Class of ’87: We Show Up

Dear [Classmate]!

Remember that time when we were all [activity, gerund], and then [classmate’s name] lost their [noun] in a [noun]? Man, that was hilarious! Or when [different classmate’s name] threw their [noun] on top of Musser? While [faculty name] was watching? And who can forget when we all [activity, verb]? Whoa!

Yeah, those were the [days | years | police reports]. But it’s all in the past, right?

Wrong! Because right here, right now, we’re giving you a once in a lifetime (or 5 years, whichever comes first) opportunity to relive those [times | jail sentences].

That’s right, it’s time for Reunion. Specifically, it’s our 30th Reunion this year, June 15-18, 2017. It’s a great time to visit with old friends and make new ones. Hanging out at Reunion is a chance to reconnect with classmates, with friends, and with Carleton. It turns out that we’re still a pretty fun group to hang out with.

The main reason to come is for the people. But there will be activities to occupy some of the in-between time. Here’s a smattering of the things that the Reunion committee is working on:

- **Arb walk**: Maybe this would be a run for our 10th. Or even 20th. But a walk sounds like the right speed for our 30th.
- **Book club**: We’ll do a shared reading and get together to talk about it. Yes, there’s homework for this one, but no grade.
- **’87 class dinner** (note it says “class” not “classy”)
- **Cave party**: DJ and maybe a set by Josh & the Ex-Senators
- **Dorm parties**: Regular gatherings in the ’87 common space.

So mark it on your calendar. No, the one on your phone so that you can’t forget about it. And in the meantime, please join us in the Facebook group (there are 243 of us so far, but if you’re not one of them, search for “Carleton - Class of 1987” and ask to join). We’ll post more details there as we have them.

Most importantly, plan to join us in June. Don’t be like [name] when they jumped off [building] into that pile of [noun]!

**p.s. Turn this page over. There’s more. Because it’d be a shame to waste all that empty space back there.**
Reunion Scandal Revealed
Alumni Committee in Shambles

by Guy Hamilton, Ace Reporter

The campus was rocked this week by unsubstantiated reports of underhanded dealings at the highest levels of Reunion administration. My sources told me that not just one, but more than one, official has been seen taking bribes ranging from increased alumni contribution promises to substantial attendance numbers, and even cases of Hauenstein long-necks, in order to provide preferential treatment toward those classes. “They were put in Watson! In singles!” claimed these dirty snitches. “Sevy, too!” And all without high room-draw numbers.

Falsified documents point to moles in both Langley and the Kremlin, as well as under the Bald Spot, with ties to offices in both Scoville and Leighton, with secret packets couriered through Tiera del Fuego and Dundas, by way of Tiny’s. Deals would begin in Grundy’s, then make their way through the tunnels to the office of Alumni Relations. There, the trail runs cold. The only thing that’s more obvious than how deep this goes is how far this reporter will go to uncover the story before Reunion 2017. After a week spent under the lint-and-pizza-encrusted bed in Musser, facts began to fester and ooze (Continued on p. 237¼)

Reunion Silent Auction
June 15-18, 2017

With ‘87 alumni class contributions at an all-time low (even lower than the ‘02 “No, seriously, where did the money go?” fiasco), the AAAAAAF Board has elected to auction off some of the more prominent college landmarks and other items of note, in a desperate attempt to squeeze our stones for cold, hard cash.

Goodsell Observatory
(or bid more for the Professor Joel Weisberg Package™, which includes Professor Joel Weisberg).

A Hot Date with Hadzi
Candle-lit dinner for 2 (3) beneath Carleton’s favorite erection.

Non-Gender-Specific Individual On The Street
“What are you looking forward to at our 30th Reunion?”

Peggy Hermannn, ‘87: Sometimes my hair is my own worst enemy. I dye it, I tease it, I dye it, I perm it, I dye it…. But I just can’t seem to change its color!


John and Jenny Frblott, ‘87: We’re hoping to meet some nice Oles at the sock hop!

Phil Grbin, ‘87: The Northfield Barber. I need a shave and a haircut.


Other choice items include:
- A case of “Lyman Spa Water™” (comes with a free case of botulism!)
- Saga Recipes™: A cherished book with all of your favorites, like Frito Surprise™ and Bowl of Fruitl Loops™.
- A pass on comps: Still waiting for that degree? Now you can buy-pass it!

Next Week: Nothing.