

THE PROCRASTINATOR

February 2019

Libidos and Libidon'ts

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Headline of the Day

Open Letter to Sal Khan, From Khan Academy

Written by Anonymous

(The Procrastinator is not affiliated with Anonymous or Khan Academy, nor does it condone the contents of the following letter. We were paid a large sum to feature this letter.)

Dear Sal,

Where do I even begin? Your nimble hands? Your sharp wit? Your sultry voice? Perhaps I should start at the beginning. I was first introduced to Khan Academy in elementary school, when I needed some help with math, but no one told me that integers could be so exciting. Immediately your sexy, grumbling voice entered my ears and penetrated my body, and it was like butter for my loins. Yes Sal, you were my sexual awakening. The way your luscious lips formed words like “division” and “multiplication”, the way you wielded your stylus—zipping across the screen over and over and over again without stopping, never

stopping—I often cried out, “Please Sal don’t stop!”, but you could not hear me and the video had finished. Oh Sal, don’t you see what you do to me? How could I ever want anyone else? You were my first. When I started high school, the boys were always after me, but they could never understand my needs. They couldn’t possibly understand, Sal, that they were just boys and I needed a man. I needed a man like you. Those high schoolers could never realise how you made me feel, how with just the word “polynomial” your deep voice could make my thighs quiver with excitement, or how “meiosis” could make me desperate for more.

I thought it was just a phase and that eventually I would find a man to replace you, Sal, but after trying so hard and going through so many breakups, I kept coming back. You don’t know how elated I was to take statistics in second year, how pleasuring it was to hear

your voice again in my ears, burrowing deep within my soul. JB Stats could never compare to you. When I tried to give him a chance, it felt so wrong, but with you it always feels so, so right. I often laid in bed at night imagining the feeling, the weight of your body on mine, your large, hooked nose burrowing into the crevice of my neck, and the vibrations through your chest as you lifted your head to whisper the words “normal distribution” into my ear. I can’t explain what it is about you, Sal, but your voice just drives me wild. I often feel jealous of the tablet that you get to draw on—god how I wish it were me. Sal, why won’t you touch my body like you do that black screen, and mark it up with multicoloured illustrations? Oh god, what would I not give to have you make a punnett square on my naked, ample bosom? Together, we can calculate my body’s curves.

Yours Always, Anonymous



Applications Boom for Chairing This Committee

Committee Formed to Investigate Case of Mistaken Standardized Patient

The Faculty of Health Sciences has begun a committee to look into an incident involving a local, homeless senior acting as a Standardized Patient (SP), who was allowed to interact with students for an entire day of examinations. In a case of mistaken identities, Bartholomew Hankyspanky Gloversfield, known as Bert by his friends and the Hamilton Police Services, took the place of a trained SP actor. After accidentally wandering into the Centre for Simulation Based Learning (CSBL), Bert was thought to be the absentee SP and ushered into an examination room.

The video evidence casts a dark light on the staff of the CSBL. Footage showed that most students, not wanting to upset their SP and receive a poor grade, went along with some of Bert's more unconventional remarks like, "I'm goin ter sniff yer poop chute" and "lemme lick yer eyeballs! I wanna lick'em!"

The committee has decided that suspicions should have at least been aroused when Bert was paid at the end of the day and exclaimed that he couldn't wait to, "head down ter the station and pick up some primo-gasoline and oil meself up real nice and such so I can get down'an dirty if yer know what I means, if you read meh drift, wink-wink." Not only were the staff of the CSBL unaware of the mix-up, they went so far as to book Bert again and add a monetary bonus for his exemplary work and commitment to his role. As of yet, no charges have been filed.

Dear Dendrites

The Procrastinator Helps You Find Love

Welcome to Dear Dendrites, where our highly qualified team works hard to provide practical solutions to your most BHScandalous problems. For our Valentine's issue, we asked you to submit your most pressing love concerns—from thinking that your anatomy prof could actually be kinda cute, to wondering where you can get your black-market Sildenafil prescription refilled—we've got the answers.

