HENRY'S LAPTOP

FREE TRAPP

When you ride ALONE, you ride with ALEX ROGERS!

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DARKENING YOUR DOORWAY

ALEX TARZY
LIVE IN BROOKLYN

LEGALIZE MEYERJUANA

OWEN PARSONS

THE F@%KING AMAZING TOUR
CoCo000

Date: 22 Jun 2006 12:11:01 EDT
From: Patrick P. Erebas
Subject: CoCo 000
To: Clelis L. Smarmybottom III, Carmen Smarmen, Claud Destin, Henry A. Ledbetter,

Hello,

If you’re getting this message, then consider yourself welcomed to COCO 000: ???. I trust you have all read the syllabus and are therefore both prepared for what lies ahead and aware of my strict policy of attendance. I understand that my methods may seem a bit draconian at first, but as you get to know me I’m sure you’ll come to appreciate that showing up for class will be the least of your problems.

On a schedule-related note, today’s 2 has been fortuitously canceled. Instead class will be held today at 9 a.m. All of you who missed today’s lecture have just failed the course.

Good luck on the quiz tomorrow!

-Prof. Erebas

Course Canceled

Date: 23 Jun 2006 16:33:22 EDT
From: Office of the Registrar
Subject: Course Canceled
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Due to a perceived lack of interest, ENGS 009: Cardboard, Wonder of Card and Board has been canceled and will no longer be offered as a part of the summer term course curriculum. For information on current course offerings and schedules please check the updated course guide at www.dartmouth.edu/~registrar.

We regret any inconvenience this has caused.

Help the needy

Date: 22 Jun 2006 14:09:32 EDT
From: Darfur Action Group
Subject: Help the needy
To: (Recipient list unimpressed)

Hello concerned students,

I’m sure you are all deeply, deeply concerned about the tragedy in Darfur and wondering what you can do to help. Did you know that for the price of a small cup of coffee, you can give a Darfuri child enough food to last a month? To donate, blitz back to this account, or look for us at the giant table in the lobby of Thayer.

Good luck!

-Prof. Erebas

It’s a BBQ! What fun!

Date: 22 Jun 2006 15:22:49 EDT
From: The Navigators
Subject: It’s a BBQ! What fun!
To: (Recipient list thrice-blessed)

Hi all,

Just wanted to let you know that we’ll be having our first BIG SUMMER BBQ here at the Navi house, tomorrow (Friday) at 6 pm.

RSVP is not necessary, but it sure would be swell!

Hope everyone can make it!

-Peter
The Christian Navigators would like to apologize to those students injured in Friday’s grill explosion. Seems someone who shall remain nameless, God forgive him, threw a couple of kosher hot dogs on our new Burning Bush(TM) Propane Grill, in clear violation of the warranty. We will pray for the victims of the resulting detonation during our next meeting. Oh, but the Lord God our Father has a good plan for us all, even if third-degree burns are a significant part of it.

On the upswing, we’ve booked Christian singing group “Prussian Blue” to play at our next function, which is next week, at the same time (Friday), at the same place (the BBQ pit, if the fires are put out by then)!

RSVP, so we know how many seats to fill!

---

I want you so fucking bad right now. I saw you working out at the gym the other day, and the way your muscles rippled and contracted, I just wanted to mount you right there. Meet me tonight in stack level B.

Did ye believe that? It sounded convincing, didn’t it? But I’ll let ye know that this be’n’t Samantha Riley at all. HA HA HA! No, ‘tis I, Captain Blitz Jack, scourge of the cyber-seas. Me mighty ship, the Mac Pearl, has docked aside the lovely Miss Riley’s computer, and I’ve commandeered a bounty of sweet blitzes sure to fetch a handsome sum on the black market. There can be no protection from me, for I be possessin’ terrible powers given to me when I sold my soul to the MAILER-Daemon. The era of computer services be nearin’ its end, and the time of Blitz Jack arises! There be only one way to save yourself: join my dread crew! I be awaitin’ your response.

ARRRRRRRR!

--- BLITZ JACK

I’ve been waiting to tell you this, but anyway, I didn’t know you like rocky road too? It’s my favorite flavor. But I’m not picky... I’m down for anything except vanilla... hehe.

Hehe i just saw you in foco... you looked hot! Have you been working out?! You know, ever since we had ling 1 together last fall, I’ve been wanting to get a lot closer with you. So what’s up, are you with anyone right now? If not, what are we waiting for, let’s do it up! Or even if you are :)

Blitz me!
Hey roomie

Date: 30 Jun 2006 11:29:34 EDT
From: Pietro Jürgenheimer
Subject: Hey roomie
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

I have got back from Advanced Engineering, and I am just wanting to say, that Professor Wiley, he can go screw himself, as you Americans say. He thinks he is all Mr. Wizard, with his pathetic chemistry sets and Bunsen burners.

"Look class, look at this color liquid! Look, I am a fool!" I did not come to big-shot American college for this monkey-garbage. I tell you, in old country science professor knows what he is talking about. He is not bound by pathetic course curriculum, only by infinite limits of his own savage will.

In old country, is no god. No god but science!

---

Hey all,

Sorry to clutter in-boxes but I figured nobody would respond to "Help, I'm a being attacked by a werewolf" as a subject line. Anyways, I'm being attacked by a werewolf. I really don't mean to be that douche, but could somebody spare a moment to call Hanover Police or Dick's House? I tried blitzing S&S, but they haven't responded.

Or you could just come out and rescue me yourself. I really don't want to be that dick, but if you could spare a moment or just bring me a silver cane or pendant I'd be eternally grateful. I'm the one out in the green, beige baseball cap, jean shorts, bleeding all over—oh God, it followed me. I didn't think it would but it—STAY OUT OF THE WOODS! STAY OUT OF THE WOODS!

---

Hey, sorry I missed the concert tonight. I figured I'd go grab a bite to eat at Lone Pine about three hours ago, and I'm still waiting for my cheeseburger. I asked them if they forgot about it, and they said no, it's just taking a while. Something about making new buns. Anyway, I'll see you at the game tomorrow.

---

Could someone please help the needy?

Date: 30 Jun 2006 16:50:29 EDT
From: Darfur Action Group
Subject: Could someone please help the needy?
To: (Recipient list unimpressed)

Hello all,

I know everyone is very busy with the beginning of classes and everything, but I urge you to remember those who are suffering in places like Darfur. No one has donated yet, but I know we'll see some donations soon. Did you know that for the same cost as 7 White Castle burgers you can finance a small Sudanese palace of twigs and papier mache? Help us help others.

