

1970s



In 1972, posters and banners (“Keep Sage all Male,” “No Coeds,” and “Better Dead than Coed”) hung from dorms

In 1973, a women's dormitory was broken into. Each resident received a letter informing her of her "duties" on campus:

Sunday, April 8, 1973

CUNTS:

Your status as a co-hog compels our organization to treat you as an enemy. Your mere presence at this institution is in direct confrontation to the goals we consider sacred. Your active or passive participation in the countermovement is not in question. Your presence here is enough. We must take action.

Before the syndicate moves in, we can offer you two alternatives. The first is in accordance with many of the reforms that your alleged leader – Ruth the dildo Adams – has attempted to implement here. That is, for all of us to live in harmony. But for us to live in harmony with you, several changes must be made.

- A. The upper part of your body must remain naked before our eyes when you eat in Thayer. Perhaps you consider this unreasonable – well, fuck you.
- B. Your services must be made available at all times. The syndicate will arrange times, places, etc.
- C. The co-hog softball team must also play naked on the Green. Cunts with large floppy tits may wear bras. The butt area must remain uncovered.
- D. One of you must give the mad Hungarian a blow job. Perhaps he will lose his fag tendencies.

These are only a few of the demands. But we feel you can become a viable member of our community if you reform accordingly. Your other alternative is to deal directly with the syndicate. You will then be contacted at a later time. These are not idle threats. Our movement is large. Things must change.

** This letter was slipped under the door of every room in all-female Woodward Hall early Monday morning – Sunday was fraternity sink night. (The D – April 11, 1973)

Transcribed by Janelle Rulley, 2000

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- D. One of you must give the mad Hungarian a blow job. Perhaps he will lose his fag tendencies.

In 1975, Dean Carroll Brewster awarded the offensive ditty “Our Cohogs” first place in the annual, college-sponsored competition.

**Women at Dartmouth were given a
nickname: cohogs. The men
serenaded them with obscenities.**

*Our cohogs, they play one,
They're all here to spoil our fun,*

Chorus:

*With a knick-knack, paddy-whack,
Send the bitches home,
Our cohogs go to bed alone.*

*Our cohogs, they play three,
They all have to squat to pee,
(chorus)*

*Our cohogs, they play six,
They all love those Tri-Kapp dicks,
(chorus)*

*Our cohogs, they play seven,
They have ruined our masculine heaven,
(chorus)*

1980s

WHY BEER IS BETTER THAN WOMEN

1. YOU CAN ENJOY A BEER ALL MONTH LONG.
2. BEER STAINS WASH OUT.
3. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WINE AND DINE BEER.
4. YOUR BEER WILL ALWAYS WAIT PATIENTLY FOR YOU IN THE CAR WHILE YOU PLAY RUGBY.
5. WHEN YOUR BEER GOES FLAT YOU CAN TOSS IT.
6. BEER IS NEVER LATE.
7. HANGOVERS GO AWAY.
8. A BEER DOESN'T GET JEALOUS WHEN YOU GRAB ANOTHER BEER.
9. BEER LABELS COME OFF WITHOUT A FIGHT.
10. WHEN YOU GO TO A BAR YOU KNOW YOU CAN ALWAYS PICK UP A BEER.
11. BEER NEVER HAD A HEADACHE.
12. AFTER YOU HAD A BEER THE BOTTLE IS STILL WORTH 10 CENTS.
13. A BEER WON'T GET UPSET IF YOU COME HOME AND HAVE BEER ON YOUR BREATH.
14. IF YOU POUR A BEER RIGHT YOU'LL ALWAYS GET A GOOD HEAD.
15. YOU CAN HAVE MORE THAN ONE BEER A NIGHT AND NOT FEEL GUILTY.
16. A BEER ALWAYS GOES DOWN EASY.
17. YOU CAN SHARE A BEER WITH YOUR FRIENDS.
18. YOU ALWAYS KNOW YOUR THE FIRST ONE TO POP A BEER.
19. A BEER IS ALWAYS WET.
20. BEER DOESN'T DEMAND EQUALITY.
21. YOU CAN HAVE A BEER IN PUBLIC.
22. A BEER DOESN'T CARE WHEN YOU COME.
23. A FRIGID BEER IS A GOOD BEER.
24. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WASH A BEER BEFORE IT TASTES GOOD.

