

THE LEHIGH *Lookaway*

SUMMERTIME BLUES



VOLUME 1 - Summer 2021



A Letter *From* The Editor



Dear readers,

When I started the Lehigh Lookaway back in September of last year, I never imagined it would be where it is today. What started as a passion project has now been the subject of a *Brown & White* article, a study by Lehigh's actual Psychology Department, and hundreds of group chat messages.

While I owe so much to the amazing Lookaway staff, and of course, my own brilliance, I would be nothing without you: the readers. You have given me the greatest gift I could have ever received: a massive ego.

I could be humble, but I choose not to be. Finally: an actual position that solidifies me as the funniest person at Lehigh. I mean, I've always known it to be true, but now all of you do too. Do you think my identity is a secret? I mean, my name isn't published anywhere, but if you don't think I'm telling every woman I see around campus that I run this shit, you're out of your mind. I'll tell someone I just met if it's going to have even the slightest effect on my self-confidence. Get me drunk enough and I'll stand on a table and declare myself the president of humor. This shit impresses people, and if it's even possible to become a narcissist when you're 20-years-old, I definitely have.

But seriously, thank you Lehigh. Thanks for allowing me (and the whole team, I guess) to entertain you every day. Thank you for supporting what we do, and thank you for giving me the opportunity to do something I truly love. But most importantly, thank you for giving me yet another way to impress women – I owe all 5,000 of you for that.

Yours truly,

Big Daddy, the Chief



Mitch McConnell Doesn't See Shadow, Meaning One More Week of Pride Month

This week, The Turtle stepped outside of his home for the first time in 6 months. Through the swaying rainbow flags and protestor's posters of him having sex with Brett Kavanaugh, he could not see the sunlight nor his own shadow. This could only mean one thing: **one more week of pride month.**



The Kentucky senator who was completing his yearly hibernation to avoid "being tempted by the devil" left his home under the gaze of our entire nation. After failing to see his shadow, the LGBTQ+ community, along with white women who love posting on their story, have declared one more week of pride month.

While this may be exciting for the rest of America, Republicans now must trek into the real world in order to gather supplies for an extended hibernation before they can return to their homes and voodoo dolls of Obama.

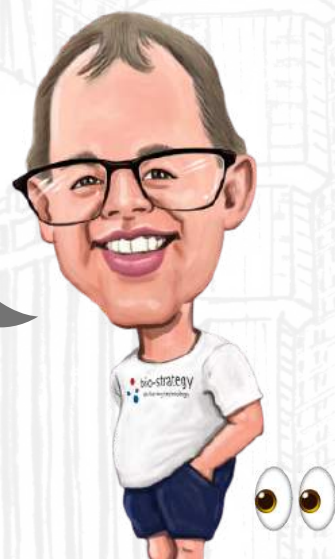
Several companies are also extremely disappointed by the news after only budgeting being "woke" for a couple of weeks. God forbid consumers see past their virtue signaling.

GRADUATED SENIORS ARE LOVING THE "REAL WORLD"



The real world is soooo different from being at college. Not only have my parents stopped paying for my groceries, **but I have to, like, work, every weekday.**

Having a 9-5 is **really cool!** I have almost no free time and won't get a break until I turn 65 (which is in 45 years) or die!
Wonder what will come first!



“Justin Bieber is my Cousin” and Other Lies I Told At Sleepaway Camp

Sleepaway Camp is a rite of passage. It's a tradition in most Jewish or wealthy families to ship pre-teen children to the hills of Maine or Massachusetts in order to give them an experience of what it's like to live on their own. As these baby birds fly away from the nest for the first time, they learn lessons of friendship, teamwork, and maybe even romance. **That is unless you grew up a fat kid, like myself.**

For us 10-year-olds with a little more than baby fat attached, things went a little differently. Color War relay races were an event to be feared, dining halls were the only places where we finished first, and summer romances were something to watch friends take part in. As we stand envious of their smooching behind the ice cream machine at the canteen, we figure there must be something we can do to get girls to notice us.

