

Three East Continues to Throw its Reputation (out the window)



Cool Pack Scandal

Just when you thought three east couldn't possibly do more, they exceed expectations. Their infatuation to fight song is yet to dwindle as they have now constructed an entire "Fight Song Playlist." Somehow, their music taste has taken a turn for the worse, as they eerily sang "Baa-baa Black Sheep" during evening fresh air yesterday in a slow, monotonous, and raspy tone. To all those who had visitors, possibly thank them from saving you from the haunting rendition.

Nonetheless, 3E is taking steps to connect with life outside of ERC. Every time a dog trots by, be prepared to hear the scripted shout down "Hey, your dog is really cute! What's its name?" They are undeterred by the three floors and bars that separate us, the pups, and the pedestrians. Although we could maybe do without the shouting and subsequent squeals, at times, it is nice to learn the names of the chipper dogs walking by.

The final and most jaw-dropping debacle of 3E shenanigans is an

infraction that is quite frankly inconsiderate, wasteful, and just dumb. Several members of the 3E community gathered around the back barred window, packing close together in a row to hide their mischievous intentions. Unbeknownst to the BHC's on duty, the crew proceeded to throw numerous cool packs off the balcony and into the grass and street down below. Onlookers spotted a total of 6 cool packs, some busted, but their may be more. The motive for this action is unclear, although, it was certainly premeditated as they pushed the square-green-blob-stool away from the wall, enabling the four to six 3E members to stand amass as they chucked precious cargo to the streets. This was not only a waste of treasured and helpful cool packs but also a slap on the face of Mother Earth.

Later in the evening, members of 3W were questioned about the cool packs' glum fates and were asked to identify the perpetrators.

Unfortunately for staff, 3E's names elude most of our minds.

Another unknown is what drove 3E to throw the cool packs. Do they abhor the objects? Were they practicing alternate rebellion, a coping skill that ERC itself taught them? Were they altruistically yet misguidedly attempting to solve global warming by cooling the earth's surface temperature? We may not know until a brave soul asks them their intentions today during fresh air.

Looking at the bigger picture, what does this scandal mean and what consequences will it have? Will there be a new rule prohibiting the use of ice packs on the patio? We are often curious of reason behind of some of ERC's nit-picky rules. Now, we may be in the midst of a new rule's origin story; we may be witnessing ERC history.