This "poem" circulated the Dartmouth Rugby team in the 1980s

8. A beer doesn't get jealous when you grab another beer

13. A beer won't get upset if you come home and have beer on your breath

16. A beer always goes down easy

17. You can share a beer with your friends

20. Beer doesn't demand equality

Dartmouth's humor magazine published an issue "celebrating" 10 years of coeducation

Editorial

Dartmouth College was a nineteenth century anachronism mired in a twentieth century backwater. Ten years ago, the president of the college and the board of trustees, in all their infinite wisdom, decided it was high time we moved into the next century. That we were doing so years after everyone else did not seem to occasion great haste on anyone's part. Change at Dartmouth is best effected slowly. No one notices that way.

The decision was made to go co-ed. After reviewing the reports of the alphabet soup committees: the AWRNAD (Are Women Really Necessary At Dartmouth), WNDW (Why Not Dartmouth Women), WTHLHW (What The Hell, Let's Have Women), and WWAT (Women? What Are They?), coeducation was implemented, albeit on a limited basis. In fact, for the first few years, no one *did* notice. There were **rumors** of female students at the college, but these were summarily dismissed as yet another manifestation of Delirium Tremens.

Women were considered an insidious force; Delilahs destined to destroy our athletic teams, cause our grade points to plummet, and give us 22% more cavities. As a result, these new students were carefully quarantined so as to prevent any virulent sicknesses from sweeping across the campus.

These fears have proved to be unfounded. GPA's have been on the rise, Dartmouth took the Ivy League title in 1978, and I personally have not had a cavity since I was accepted to this institution. Women may actually be **good** for Dartmouth. They **have** fought a long battle against the negative opinions of both male students and alumni to establish themselves here. Now that parity between the sexes seems to be looming large in the future of the college, the women must realize a new responsibility; becoming the subject of Jack O'Latern scrutiny. Women of Dartmouth, we salute you as equals. Now on with the issue.

Chris Williamson
Editor-in-Chief

The Evolution of the

Dartmouth Woman

By DAVID SEARBY
and
GEOFF BERLIN



NAIVUS SHMENUS

RETCHUS MAXIMUS

KONGUS REXIS

A babe in the wilderness, Naivus Shmenus arrived in Hanover a la bikini and 'shmen book. With smiles for everyone, she looks forward to a ten-to-one ratio but is ignorant of the grim reality: the upperclassMEN are hanging their sheets out windows. "COEDS GO HOME!" they demand.

Retchus miserably ascends the steps of Parkhurst. "The brochure didn't mention that Dartmouth men are Neanderthals!" she exclaims. In frustration she chomps on the Dean's family portrait. Retchus has lost much of the daintiness of her predecessor.

Advancing on the evolutionary line, Kongus Rexis stomps across the Green, railroad ties in hand and muscles bulging. She single-handedly builds a seventy-five tier bonfire and howls in glee as it burns to the ground.



SHICKUS ERECTUS

A quantum leap in the ascent of Dartmouth woman, Shickus was the first species to become conscious of both posture and cosmetic appearance. With her upright stature she confronted her male adversary with dignity. The discovery of the disposable razor enabled Shickus to improve her unsightly appearance.