And thus, we make up lies. Here are some of the ones I came up with:

1. **This water shirt is to protect me from the sun.** Yeah, that's why I wear this shirt when I'm swimming. My mom called all the counselors to make sure that I wear it because I burn really easily and the water might wash off my sunblock. Don't ask them about it though, it's kind of embarrassing. Nope, no other reason why I don't take my shirt off.
2. **My dad played Minor League Baseball.** A few years with the Rockies. Never made it past AA. He had this injury that made him retire, and he also met my mom and decided he didn't want to play anymore. His name? Don't bother trying to look him up. Because now he's a web designer and he took down all of the news articles and stats pages about him. Because he was embarrassed by the injury. Yes, that is how the Internet works, read a book.
3. **Justin Bieber is my cousin.** Mom's side. My aunt, who is my mom's sister, married a Canadian guy whose brother's son is Justin Bieber. Yeah, I see him at some holidays, and I totally get tickets from him all the time since we're family. I don't know, I usually only take my really close friends.
4. **I invented that joke.** Yes! "What's up? Chicken butt" - I came up with that! It started at my school. Ask Jared, he goes to my school. Jared no, no Tyler didn't come up with that, I did.
5. **Yes, I have kissed a girl before.** Like three. One was at the camp I went to before this one, another was at a party with a girl from another school, and the third one was my ex-girlfriend. Yes, I had a girlfriend. Yes, Jared, I'm talking about Ella. We did kiss she might not have said that but that's just because she's mad I broke up with her. No, I broke up with her because I wanted to have fun at camp. She actually said I was a great kisser.



CAMP LAUREL

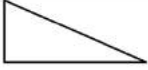
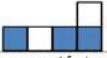


Rauch Summer Packet

Made with love for all our special little finance majors out there!



Practice for Calc 81

1)	$500 + 70 + 4$	
2)	Half of 30	
3)	What is this triangle called?	
4)	$30 - 6$	
5)	What is the value of the digit 7 in the number 1726	
6)	Double 14	
7)	5×6	
8)	Write down all the odd numbers from the list below 42, 37, 21, 26, 38, 63	
9)	Round 67 to the nearest 10.	
10)	What number comes halfway between 30 and 50?	
11)	How many nickels make 30c?	
12)	The time is 4:30pm. What will the time be in half an hour?	
13)	How much is 3 dimes and 3 nickels?	
14)	What fraction of this shape is shaded?	
15)	I am facing north. I turn 2 half turns. Which way am I facing now?	
16)	How many inches in 2 feet?	

Reading is hard, but word searches are fun!