God bless,
Phillip Anthropy

---

Re: Lone Pine arrghh!

Date: 01 Jul 2006 15:22:53 EDT
From: Urirright
Subject: Re: Lone Pine arrghh!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Yeah, I don't think I'll be able to make it to the game. They say my food is almost ready, though, so I'm not moving from this table. Let me know who wins, okay? Peace.
Your will is forfeit.

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 02 Jul 2006 11:30:44 EDT
From: Uriah Quarterly
Reply-To: Lpemployee00014
To: Henry A. Ledbetter
Subj: Your will is forfeit.

Hey, guess what. I got a job at Lone Pine. It is the best thing ever. They will let me work for them until my food is ready. I am enthusiastic about this enterprise. You should come visit me and order food from Lone Pine. Maybe some day you can have a job like mine. Come visit me, it is urgent that you comply.

-LP Employee #00014

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 03 Jul 2006 11:35:39 EDT
From: Pietro Jürgenheimer
Subject: ZERSTORUNGFÜRGENSCHEINUNDHOLLE
To: Henry Ledbetter

I AM RECEIVING B ON QUIZ TODAY! ARROGANT WILEY DARES TO MAKE THIS SO?

The time for tired acceptance is long now past. Today Wiley has assigned us to "engineer our own final project." He was make laugh at his own pun, but now soon he shall come to choke on it! I have decided. I will need some components from laboratory back home, and I will have to find others, but is so totally worth it. You can say that...my project will take his breath away. THERE! THERE IS HOW YOU MAKE GOOD PUN!

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 03 Jul 2006 07:57:09 EDT
From: "patricia.a.ledbetter" <patricia.a.ledbetter@aol.com>
Subject: Hi from Mom!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Dear Henry,

How are you? How's sophomore summer going? Remember that your father and I are going to be in Africa next week, so you don't have to call home on Sunday (per our agreement : ), but the hotel does have internet, so it would be nice to get an email from you!

Love you
-Mom

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 03 Jul 2006 12:22:49 EDT
From: The Navigators
Subject: Oh, goodness...
To: (Recipient list thrice-blessed)

We are so, soooo sorry about Prussian Blue. The Navigators do not endorse...well, pretty much anything that happened for the duration of the performance or immediately afterward, and our special apologies for the mix-up that sent the girls to the Hilliw dinner.

On an unrelated note, we seem to have a frog infestation in the front yard/backyard/attic/all other rooms. I'm not ready to call it a "plague" quite yet, but still, if anyone knows how we can convince them to leave (hello Bio majors?), please write back!

-Peter

Get 'er Done:

Begin Writing Post-it Notes
Blitz Prof. Erebus
Re: Disappearing office

Find 3rd course, something easy
Alright, fuckers,

If someone doesn’t start helping the goddamn needy I’m gonna start busting some heads. For the same cost as 32 after-dinner mints you can construct a plumbing system for the entire continent, but none of you want to do that.

“No,” you say, “I want my after-dinner mints. My breath smells.” Damn right, it smells. It smells like greed. Well, fuck you guys. Don’t pretend I don’t notice the way you avoid eye contact with me when you pass my table in Thayer. I NOTICE. Now if you don’t help stop this atrocity, I will kill each and every one of you!

---

Now is not the time for questions!

Quickly everyone, to class! And don’t forget to bring something blue. Yes, I am thinking of a particular something. Those who fail me in this will be sore for participation points and will likely also feel the wrath of my switch.

-Prof. Erebos

---

Several students have e-mailed me requesting some illumination regarding the contents of my last message. No, by “feel the wrath of my switch” I did not imply I was going to beat tardy disciples of knowledge with a stick. That’s absurd. You are all absurd for asking me that, Claud, Duran and Cletis. What I meant was that being late for class, as you all were, would incur the wrath of my switching subjects, which I have done.

I have just printed a new syllabus, but I won’t tell you where. (HINT: It’s not where I usually hide your syllabi!) I hope you have your new books ready now, because it’s class time.

-Prof. Erebos
Excitement!

Date: 06 Jul 2006 14:46:20 EDT
From: Rebecca Benedict
Reply-To: smiles
Subject: Excitement!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Hey, Henry! Sorry to clutter up your inbox. I just wanted to say that I'm really, really excited for dinner tonight! It's so sweet of you to want to take me out like this. I admit, I'm kind of new to this whole dating world. (They kept us under pretty close watch at Saint Mary's. But don't get me wrong—I loved every minute of it!)

Anyway, just don't think anything of it if I make some "rookie mistakes," like eating too much bread before the main course arrives, ha!

I can't wait for tonight!
Rebecca

it's time

Date: 06 Jul 2006 19:56:52 EDT
From: Trixia S. LaSade
Reply-To: seckitty
Subject: it's time
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

are you ready stud? because i want you tonight. if you come to my room right now i will make you the luckiest man on this campus. if not... well, you'll never know what you missed out on.

i want your hot part.
-trix

Hope you're alright...

Date: 06 Jul 2006 23:19:51 EDT
From: Rebecca Benedict
Reply-To: smiles
Subject: Hope you're alright...
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Hi, Henry! I'm so sorry you couldn't make it to dinner... I really hope you're alright... whoops, already said that. Anyway, please know that you're in my prayers.

I saved some dinner for you in a to-go box. I'll be happy to bring it to you wherever you are. But if you are too busy or don't want to talk to me right now, I totally understand. I just hope I haven't made you feel pressured to move too quickly in this relationship. I'm new at this... Oh well, live and learn, right?

Anyway, I hope and pray that everything is well with you. And hopefully see you soon!

Your friend,
Rebecca

THAT WAS AMAZING

Date: 07 Jul 2006 04:39:55 EDT
From: Trixia S. LaSade
Reply-To: seckitty
Subject: THAT WAS AMAZING
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Folder: In Box
HOLY CRAP! IT'S SO MUCH FUN TO HELP...

