

# **THE FUNOLOGY ANTHOLOGY**

A Thank You by  
Evan Breckman  
and  
Liz McDougall

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# FUNOLOGY

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The Study of Cool Every Week

March 31st, 2024

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## Rest of the Semester Predictions

Written by: Evan Breckman & Liz McDougall

Semester 72 is predictable and lazy. Now that I have you riled up, I ask to please calm down, think for a second, put down your brass knuckles that you didn't tell Julie about (your secret's safe with me, Evan) and listen to what Liz and I have to say. You may not agree with all of our predictions, and if any of them make you angry I ask you again, Jacob, please put those brass knuckles away and hand them to an adult, you're making me nervous.

Here are our predictions for the rest of the semester:

1. A farmer gives up, burns all the crops, kills all the animals, and begins living the first **real** day of their life.
2. I (Evan) beat Eric in a fight
3. The other kids at the youth identity summit are not impressed with my outgoing personality and dance skills and yo-yo skills and want me to leave them alone no matter how much I pay them.
4. Liz and Evan make the most successful newspaper in Chewonki history (30+ readers)
5. Will snaps (for real this time) at Phoebe (Will's top opp) (She'll probably cry) (Will apologizes later but it feels inauthentic)
6. Will makes up for his baby throwing incident by buying Liz another trampoline (Liz has always wanted another trampoline ever since she got her first one)
7. Liz lets everyone use her trampoline from 3 pm to 4:30 pm as long as she's not using it.
8. Hobart (the machine) escapes
9. Liz tries to pitch a trampoline themed prom and everyone's like "how would we do that we only have one trampoline" (I imagine everyone will say this in unison) and then Liz is like "You guys can watch me jump" and we're like "We don't want that." but then when it's time to vote for our theme we all forget to vote because you only live once and why waste your time on voting when there's a whole world to explore so when no one was looking or caring Liz voted for the trampoline thing and then that's what we had to do.
10. Lucy W skins a much more controversial animal (human)
11. The final species quiz has 1000 species on it, most of which are made up by Megan (examples: "Eastern" White Pine, "Black Cherry", "American" Bald "Eagle")

## Breaking: That Other Table Seems to be Having Much More Fun Than Yours

Written by: Evan Breckman

You and your dinner table have been sitting in silence for ten minutes now. You know these people. You know their interests, their goals in life, their family power dynamics, but no words are coming out of anyone's mouths.

Around the three minute mark, the person sitting across from you asked you to pass them the water, but that's about it conversation-wise.

Out of the corner of your eye, you see the table to the right of you.

Wow. What a group.

Everyone's there. Your best friends, a cool faculty member, Ezra, your crush, the person you were having a great conversation with right before dinner, it's an elite squad to be sure, you're just not a part of it.

You sit in silence, and zone out to your table's "conversation" about nature or some shit, idk. Then, all of a sudden, from the perfect table comes a sound that you could only dream of. Laughter. Copious amounts of laughter. Your best friend falls to the floor laughing. And you weren't there.

What were they talking about? Were they talking about you? Were they talking about the embarrassing thing you did last night? If I had to guess, they're probably talking about the embarrassing thing you did last night.

You look back to your table. Who the fuck even are these people? Are these people at all? Are they just beings put on earth just to be obstacles to your true purpose which is to sit where you truly belong? Do they even appreciate how funny you are? I bet they don't. They're not even talking to you.

The minutes pass as you lay witness to the other table's greatness. You can close your eyes and imagine you're there, with your real friends. Laughing.

You overhear them talking about phenology. Wait, you do phenology. You should bud in. Yes, you. The other table needs you. You are so interesting and important. You have interesting things to say about phenology that I'm sure that table would love to hear.

But alas, you're restrained to the social taboos of leaving a dinner table. You're too nice.

You decide to play with the hand you're dealt. You say to your dinner table "I had a weird dream last night." There is a wave of additional silence, to the already silent table as they realize this is the first time you've talked in twenty five

minutes. "What was your dream about?" The person across from you asked. You think the person across from you just inquired about your dream as a way to repay your water passing debt from earlier. Everything's transactional these days.

"I forget what the dream was about" You respond. "I just remember thinking it was weird." You did it. You magnificent teen. You made conversation with the most boring people in the world. You made a difference. You forget all about the other table. Who needs them? This is the table to be at.

## Busting the Myth : Was Audrey on Survivor?

Written by Liz McDougall

Through the grapevine, I have discerned the greatest controversy of Chewonki neck since the ethics of the great greyhound attack of '98. Was Audery Cardwell on Survivor? I interviewed a "good friend" of Audrey's, Will Tjeltveit. When asked if Audrey was on Survivor he said, "Yes Audrey was on Survivor, I've seen the episode." (Tjeltveit, WFR). When further prompted about that survivor thing, he said "She looked sweaty and gross." (Tjeltveit, Drives a Subaru). After doing further research, this is what I found. Fresh out of college, Audrey went to Fiji to join season 37 of Survivor. In *Survivor: David vs. Goliath* there were two tribes: the Underdogs and the Overachievers. Underdogs were people who constantly had to overcome obstacles in their life. Overachievers were people who have used their advantages in life to excel in their fields (Wikipedia, 2024). I'm sure you can discern which tribe Audrey was on. Unfortunately, our beloved fellow got out in episode two on day six as the first voted out. Due to her cunning mind, social manipulating, and her incredible surviving skills, the others in her tribe thought of Audrey to be too much of a threat to remain on the island. I'm sure that if Audrey hadn't been so good at the game, she would have remained on the island until day 40. If you are feeling nervous about your Solo or Outdoor Leadership Expedition, be sure to ask Audrey about her time in Fiji.

