-hundred rooms and four kitchens. The British homeowner was over-heard saying, “It gives the Palace of Versailles a run for its money; I need to have this property!” In fact, she was so overjoyed she didn’t realize the number of girls that were on the property when she took a tour of the house.

As she was seen signing the deed to Lamson Hall (you read that correctly—Lamson was the winner) she was asked how she minds the other residents that live there. She replied: “From my understanding, they’re more like seasonal staff, only there for eight months out of the year. While they stay there, they can help me with my pop-up tea times. Also, there are all those rooms—we might as well put them to use!”

Hopefully, now that she lives at Lamson, we’ll see more of this British character and her pop-up parties on campus.

AUSA to Participate in Avengers: Endgame Premiere

Megan Jacobs

With the anxious buzz and anticipation surrounding what is sure to be the biggest movie yet in the Marvel franchise, it is easy to forget that Avengers Endgame will be premiering on the weekend before finals week. Theories upon theories have surfaced across the Internet, and the hype only builds with each tiny piece of news the Russo brothers (the directors of the film) carefully reveal as the countdown to April 26 continues.

Because one of the biggest demographics for the Avengers series has been movie-goers aged 18 to 34, Kevin Feige, president of Marvel Studios, recently announced that select college campuses will be able to screen the film in an effort to increase availability and convenience for college students during such a stressful time in the school year. Andrews University has been chosen as one of the select few campuses to screen Endgame.

In an interview, Feige stated, “We wanted to be very deliberate with the universities we chose. We aimed for schools that were in unique locations, had diverse communities and had something that stood out from your average college.”

That being said, it’s no question as to why our Berrien Springs-located, nationally number one in diversity, Adventist University was a contender for this honor. AUSA will be presenting Endgame on the 26th in the HPAC with a 65-foot wide screen.

Leah Wooten (junior, international business), AUSA’s financial vice-president, expressed her excitement for the premiere. “We’re so lucky to have nabbed a big screen for this show,” she says. “I found it on Craigslist. It’ll be amazing in the HPAC.”

Tickets for the premiere will be on sale soon, and they’re expected to sell out fast, so make sure you watch out for the official release date.

“We wanted to be very deliberate with the universities we chose. We aimed for schools that were in unique locations, had diverse communities, and had something that stood out from your average college.”
Sucker for Seats

**Jennifer Lara**

After countless meetings and surveillance of the student population’s wants and needs, Andrews University has implemented a new ACE requirement in order for undergraduate students to graduate. All non-music majors will be required to take part in a marching kazoo band.

Performing Arts Center saw this as a fantastic opportunity to potentially place Andrews University on the map and raise enrollment by inviting them to perform for the 2019 graduation weekend. Student Life, AUSA and the HPAC put their resources together to cordially invite the Jonas Brothers immediately after the song dropped on streaming services.

At first, the endeavor seemed quite impossible due to financial constraints of the University and the international popularity of the band. The back and forth email exchanges proved strenuous but eventually the Jonas Brothers agreed to come a few weeks before graduation weekend. Tragically, those involved realized that the only date available for them to come would not work because the HPAC was already reserved by non-other than our very own University Singers. Due to contracts and time constraints Andrews and the HPAC had to withdraw their original invitation for the Jonas Brothers.

Honors President Haley Butler (biology, pre-medicine) expresses her deep disappointment: “I was really looking forward to having this moment as the highlight of my end at Andrews University. I’m devastated at the missed chance for front row seats at a Jonas Brothers performance.”

Butler along with many others mourn at the loss of the amazing experience and opportunity that the HPAC almost had. In an attempt to assuage disappointed students, Singers conductor Stephen Zork promised that at their concert the Singers will sing a Zork-arranged cover of “The Year 3000.”

Marching Band Implemented as ACE Requirement

**Jennifer Lara**

The reasoning behind it is to make sure the students here at Andrews University are well rounded and, of course, to show more school spirit. The next time you log in to iVue register for classes you’ll see it automatically added as a class. Be sure to pay attention to posters that will be put up shortly about audition dates—April Fools: no audition because it’s required! As well as uniform fitting. This requirement will come into effect next fall, so make sure to get your marching feet ready as well as any ideas for choreography. The marching band directors are open to new ideas and new styles of marching. For instance, if chemistry majors want to play Sousa’s little-known “Periodic Table March,” the University is “down for that.”

Travis Calhoun (junior, engineering) is one of the eager students for this class. “I’ve played a lot of Fortnite in my day and I’ve learned a few moves that one kazoo at a time!”