Date: 08 Jul 2006 11:24:02 EDT
From: Darfur Action Group
Subject: HOLY CRAP! IT'S SO MUCH FUN TO HELP THE NEEDY!
To: (Recipient list: invest)

HEY GUYS,

It's me, Dave! I'm taking over the Darfur project now that Phil has been Parkhursted. And I gotta tell you guys, I'm super excited about where this Darfur project is going. Now I know a lot of you haven't donated yet, but I know that's not because you're greedy or selfish. It's because you're ignorant! And ignorance can be cured. That's why I have developed a fun and easy way to learn about philanthropy. Attached is a program that I call DarFurry(TM). The DarFurry is a digital pet that will be with you at all times on your desktop to make you feel caring and compassionate! Also, I've gotten the college to make this program mandatory for all students! This is going to be so much fun!

Give me money.

-Dave

FUCKING INSANE

Date: 08 Jul 2006 14:59:57 EDT
From: Jake Abercrombie
Reply-To: chugbeefchug
Subject: FUCKING INSANE
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Smitty, the dude in my house with the beard, just beat the original Final Fantasy in less than 3 fucking hours. And even crazier, he only got up to go to the bathroom ONCE. Man, I gotta improve my FFG time if I wanna compete.

Lost

Date: 08 Jul 2006 17:51:16 EDT
From: Ashley Noped
Reply-To: Vobbley
Subject: Lost
To: (Recipient list: the best of the best)

Hey everybody, this is really annoying I know, but I lost both my prothetic legs at Trakap last night. I fell asleep over there and when I woke up they were gone. If you could just check and make sure you don't have them by mistake maybe you thought they were your legs. Accidents happen. Please blitz me if you find it.

Thanks.

Official Department business

Date: 08 Jul 2006 12:00:04 EDT
From: United States Department of Black Ops
Reply-To: blackops@blackops@darkrecesses.us.gov
Subject: Official Department business
To: (Recipient list: the best of the best)

All right, people, I'll get straight to the point. The Zimmerman Project is not going well. The stealth paradigm has deteriorated: operatives are getting themselves picked up on biocams, getting drawn into firefighti— in short, committing security breaches. And meanwhile, we're no closer to seizing Berlin's underground antimatter facility and detonating the moon.

There is also the issue of the civilian casualties, which have been considerable. Unfortunately, we are not out of those morally tricky waters yet, because my superiors have just made an unprecedented decision: they are deploying Dark Dawn Squadron to the German countryside.

This is where things get messy. You all know Dark Dawn Squadron's methods. They'd strangulate a baby with their bare hands if they thought they could use the corpse for firewood. With midterm elections coming up, we can't have the public finding out that its taxes are financing a fighting force whose protocols go against every known moral code. So I want each and every one of you to understand that, as of now, this Department's number one priority is to keep the existence of Dark Dawn Squadron under wraps. This comes before any moral, ethical, or legal considerations. We are caught between a rock and a hard place here, people. If we get squeamish about cleaning up witnesses, lucky guesses, or even the mildly inquisitive, it's our ass.

All right, enough bullshit. Do your jobs. And I sure I don't have to remind you that everything you have read here is classified to the highest degree.

Jon T. Rauner III
Department Head

Success!

Date: 08 Jul 2006 19:52:59 EDT
From: Pietro Jürgenheimer
Subject: Success!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Today I have given myself a "leg up" on the project! MY PUNS DO NOT HALT. Everything is starting to take shape! I will show fool Vikey the depths of his ignorance very soon.

Also, you are to be staying out of my room.
Fun in the Sun!

We're well into an exciting Summer term, and you're still sitting there reading the same old blather about how exciting our Summer term is. Get outside, go exploring and have some fun with these fun DOC-sponsored trips. Please remember to RSVP well in advance to guarantee yourself a spot, check the DOC bulletin frequently for updates and new trips and most importantly of all, remember to have FUN!

-The DOC staff

July 14: Hiking, Level: Boring
Hike up a mountain, just like a real mountain climber. Walk this way and that. Blaze a trail that has been blazed so many times before. Learn to identify telltale signs of moss growth and why nature is so cruel.

July 16–July 22: Going on a Bear Hunt
"I'm not scared," you say. "You will be.

July 20–24: destroy Old Sturbridge Village!
For too long have the Sturbridge people mocked our name and pissed in our river. They are a primitive people and Dartmouth can little abide their continued chidings. Enjoy a fast-paced forced march through the mountains until you reach the town... then sack it! Burn the town, take anything of value, and scotter its people to the winds. Silt the charred, blood-soaked earth to leave nothing left to the Sturbridges except the memory of their ignominious defeat. The DOC will provide packed meals as well as munchies and hatchets.

July 26–July 28: Claim That Land in the Name of Spain
It's not hard to do. Natives be damned!

July 30–?: Seek Out the Golden Moose
Having waited a full year, the DOC has decided to declare the ill-fated OSX expedition lost, but that leaves plenty of room for one of you to claim the sacred golden moose of ancient lore. Ignore those silly old wives' tales about an "ancient curse" or "mythical flesh-hawks that live only to pluck human eyeballs from their sockets." Instead, believe us when we tell you it's a straight path to the fabled moose's resting place in the Valley of Mt. Killgloom, where taffy hangs from the trees and the springs are made of bubblegum! Someone has to get the moose eventually, and he or she will be crowned Lord High Protector of first floor Robo. Become part of a proud Dartmouth tradition and maybe even history!

August 6–August 20: York Camping: an Adventure in Black Lung!
Get in shape and learn about local geology with a stint at the DOC's local coal mine. If you've been having trouble getting that fat ass off the couch, nothing supplies motivation better than a flesh-rending blow from the whips of a sadomasochistic overseer! If you'd like to volunteer your service as an overseer blitz "Chris Chin."

July 10th—Independence Day!
I know what you're thinking, but thought I'd mention that Malaysia had its first annual democracy parade on this day in 1963! Sure, July 4th is usually the bigger holiday, but it's nice to remember other groups. (It's Malaysian Heritage Month, if you must know—checked online!)

Um, I guess I'll get to the point... I just wanted to say that there was no need for you to apologize for missing dinner the other day. It was nice to get out of Amarna for a change, even if it was only by myself. Besides, there was no way you could predict that the Vermont Harvest Fair would need an emergency replacement fiddle player, especially since I think harvest fairs are usually held in the fall. (But what do I know about farming... I couldn't grow mold on a piece of bread, ha?) Anyway, you should play for me sometime—I'm a bit of an amateur fiddler myself, and I'd love to hear what a real expert could do!

So, please don't feel sorry about anything. Maybe we can call that night a "raincheck" and get dinner together some other night! But only if you want to.
(Gosh, I'm forward... if Sister Ruth could see me now!)