# FUNOLOGY

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March 31st, 2024

## Poetry

*Beard Lichen*

*Weird Lichen*

*I like it*

*Beard Lichen*

*Usnea*

*Random species*

*Grows on dead trees*

*Beard lichen*

*Beard lichen*

*Weird lichen*

*I like it*

*Beard lichen*



Caption This Photo!

(Put your caption in Liz's mailbox to possibly be featured in the next issue!)

## Spring Bingo

See a tulip bloom!	Experience an April Shower	Take a REAL shower (Gordy)	See a Wood Frog	Find yourself. Truly find yourself. Not in some hokey pokey! I never realized that about myself" way. Not just some small detail that you now noticed. Look in the mirror and don't understand what is reflected in front of you. Be scared of who you see. You can't look at mirrors anymore. Sell your mirrors. You don't need them anymore. Wow, you're really good at selling mirrors! Become a mirror salesman!
Break a mirror and get bad luck for 7 years	After 7 years finally, good luck. You immediately sell 100 mirrors to a circus.	Join the Circus (Optional)	Spot a Salamander	Cry
Cry because you are chopping onions on Kitchen Work Program. You're never more powerful than when you are holding a knife.	Talk about something that's not about yourself for once.	Free: Do Phenol	Polar Plunge, bonus points if you get stuck in the mud! 🤮	Have a serious talk with your advisor about how inside you feel in your cabin, you haven't told anyone this but, you are 90% sure that all of your cabin mates watch you sleep. Every time you go to bed they insist that you go to bed first. Over Spring Break you found your cabin mates were in a room. It is just videos of you sleeping! Bonus points if you get stuck in the mud! 🤮
Walk to your cabin, bonus points if you get stuck in the mud! 🤮	Eat a worm while weeding the hoop house on work program	Get stuck in the mud (no bonus points or emojis for this one. We're working really hard and putting in all that extra effort just that doesn't seem worth it at the moment. We're doing this for free, in fact, me and Liz pay a combined 72,000 dollars to do this.)	Secretly eat a salamander while on nighttime field lab	Publically eat a salamander while on nighttime field lab
Boo a Friday Night Speaker	Attempt to smoke a blunt full of chickweed (you think it's weed for girls)	Splash in a puddle (this ones for the kids)	Splash in a big puddle (this ones for the adults)	Make Will a sandwich, bonus points if it's a knuckle sandwich!

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# FUNOLOGY

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The Study of Cool Every Week

April 7th, 2024

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## April Second

Written by *Liz McDougall*

Semester 72,. It's time to use your brain. For some of you (Orchard), this might be a difficult task. Do you remember Tuesday, April 2nd? 96.8% of Semester 72 students remember Tuesday, April 2nd. The other 3.2% is a whole different story.

Like most libs, Jayden Allison **WOKE** up in Gordy Cabin. For him, it was a typical morning. He got out of bed and headed to Gather (boring). He was early for Gather (untypical), so he sat down on one of the rocks (cool) and waited for everyone to arrive (patient). That was where the craziness started. Everything that had happened the previous morning was happening again. Hudson was limping. Lauren was in shorts. The same jokes were made. The same people were late. Huh?

Jayden looked around the circle, looking for confirmation that this was odd. Was anyone else noticing this!? Jayden tried to acknowledge these coincidences, but his claims were shut down by everyone around him.

At Breakfast (think prequel to lunch), it got even worse. The same people who had sat with Jayden yesterday sat down at his table again. Jayden asked fellow tablemates Kaethe Rice (Evan's bodyguard) and Liz McDougall (Kate's bodyguard) what the date was. Was it April 1st or April 2nd? They told him to check his watch. It said April 1st.

Somehow, for Jayden Allison (Chewonki 72), April 2nd was the exact same as April 1st. What was going on??? Like a baby (think prequel to adult) Jayden ran to the bathroom to force himself back into saneness. By morning meeting, Jayden was completely gone. He had completely lost it.

Finally, when Jayden had just about enough (think prequel to too much) we revealed it was all a prank. We (Evan and Liz) had planned everything. Funny!

While in the dinner line, I (Liz McDougall, Chewonki 72) pestered Jayden until he begrudgingly gave me a few quotes for this article.

Liz McDougall: What were the thoughts going through your head?

Jayden Allison: I thought I had lost it. I thought I had traveled to an alternate universe.

LM: What was the worst part?

JA: The lead plates and tomatoes. That was my first real freak-out moment.

LM: What did you do when you left the Wallace?

JA: I went and splashed cold water on my face, then I went to check my laundry. That didn't even help though, because by that point I was thinking that maybe I had put it in on the wrong day.