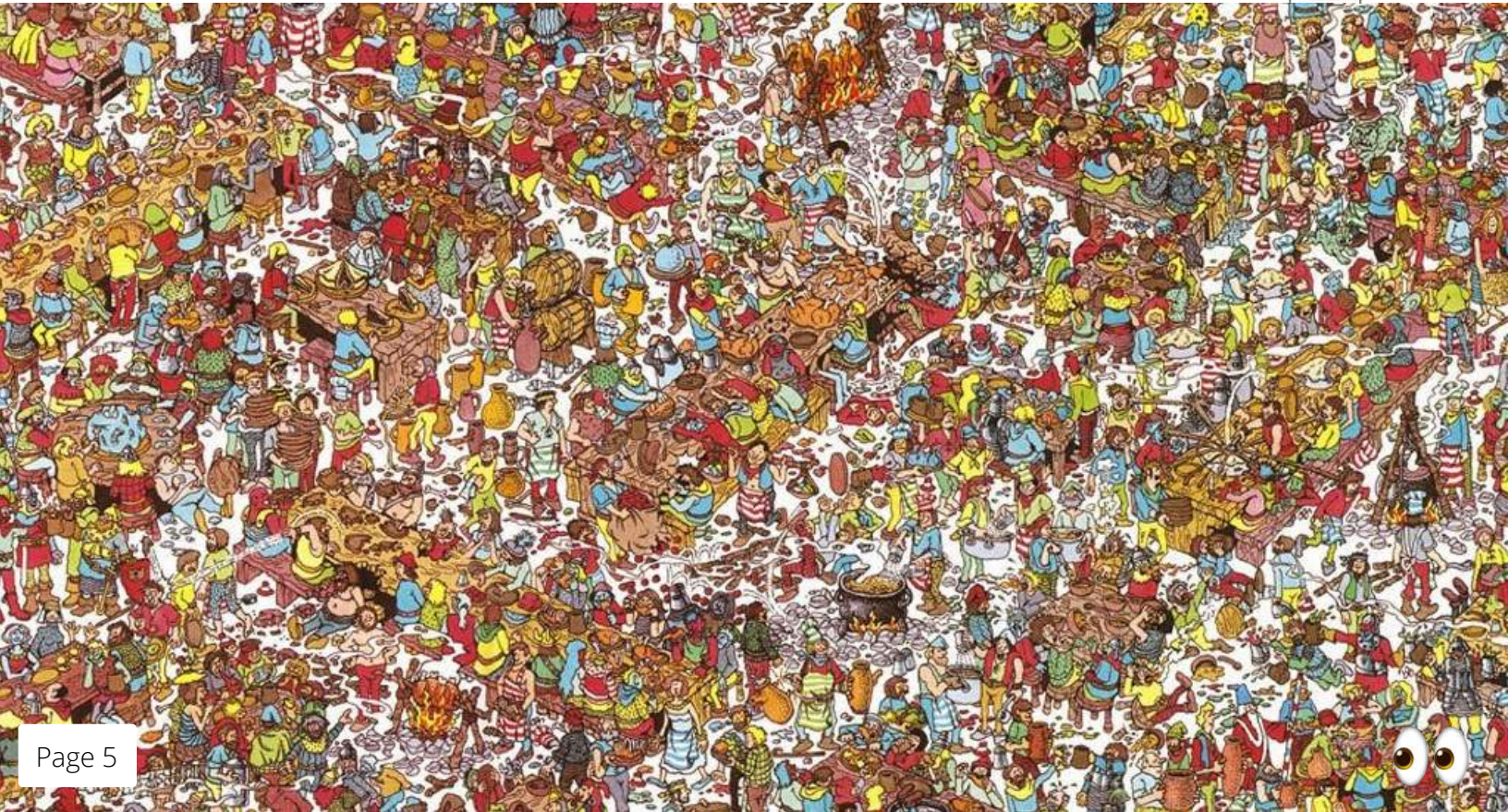
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A	I	C	A	P	V	I	E	R	I	A	W	E	N
L	X	O	P	A	E	R	F	N	E	T	R	K	N
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ROTHIRA
SIXFIGURE
GREEKLIFE
WALLSTREET
NEWAM
DISSAPPOINTMENT
NATTY
FINANCE
LOWGPA
NEPOTISM
ACCOUNTING
CONNECTICUT
GUNTER
INVESTMENT
BANKING
FRIDAYS
HERPES

This does not count!



Wow, that was hard work! How about you take a break and find your best friend Waldo!





Do's and Don'ts for Your Remote Internship



DO: Be honest. Make sure you tell each and every employee about how you're not just 'tired', but incredibly hungover from Wine Wednesday.

DON'T: Shower. Why waste the time in the morning? No one can smell you through Zoom. You need those extra minutes in the morning to keep hitting the snooze button.



DO: Dress for Success. Yes, you should still dress for the job you want, which would consist of literally nothing. We all want to go back to being a child who doesn't have to worry about anything.

DON'T: Use your work laptop to watch porn. You might think you are safe because of the VPN, but *trust me* you're not.

DO: Hit on Jim from Sales. You got it girl, like trust me he has to be into you. Sure, he has a wife and three kids. And yeah, he kind of looks like your dad (not in a weird way), but when has that stopped anyone? Shoot your shot queen.



COMING THIS SUMMER



**GODZILLA VS KONG VS
BUTTER DOG
IN THEATERS**

AND ON

HBOMAX



So You're Back at Home...Now What?

You're spending summer in your hometown... Sounds miserable right? Well fear no more, because this is the guide to everything you can do at home now as a young adult with massive debt, no life experience, and crippling nightmares of the real world.



Show Off Your Tolerance - You Earned It!

Gather all of your closest friends from high school for a fun little get-together to show off the punching bag that used to be your functioning liver, and end the night blacked out in a Porta Potty crying about losing Lelaf. You'll realize that your friends don't actually drink that much, you just couldn't tell they were sober by your tenth Naturday. You may start to realize how much of a washed-up ass that you've become, but use that as a chance to play a fun drinking game with yourself! Every time you realize how many brain cells you've killed this semester, that means you're almost sober, and it's time to take a drink! **Self-reflection is useless** and never helped anyone improve their life anyway.