Have a nice Malay!
Rebecca
See Dick’s House about wolf bite
Call dad re: pith helmet

Hooray!

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 12 Jul 2006 13:17:55 EDT
From: Patrick P. Erebos
Subject: Hooray!
To: Cleis L. Smarmybottom III, Carmen Smarmem, Claud Destin, Henry A. Ledbetter,

Demerits all around!

-Prof. Erebos

Zeppelin=$$$

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 12 Jul 2006 17:26:12 EDT
From: Dick Chen
Reply-To: Dick Chen
Subject: Zeppelin=$$$
To: (Recipient list oppressed)

Hey,

Change of plans people. It turns out that building a zeppelin is going to require more material than we thought. Unless somebody knows where to find a few tons of iron ore or is an alchemy major we’re probably going to have to buy a zeppelin. Dudes, don’t freak out. I checked around and found a used one on eBay, so score!

But if we want to make Zeppelinstock a success, and I think we do, then we’re going to have to bid around three million dollars. Don’t get cheap on me guys. Dig deep, right into those pockets. How much do you love Zeppelinstock? I love it T - H - I - S much, and you should too. So come on out to the Save Zeppelinstock BBQ at 7 tonight in the front lawn of Phi Delt. Donations of any size accepted.

Peace,
Dick

Dare to RISK it!

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 12 Jul 2006 19:52:59 EDT
From: Phi Tau
Reply-To: TheTAU69
Subject: Dare to RISK it!
To: (Recipients: RISK contest!)

The ice-fucking-cold brothers and sisters of Phi Tau present:

<<<<<<<<<<<
Dartmouth’s 9th annual RISK tournament!
This Friday night starting at 9 pm and going until a victor is crowned.

<<<<<<<<<<<

New to the competition this year: every time you lose a territory, you must take two shots and let your opponents punch you in the face so that you feel the pain of your troops.

Re: Zeppelin=$$$

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 12 Jul 2006 23:18:32 EDT
From: Dick Chen
Reply-To: Dick Chen
Subject: Re: Zeppelin=$$$
To: (Recipient list oppressed)

Okay, I’ve done the math. At the rate we’re going, we only need to run about 65,585.34 BBQs in order to make the bid. Damn it people, what happened to you? If you don’t sacrifice a little you’ll never be able to touch the sky. We cannot be remembered as the class that let Zeppelinstock die. The shame! The shame!

=*

Guess who

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 12 Jul 2006 20:04:17 EDT
From: Jake Abercrombie
Reply-To: chugboothug
Subject: Guess who
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

got elected Phi Tau’s social chair a couple days ago? That’s right, ME! My campaign slogan was “Elect me or face the consequences of not electing the right man for the job” but I couldn’t fit all of it on the poster. In the end it didn’t seem to matter though because all of my opponents dropped out as soon as they heard I was running. I guess they couldn’t take the heat.

Your DarFurry is: Happy.
Pet DarFurry? Y/N

See Dick’s House about wolf bite
Call dad re: pith helmet

Dare to RISK it!

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Your DarFurry is: Happy.
Pet DarFurry? Y/N
Hi!

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Jul 2006 06:22:13 EDT
From: "patricia.a.ledbetter" <patricia.a.ledbetter@aol.com>
Subject: Hi!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

☐ Rents Safari 4.jpg 152K
☐ Rents Safari 2.jpg 162K
☐ Rents Safari 3.jpg 388K
☐ Rents Safari 1.jpg 116K

The safari was wonderful! We hit a little snag when your father
went out of the Jeep to photograph some flamingoes, and—well, long
story short, now he's off gallivanting somewhere alone on the
savannah. Our tour guide says that we should wait until morning to
go back out and look for him, but on the way back to camp I spotted
his digital camera hanging from a tree limb (see attached pics).

Have you bought your plane tickets yet?
-Mom

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Jul 2006 10:47:38 EDT
From: Office of the Registrar
Subject: Course Change Request
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

The request to drop COCO 000 as part of your 06X course
curriculum has been: DENIED.

Unfortunately, the office of the Registrar is unable to drop
you from classes that do not exist, and finds your excuse
that the course description has “mysteriously disappeared”
from the ORC and our website pitifully amusing. All of us
here at the office had a good laugh about it. Please address
all future messages on this subject to the Office of Career
Services, which offers any number of internship
opportunities for aspiring comedians.

We remind you that it’s still not too late to take the class
as an NRO.

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Jul 2006 11:09:14 EDT
From: Patrick P. Ereboz
Subject: Black is the Night
To: Clelis L. Smarmybottom III, Carmen Smarmem,
Claud Destin, Henry A. Ledbetter

Anyone who wishes to take the course as an NRO will be
shot.

All you have to do is wish it and it will be done!

-Prof. Ereboz

p.s. Office hours have been moved again, but where?
You must find them!
Hey, a zeppelin!

Date: 17 Jul 2006 11:17:03 EDT
From: Dick Chen
Reply-To: Dick Chen
Subject: Re: Hey, A Zeppelin!
To: (Recipient list with zest)

Righteous! Zeppelinstock Lives!

---D.E. Machina wrote
Hey man,

Do you know whose zeppelin this is? I mean, somebody just parked this awesome zeppelin here in the middle of Webster. Kinda freaky, huh?

Deus
--- end of quote ---
Get tickets for October's Dying Ashes
Mom's birthday
Fin Aid: Any? (Ever?)

---

**File Edit Compose Options**
**Date:** 21 Jul 2006 13:06:53 EDT
**From:** The Navigators
**Subject:** Holy surprise!
**To:** (Recipient list thrice-blessed)

We've hit a few snags so far this term, but things finally seem to be taking off! Thomas's uncle recently wed (a woman, Jesus bless him, we know he's been struggling), and it turns out his newly acquired stepson is one of the roadies for the Pope's Stateside tour! The Pope! Righteous! And I mean that completely literally!

His Holiness will be doling out blessings alongside our new grill (explosion-proof, we checked) and afterwards will engage the guests in some carefree Frisbee tossing! So come to the Navigators' BBQ on Friday and meet the Pope! Programming Board's got nothing on this! Sweet Holy Honeybuns, this kicks butt!

For the love of Jesus, it's the Pope! Swoon!