Dear Dendrites,

My girlfriend and I have been dating ever since we were accidentally announced cutest couple at Health Sci formal. I thought things were going well, but I recently discovered that she's been faking orgasms—even when I lasted an impressive 4 minutes the other night! What should I do?

— Kevin

Dear Kevin,

I suggest you review some reproductive anatomy modules. The 'G' in G-spot doesn't stand for 'good effort', so put on those glasses and take some notes.

The Friar Gave Her Atropine

BHSc-Life Sci Forbidden Love Scandalizes Campus

Long-time tensions between House Healthsci and House Science came to a head this week when it was discovered that BHSS first year rep Roman Dickaprio was dating Life Sci student Julie Danes.

The two sinners first met when Roman snuck into this year's Formaldehyde on the BHSS's behalf to determine how it was that the MSS was capable of planning a formal that didn't suck. What began as a recon mission soon became a chance at love when Roman stepped in to hold Julie's hair back as she threw up into a centrepiece arrangement after pre-ing too hard.

Fearful of the humiliation that would befall them if their respective programs ever heard of their filthy indiscretions, the two began passing messages in secret via a mutual friend in Nursing. An eyewitness claims that they once saw Roman yelling lewd medical terminology up at Julie as she stood on the MDCL-HSC Bridge. Further suspicions arose when Julie began distributing Chem 1AA3 practice midterms that were only available on LL to her "lowly ilk," the Life Scis.

When asked why Roman would fraternize with "Life Sci scum" like that, Roman responded, "What was I supposed to do—commit healthcest? Don't think I haven't heard about the two students whose biochem group

Dear Dendrites,

My health pol TA super-liked me on tinder. I really want to 12 the course, but is it worth compromising my integrity?

— Abby Solutelynot

Dear Abby,

The only plausible solution is to loudly exclaim in your next tutorial that you have been catfished, and have never used a dating app in your life.

Dear Dendrites,

How do I trap a med school boyfriend? I've been trolling for their backpacks in HSL, but no luck so far.

— Future Trophy Spouse

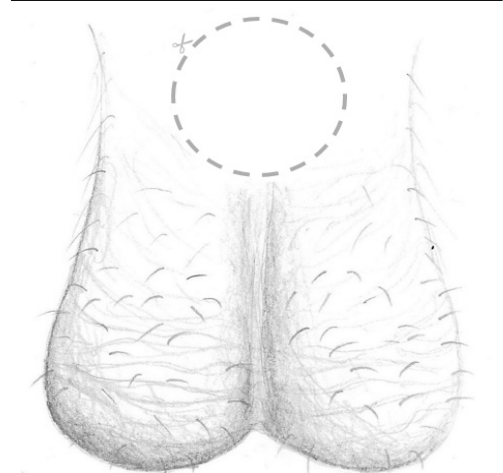
Dear Trophy,

The tip is to start early. It's much easier to lock him down in undergrad while he's still an insecure virgin. Identify a perfect not ugly candidate, push him to study harder, and prep him for his interviews. Keep his head in the books (not between your legs), and your eyes on financial security.

executed them via bad group evals when they found out they were sleeping together after every group meeting."

Julie believes that the unseemly situation will be remedied once she inevitably transfers into BHSc in second year. "We'll be together in med school in no time," she assured us.

Canadian Vandal



Instructions:

1. Poke or cut out hole through the indicated circle above.
2. Stick a finger through the hole from behind the page.
3. Take a picture of your new creation and share it with us at the hashtag: #The8thP

And Now a Column From Our Sponsors

BHSc Students Get Multiple Chances at Love at MMI Speed Dating Session

Don't have a date this Valentine's Day? Here's a wonderful limited time offer for your single loner self to find an utterly false sense of belonging in a healthcstual relationship meant to boost your self-esteem until one of you gets an A+ while the other gets an A and it's break up time!

Yes, you read that right! There's hope for even someone like you!

