



Fangfei in the Bathroom

Andrew Westerdale

This week featured the first public running of Fangfei in the Bathroom, the first act in the new Bemix Concert Series. Fangfei played masterful violin for a crowd of upwards of 8 slugs (and a visitor to the hall). So if you hear violin music coming out of a bathroom, don't be alarmed, it just means you have arrived in time for another performance. Fangfei has been seen playing violin in a more typical setting at the MTG production of *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*. Rumors have it that she will be featured at Next Act later in the term.



Featured Frosh

Staff

Shaymus Worthington Hudsonson IV has long aspired to be featured frosh, but has hitherto sat by and watched his peers receive this prestigious award time and time again. Now his time has come; the Committee for Bestowing Awards (or CBA) would like to recognize Shaymus' honor and integrity. Born in Star Trek, Virginia, the son of Abraham Lincoln and Brad Neely, M. Hudson he is renowned for his punctuality at cocoa call and his astounding ability to reach into the plenum with his extraordinary height. When interviewed, he had this to say: "His face . . . was the worst."

An Ode to Valentines

Carly Narlesky

Last Saturday, if you haven't heard, seen the heart-shaped placards, weren't around, or have otherwise been living with your head down a dark hole, was Valentine's Day. And we had all better remember that. Valentine's day: traditionally a day for giving sweets and exchanging flowers. However, the male population of Fourth East was not content with this display of affection. Instead, they wowed us with their culinary prowess yet again. And not just once, but twice during the course of the day. The afternoon began with a pleasant brunch featuring a diverse spread that included various fruits, yogurt, biscuits, gravy, and Eggs Benedict. The girls of 4e enjoyed the delicious start to the day. As we went about our day, we had no idea of what was to come.

That evening, we gathered together again. In typical Fourth East fashion, everyone was dressed in a manner most classy. At this point, the destination of the dinner was still a mystery to the half of us lacking a y-chromosome. As we departed from our hallowed hall, we began to wonder just what was in store. Could we be perhaps heading towards some abandoned lecture hall? Perhaps we would be led on some Orange Tour-like escapade only to end up back in Talbot? But no, the answer to our question was much better than we could ever imagine. As we climbed the stairs of building 6, we finally reached a door which was kindly opened for us. As we stepped across the threshold, I can only say that the reaction was one of unanimous awe.

The amount of care and preparation that went into this night was patently obvious. The dinner took place in a room entirely enclosed by wood-paneled walls. Sparkling beverages were served, appetizers were offered, and a delicious Italian meal was served, followed by toasts and dessert. Jovial conversation filled the air. Finally, the Princess Bride was shown as a classic end to a perfect evening.

On behalf of the Women of Fourth East: Thank you for a wonderful Valentine's Day!

Curling

Ben Peters

Last Friday, the MIT curling team went to their first ever bonspiel (that's "tournament" in curl-speak), the College Northeast Regional Championship. After an epic ten hour battle against five other teams, the MIT team swept the tournament and brought home the gold. Encouraged by our solid performance, we plan to go to nationals in Chicago later this March. Go curling!

If you would like to try curling, shoot me an email. We practice Fridays at 3:20.

Toy Fair

Ben Peters

Last Sunday, I went to the annual TIA Toy Fair in New York City. It was the first time I went to that city. I caught a pigeon. The trick is to sneak up on them in the morning when they are cold and sleepy. I also ate a bagel from a shop in Times Square. More like Times Rectangle. There were lots of toys at the fair. Too many to count. I got some free samples and information pamphlets if anybody wants to look at them. I also met the lady who did the voice for Mrs. Frizzle in the Magic School Bus cartoon. I was the second youngest person at the Toy Fair. There were three different vendors for play sand. They all were lame.