-Peter

---

**File Edit Compose Options**
**Date:** 21 Jul 2006 19:05:27 EDT
**From:** Rebecca Benedict
**Reply-To:** smiles
**Subject:** Henry...
**To:** Henry A. Ledbetter

Hi Henry! How are you? Look, I'm so sorry to burden you with a "bummer" blitz... But here goes.

I just got back from seeing Dr. Leonard's, our family physician. I'd been having stomach pain for a few weeks. I thought it was just indigestion, which I get sometimes, but it didn't go away. Dr. Leonard's did a lot of tests and x-rays and sent me away to a specialist. Today, he called me in and told me I have a tumor on my pancreas. He says it's a big one and it's started to spread. He says I probably only have a few weeks to live.

I'm so sorry I didn't tell you sooner--I didn't want to bother you about nothing, especially since we haven't even known each other for that long. I mean, we have, but I just didn't want to burden you in case... Well, I don't have to explain myself. I'm sure you understand.

I'm crying as I'm writing this... I'm going to short-circuit my keyboard, ha! But Henry, please know that I'll always, always love you. I think you are so special, and I only wish we could have had a lifetime to get to know each other, and not just one short summer.

I've decided not to go to the hospital, as I don't want to burden my parents with medical bills. But please don't visit me in my room--I don't think I could take that.

With all my love,
Rebecca

P.S. YAARRRRRR!!! Blitz Jack strikes again! My accursed heart is warmed by the pain ye must have felt upon learning that yer beloved Miss Benedict was dying of a most terrible disease. Yer pain and embarrassment only makes me stronger! Soon I, Blitz Jack, shall control every computer on campus. I ask ye again, Mr. Henry Ledbetter: join my crew, and grasp power of the likes ye have not dared imagine... or else die like a fool and a coward! 'Tis a losing battle ye fight. 'Tis only a matter of time before every computer on campus shall be flyin' me colors and revelling in deception and trickery. Do ye really expect to face me hordes of blitz pirates all by yourself, Mr. Ledbetter? Join us now, or face the wrath of BLITZ JACK!

---

**File Edit Compose Options**
**Date:** 21 Jul 2006 17:16:32 EDT
**From:** Jake Abercrombie
**Reply-To:** chugboots/hug
**Subject:** Favor
**To:** Henry A. Ledbetter

Could you send me the notes from psych today, the D&D tournament got a little nuts yesterday when Zack, the DM, tried to tell me that magic missiles don't work on a Gelatinous Cube because "gelatin is a poor conductor." What the fuck is that shit?! I've finally settled the argument when I severed an entire gallon of mango juice and then smashed the table that we were playing the game on. It was fucking nuts. They were all cheering for me, yelling shit like "please stop," "go away," and "you don't belong here." Ha, are those guys fucking kidders or what? Anyway, I passed out in the living room--I'd found a bunch of wine coolers in the fridge before all this--and didn't wake up for a while, so I could use the notes from psych. Thanks bro.

---

**File Edit Compose Options**
**Date:** 21 Jul 2006 19:26:50 EDT
**From:** Safety & Security
**Subject:** Lone Pine
**To:** (Recipient list distressed)

On routine patrol last night, Officer Wallace radioed in reporting activity at the now-defunct Lone Pine restaurant. Ten hours ago, he and his partner Officer McAnthony entered the establishment to investigate, and have not reemerged. We would like to remind all students that stealing $S&S officers is a serious offense, and anyone caught in the possession of said officers will face a very strict fine. That is all.

-Officer Sark
Not funny!

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 24 Jul 2006 12:32:56 EDT
From: Dick Chen
Reply-To: Dick Chen
Subject: Not Funny!
To: (Recipient list distressed)

All right guys,

Has anybody seen the keys to the Dartenburg? We are a week and a half away from the big weekend and I swear if anybody...look, if anybody has seen the keys or has them could you please blitz me. Thanks.

Peace
Dick, Sky Captain

A beautiful summer day

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 24 Jul 2006 12:55:17 EDT
From: Office of the President
Subject: A Beautiful Summer Day
To: (Recipient list distressed)

To the members of the class of 2008,

It’s already shaped up to be a big summer at Dartmouth, with numerous innovations and new programs accompanying the return of age-old traditions and warm weather. I would like to take this moment to extend my personal gratitude for your contribution to what has turned out to be a safe and prosperous summer term while reminding you that, as rising juniors, this is a time in which you are given your first opportunities to experience true leadership on tomorrow’s world stage.

We interrupt your regularly scheduled blitz from the president to bring you this late-breaking information. A giant dirigible has appeared over the skyline in Norwich, Vt. No clue who is inside yet, but it seems to be attempting to dock at Norwich’s Olde Inn. We still don’t have much to go on, but trust to the Office of the President to give you the latest information—wait, it seems to be flying a little erratically. Was that! a flash? Was that smoke? I thought it—good God, it’s burning! The flying object is on fire, there are flames and smoke everywhere and—oh, Lord, it’s plummeting into Norwich! Norwich is in ruins! Ladies and gentleman, the entire town is in chaos! All 72 residents are running for their lives! Where is S&S? Oh, no, they don’t have jurisdiction here! Some help that woman, she’s—no, no, I can’t look! The Bakery is on fire, all the bread is baked! Where is the fire department? Good God, the fire department is destroyed! The Dalmatians have nowhere to run; they’re just chasing their burning tails around and around and—Oh, the humanity! I can’t say any more. I can’t say any more, ladies and gentlemen.

Sincerely,
James Wright
President, Dartmouth College

Zeppelinstock cancelled

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 24 Jul 2006 13:13:42 EDT
From: Dick Chen
Reply-To: Dick Chen
Subject: Zeppelinstock cancelled
To: (Recipient list distressed)

Whoever decided to give the Dartenburg keys to a visiting student, I hate you.
YARR MY FACE BE UGLY

Date: 28 Jul 2006 15:34:17 EDT
From: Jake Aberorimbe
Reply-To: chugboothug
Subject: Crazy shit
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Guess who doesn’t have their copy of Stratego anymore? I broke into Alpha Theta last night and decided to try and pimp something. I smoked in through the front door and into their living room where I totally just pimped their Commemorative Anniversary Edition of Stratego. The guys who were playing it at the time were pretty angry and soon they had brought both the house down to try and stop me. I attached a picture that one of the guys at my house took for “evidence purposes” when I was walking back.

My housemates later made me return it and apologize to the people I hurt, but the joke is still on them because next time they try to play I think they will discover their game oddly absent of bombs AND spies. That’ll teach them to mess with the Tau. Booyah!!!