LM: Do you have any other thoughts?

JA: Don't ever do this again, this will affect me for the rest of my life.

## NO WAY. A STUDENT REACHED "NIRVANA" DURING MINDFULNESS

Written by *Evan Breckman*

YO! Did you see that? Did you see mindfulness yesterday?

If you don't remember or chose to forget, let me paint the picture.

Okay, the picture is done. Now let me tell you what happened:

We were all sitting around campfire circle. Andrew was talking about how much power he has and how he's gonna "buy the world" and I was like "calm down buddy" and then he did.

This has nothing to do with the article but the aforementioned picture I painted (titled *Dogs Kissing*) just sold at auction for five thousand dollars.

So anyways, yeah, I was at morning meeting and Audrey (math fellow) was Leader of the Day and was like "Who has mindfulness?" and I was gonna raise my hand but Sarah beat me to it.

Yeah, Sarah was all like "Close your eyes or point your gays downward" but I would never point my gays downward because I am an ally and gays can look wherever they want.

So anyways, Sarah was like "Breathe in ten times and breathe out ten times" and that's what we all did because we're all sheep.

Between exhale 8 and inhale 9, I heard a scream from my right (your left). It was Michael! He was hovering off the ground (not an Atlanta thing. This was insane at the time!)

I was like "calm down" but everyone was freaking out. Babies.

I guess no one cares about mindfulness because everyone opened their eyes and were like "what do we do?" "Is Michael gonna die?" Meanwhile I was still on inhale 9 and waiting for Sarah to be like "exhale" and I was getting light headed.

So anyways, Michael is still in the air and glowing. PLEASE HELP IF YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. We tried everything, we did vocal, we did pain, we even asked him if he ever had to spend the night in the emergency room due to an allergy but Michael was unresponsive and calm.

I asked him to squeeze my hand if he could hear me and he was like "Evan, you're not helping" and I was sad but not for long because of my sheer emotional strength.

If you know how to help Michael, please contact me (Evan) and I will pay you handsomely (trust me, I have the money (those *Dogs Kissing* paintings are basically passive income. I just paint them and like two hours later I have a buyer offering thousands of dollars for them. Am I uncomfortable that this is my profession? Of course I am. Who wouldn't be. But a job is a job and if dogs are a' smoochin, I'm right there with brushes and an easel. I am Evan Breckman))

See other side for more stuff thank you - Evan and Liz

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April 7th, 2024

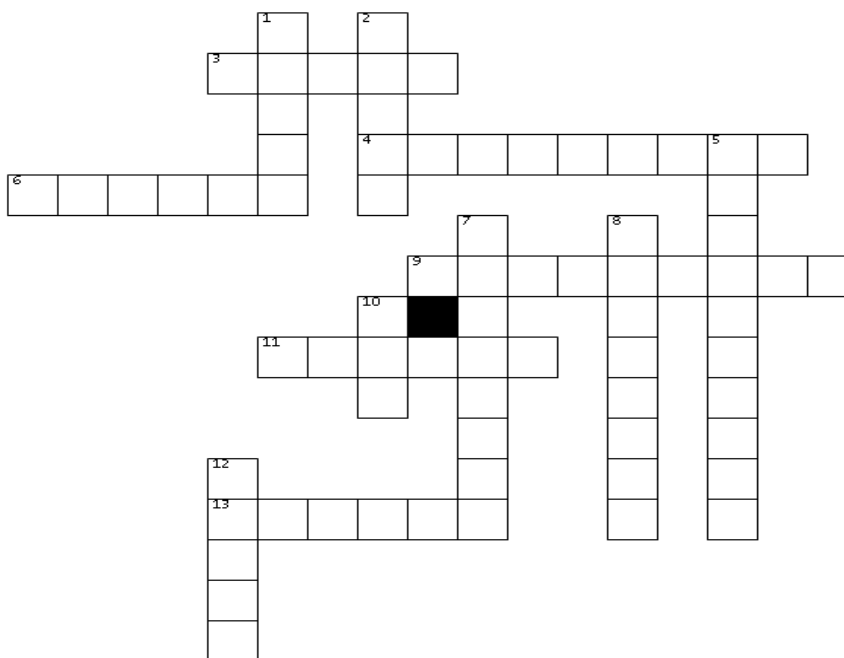
## Evan and Liz ideas for Prom

By Liz McDougall and Evan Breckman

Prom. The REAL big night. Prom may not be on your mind at the moment, but we need to start planning soon. Here are some of our prom theme ideas. PS: to add some educational value to this article, we slid in some tips on how to perform the Heimlich Maneuver. You're welcome Julie.

1. Night in the forest
2. Determine if the person is truly choking
3. Big night, frogs in the barn.
4. Gold and silver
5. Let the person know you're about to perform the heimlich maneuver
6. Midsummer's Night Dream
7. Under The Sea
8. Roaring 20s
9. Position your hands.
  - a. With one hand, make a fist. Which hand you use does not matter. Position your fist below the ribcage, but above the navel. Then, wrap your other hand around your fist.
10. Masquerade Ball  
Peace and Chow.

