SUPER BOWL PARTY PRESENTS CHALLENGES TO NON-FOOTBALL FANS

February 1 - Your Friend's Common Room

For most of the country, the Super Bowl is a shining, golden thread in that vast fabric of America. Beer, finger food, violence, manly crying: these are the things true small-p patriots are made of. Grab a seat and some chips and dip, Timmy. It's time to become a true to this day, red-blooded adult.

For most of Harvard, on the contrary, Super Bowl Sunday is a crucible: "What's that position called when the guy runs down the field? What does it mean when that scary looking man throws the ball down so, like he's disappointed with the grade he's received on a weekly response paper? Oh! What stress! Oh! I am indeed in the throes of ignorance and despair! It is all I can do to collect myself over salsa and fermented ale, in one styrofoam cup each!"

The Hare Today sat down with sophomore physics concentrator Hunter Regalia to talk about the big game.

"In all honesty, it doesn’t mean that much to me. I only pretend to care for a night because the commercials are sort of funny," the introverted jazz cellist said, practicing his belch. "Also, bagel bites and hummus are like a million times better when you’re paying more attention to the TV. Let's be honest here."

Others felt up to the challenge.

"Hell yeah, I can fake football knowledge," bragged an objectively overly-confident Harris McBeanBag, junior romance languages concentrator. "It's important that you hit a lot of people."

At press time, McBeanBag was preparing for a Super-Bowl watch party in Dunster Swing Housing, carrying a 5-pound bag of pretzels and pre-heated pigs-in-a-blanket. "I mean, let's be honest. People like seeing people get tackled. It's like. Human Nature."

Regalia agreed, adding "I can't wait to tell my thesis advisor what a great time I'm having!"
DAVID MALAN UNSURE OF WHAT TO DO WITH HIS LIFE WITHOUT CS50 THIS SEMESTER

Professor David Malan is the charismatic head of CS50, one of Harvard's largest classes. However, it's only a fall offering, leaving him without a course to teach this spring.

“Yeah, it's...you know, it's pretty good. All this free time, I mean,” falters David Malan on how he’s holding up without his legions of adoring students. “I've been trying some different hobbies out lately. I always meant to write a novel, so I tried that the other day. I had some problems though, where instead of characters and plot, I would instead just write CS50 lecture scripts. Maybe I'll try gardening next instead.”

“I am keeping in touch with the CS50 teaching staff, though. So I’m not totally lonely or anything,” he adds. “We're planning to hang out soon it sounds like. It'll be a big party, really fun stuff.”

Said one TF on the condition of anonymity, “Yeah, David sent us a big group message on Facebook the other day asking if we wanted to just meet up in a dining hall one day and offer to tutor students in C, ‘for old time’s sake.’ We told him we'd try and see if we can fit it in, and immediately started looking into buying him a puppy as a group to keep him busy.”

When asked what he missed most about teaching CS50, Malan responds without hesitation. “Definitely standing up on stage, in front of all those people, having them hanging on your every word. I tried starting a cult up a few weeks ago to get that feeling, but it just wasn't the same.”

“David’s been roaming the halls of Maxwell Dworkin a lot lately, just sort of looking lost,” says one of his colleagues in the CS department. “He poked his head into a class I was teaching the other day and started backseat teaching, kind of just offering instruction for the other side of the room while I was speaking to the class. It was...mildly irritating. However, CS51 was talking about adding him to the staff as a hype man for the class, so that might help him stay occupied.”

But mostly, Malan has been planning for next year’s iteration of the class. “I've been practicing my lectures so I’m on top of things next semester,” he proudly states. “I've just been going to Sanders Theater when it's empty and reciting them, closing my eyes, imagining the cheers of 'Malan 2016' after I announce that I'm running against Drew Faust for president of Harvard next year. And then I'll make CS50 a mandatory, year-round course, and every thing will be perfect!”

“But I have to cut this interview short,” he ends, “I need to get going. I told some of the TFs we could meet up and re-grade some of our favorite tests from last year. It should be a wildnight!”

MYSTERY MOVIE QUOTE:
“Hello. I am Baymax, your personal health-care companion.”

LAST WEEK’S ANSWER:
Chicken Run

“Listen. We’ll either die free chickens or we die trying”