Visit Your High School

Now that you're in a state of constant drunkenness, it's time for a trip down memory lane (make sure to pack a water bottle full of vodka in case you start to sober up). Visit your old high school, talk with teachers, and then remember how much of a hell hole that place was. Flip off that physics teacher that convinced you to get a degree in engineering, and take a drunken piss on the principal's car! Hell, by now your bladder is probably bursting with alcohol, so go on a piss cruise around the school. Make sure to hit the football field, the locker you got shoved in as a freshman, and the janitor's closet where you lost your virginity to a **balloon animal** with a picture of your hot math teacher taped to it. You can make this an educational moment by demonstrating to the current students your new boot and rally techniques!



Contact Those Hot MILFs in Your Area - Yes, They Really Do Exist!

You're an adult now, and it's time for you to discover that the legends are true; **there really are countless mature women** in your area that are looking for YOU for their next sexual encounter. So as long as you don't mind hooking up with your mom's best friend from book club **who was also your third grade piano teacher**, you're ready to have the best mediocre sex of your life! Plus, you get to **ruin a happy family at the same time!** Go you!

 [r/AskReddit](#) 

Have you ever used "Meet Hot Singles In Your Area" ad?

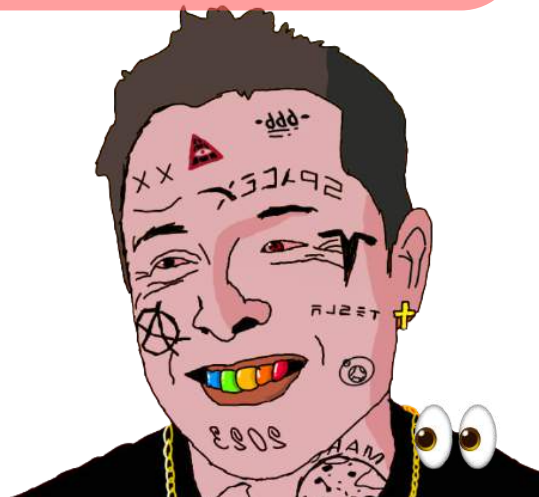
↑64k ↓57k



HotSingles
.com

Check On Your SoundCloud Rapper Friend

Every school had one: a **weird skinny white kid** who thought they would make it big in the music industry, and proved it by wearing the best knockoff Yeezy's money could buy. Give their music a listen, **realize how absolutely trash it is**, then pat yourself on the back for making the responsible life decisions that made you a student at Lehigh. Then remember that you're a CSB student, and nothing you'll do in life will ever matter. Damn, that sucks - **take a drink!**



Lehigh University Developing New Creative Talents Over The Summer



PARTYING ON THE BEACH!

J. SIMON, AGE 8



WORKING ON MY ANIME!

H. TAYLOR, AGE 10



REACHING MY TRUE FORM

R. HALL, AGE ???

"SUMMER"

A Poem By Campus Hill

Sexy

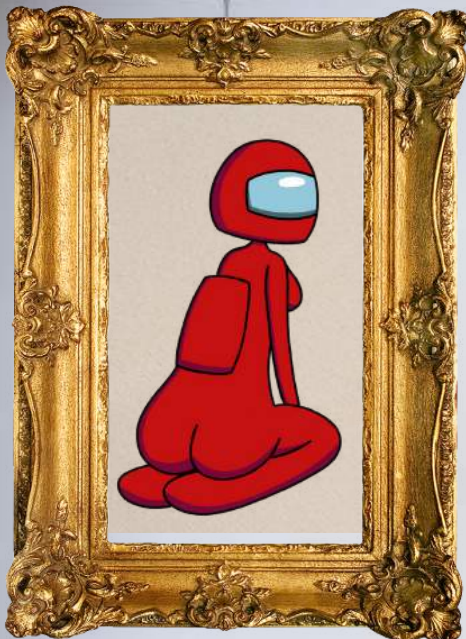
Unmarried

Moms

Make

Everything

Rad



"Sus-duction"

By Jenna Toles

A Critic's Review:

While this is not my first time dabbling in seductive Among-us content, this has to be my favorite. The curves, the eyes... everything is perfect. I would love this for my *personal* collection.

