

## STUDENT LIFE

## Knights' Nook

Questions about life? Email us @  
KnightsNook@gmail.com

Arcadia's own Miss Majestic answers ALL of your questions about love, life, and the library!

Dear Ms. Majestic,

My roommate is suffocating me with SMOKE! When we met during Transfer Orientation I had no idea that she smoked but she seemed really cool so I asked her to be my roommate. At the beginning of the semester she told me she only smoked when she was stressed out and now it seems like she's stressed out every-day. She smokes outside but when she comes inside, it's as if the cigarette was still stuck to her lips. I HATE THE STENCH! Like really...it's disgusting. I smell it on our couch and it doesn't come out. I don't have any medical conditions but I don't want my life to be shortened by inhaling her bad habits. Other than smoking, she's a fabulous girl. What should I do?

Secondhand Smoker

Dear Secondhand,

I know exactly what you mean when you mention the stench that returns when your roommate comes back from smoking. For some odd reason, the scent just carries. I don't know what its like to have a roommate that you really love hanging out with but who has a terribly (and life-altering) bad habit, but I know what its like to feel helpless in stressful situations-which I suppose is how your roommate feels. You said she only smokes in stressful situations and maybe she really is going through something and smoking is the only relief. If you confront her about the smoking and point the blame at her instead of trying to help her deal with it, it may get worse. Try talking to her. Even though you're having a hard time dealing with her habit, unlocking the reason why she's smoking may cure the entire situation. And if she's as cool as you say she is, everything from there will go smoothly.

-Ms. Majestic

Dear Ms. Majestic,

Someone is stealing my panties! Sounds crazy, I'm sure, but someone in my suite is stealing my panties. What the hell am I supposed to do?

-Panty Victim

Dear Victim,

The only logical thing to do is tell someone. Tell your RA or AA about it because maybe they have some definite solutions. BUT, before you go around accusing people of raiding your drawers, figure out how you realized your undies weren't there. Did you recently do laundry? What exactly do these panties look like? Could they be hidden from your eye's view? Not that you should keep an inventory of what your panties look like but you should be able to identify which ones are missing and if you can't do that, try cleaning up. They could be right under your nose!

-Ms. Majestic



## Life in London

Another week has come and gone... this one, which was meant for reading was, spent sleeping more than anything. The one week that should be spent being productive was wasted away on Facebook and trying to get motivated to do work. I knew it was coming; I just kind of ignored it and pretended that the next day I would get some work done. I can't say I didn't do anything over Reading Week. I just didn't do everything I was supposed to.

For once, I wanted to spend my weekend doing nothing that had to do with work. But I know I will spend my Saturday trying to catch up on some reading, while I spend my Sunday toiling away on the computer to finalize my first actual bit of coursework that is due on Monday.

It's so hard to believe that it is now November and once this month is over I will be taking the flight home for winter break. Unlike my fellow Arcadians, my winter break won't be carefree because I will not be finished. King's College has exams in the beginning of the second term so I will get to study and write papers while I am at home visiting my family and friends!

Part of me keeps thinking that maybe if I do more work now I will have a less stressful last few weeks before break, but I can't help myself get motivated. I feel like if I admit that I only have about a month left before winter break, then I will become very stressed. But if I kind of just coast along, the first semester can't come to an end right?

I have to say, outside of not doing work, I have done some other stuff this week. On Tuesday I spent my night traveling around London trying to find a place covering the election. My student

union had coverage but it was mobbed; they were enforcing a one-in-one-out policy and it was impossible to see/hear/sit/think so we tried to go to a bigger student union. To no avail, when we got to the London School of Economics student union it was even more crowded. At this point my British companions decided to throw in the towel and head home.

There was no way I was going to miss the coverage so I luckily found one other person to keep on the search with me. After finding our way to Piccadilly Circus we ended up in Planet Hollywood, of all places. I haven't been in a room full of so many Americans for awhile and it was really cool to be in the middle of a group of people who were feeling the same thing as me. We didn't stay there until the end but the entire time we were there it was very exciting. Riding home on the bus, everyone was asking me about the results and my mom was calling to let me know how the big states were coming in.