Shoutout Michael for getting Spring Bingo! Michael Darville, from Atlanta, Georgia, was the only Semester 72 student who got Spring Bingo after FUNology dropped last week! Michael took a REAL shower (\*snaps\*), he chose not to join the circus, but that was ok because that one was optional, he did Pheno, he got stuck in the mud, and he even splashed in a puddle (for kids). I hope that he did not harm any kids while splashing in a puddle that was intended for kids. Michael received the prize of Nirvana. While he asked for the CD, Nirvana: Unplugged in New York, instead he reached Nirvana at Mindfulness. Congrats on the W Michael! Score.



## ACROSS

3. Evan lite
4. Andrew's real baby
6. What I (Evan) smoke after getting a 95 on a species quiz
9. The name of Evans rap song
11. Carol's child
13. Father of many

## DOWN

1. What I also wear (think legs)
2. The only cabin with your crush
5. What I smoke after getting a 60 on my species quiz (can't win 'em all)
7. Someone I (Evan) genuinely believe I can beat in a fight
8. Where boys become concussed men
10. Winner of assassin's; loser in trust
12. What I wear

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The Study of Cool Every Week

May 5, 2024

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## BREAKING: WORMERS AREN'T TICKLISH

By Evan Breckman

“Goochie goochie goo!”

–Evan Jacob Breckman

I woke up the Sunday of my solo ready for my birthday in September. I'm gonna have my birthday party at my uncle's mud fight arena/pit. He used to be the champion but all that will change on September 15th. I looked around my solo spot and noticed more people than usual: A wormer about one foot tall (oh wait, I was just far away, he's like six feet tall) digging around for who knows what.

The following is a transcript of the conversation between me and the wormer:

Evan: What are you doing?

Wormer: Digging for worms. Stop tickling me.

Evan: Oh okay. Cool. What is that tool you're using?

Wormer: Please stop tickling me. This is very uncomfortable. I just got out of a four month germaphobe rehab. Every time you touch me it's like a million needles. I feel like my skin is trying to escape my body. Everything hurts.

Evan: Xbox or Playstation?

Wormer: I can't even hug my kids. You don't know how that feels. It was my ten year anniversary last Tuesday and I couldn't even kiss my wife. I feel like a monster in my own household. I know my wife feels the same but is too afraid to say something. We've been avoiding this conversation for years as my paranoia only gets worse. I'm scared one day I'll get home and just get so overwhelmed by my family's presence and their germs that I'll just have to leave them, with no explanation other than “I'm scared”. What kind of excuse is that? How will my kids understand? While Playstation has better exclusives, I personally prefer the ecosystem offered by Xbox.

Evan: OH! I see a worm!

Wormer: That's a rock.

Evan: Oh yeah.

Back at Chewonki, I decided to figure out who in this Semester is ticklish. I'm following in the tickle monster's legacy (the tickle monster got hit by a car in 2018 and his fingers have been paralyzed ever since. He just slaps people now and it's not as fun. He's just like a normal monster).

Okay, here's who's ticklish:

Andrew: Andrew says he's “not ticklish” but I know for a fact he's lying. Andrew has an obvious tell; when he lies he does a ten minute long dance.

Megan: Megan isn't ticklish and keeps talking to me. Like dude, I don't care about science. Do a dance.

Jonathan: Jonathan is ticklish after like 20 minutes. If you can put in the time, I say go for it.

Julie: Julie is ticklish but doesn't like it. Especially when you're in a meeting about “personal space” and “trust within the community” and “What do we have to do to get you to stop tickling faculty” and “name your price”.

Anyways, I'm ten dollars richer and my tickling days are over. I love you.

## Emily Wallis: Super Spy

By Liz McDougall

I've lived in a cabin with “Emily Wallis” for the past three months. After that string quartet played their show, “realized”, I realized that Emily has only ever told me two things about herself.

1. She's from California
2. Her cousins live in Arizona

She has never told me anything else! Throughout the course of the semester I have noticed some strange things about this “Emily” girl. She doesn't talk much, and when she does talk it is almost never about herself, it's about her cousins. I don't know how she does it! She always gets up really early and leaves the cabin before dawn. She always says that she's going to the Ellis room to “study”, but everyone knows Emily has no work ethic. One morning I decided to get up early and follow her. I put on my detective pants (Carhartts). First, she went to the Wallace Center. I always thought it was funny that Emily had the same last name as the Wallace Center's first name. In the Wallace center I hid behind the bulletin board near the Flintstones. I watched as Emily pulled a book (Parable of the Sower) off the shelf. I thought that maybe she was just doing some light reading of a classic. Wrong. When Emily pulled the book off of the shelf it must have triggered a train reaction, as a panel of the wall shifted, a train track shot out, and then a miniature choo choo train rolled out in front of Emily. She reached for the train and grabbed a piece of paper that was hidden inside. Emily put the paper in her pocket then quickly left the Wallace Center, taking the Udder Way Out. I knew that I probably shouldn't follow her anymore, but I was so intrigued that I tiptoed after her.

Emily went from the Wallace over to “Trip Shed North”. I peered through the window. Emily opened a cabinet and pulled out a computer. I know this sounds cliché, but Emily turned on the computer. She also started typing like a hacker. Clickclickclick.