GRANITE WOMAN

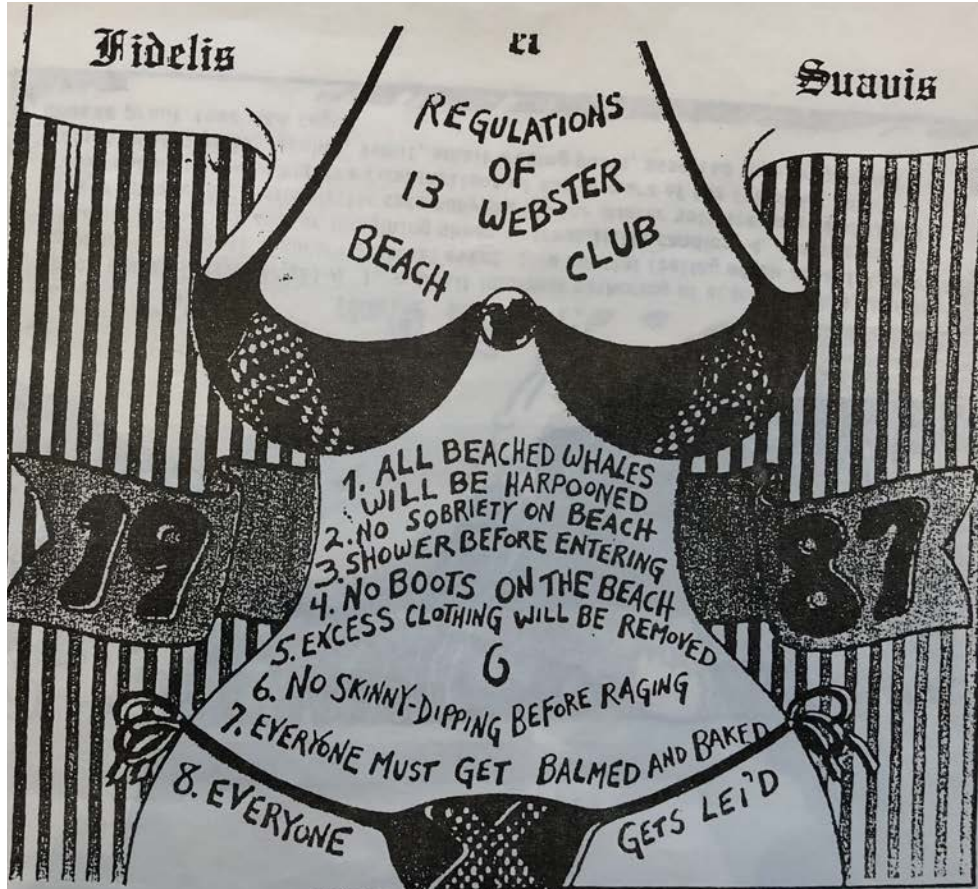
Just one step away from the modern Dartmouth woman, Granite Woman represents a significant advance from her simple forbears. Although she is traditionally described by anthropologists as "a Grand Champion at the County Fair," Granite Woman was comely enough for the inebriated brother in a fraternity basement. She however, had other ideas.



