With over 80 inches of snow in the past month, freshmen around campus not used to the weather have begun to move on past their initial awe.

“Yeah, when I moved here back in the fall, I was really excited to maybe see snow for the first time ever,” confesses Weld freshman Katie Williams. “Being from the Los Angeles area, I had never really experienced it before. Just seen it in Christmas movies and things, falling softly in neat heaps and not causing any problems. I feel now like Hollywood has lied to me.”

“I remember looking out on the Yard after the first snowfall and thinking ‘this looks so picturesque,’” says Matthews freshman and Florida native Carlos Martinez. “We’d had snow back home, but it was only light dustings that didn’t last. I now realize that was for the best.”

“I haven’t seen the Yard in two weeks,” said native Texan and Greenough resident Mark Marcus. “My converse sneakers become soaked through if I try and leave, but the only way to get snow boots is to go outside. It’s a vicious cycle.” He adds “Hopefully, my section TF doesn’t care too much about my lack of attendance. Or sees this and sends a team of sled dogs to aid me.”

The recent storms have hit unaware freshmen from the South and Southwest especially hard. At least three are still stuck under snowbanks that haven’t been cleared (all are in communication with their roommates via text), and a fourth was admitted to UHS with injuries related to “injuries sustained while using icicles to swordfight “. “I mean, they do it all the time in cartoons,” he explained to the Hare Today under the condition of anonymity.

There is still a bright spot for these unprepared souls, though. “I was talking to my parents in Houston last night,” claims Lisa Bell. “They were telling me that it’s been in the 70s there the last few days. So spring is almost here, right? It can’t be more than a week or two, right? Right? Please tell me I’m right.”
OLD MAN WINTER SUBLETS AN APARTMENT IN CAMBRIDGE

Staring out his open window onto Massachusetts Avenue, three stories below, Old Man Winter seems content, even happy.

"I've found myself here," he told the Hare Today in an exclusive interview. "For a while, I kind of moved around: Siberia, the South Pole, Donald Rumsfeld's heart. You know, the usual spots. Eventually, I realized my true home was Cambridge, Massachusetts. Everyone here is so friendly. And the school! I can audit classes whenever I want."

Old Man Winter, who's renting a room from Chip Murphy, a graduate student at the Center for European studies, is spending his retirement learning to cook, playing chess outside of Au Bon Pain, and wreaking snowy havoc on New England’s infrastructure.

"You know, I try not to focus too much on the 'Winter' in me," he said. "People always talk about the fact that I have the power to bring full regions to a halt with my icy glare, but I know that deep down, I have so much more to offer. I'm a great conversationalist!"

Mr. Murphy, when asked, expressed his uncertainty about the new roommate.

"I sort of figured "Old Man Winter" was a pseudonym he was using to shop around for sublets," he sighed, looking down at the pile of damp sweaters next to his bed, "but no. It's really him. Mr. Winter and I share a kitchenette."

For his part, Old Man Winter hopes he can one day be accepted for who he really is, not just for the chaos he produces for months every year.

"I just hope they don't cancel classes again on my behalf," he remarked, sheepishly. "It's very considerate of them, but honestly, I'm not too cold at all."

MYSTERY MOVIE QUOTE:

“Let me get this straight. You know her. She knows you. But she wants to eat him. And everybody's okay with this?”

Zoolander

“Moisture is the essence of wetness, and wetness is the essence of beauty.”

LAST WEEK’S ANSWER:

B Basketball
Tuesday 17th 8pm vs Kirkland

Squash
Thursday 19th 8:30pm vs Eliot

Ice Hockey
Thursday 19th 10pm vs Kirkland

GRAPHICS BY:
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