I couldn't really see what she was typing, but it had something to do with that sheet of paper. At this point it was 7:09 and I knew that I needed to get to Gather in the next 10 minutes so that I wasn't the last one there so I stopped watching Emily and went to Gather.

Another time we were in the lunch line, when Jill walked over and tapped Emily on the shoulder. Emily whirled around and karate-chopped Jill in the face. Jill dropped to the ground. Blood everywhere. It almost ruined my new shoes which cost me 219 dollars. Why was Emily's first instinct a martial art move so complex only black belts can achieve it? Now that I think about it, Emily does really like to wear clothes that are black, and a black belt would totally fit her “grunge” “aesthetic”. I knew I needed to find out if it was a fluke or not so I decided to conduct an experiment. I snuck up behind Emily while she was standing at Gather and put my hands over her eyes and said “Guess Who?!” She said “Liz”. Woah. I think she's onto me. I wonder if this was a part of her spy training, “Guessing who”.

It was pretty much the last straw for me when a fortune cookie that I stole from Emily had a fortune inside that said “Liz is onto you, watch out.” I don't know how that is applicable to me because **I am Liz**. I do know that she got the cookies from her “family” in the “mail.”

With all of the evidence before me, I have to say that something is up with Emily Wallis. She doesn't even like the outdoors that much and she very clearly has ulterior motives about being at Chewonki. I don't know who she's working with or what she is investigating, but I'm telling everyone, we need to watch out.

## Advice Column

By Evan and Liz

The following is a letter we received from someone who would like to remain anonymous:

“Dear Evan and Liz McDougall,

This is George. I am writing to you with my qualms. I need advice **urgently**. I'm really struggling to find friends and connect with others this semester and I hope that you guys can help me. Liz, you are so cool and Evan you can help as well if you really really want to. Write back whenever you can. Please keep my name anonymous.”

–George

See the following page for our response. Reach out for “Advice”.

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# FUNOLOGY

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The Study of Cool Every Week

May 5, 2024

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Dear George

We got you! Let us help you with your quandaries one by one:

1. How do I get people to like me?

George, we're so glad you asked. Your issue right now is that you don't dress cool enough. We see that you are trying really hard with your "alternative" outfits. They might be cool in "Brooklyn" where there's a "subway" and a "good public education system", but this is Maine, where Jacob is smart and money is king. Personally, everything changed for me, Evan Breckman, when I bought my first pair of Blundstones. I went from being "The little boy who pees his pants" to "the man with Blundstones that occasionally wets himself". You too can make this transformation.

2. How do I prompose to Ines? Again, I cannot stress enough how important it is that I remain anonymous.

Here's what we think is best for you George: What does a lady love more than anything? A classic bowie knife? A Tactical Combat Knife? No. Not a knife at all. They want flowers. Give Ines an amazing bouquet. If you cannot find a bouquet in time, just give up.

3. How do I tell Jonathan that I dislike him? Or at least that he could "eat my dust"?

Maybe you could write a letter? A poem might be better. Honestly, if you ask us, it's better if you just keep your opinion on Jonathan on the DL. Hey, we get it, we all wish we could tell Jonathan to "eat our dust" sometimes. But he's a father, and to humiliate him would deeply affect those kids of his. Who would want someone who eats other people's dust as a father figure? Dust? That's disgusting. People eat food.

George, all in all we would say don't worry about it. It's really too late to make friends now so you should wait it out and try again back in Brooklyn, where people's bars are lower.

-Liz McDougall and Evan.

Which young person are you?

How much are you paid?

- Big bucks, you got a promotion because they are too nice to fire you
- Not much, most of your paycheck goes towards buying hay
- Small bucks, and you can't stop buying new clothes
- Medium bucks, this is your second year and you've been saving up (math genius)
- We are too scared to ask how much you make (we assume mega bucks)
- You only get paid when the tooth fairy visits and you haven't lost any teeth yet
- 5 dollars, you have lost five teeth

How many friends do you have?

- You only have 31 friends
- You have two best friends until May 14th
- You probably have friends outside of Chewonki, can you please do Will a favor and introduce him to them
- You are friends with fellows, farmers, and outdoor educators (go you!)
- We are too scared to ask
- You are friends with everyone except for Will, you guys have beef
- You have some foes (AnaSofia, Will), but everyone else is fine

How long does it take for you to check people in?

- Everyone in the cabins loves to ask you dumb questions and you stick around to answer them because this is your night life.
- You are too cool to be on night time duty
- In and out because you have places to be
- You love telling bedtime stories and everyone applauds your every word

- You are in and out of every cabin except Gordy, who you not so secretly dislike
- Its past your bedtime
- Julie doesn't know this but you sneak out at night and hang out in Gillies to "shoot the s\*\*t", it's ok your secret is safe with us.

How cool are your outfits

- You thought shorts and leggings were still cool, go back to being bald
- Farmer chic
- According to Evan and Liz, you are very fashionable, take that as you will
- You have a sweater that says "yeehaw", do we need to say more? (bad.)
- Maple Syrup Core
- Too Whimsical, take notes from Anna
- Purple and Pink only

Do you read Funology?