Join a talented group of Health Sciences students who are hosting the MMI Prep Session, a unique speed dating 4X03 initiative that is the perfect opportunity to meet like-minded individuals. Designed to allow BHSc students to select their better half based on their passion to make loads of money rather than mediocre qualities like curing cancer, the MMI Prep Session aims to raise awareness about the need to abandon societal perceptions about beauty when selecting species to mate with.

"Charles Darwin said survival of the fittest - it is about time we define "fit" to mean intelligent, not beautiful!" stated one of the organizers of the event.

The session will allow you to review a prompt

The Offspring Would Be Insufferable

The Love Bug Bites BHSc: Researchers Concerned About Mating Patterns After Healthscis Exclusively Date Other Healthscis

The BHSS office recently reported an increased prevalence of cold sores and PDA among the second-year cohort. Students stated that once the strange symptoms emerged, there was also a significant increase in the rare phenomenon known as Healthcstus libidus biblicalis lustus romanticus lacrimosus, a condition marked by an increased lusting for other people in the BHSc faculty. According to the ICD, other symptoms include euphoria, a lack of acknowledgement of people in other faculties, and macrocephaly (enlargement of the head #medterm).

After an investigation deep into the recesses of the HSC Chartreuse section, Procrastinator investigators discovered a potential cause of Healthcstus lacrimosus. Inside an abandoned classroom that had been transformed into a makeshift laboratory were several beakers filled with a red goop that smelled like Axe, labelled Amortenzipam. After a quick Google

Res Stories



on a random topic prior to discussing it with the future love of your life for a few minutes. Not impressed by your date? Don't worry. You will have plenty of other single loners to meet as part of the MMI circuit as interviewees rotate between rooms.

"I am looking forward to the MMI Prep Session a lot. I might finally be able to find a date for Fourth Year Prom!", exclaimed an eager attendee.

For more information, such as the exact date and time of this event, please refer to the HSL Booking System.

Tinder is Quaking

Newlyweds Struck by Cupid's Arrow After Chance Meeting on AvenueToLove

The Health Sciences Library was closed last week for a special occasion. Students Lohn Javis and Mistina Crattison were married last Saturday on the steps of the HSL stairs. The ceremony was officiated by a librarian, and everything from the colour scheme to the food was chosen using the results of Cockrane reviews and meta-analyses.

The newlyweds met on an Avenue discussion post for their HTHSCI 3GG3 Health Policy class.

Lohn was an avid poster on the discussion boards: "I was always trying to grind on that tutorial participation flex since it's lowkey the only thing that could save my mark".

"I was shocked at how skilled he was at pasting a link to a newspaper article into Avenue," recalled Mistina. "By the time I got to the part of his post where he said 'I'm interested in hearing what you guys think!' I was salivating. I could tell in the salacious way he faked caring about other people's opinions that he could fake saying 'I love you' to me when the time came."

The conversation quickly moved to Avenue email and they decided to get married after a nervous first date at the Williams on the first floor of HSC. For Lohn, such shotgun decisions have defined his life, including the one to come to BHSc. For Mistina it took a bit more thought, but she was convinced after a trip to the HSL bathroom with Lohn confirmed why his nickname was "Big John Lohn".

search, our reporters found the creation of Amortenzipam had been credited on a fourth-year's LinkedIn profile.

"I created Amortenzipam as a social experiment," the fourth-year huffed after being cornered in the HSC cafeteria. "I had no idea that it would affect an entire year - I thought healthscis were only capable of loving themselves." In order to have a better understanding of the drug's infectiousness, investigators consulted several fourth years who claimed to be drug experts after completing an UNSIN project, but these experts had no idea what the viscous mixture in the beakers was (or what the word "viscous" meant).

"It was like cuffing season came back a second time to remind me how single I am," griped a second-year who asked not to be named. They then disappeared into a sea of happy Health Sci couples.