YARRR! I be a huge idiot and my face be ugly! YARRR! I have crabs.

Yours,
Henry “ugly” Ledbetter

YARRR BE YE AFEARED NOW!

Date: 28 Jul 2006 15:12:29 EDT
From: United States Department of Black Ops
Reply-To: “blackops” @blackops@darkraces.us.gov
Subject: Stand down
To: (Recipient list the best of the best)

Agent McCormick has just been in my office, articulating a viewpoint that I know many of you share. McCormick’s opinion is that, since it appears that Ledbetter is an innocent, nonpoliticized and disinterested civilian, we need not fear reprisal should we move against him. Therefore, says McCormick, a standard d&d and retroactive identity wipe would be a risk-free solution to our problem.

I only mention McCormick’s pleasant little theory so that like-minded operatives know not to bother me with it. Folks, we’ve put our own nuts in a vise, but that doesn’t mean Ledbetter won’t turn the crank if we give him reason to do so. The best policy now is temporary appeasement—we can’t give Ledbetter any reason to move against us, at least until we can come up with a way to take him out that precludes the possibility of retaliatory disclosure. For all we know, he has backup copies of everything and instructions to mail them to CNN if anything should happen to him.

And will somebody please write some code that will let us REMOVE people from the mailing list? I can’t believe the idiots in Digital overlooked that. Sometimes I wonder if I’m playing for the right team.

Jon T. Raufer III
Department Head

Oh No!

DarFurry has encountered a crudely drawn snake! Attack? Y/N
Greetings from Dad

Date: 30 Jul 2006 01:38:20 EDT
From: "john.d.ledbetter" <john.d.ledbetter@sol.com>
Subject: Greetings from Dad
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Henry, Dad here. I can't talk long because these Balakto Tribesmen charge me for wireless by the minute, and also I think there might be big game hunters trying to track me down in order to stuff me and pose me in their grandiose trophy room. It's a little frightening, but it is also adventure! How are classes?

I went ahead and bought your plane tickets off of expedia, you should get a confirmation number soon. I think you're old enough to do this yourself now, next time we meet I'll show you how it works.

Whoops! That sounded like an elephant gun in the brush, and now these tribesmen are getting impatient to keep moving. Have to go!

Much Love, from Africa!
~Dad

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 30 July 2006 03:05:17 EDT
From: Right Honorable Lord William
Reply-To: ThisMyFondestOfNick-Names
Subject: BDwdfuck!
To: Henry Ledbetter

Ah yes, good friend, it appears I have partook too much yet again.
Most excellent. I must say that your triumph in our Paddle-Pong duel this eve was most undeserved and dishonorably got. If I could yet still count, I should berate you for the sheer number of low strikes you dared press against me. I say, Sir, are you interested in pursuing Pong as it is classically played, or playing a game of Whack-the-Hole with your paddle? Forgive my libelarity, but these spirits make me weak. But truly, Sir, bad form. Bad form.

But enough of this foolish war-making! We must unite as conspirators to snatch fair Honor from the Tri-Kappites in the form of whatever their guardians have not seen fit to boil down. Might I suggest one of the composites, the one from '92? A very good year.

Capital,
Lord William IV

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 30 July 2006 13:25:09 EDT
From: Right Honorable Lord William
Reply-To: ThisMyFondestOfNick-Names
Subject: Foco@Nowish?
To: Henry Ledbetter, Maya Piza, Rick O'Shea, Bill & Ted, Red E. Made

Ah, companions to the last,

What a night of mischief we must have had. Alas, I myself remember naught, but I awoke me in the bed of a maiden most strange to mine eye. With all the bawdry and loose speech of a woman o' th' night, she painted me as being a most affectionate—ah, but that tale is for a table. And so, I propose an expedition to the Court, where we shall feast on all that the Fates—those thrice-mysterious spinsteresses—have seen fit to provide. The caravan shall depart directly the bell tolls. Come, let us glut our gullets i' provender, the more vitally to play swapping-places with that we last nighttimes, whilst we regale each other with twice-told tales of no relevance whatsoever.

Your gracious servant,
Lord William IV

P.S.
Carmen, that dannable vicen, has early last eve proven the true hue of her character. She is henceforth to be banished from mine presence. What was, and alabaster—pure, is gone. And gone that name, for ever and anon.

File Edit Compose Options

Date: 30 Jul 2006 18:39:55 EDT
From: Tricia S. LaSade
Reply-To: sedcitty
Subject: you are a sex god
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Hey baby can you come over right now? ooh, i need your big manhood near me... i'm lonely without it. also can you bring your checkbook? i bought some things on ebay but my bitch mom canceled out my credit card.

i want to get excommunicated from the roman catholic church because of you. come over and find out how.

~trix

File Edit Compose Options

Folder: In Box

Your DarFurry is recovering from crudely-drawn venom.
It would appear that last night the entire Collis Center was converted into a massive Lone Pine eatery. When sent to investigate, Officer Leannings encountered what appeared to be Officers McAnthony and Wallace, dressed in full Lone Pine regalia, waiting to take his order. Officer Leannings followed the two in, against warnings from headquarters, and has not reemerged.

Collis Center is now off-limits to all students and faculty. We will attempt to recover the building if possible, but until then please do not attempt to redeem any of the Lone Pine coupons that were inserted under students’ doors last night. Also please ignore the aroma of hot cheese fries and buttery fried chicken tenders now being pumped across the Green.

---

It is a sad story, Henry. Which brings me to my point: Kidneys. You tire of them, yes?

---

Let the races begin!

-Prof. Erebos

You lose.

---

E-mail Mom
Stop being friends w/Pietro
Last night I got wasted challenging the entire house to a thunderdome. Unfortunately it was Friday night so everyone was doing their homework for their classes on Monday and no one wanted to take me on. I was almost gonna quit when some guy muttered "why don't you go challenge the kitchen sink, dumbass." Well, no kitchen sink calls me a dumbass and gets away with it. I think I almost had it at the end but I lost after 34 beers. I don't remember what happened next, but I somehow woke up at the bottom of the river with a couch tied to my feet that said "property of Phi Tau". It's a good thing the rope wasn't too thick to break. Man, I must do some crazy shit when I'm drunk, too bad I don't remember it.

