

Spring time is the worst time

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Guest Writer

Well, it's finally here: we finally made it to spring. It is officially that time of year where it is no longer socially acceptable to wear your comfy winter clothes, and not yet warm enough to wear your spring clothes, so everyone just ends up wearing hoodies for the entirety of April. And nothing can beat that time when the last of the dirty, half-melted snow disappears, revealing the dead, brown, matted grass that has been buried since Thanksgiving.

However, it's not all dead grass. There are also those lovely areas that have now become swamps for the time being — shoes sinking into the mud, every step causing that beautiful noise that macaroni and cheese makes when you stir it. What a lovely time of year. It's a good thing that neutrals are in

because gray and brown are all we'll be seeing until the middle of May.

Something I truly love about spring is the trees. How great is it to be able to see right into your neighbor's house at any hour of the day, no leaves to block your view, knowing full well that they can see you right back. And I do enjoy seeing the serpentine maneuvers performed by said students to protect their pristine, white-as-snow shoes from the puddles that dominate the paths on campus.

Spring truly is the best season. We still get to go to class, unlike summer. There aren't obnoxiously bright leaves on every tree, turning the world into a kaleidoscope of color like they do in fall. And there aren't cheery songs on the radio proclaiming that spring is "the most wonderful time of the year" for a very good reason. Thank goodness it's springtime.

Dear Calvin College,

I'd like to file a complaint. If you haven't noticed, spring has sprung, and my ring by spring guarantee has yet to be fulfilled. The birds are singing, but no wedding bells are ringing. They tell me to find a vocation, meanwhile I'm looking for a wedding location! I'm a freshman in need of one fresh-man. I missed out on the freshman frenzy, but sure got freshman friendzoned. I came in ready to get my Christian Mingle on: first step, Calvin locks, second step, 24 karrot rocks! Someone better Calvin walk me down that aisle, or I swear I'll transfer to Hope! Well, okay, maybe that's going a bit too far. All I'm saying is I need a man who'll love me for richer or for poorer (but seeing as I'm an education student, we'll assume the latter). So meanwhile, I'll be dressed in white, waiting around for Mr. Right. You can catch me on Calvin Crushes (but I can't decide if that's supposed to be cute or creepy) or aimlessly walking around the sem-pond ready to sem-bond. So give my phone a ring and my finger some bling, I'm looking for that MRS. degree anytime that you're free. I want a love that blazes like a buffalo wrap, so single and ready to mingle Calvin men, take a hint from Colton and jump that fence! And, Calvin College, for your next Lifework module, maybe try wedding planning or prenuptials.

Sincerely,
Iwana Mann

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REFORMATION OPC
GRAND RAPIDS

JOIN US FOR WORSHIP!

Sundays: 10:00 a.m. - Morning Study & Singing
4:30 p.m. - Afternoon Worship

MEETING IN THE
PRINCE CONFERENCE CENTER

Campus Safety Reports

Campus Safety took a review of their escort services by an anonymous caller. "I wish to rate the ride I received four out of five stars. I did take a star off because Campus Safety won't escort to the lower KE lot. That aside, even at 3 a.m., the on-campus Uber never fails to deliver," the caller had said.
Reported 4/1/2019

Campus Safety took a report of unusual noise coming from the direction of DeWit Manor, which turned out to be a raging party for college administrators only. President ReLax answered the door and reminded officers that the president's home is one of two places on campus where alcohol is allowed, the other being the Prince Conference Center. In the periphery, Pastor Mary was seen attempting to turn water into wine.
Reported 4/1/2019

Campus Safety took a larceny report of one too many apples from the fruit bowls in Commons Dining Hall. Dining services staff apprehended a student whose coat pockets appeared suspiciously bulky, and the student was reminded that they could take a maximum of two fruit out of the dining hall, as well as to please, for the love of avoiding lawsuits, use the tongs.
Reported 4/1/2019

Campus Safety arrested Joust (the Calvin Mascot) when an officer caught him trying to break into the Campus Safety office to steal back the condoms previously confiscated from the library bathrooms. Joust pleaded guilty to spreading them around campus on Valentine's day. He resisted arrest and yelled "LET ME INN" while vigorously pulling on the doors of the office. Campus Safety would like to remind to all students this is not a sexually active campus.
Reported 2/15/19