- We write Funology for you (hi Will)
- You only read it to have something to talk about with the Outdoor Educators
- Reading student writing is Jonathan's job.
- You want to be a Funology writer but are too scared to ask
- We really hope you don't
- Can you even read?
- You only read the sight words (the, and, it, gordy, educators, etc.)

If you got mostly A's you are Will

If you got mostly B's you are Jesse

If you got mostly C's you are Anna

If you got mostly D's you are Audrey

If you got mostly E's you are Brook

If you got mostly F's you are Ruah

If you got mostly G's you are Finley

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# FUNOLOGY

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The Study of Cool Every Week

May 12, 2024

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## What Your Dishcrew Job Says About You

By Liz McDougall and Evan Breckman

“That evening, after she had washed the supper dishes, Alexandra sat down on the kitchen doorstep, while her mother was mixing the bread. It was a still, deep-breathing summer night, full of the smell of the hay fields.”

–O Pioneers, Willa Cather

Dishcrew: cool in concept, not in practice. We’ve all been there. Having a fun Saturday dinner when Lena starts complaining about the undercooked beef and says “Whoever made this food should die.” and we’re all like “Woah Lena, too far.” but she doubles down and takes out the knife she still has and has had since the beginning of the semester (Julie, please look into this) and runs towards the kitchen. I forgot what happened next but I’m sure everyone’s okay. She’s probably chopping vegetables. Thanks for the help Lena! So anyways, yeah, you’re at dinner and you realize you have dishcrew. It sucks, but someone has to do it. Just wash those dishes and ignore the horrible music your crew is playing. In one week, you’ll be outta here and never have to listen to “Die Young” again. While it is still relevant, this is what your job on Dishcrew says about you!

Pot Sink: You’re a people pleaser. You didn’t pick this job. The job picked you. You don’t mind getting dirty or you’re at least too nice to complain. You think you give good advice, but you just enjoy telling people to “be yourself” and then you think you solved a problem. Now get back to work.

Sprayer: You barely work. You have no right to complain about dishcrew. You’re gonna coast through life on a silver platter or maybe a hoverboard depending on how the future turns out. You think you’re the “leader” of your dishcrew, but they could get by just fine without you. It’s cool that you like to listen to “alternative” music, but it’s really just what everyone else listened to two years ago.

Racker: You are the people’s hero. Thank you. Someone should throw you a birthday party with cake and balloons. Your future husband (or husbands) are going to be very happy. We love you.

Clean Side: You’re a master manipulator. How many people did you have to shove under the bus to get on this side of the Hobart?

You know where everything is. In a zombie apocalypse, you would last the longest. Someone would be like “I have the antidote for this zombie disease, but I left it next to the metal spatulas and I don’t know where that is. We’re done for and I never even got a chance to tell AnaSofia how I really feel.” and you’ll be all like “that’s okay Sidney, I know where the metal spatulas are!”

## I Have a Food Fact But I’m Too Scared To Say It

By Evan Breckman

There is no end to what a living world will demand of you.”

–Octavia E. Butler, Parable of the Sower

Every lunch I sit there, ready to put my hands in the air like I just don’t care. But I do care. Today, I have a food fact.

“Rice is nice.”

I thought of it last month in the bath (Gordy has a bath (okay, it’s not a bath, it’s a little hole I dug in the center of Gordy’s floor called the “Evan zone” but hey, you gotta work with what you’re given. One time I forgot how to climb up a ladder and I got trapped in the “Evan Zone” for like four days and almost died. Now back to the article.)). I thought to myself, “Do you know what’s nice? Rice.” and I was gonna share that to the world. I only have one issue, my “opp”. The farm.

Everyday, the farm has the privilege to stand up and share a little tidbit about the food we just ate. It’s a really nice tradition, which is why it’s too bad it’s not real. I talked to Jeremy after his kale food fact the other day and he was like “did they really buy it?” and I was like “Buy what?” and he was like “that kale grows and shit.” and I was like “What?” and Jeremy was like “That shit’s not true. Food doesn’t grow from the ground. The ground is for walking and running. Food is from grocery stores.” and I was like “What?” and he was like “You know too much now.” and I was like “What?”.

The farm hates me now. I know too much. Yesterday, I woke up to the head of a horse (Ginger) on my bed like in *The Godfather*. What a mean joke. I specifically asked for the torso of the horse. They got my order wrong. What kind of sick game is that?

The next time Jeremy stands up for a food fact I’m gonna scream “No!” at the top of my lungs and then do something after that but I haven’t gotten that far yet. Idk, leave me alone.

## How To Be Nice

By Liz McDougall

“Perhaps we should be more susceptible to some influences important to our intellectual and moral growth, if the sun had shone and the wind blown on us a little less; and no doubt it is a nice matter to proportion rightly the thick and thin skin.”

