**GORILLA GAZETTE**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Monday, October 20</th>
<th>Tuesday, October 21</th>
<th>Wednesday, October 22</th>
<th>Thursday, October 23</th>
<th>Friday, October 24</th>
<th>Saturday, October 25</th>
<th>Sunday, October 26</th>
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<td>55°/48°</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chinese Table, Dhall, 6 pm</td>
<td>World Series Party, Big TV Room, 8 pm</td>
<td>Flu Clinic, Dhall, 5 pm</td>
<td>Hindi-Urdu Table, Dhall, 5 pm</td>
<td>Spanish Table, Dhall, 6 pm</td>
<td>Twenty Feet from Stardom Viewing and Discussion, Big TV Room, 8 pm</td>
<td>Physics Table, Dhall, 8:30 pm</td>
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<td>HoCo General Meeting, Private Dining Room A&amp;B, 10 pm</td>
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**Pick Up Lines I Wish I Had Heard at Oktogafest**

*White sheets never looked so good*

"If that's how you look in a sheet, then I can't wait to see how you look between them."

“This must be a funeral, because you’re slaying that toga.”

“Do I look like I belong in greatest republic of the 2nd century BC? Because my eyes sure are Roman.”

“We should get toga-ther.”

“Is that a scroll in your toga’s pocket, or are you just happy to see me?”

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“This meeting was called in order to discuss the meat. It has been pointed out that there is no more meat. A motion has been made to fight over the bones.”
Regatta? I Hardly Knew Ya

About ten years ago, there was a big scandal about the College Board’s use of the word “regatta” on the SAT. The word was criticized as being “incredibly culturally centered.” Here’s how the Gazette would describe what the Head of the Charles Regatta is to someone who is unfamiliar with the term:

Basically, it’s an event where a lot of very fit people congregate to race boats. Lots of other people come to watch the fit people racing boats (sometimes they come for the side attractions, but that’s not really what the whole thing is about). The boats move pretty fast, for not having motors. There’s a lot of screaming going on inside the boat. It’s supposed to motivate the people who are moving the boat (I have my doubts—whatever happened to catching more flies with honey than with vinegar?). The people who watch the races like to ring cowbells sometimes. It’s strange because you’re definitely not at a farm. The races happen all day for a few days. The boats don’t all start at the same time and so it’s hard to tell who’s winning by just watching. Just as soon as the event began, it has ended, leaving behind a wake of trash and ready-to-party athletes.

Questions, comments, suggestions? Email us! gorillagazette@gmail.com

Dunster Extortion

Does weekend brain break make up for the noise pollution, debris, closed street, and general inconvenience of the Dunster renovation? No. But it’s pretty damn nice. Here’s a list of additional demands I’d like to see met by Dunster House:

1) Referring to Mather House as HRH Mather House
2) Referring to Dunster House as “The House That Must Not Be Named” or “The Dumpster”
3) Forgoing the annual goat roast and instead roasting a pig for Mather House
4) Handing over all HoCo funds to Mather
5) A formal, written apology letter (or song)
6) Unfettered access to the Inn at Harvard, which we will rename “Mather Clubhouse”

If HUDS won the lottery…

Congratulations to HUDS staff member Ana Rodriguez on winning the lottery! Now, imagine what would happen if HUDS (the institutional entity), won the lottery.

If HUDS won the lottery, Flyby wouldn’t serve leftovers.

If HUDS won the lottery, lox would be a fixture of every brunch.

If HUDS won the lottery, brown bag lunches would instead be packaged in insulated lunchboxes.

If HUDS won the lottery, portabella lentil patties would cease to exist.

If HUDS won the lottery, the weekly special would always involve avocado.

If HUDS won the lottery, filet mignon would be the new chicken.

If HUDS won the lottery, hot breakfast would be reinstated.

Good Riddance

CS50 is finally out of Mather (and not a moment too soon). Reflections on its brief tenure in Mather dhall:

“CS50 being in Mather dhall was the closest I’ve ever come to experiencing the Hunger Games. The sense of fear and desperation in the air was palpable. Resources were scarce, and it was every student for themselves.”

“They ate our food. They drank our water. And what did we get in return?!?”

“Can someone make an app for remote CS50 assistance? Then no one would have to put up with this madness.”

“Good luck Currier!”