

RETURN ENGAGEMENT

What they were saying during campus reunions in June.

DRAWN BY PETER ARKLE



How are you?
Aren't you married?
Aren't you a dad?

You know it's time to come back for reunion when you've run out of Dartmouth swag.

So have you had your pregnancy photo shoot?

Oh no, not me. I try not to look down. I'm in total denial.

We met in 1987 and started dating.

We voted yes to marijuana and yes to gay marriage.

Matt has a glow stick on his head and I have mine around my neck.

We all look exactly the same.

This is the happiest place on earth!

The closer you live to the College, the less likely you are to show up for reunion.

It's the best thing I've done—talking to people I didn't know at Dartmouth.

She used to have such a crush on me. Oh my God!

Was it you and Nick who stole Keggy?

Ugh! This rain! I should have worn my Crocs. Yeah, I said it!

Dammit, we're alums and we're here for our reunion. We play pong by our rules now!

She said I could have only one glow stick and I'm like, 'Everyone else has 17.'

You're a lawyer now?

The whole floor is a trash can! It's Dartmouth College.

Why is it that every time I am on this campus all I can think about is sex and beer?

He could not travel because he is on dialysis.

I think I slept on every lawn on campus sophomore summer.

I have a rain coat. I have an umbrella. I just didn't bring them.

I don't do much—I'm retired.

I'm sorry but we have to close half your tent. There are huge puddles here.

Those are the '09s, right?

Yeah, those are the '09s, all hungover.

I successfully did not make out with anyone this weekend.

I can't believe we're sitting here talking about childcare.

If you think this conversation is awkward, imagine how hard it will be to ask my wife to leave the basement.

He died last week.

So many of us reserved hotel rooms like responsible adults but still woke up on random couches wherever.

This rain is not working for me. How will we ever get to the DGALA happy hour?

Yeah, it's my mom's reunion this weekend. I try to hang out with her, but whenever she visits she just wants to play pong with her friends at Phi Delta.

Man, I totally ruined my shoulder! But it's fine—I can still play pong.

Are you buzzing?

Is that a drone?

I just played pong for the first time last night. I never played when I was an undergrad. That game is unsanitary.

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This is the longest line ever for food.

I know—I cut it.

I had such a weird schedule I never bonded with my class.

They got married when he was a senior at Dartmouth.

Ugh, I couldn't deal with the toilet paper in the dorms, so I got my own.

It was a madhouse. We lasted until 10:30.

Do they have Uber in Hanover?