MODERN DARTMOUTH WOMAN

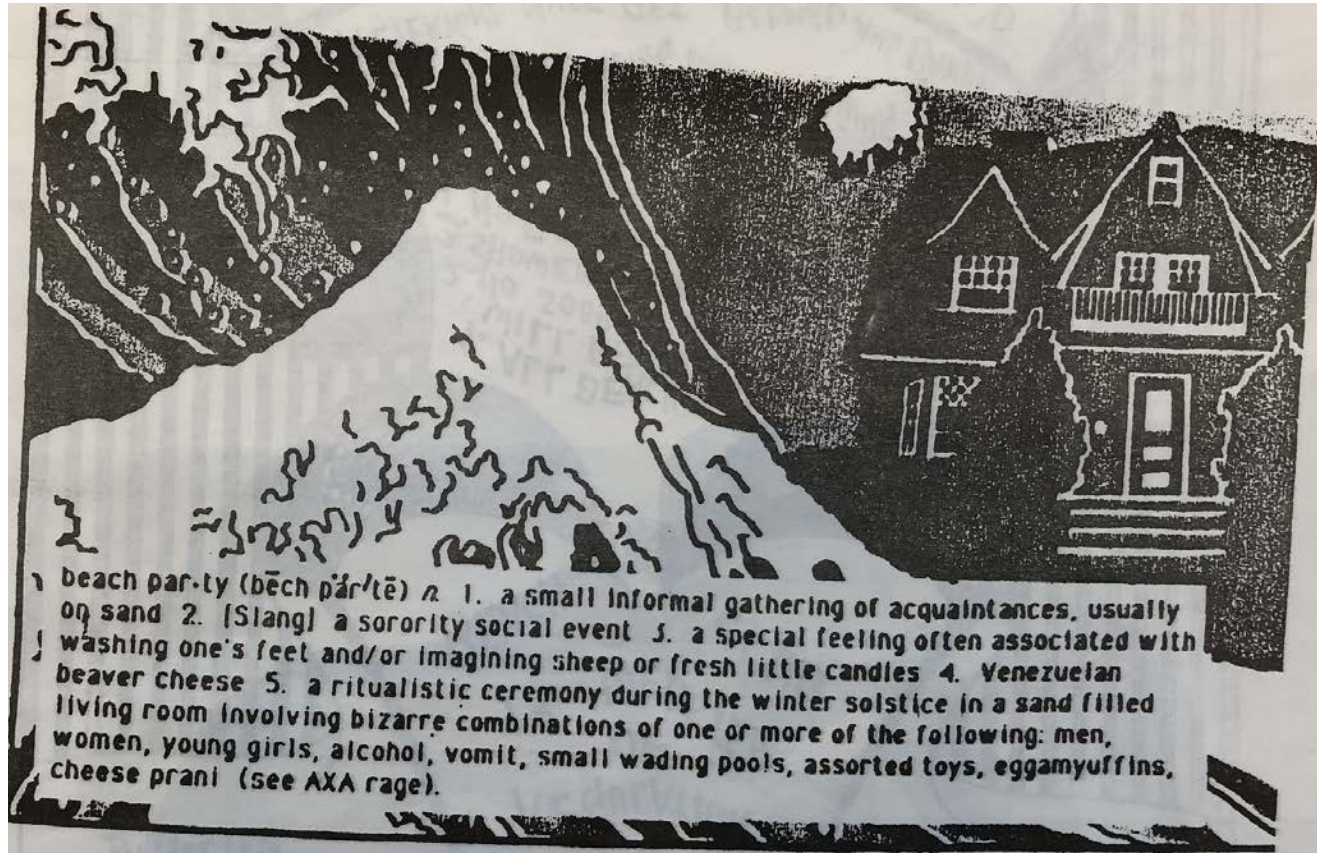
Modern Dartmouth woman marks the culmination of the evolution of her predecessors. No longer stumbling in her gait, she glides across the Green with confidence in her appearance. She has ascended from the mung pits of fraternity basements, leaving the men of Dartmouth whimpering on their knees...until the next road trip.

Alpha Chi Alpha's Beach Party Flyer 1987



- Greek letters “AXA” labeled on swimsuit appropriates her body
- Lack of a head drawn objectifies this woman
- Strict rules of attendance

Alpha Chi Alpha's Beach Party Flyer 1987



2000s

Quotes from “Bored at Baker”

- “About me: I like white girls wiff nice bubblebutts. Latinas come at a close second. Deez are the hot bitches I would like to spank: [list of female students]. If Jaresova really wants to reduce sexual assault on campus, she should sexually satisfy the whole student body.” - Jan 30, 2012 @ 6:14 am
- “[List of female students.] I would tie them up and rail on them alllllll day if I could get away with it.” - Feb 17, 2012 @ 12:04am
- “Given the opportunity to get them really drunk so it could seem like an “accidental fling,” I would totally rape like 70% of the girls that spoke during “Speak Out” - Feb 21, 2012 @ 8:01 pm