–Walking, Henry David Thoreau

As of today, it has been four weeks since I released my article “How To Be Evil.” My intention was to share a light hearted, anecdotal story, but you guys have taken it too far. I did not intend for anyone to actually follow the instructions I was giving. Ozzy is dead and we just don’t have enough super glue to fix it. You guys do know that nothing said in Funology is true, right? So I didn’t feel too bad but then my advisor Andrew was like “I never read Funology because I hate my advisees” and then my English teacher Jonathan was like “I totally read student writing! What is Funology again?” but then my “Associate Dean” Will was like “Liz your article is so mean that I started crying and it wasn’t even about me” and he was talking about my article “How to get the Outdoor Educators to Notice You” and I think he was sad because he thinks the Outdoor Educators are cooler than him but after we did that “food chain” game I just don’t think that they are that cool anymore. What even is a “red-tailed hawk”??? So anyways after Will said that I decided to reevaluate my writing in Funology and I realized I need to give the people some good advice. This is the sequel to “How to Be Evil.” It’s called “How to Be Nice”

1. Tell Jacob that he’s not actually going to be captain of the swim team. He’s going through a lot right now because his prom date, “Evan”, is very clearly disinterested in going to prom with him (Evan is much more interested in what Jayden has to offer). He says he’s fine and that it’ll all work out because he is going to be captain of the swim team next year, but I don’t think anyone has told him yet that the email that was sent to him is fake! I should know, when I was 15 someone sent me an email saying I would be captain of the swim team and I was so excited I spent all summer swimming because my passion is for swimming and then swim season rolled around and all the pools were drained and I saw Lucy C run away with a straw. I was so sad that I decided to take my anger out on Jacob and write that mean thing in Funology about him. I’m sorry Jacob.



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# FUNOLOGY

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2. Cite your sources in APA format. Team “Capstone” really hates it when you cite your sources in LIZ format. It’s this new thing that I invented when I was bored and apparently it’s not a “real” way to “cite” your “sources” and apparently I can’t just say “LIZ LIZ LIZ I GOOGLED THIS FACT IT’S SO REAL.” Andrew hates innovation; his house is entirely candlelit.

3. If you are writing a diss track about Evan and Liz, please stop. Jayden. I am talking to you. I know you don’t read Funology and honestly I don’t even know if you can read, but please stop writing that diss track. It is coming from a place of hatred deep inside your soul. You don’t even know how to rhyme!

4. Sign up to cook Saturday night dinner! That spaghetti sauce isn’t going to cook itself.

5. Scrape at meals! With two scrapers, there are almost double the opportunities to help out the community in a meaningful way. For a while there no one wanted to scrape at meals, but then something changed. I don’t know what happened in Gordy cabin, but there has been an atmospheric shift in who scrapes at meals. I’m concerned.

6. Include everyone from your cabin in your prom picture. Even the uninteresting people you forgot were in your cabin in the first place. Yes, even Emily should be in the Gillies photo.

## Chewonki Purity Score

Check off all that apply, multiply by two, then subtract that number from 100. That is your Chewonki Purity Score:

- ☐ Stolen a cookie
- ☐ Hated your cabin
- ☐ Owned a pair of blundstones
- ☐ Wore overalls on a day that you weren’t going to the farm
- ☐ Cried on your solo
- ☐ Asked for an extension on a case study that you had three weeks to do

- ☐ Know too much about your advisors personal life
- ☐ Talked about how you’re going to go on “adventures” after the semester is over (you’re not)
- ☐ Fluent in Latin [names]
- ☐ Knew the difference between a black cherry and a yellow birch (it was neither)
- ☐ Got Springo
- ☐ Lame at sending school
- ☐ Can go bar for bar on Stick Season but doesn’t know who Noah Kahan is
- ☐ Calls home once a week (or fewer)
- ☐ Participated in Lamb watch
- ☐ Hasn’t talked to your family since spring break
- ☐ Snuck out (in a past life)
- ☐ Been in an exclusive relationship
- ☐ Participated in a restorative circle
- ☐ Been mentioned in Funology
- ☐ Knows where skin really is
- ☐ Gone swimming
- ☐ Skipped dishcrew
- ☐ Skipped kitchen chores
- ☐ Gone camping
- ☐ Had a bad LOD story
- ☐ Cooked brunch!
- ☐ Got in trouble for bare feet
- ☐ Shared a bad daily write thinking you were cooking

- ☐ Skipped the dinner line
- ☐ Didn’t leave two seats open at your table
- ☐ Shushed someone
- ☐ Gotten too excited when they played Family Ties by the snack bar
- ☐ Added terrible songs to a dishcrew queue
- ☐ Sat at a table that fake laughed
- ☐ Been the most annoying table during a meal
- ☐ Participated in a dishcrew that wasn’t yours
- ☐ Turned your personal knife into Julie (good job!)
- ☐ Borrowed notes from another person for field lab
- ☐ Made up bullshit Q’s and O’s
- ☐ Cried while on backcountry trips
- ☐ Cried for no reason
- ☐ Cried to someone you barely knew
- ☐ Participated one too many times at the coffee house
- ☐ Had an allergic reaction
- ☐ Knew Sicko Mode bar for bar
- ☐ Said “I love you guys” to a group of people and didn’t mean it
- ☐ WFA certified but didn’t learn shit (We love you Eric)
- ☐ Made a joke that didn’t land
- ☐ In denial about the Semester ending