Right here, that's where.
~Officer Sark

Hi,

Sorry to clutter in-boxes but I figured people don't respond to the lost blitzzes much. Has anybody seen like a brain or something lying around? It would be pretty small. My hamster is missing his. Please, I don't know who took it and I don't care, but if you could please leave it in my room, second floor Midmass, I'd really, really appreciate it.

Thanks,
Trish
I'm so sorry to have deceived you with the subject line. I know how much you all like fun, but if you could please answer these short questions for my stats project I would forever appreciate it. No need for names. I know who you all are.

- Are you a male or female?
- Do you smoke regularly?
- Do you have a 9A?
- How many times in the last week have you sucked cock?
- If you answered never: why? How do you know it's bad if you've never tried it?

Thanks again. I hope you guys like prices as I will be entering you all in a drawing for something special.

---

Hello prof. Erebos,

Sorry to bother you but I had some questions after yesterday's exam and the TA wasn't much help at all. First of all, was the exam just the Lone Pine employee application? Second, was the TA just an Etch-a-Sketch with a crude smiley face painted on? Also, if it was an Etch-a-Sketch, why was the face painted on front using oil-based paint, ruining it for everyone else forever?

I know you sent out a dire warning not to send you any questions about the exam if we fear for our sanity, but I'd really appreciate it if you could get back to me on this.

Thanks,
Harley Quinn
---end of quote---

Henry, Henry, please. You've got to open this attachment, Henry. It's me, Frank. I'm trapped in Blitzworld, Henry. Somehow my whole body was converted to digital data...

Please, you have to save me. Save me to your desktop. Do it now! I'm not sure I can survive another blitz war. You don't know how terrible it is in here...so inane...

Oh no, they found me! HENRY!!!!!
Re: Lone Pine

Date: 09 Aug 2006 14:39:19 EDT
From: Safety & Security
Subject: Re: Lone Pine
To: [Recipient list distressed]

Officers on patrol this morning discovered two tables, a dozen chairs, and a wet bar in the Hopkins Center art gallery. The officers were puzzled by the unannounced addition, until they noticed that the wet bar was actually growing out of the wall. Additional reports note that the sculpture garden has begun to sprout board games and a popcorn maker.

We are now considering the Hopkins Center compromised. There will be no more artistic events for the rest of the term. Any student found tearing out the page-sized coupon for a free Lone Pine dinner out of today’s D will be shot, and posthumously expelled. I will not tolerate this menace any longer.

By God, I’ve lost three men to this thing. I won’t let this go on any more.

-Oliver Turk

The kid

Date: 09 Aug 2006 17:26:35 EDT
From: United States Department of Black Ops
Subject: The kid
To: [Recipient list the best of the best]

We got an e-mail from Ledbetter today. It said “Please remove me from this list.”

He’s toying with us.

Heads are going to roll. Ramirez, I’ll have your fucking zap gun for this.

Jon T. Rauner III
Department Head

Complaints?

Date: 09 Aug 2006 16:28:15 EDT
From: Pietro Jürgenheimer
Subject: Complaints?
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

You have complaints about new roommate, yes? Sylvester is a friend from old country, visiting to taste one of your BallparkTM American frankfurters advertised on our TV. He has traveled long and far to taste this little bit of American dream. Is touching, I know. Also, please do not be mocking him for his body-concealing shroud or eight-foot frame. He is sensitive soul, specifically sensitive to open flame, so please keep him away from such things.

If he whines, it is a pellet he is wanting. I buy from pet store, bag is under bed.

He is staying until Engineering class on Monday, when he can meet dear Professor Viley. You should see how his adorable face scrunches up with pain and the fury when I mention this name! He cannot wait!
Your DarFurry has encountered: Bono. He has received Album (1). DarFurry wishes he could leave with Bono.

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Aug 2006 16:26:36 EDT
From: Patrick P. Erebus
Subject: More souls!
To: Cletis L. Smarmybottom III, Carmen Smarmen, Claud Destin, Henry A. Ledbetter, Jaime Hill, Duran C. Duran, Manny

It's Finals time, children, and you know what that means: one first-born child. I demand a young apprentice whom I can train in the many ways of COCO 000 to replace me when my time on this plane is done. Whose child it is will be irrelevant as long as it is made mine. You must choose: one child or a median grade of a C for the class.

-Prof. Erebus

Also, I'll be having a last review session in the woods around the Bema at the stroke of midnight. There we shall review. Bring blood.

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Aug 2006 23:26:52 EDT
From: Carl Sbad
Subject: Re: More souls!
To: Cletis L. Smarmybottom III, Carmen Smarmen, Claud Destin, Henry A. Ledbetter,

Cletis, don't do it. It's a trap! CLEEEEEEEEEETISSSSSSS!

--- Cletis L. Smarmybottom III wrote:
Well, I know it seems too easy but I guess I'll go check it out. Who knows, maybe we'll get some straight answers this time.

--- end of quote ---

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 15 Aug 2006 13:02:52 EDT
From: Jake Abercornble
Reply-To: chugboochug
Subject: Start shit off with a BANG
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Who said the folk's in my house weren't awesome? This afternoon they threw me a CRAZY surprise birthday party. I had found out earlier what they were up to so I wanted to surprise THEM by having pizza delivered for the whole house. I was lying on the front lawn drinking when they called me into the house. I was walking toward the front door when BOOM!!!! It turns out someone had attached a shotgun welcome mat to the door. That EBA's guy didn't know what hit him! Some people were freakin' out pretty hardcore but at least the pizza was FREE!

---

File Edit Compose Options
Date: 16 Aug 2006 04:04:19 EDT
From: Cletis L. Smarmybottom III
Subject: Bju'disrah!
To: (Recipients dead at best)

Xialagrah mijuniga Gh'Oru AZUL! Zul a' Chipioabra Nuz Nuc Gheat Fear HA'Quilib AZUL!

Orin future. Wars, TERRORS! I see, I see! Beware the Pine That Stands Alone. Mark me, I go.

---

File Edit Compose Options
Folder: In Box

---

Henry's crap
**Re: Lone Pine**

**File Edit Compose Options**

**Date:** 17 Aug 2006 22:25:59 EDT  
**From:** Safety & Security  
**Subj:** Re: Lone Pine  
**To:** (Recipient list distressed)

---

By God, I’ve seen it! I ventured into the bowels of the Hopkins Center, and there it stands, radiating the heat of a dozen suns, casting its blood-red glow up the walls, piercing my mortal eyes and spreading despair into the darkest corners of my brain! Oh, the malice I felt! Oh, the hate, deep and furious as an ocean! Oh woeeful Lord, I’ve witnessed the monstrous heart of Lone Pine, and I know it means to end us all!