It was really great to see how interested British and European people were in the election. The newspapers were all covering it and the BBC was streaming the coverage on the internet. It was really great to be here for the election because people are so excited for us.

The next night I got to experience Bonfire Night, which was really cool. It's kind of like a 4th of July type of celebration. Unfortunately there are no more big events to keep me procrastinating so I will have no excuse not to do work anymore. Enjoy your week while I read the rest of mine away!

*Each Week Arcadia Junior Jennifer Pacheco gives students a peek into her study abroad journey in London.*

## SEX AND CANDY:

### AN INSIDER'S VIEW OF WHAT SEX REALLY IS

Sex, Sex, and MORE SEX

Have you ever stopped to wonder just how many kinds of sex you can have? No, I'm not talking about how many positions you can twist your body into. (Although if you can turn yourself into a pretzel, let me know!) There are countless reasons for having sex. If you just started counting, stop that, and if you finished counting, well you need to experience more!

**Love Making:** Sex for love. A beautiful human interaction. Expressing how you feel through touching, groping, and being "together." Nothing says love like being hot and sweaty, tangled together for hours and hours.

**Break Up:** Sex because you just broke up. This has its up and downs. If they are a good lay, it's a great last hurrah, but otherwise you might just want to collect the stuff they just threw out the window and book it! It can complicate matters. You want them to leave because you are truly done with them, but they want to stay because they still want you. The best break up sex though, is when you both know it's over and just really want one last roll in the hay. In which case it's probably a little rough and dirty, just to get any left over feels out of your system, of course.

**Make Up:** Sex to show you love each other again. \*ROLLS EYES\* You're sorry, they're sorry. So you go at it. It's good, it's passionate and usually full of pent of emotions. Rough here, soft and sweet, to normal, just to feel the sense of being together.

**Reunion:** Sex because you haven't seen each other in a long while. Mad, crazy, longing, and yearning. You can't stop touching because if you do they may disappear again. Using every surface possible to go at it, regardless of the consequences. Sex every which way, emotions flowing (along with other things!). Enjoying each other in every manner possible.

**Group:** Group sex, as Wikipedia defines it, may involve three or more people of any gender or sexual orientation. Did you know that humans aren't the only ones who have group sex? Animals like bighorned sheep and bonobos also participate in group sex. Group sex has it's advantages. Lots and lots of parts to play with and touch, never ending activity, always something or someone to do! Just watch the jealousy, none of that is needed here.

**Phone:** Simulating sex on the phone. It's

late, you're horny, you're partner's horny, and you're miles apart. Find a private spot with good signal and tell them all the naughty things you want to do. Go ahead and have some fun with yourself. Let them know you're "thinking" about them. Just watch where you are because walls are very thin and avoid using home phones, because you don't REALLY want Mom to interrupt that conversation!

**Cyber:** Simulating sex online. Very much like phone sex, but using the computer. This is also great for some relatively safe fun with strangers. No touching of people you don't know, but lots of touching yourself. Just be careful, computers weren't made to have fluids on them, so play nice.

**Public:** Sex in public. Risky, dangerous, full of excitement. If you love having people watch, this is for you! Try having it in discreet locations first, until you get the hang of it. Like parking lots, or public restrooms (you may want to lock the door...or not). If you want to be more adventurous, try someplace where there is a lot of exposure, like a park or an open baseball field. I might suggest to keep at least your shoes on, if the cops come you don't want to worry about tying up your laces!

**Quicky:** Sex very fast. Only have twenty minutes before class? Don't know when your roommate is coming home? Well jump on it already! Get going. Have sex and quick.

Foreplay is nice, but when it cums down to it, get the job done. Or if you want to combine types of sex, have a quicky public sex. Try an elevator. Not a lot of time, but a lot of pleasure. Get in on the bottom floor and hit the top floor button and go to town. (Though this won't work on campus, there are only three floors anywhere and no one likes a one pump chump). Quickies are great for those of us with very busy schedules. As I sometimes say, "WHAM, BAM, THANK YOU MA'AM!"

There are lots and lots of other types, but if I keep going I'm not going to have time for any of them! Haven't tried something and you want to? If you have a partner, talk to them about it. If not, go to town and find out what really turns you on!

\*Kiss Kiss\*  
Sex and Candy