Thanks for reading! Stay tuned for more...  
-Evan and Liz (Future Frenemies)

# FUNOLOGY

The Study of Cool Every Week

May 19th, 2024

## Make Your Own Funology

By Evan Breckman and Liz McDougall

My \_\_\_\_\_ Time at Chewonki

By \_\_\_\_\_

If I had to describe my time at Chewonki in one word it would be

\_\_\_\_\_. Every day I \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ until breakfast which was always \_\_\_\_\_. I then

would sit next to \_\_\_\_\_ and they would annoy me by talking about \_\_\_\_\_ too much! The leader of the day was

\_\_\_\_\_ and their story was about the time their \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_. It was crazy! For A block, I had \_\_\_\_\_ class

with \_\_\_\_\_ as our teacher. We learned about \_\_\_\_\_

and it was so boring, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_. Then I had B

free! During my free I liked to go to \_\_\_\_\_ and

\_\_\_\_\_. C block I had science and my Natural History

project was on \_\_\_\_\_. I got a \_\_\_\_\_. My chore was with

\_\_\_\_\_ and it was \_\_\_\_\_. At lunch, I sat with all the

members of \_\_\_\_\_ cabin. It was \_\_\_\_\_. Then I went

to the farm where I put down \_\_\_\_\_ got

really mad at me and \_\_\_\_\_. I had \_\_\_\_\_ on work

program which would have been fine if I wasn't with \_\_\_\_\_.

Then there was plaque making time but I didn't want to go. If I

had to pick my three least favorite students, it would be

\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and of course \_\_\_\_\_. Each one of

them sucks. At dinner I sat with Will who told me

\_\_\_\_\_ and I felt really really \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_ had an

announcement on \_\_\_\_\_. It was so unnecessary! That

night, in \_\_\_\_\_ cabin, we played the game \_\_\_\_\_. The

rules were simple, every player must \_\_\_\_\_ and then

\_\_\_\_\_. Then we went to bed.

\_\_\_\_\_

## It Was Crazy

By Liz McDougall

These past four months have been crazy. Sidney was crazy at times. Lauren was crazy at times. Oona was crazy at times. Elizabeth was crazy at times. There, everyone has been mentioned in Funology.

The first time I went to Phenology it sucked. It was so cold and my spot was lame and the sun was only shining on the other side of Ideal point. It was not ideal (get it?). But yesterday, I went to Phenology again and it didn't suck. The sun wasn't shining, and there were a lot of bugs (I HATE bugs), but I still appreciated and noticed all of the changes. Over the course of the semester, I've grown to love my spot. So much has changed (except for my bud (I hate my bud. I think it's dead or the tree is dead or maybe the sun just never shines at my spot.)). The campus has changed, my clothes have changed, the leaves have changed, and I've changed. Before this semester, I didn't know any of the words to Sicko Mode. I lied to Jayden's face. I just wanted him to think I was cool. Now, I can say that I know some of the words to Sicko Mode, like "sicko". This semester has changed me. Now I'm evil.

The first time Evan and I wrote Funology, I had no idea what I was doing. I only wanted to spread lies. Now I want to spread the truth. Audrey was NEVER on Survivor. I too fell victim to Will's misinformation reign of terror, but now I have clarity. Over the course of the semester I've grown a lot older and a lot wiser. I think you all might feel that way. I hope we can all hold onto this wisdom until we get our wisdom teeth removed, which might come for some sooner than others (shoutout Amelia).

Thank you Evan, for letting me write this newspaper with you and sometimes thinking my jokes are funny. Thank you everyone for reading Funology and sometimes thinking my jokes are funny.

-Liz

## Final Bear Update

By Evan Breckman

Update: I saw the bear, one last time. I try to tell him "thank you" but the words can't escape my mouth. He hugs me. Holds me tight. And then he eats me.

Update: It's bright and warm in the bear's stomach, and there's not much to do. The bear ate a TV and I've been trying to watch that but there's nothing good on.

Update: I used to want to be a stand up comedian. My dad would make me study old comics and I would go into the city every Sunday to do kid stand up open mics. There are still videos of my performances online that you can watch if I've ever wronged you in any way.

I've always had stage fright and would cry before and after each performance.

I love the sound of laughter, real, earned laughter, and stand up was the fastest track to that. But I just couldn't do it. I quit after five years. It's hard to follow your dreams, but even harder to give up on them.

It was that same stage fright that made me write those bear updates. I didn't know you guys, I couldn't perform, but I could still write. After a few weeks, I didn't need the bear updates anymore. I no longer feared to perform in front of y'all, I was mainly scared of other things like death and Brook.

But I still felt safe writing in the confines of our journal. It felt like a communal thing that I was just adding to, I wasn't in the spotlight.

I don't know where I would be without Liz. She got everyone to read what we wrote. I still don't know how. My favorite days would be me sitting at Sunday dinner and everyone would be laughing and telling me "Good job" or "Please don't write about how I got a lobotomy". I felt like I was doing stand up again, but I didn't have to perform. It was all right there.

Thank you for reading, thank you for (hopefully) laughing, thank you Liz, and thank you bear. I'll keep you updated.

-Evan