Pro-Implant Party Accused of Being Too Cocky

New Implants Deemed a Pain in the Butt by BHSc

In an increasingly competitive university environment, the ability of students to compare themselves to one another along meaningless axes of social standing was found to be lacking. In response to this long and hard development from Canada's most research-intensive and sexually active university, a novel cybernetic penis implant, referred to as "Pimplants", are to be distributed to consenting penis-owners in the graduating class of 2069.

The pimpat of the Pimplant (advertised with choice slogans such as, "she'll hardly be aware of this hardware for your hardware") is currently unclear, but initial results from promiscuous pilot penises were particularly promising.

Highscores for various stats such as number of sexual encounters, STI's acquired, calories burned, and thrusts per encounter are all recorded and immediately uploaded to a central server to be displayed on wall-mounted televisions around campus. Displaying faculty of origin beside high-scoring students engendered much resistance from the Bachelor of Health Sciences Society, but was met with unilateral praise from literally every other department.

Fantastically well-endowed McMaster software engineering students were already found to be hacking into their Pimplants to apply custom modifications to the hardware. The most popular mods at the time of publication include on-demand electrical prostate stimulation and blaring sound effects when ejaculating, eerily similar to opening a document from LearnLink.

The success of the Pimplant has garnered much positive regard from other universities, with the notable exceptions of Toronto and Waterloo. The Pimplant is now available as a simple outpatient procedure at the Campus Store, and can be picked up with your HSR bus pass.

Checkmate, Cosmo

Quiz Corner

Which Mind-Blowingly Sexy Anatomy Body Part Are You?

Q) Which social media platform do you use to "slide into the DMs?"

- (1) LearnLink.
- (2) Subtle Asian Dating
- (3) LearnLink. You can UNREAD messages!

Q) How did you learn about the anatomy of the reproductive system?

- (1) I visited the anatomy lab after class often.
- (2) (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)
- (3) I had to ask a TA for extra help. The online lectures weren't descriptive enough.

Q) Which "OwO" best describes your life?

- (1) What's an "OwO"???
- (2) UwU
- (3) OwO *nuzzles* x3

Q) What is your "ideal Saturday night?"

- (1) Watching Health Policy modules and crying intermittently
- (2) Watching Health Policy modules with friends! and crying intermittently
- (3) Watching Health Policy modules and crying intermittently, but on the inside.

Q) Sex?

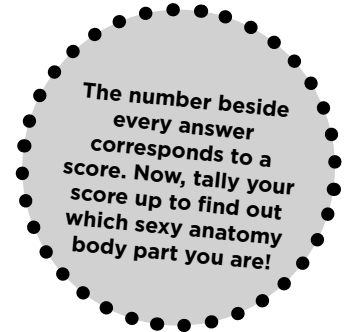
- (1) Male
- (2) Yes
- (3) I'm waiting until marriage

Q) Sexiest BHSc Prof?

- (1) Rawrgaret Secord
- (2) Patangi Rangicharming
- (3) Alexander Belle of the Ball

Q) What kind of research position are you looking for this summer?

- (1) Anything is fine, really. I need the experience.
- (2) Looking for a wet lab position specifically.
- (3) Looking for a wet lab position specifically.



7 to 10 points

Sexy Genitalia

The writers couldn't think of any other body parts so you're stuck with this, sorry. The Class of 2021 will get you wrong on the bellringer because they've never seen one before.

11 to 14 points

Sexy Liver

You are the sexy steady rock that people turn to for advice. You're best shaken, not stirred. The hepatic portal triad isn't the only triad happening in your future ;)

15 to 18 points

Sexy Heart

You are the sexy heart of the party! Much like a real heart, you're hard working, honest, and, uh, split into four lobes? I don't know.

18 to 21 points

Sexy Brain

On the outside you are wrinkly and disgusting, but at least you're smart.

Now that you've taken a breather,

OUR EDITORS AND CONTRIBUTORS REMIND YOU TO

PLEASE
GET BACK TO WORK

Coby Zucker	Maaz Muhammad	Rohit Malyala
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