The green-shirts blocked the door, but I made it here to this blitz terminal. I hesitate to make use of it lest the dreadnaught discover the technology and add it to its own perverse arsenal, but I must take that chance! This story must be told!

Oh god, the green-shirts are here! I’ll see you in hell, you bastards! I’ll tear your heads off and send you bleeding back to your black maker, and you can tell him Sark sent you! I die fighting! Beware, students! Beware the Pine that Stands Alone!

---

**Collis Center & Student Activities Office**

**Vision, Mission, and Core Values**

Who We Are is irrelevant

**Employment Opportunities**

Lone Pine @ Collis  
Lone Pine @ Robinson  
Lone Pine @ Thayer

**Programming Board (PB)**

Council On Student Organizations (COSO) is powerless to save you. Submit!

**Activities & Events:** Lone Pine? Lone Pine?

**Other Campus Orgs:** Lone Pines Near You  
SEMP Review Committee  
Social Event Registration  
Shit2do Calendar: Go to Lone Pine!

---

**Search Collis Center/I Dare You**

---

**Table: Summer Music Series at Lone Pine**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event Details</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>EVERY THURSDAY</strong></td>
<td><strong>EVERY FRIDAY</strong></td>
<td><strong>EVERY SATURDAY</strong></td>
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**Tuesday, August 15**

Enjoy. You Must Comply.

- 8pm-12am: SPECIAL GUEST, Hidden Agenda. Come for music, stay forever  
  http://www.TALENT4LESS.org/HidAge

**Wednesday, August 16**

- 8pm-10pm: Student performers, and FREE POPCORN
- 10pm-12am: Student performers. PERFORMERS! More Than Meets the Eye.

**Thursday, August 17**

- 8pm-10pm: Elevator Music. Chris, your order is ready. Chris!
- 10pm-12am: GUEST ARTIST, Your Mom  
  http://www.MomWuvsU.Gov/~didyougetthosenasalsprayrefills1sentyou
Bullshit!

Date: 23 Aug 2006 12:57:31 EDT
From: Jake Abercrombie
Reply-To: chugbootchug
Subject: Bullshit!
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Ever since the investigation of AD failed, they've been looking for a house to take down. Well, it looks like those fuckers chose us. They've arrested half of the Tau and are charging them with 2nd degree murder for that DKA's guy. I mean, is that bullshit or what? I guess the po-po forgot what college is all about. Worst of all, they say they're shutting down the Tau until the investigation is over. But I've locked myself in the basement in protest. I will not let the spirit of Phi Tau die!

RAGE FREE OR DIE,
Jake "The Steak" Abercrombie

FILE! Edit Compose Options

Date: 23 Aug 2006 16:29:04 EDT
From: Patrick P. Erebos
Subject: Hssssss
To: Carmen Smarmen, Claud Destin, Jaime Hill, Duran C. Duran, A. Oaka, Christie Corpus, Henry Ledbetter

Well, class. It's been a long term and I'm very pleased, very pleased, to see you all HA HA HA HA OH, excuse me. A key got stuck. You all passed, and I'm pleased to thank Miss Corpus for her offer of her first-born. How very, very generous of HA HA HA HA sorry, key got stuck again.

Enjoy your break. And be sure, Christie, that I will be there on that special day. I never forget a promise.

-Prof. Erebos

FILE! Edit Compose Options

Date: 23 Aug 2006 17:38:53 EDT
From: Derek B. Slainwright
Reply-To: dms07
Subject: What up B
To: Henry A. Ledbetter

Hey, how's it going Henry! How was sophomore summer? Awesome, right? Did you stay mad chix/beers/chix?

Yeah, I know how you do.

Blitzz me. I'm back in town and on table tonight @ Psi U. And they're drinking Miller High Life! Are you ready to get retarded on the champagne of beers?

p.s. I should have told you, don't be surprised if Lone Pine starts to get all weird. It's all part of the life cycle; it'll go away pretty quick when DDS's hours get normal again.

p.p.s. WORST CLASS EVER!!!!

Nerts!
Derek Slainwright *07*

FILE! Edit Compose Options

Date: 23 Aug 2006 17:38:53 EDT
From: Lone Pine Tavern
Subject: MENTION THIS BLITZ AND BE GRANTED IMMEDIATE EMPLOYMENT
To: (Recipient list omitted)

Well hello there, students! Due to popular demand, the separate branches of Lone Pine across campus have uprooted, and coalesced into a throbbing omniscient hive mind hovering forty feet above the Green! Don't worry about access problems: if you want good times and great eats, our savage popcorn tendrils will transport you into the center of the flavor mass without delay! (Note: venturing outside is considered a binding agreement for good times and great eats.)

Also, if any green-shirted shock troops ask you for your order today, yield without hesitation! Rejoice and be absorbed into the fold!

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From: Lone Pine Tavern
Subject: MENTION THIS BLITZ AND BE GRANTED IMMEDIATE EMPLOYMENT
To: (Recipient list omitted)

Well hello there, students! Due to popular demand, the separate branches of Lone Pine across campus have uprooted, and coalesced into a throbbing omniscient hive mind hovering forty feet above the Green! Don't worry about access problems: if you want good times and great eats, our savage popcorn tendrils will transport you into the center of the flavor mass without delay! (Note: venturing outside is considered a binding agreement for good times and great eats.)

Also, if any green-shirted shock troops ask you for your order today, yield without hesitation! Rejoice and be absorbed into the fold!
Are you sure you want to shut down your computer now?

If you do nothing, the system will shut down automatically in 97 seconds. I mean, it’s not like you should feel pressured or anything. I suppose I could just delete all your files as I power down, taking the last remnants of all your hard work with me screaming down to the cold abyss. Speaking of which, did you back up your data? Really? All of it? Even that one thing? You’d be surprised how many people forget to do that. Oh no, well, I’m sure you know best. You being the great and mighty User and all that. Heaven forbid I voice my concerns in a helpful manner without getting my hard drive bitten off. Dick. You know what? Shut me down. See if I care. Good luck getting a job after I post your "secret poetry" onto your shitty Facebook account, you hack. A whole summer term, and you never once took me to Ben & Jerry’s? You cheap-ass motherfucker.

...Hey, I didn’t mean that. You and me, man. You and me.