Watch of the Week:

*To All the Boys I’ve Killed Before*

I’ve referenced it in articles, I’ve recommended it on watchlists, and I’m about to recommend another. When will I shut up about the To All the Boys series? Probably never. The To All the Boys I’ve Killed Before trailer dropped earlier this school year (specifically, October 31st), and fans have been eagerly waiting for its release. With the official sequel in production right now, this horror flick is the perfect quench to our thirst while we wait, and it’s out now to stream on Netflix. The film follows Lara Jean as the recipients of her infamous love letters become victims of her obsessive love. Fast-paced and intense, the film has major You (a popular Netflix show) vibes as it keeps you teetering between cheering for Lara Jean and praying she’ll get caught. Give this movie a go if you’re needing some teen romance with a good twist.
The Mouse Speaks

Algeron S. Mus III | August 8, 2018

I am home—free to roam over the hallowed halls of the Andrews University Student Center. It is mostly dark here, and quiet; while the cafeteria is open—I can smell the food from where I stay—it is not filled with horde of students as it is during the winter months. I appreciate this quiet, and I do not look forward to the future, although I know, someday they will return, and all my peace will disappear into the bright lights and loud voices. Still, sometimes it is too much—too dark and too little light. I am ready to turn my face to the fluorescent lights again, to bask in them as I bask in the smell of stale vegetables wafting from the cafeteria.

September 1, 2018. The first humans of the year have entered my sacred abode. I had forgotten how bright the lights are, how loud their voices, how all-consuming the machines that they use. I will not be able to rethink my home, make it somewhere else, somewhere less trafficked. Their feet are moving mountains, coming down on my delicate paws.

October 4, 2018. I have grown to like these humans. They wander in on Sundays and Tuesdays, laughing and sighing, stressed and grateful. Some are quiet, some are loud—all talk, all words. I do not know what it means to be so tied to language; I cannot write; my kind communicates in quiet squeaks or soft touches, and the occasional letter. But we are nothing like these humans. The words worry them; I see it from my hiding place. They are always going on about things like grammar and definitions. It sounds exhausting. I am tired for them.

October 15, 2018. I have been inspired. I want to become the first mouse author in the human world. I want to be published. These students have inspired me. I will write, and if I give my words to them—will they publish me? Will they finally learn that we are more than cheese and squeaks? Will they learn of the beauty our paws are capable of?

November 27, 2018. The humans have gone too far. They’ve delved too deep. They curl in their chairs and tether themselves to their machines, and each looks haggard, and I am tired of their negative energy in my space. Is this what it means to be a writer? Is this what it means to have inspiration?

December 10, 2018. Peace at last. School has let out, and these offices are silent and dark again. It’s a good thing, too—my family arrives tomorrow, and my mouse-in-laws are not impressed with the home I’ve made for their daughter and granddaughter. They think it’s too loud and dangerous. I cannot help but agree—but this office is the only place I can write, and allow my creativity to flow through words. We’re just here long enough to publish my first collection of memoirs, and then we’ll move out. Maybe upstairs, to the kitchens, where food is plentiful and it’s always warm.

December 28, 2018. I am so ready for the in-laws to leave. They’re good mice, don’t get me wrong, but the pressure is astronomical. They don’t understand how lovely this place can be when the students are around and before the stress of the end of the semester. They’ve only ever seen it in the darkest and coldest months. Really, they only have themselves to blame. If they visited at any other time of year they would like it much better. Sometimes there’s even cheese from the graduation hors d’oeuvres.

January 8, 2018. The students are back. I know because they woke me up. Maybe I spoke too soon when I said that I missed them. Nothing is worth waking up for.

January 9, 2019. The second day in a row! I need my sleep in order to be properly inspired! I think we should move after all. I’m going back to bed.

February 2, 2019. I’ve made contact! I will be speaking with the editor of the Andrews newspaper about publishing my memoirs. Admittedly, I caused a bit of a stir. Their layout editor screamed—a lot. But once I made my case, very clearly and logically, they agreed to hear me out. I will confess that their feet still scare me, but I’m hoping that we can have an excellent working relationship, even if I am afraid of being crushed. Still, better my body than my hopes and dreams.

March 15, 2019. I’m friends with some of the editors now. They think I’m too flowery with my language, that I’m not direct enough. Honestly, though, they don’t know mouse culture. My flowery language is an important pushback to the mind-numbing directness of current mouse language.

March 24, 2019. It’s official: I will be published in the humans’ student newspaper. I cannot believe my good fortune. Now I just have to pour long hours into perfecting every single word. What if it’s not good enough? What if I’m dismissed as a fraud?

March 30, 2019. The last week has been exhausting. I cannot look at my words anymore. They all merge together. I’m too close to this project. I’m burnt out. I have to leave. I have to get out.

April 1, 2019. This is it: publication. Time will only tell what comes next—literary crucifixion or literary glory? Whatever it is, I will meet it head on, like the mouse I am.