Oscar Fever Grips Leverett

One night after a festive Oscar-viewing party in the dining hall, Oscar fever has gripped Leverett, threatening to plunge the entire House into chaos.

A.B. Singler ('17), for instance, has given up his plans to concentrate in applied math, and now wants to make a late switch to the V.E.S. or Theater, Dance & Media department. “Whatever makes it most likely that I win an Oscar. That’s what I want to major in,” a defiant Singler told Hare Today. Singler is not alone: a whole horde of Leverites is trying to switch into more creative departments. The rash of requests for mid-semester class changes is placing a huge strain on the House’s advising resources. Chief, in particular, is disappointed at several defections from his physics classes.

Not only are students trying to set themselves up to win an Oscar, but they are also preparing for their night of Academy Awards glory. Late last night, for instance, Hare Today received a tip that a new student organization, Students for Oscars Glory (SOG), was holding an acceptance-speech review-a-thon in the Janulis Room. This reporter posed as a member of SOG and participated in the event, which consisted of students submitting drafts of the speeches that they would give upon receiving a coveted Oscar. Candidates were told to keep the thank-you’s short but gracious, and were encouraged to include a Leonardo DiCaprio-style message of social action somewhere in the speech. “It was kind of hard to prepare my speech, because I don’t even know what I’m going to win yet,” said one SOG member, Ashleigh K. O’Quinn ('16). “Maybe Best Actress, maybe Best Director... Maybe both for the same movie!”

Despite the chaos brought on by Oscar fever, perhaps Leverites should hope that people like O’Quinn do win many Oscars, to cover Leverett in as much glory as possible. And if they do, maybe they’ll even thank Leverett House when they accept their long-awaited award.
JUNIOR PARENTS DECIDE TO MOVE IN WITH SON

As Junior Parents' Weekend drew to a close, Leverett resident J. Hugh Witherspoon '17 was forced to come to terms with a grim reality: wooed by the classy reception and delicious brunch served to them for their visit, his parents were unwilling to say goodbye to Harvard's finest House.

“They said they want to move in with me,” said the disgruntled English concentrator from Omaha, “and Chief already gave them the OK!”

Faculty Dean Howard Georgi lent his support to the parents’ request for Leverett residency: “As the House Ma—I mean, Faculty Dean of this House, it is my responsibility to engender the development of a community that is diverse in race, creed, and—most importantly—age. Leverett contains a bevy of undergraduates, but we have barely any residents who are parents over the age of fifty. I can already tell that Mr. and Mrs. Witherspoon will become productive members of our little neighborhood.”

What with his parents’ generous offer to sleep on an air mattress and step out whenever his girlfriend would come to visit, Witherspoon could offer no logistical argument against his progenitors’ request to move in. The Nebraskan member of Leverett’s Class of 2017 seemed resigned to his fate: “While I’m not entirely happy with this, my dad promised to take me to a few baseball games—that’s kind of cool, I guess. And my mom already told me that she’ll throw in whenever I go on a beer run.”

When reached for comment, the elder Witherspoons had only one comment to justify their newfound desire to live in Cambridge.

“Yes, the reception and facilities are very nice, but that’s not what convinced us to make this life change,” commented J. Hugh’s mother, Elise Witherspoon. “What really sold us was your wonderful house newsletter—what is it called, Hare Today? Yes, it was hilarious and well written, and I could just tell from the way it was printed that the writers and editor are very attractive people!”