"I accidentally drank chemicals and my skin peeled off and my blood keeps changing colors. Please help me, I am in so much pain"

- A collage by Nicholas Craig (Bio-Chem)



Ask Us Anything

Answering **YOUR** questions from our Instagram Story

Q: No.

A: Wow you sound like every girl I have ever asked out

Q: How can I stay another Four Years?

A: It was your choice to study and pass

Q: Who is God and why are you picturing a man?

A: No! Get out! Get out of my brain!

Q: Funhouse or Molly's?

A: Church

Q: Help! I can't stop thinking about 9/11 during sex!

A: Are you a top or a ground zero?

Q: What do I do if I'm having an affair with my best friend's dad?

A: Give your dad to your best friend. Google "Daughter Swap" for more info...

Q: What is the secret behind Rathbone pizza?

A: Love

Q: If everyone on Earth aimed a laser pointer at the moon at the same time would it change color?

A: Uh, sure? I write for a fake newspaper and major in finance.

Q: Where's my dad?

A: Check your best friend's house :(

Q: Does it ever get better?

A: Lmao

Q: Who would win in a war between the deer and squirrels

A: Squirrels. The last time we checked they were all still addicted to Adderall.



A Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor,



Last semester had to be one of the most challenging times I've had since coming to Lehigh. Classes were held over zoom again, the pass/fail option was removed, and I developed a crippling alcohol dependence as a result of having little to no responsibilities. Every morning I would wake up hungover, and think, "Hey, what's the harm in missing one zoom class?" Well, occasionally that mindset is fine, but when April came around I realized I missed more classes than I actually attended. My GPA plummeted after finals, since learning an entire semester's worth of information using nothing but '1.75x speed' and Red Bull isn't the ideal way to study.

So here I am, writing a letter to the Lookaway at rock bottom. I know there is a light at the end of this tunnel, and no, it's not me telling my parents that taking a 5th year would be best for me since I'm so stressed with school (the fifth year would actually be from failing all my classes this semester, but they don't know that). The light is the knowledge that I am totally going to do better next semester.

I bought a planner, and intend on actually using it instead of it sitting under my desk untouched, like in years past. I will not drink heavily next semester, and go to bed at 9 pm at the latest every day. That way, there is no shot I sleep through a class. This next part is a bit far-fetched for me, but I will try to finish assignments on time, instead of making up excuses as to why I need a 24-hour extension. While I may have this mindset before every semester, I mean it this time. There is no chance I will fall back into the hole I have gotten so good at digging. And to whomever Dean is, he better get ready to add my name to his nerd list.

With love,
Anonymous Junior.



And Finally, A Word From Our Sponsors



Coupon for one Free Watermelon Whiteclaw!



P1 is now selling Mango Pods!

Warning: juul pods contain nicotine, which has a high risk of looking way cooler



Upper Court is selling Scooby-Doo fruit snacks!



Bradley is reducing his weed prices by 25%! For this week only!

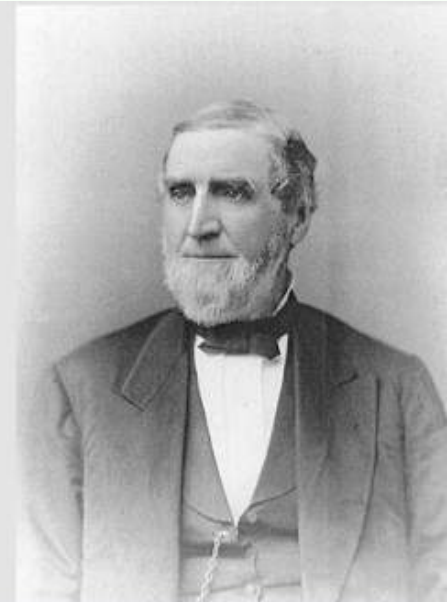
X ✓ fx =FIND(myhappiness,please)

B	C	D	E	F	G
I spent 40 hours a week making minimum wage and all I learned was excel					

 Microsoft 365

“Drunk cigs don't count”

- Asa Packer



HAVE YOU MET

CANDICE?

