

EASTER EDITION

Part of Studentsamfunnet i Ås

TUN OG TRE

Edition 4 Volume 77 07.04.2022

✓ Easter Crime
✓ Horoscope

✓ Ex.phil Quiz
✓ Easter Egg Hunt

✓ Game Page Bonanza
✓ Radio Theatre Guide

Fun for the whole family!



3000m

I won water



Tun & Tre travels:
VESTBY

EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

WITH ELINA

DRAMATIC
BIKE ACCIDENT

NAZI SKIT!



MISSED OUT
ON SCHOOL



REVUE SCANDALS

YES, PÅGJØRNING!

TUN OG TRE

I'm tired of celebrities

You are now holding Tun and Tre, our parody of tabloid journalism. Personally, these rags remind me of sweltering summer days in the stinking outhouse at the cabin. With little enthusiasm, I have read time and time again what the royal families and celebrities are up to. Why do we actually read these tabloid magazines that only sensationalise unimportant things and are constantly on the verge of invading people's physical privacy?

We care about what happens to these celebrities, and whether they experience ups or downs, we can recognise ourselves in them. It is sometimes fun to get an exclusive look into the lives of celebrities, but at times, this exclusive insight can be a bit too simplistic and braindead. Celebrities function as role models in society, but I think there's a discussion to be had on how good of a role model some of these celebrities actually are.

It's wild to see how the celebrity industry has steadily expanded alongside the increasing rates of reality TV. Farmen, MasterChef, 71 grader Nord, Kjendis-VM, and Kjendisrestauranten are now reality shows with their own celebrity editions. How interesting are these, actually? Celebrity TV works like bread and circus, but with dry, old whole wheat bread and overworked circus elephants. Aren't genuine stories told by people with a passion for what they're doing better? What I fear the most when it comes to celebrity gossip, is that it could drown out the serious stories and make us lose focus of what actually matters.

Celebrities who constantly push the boundaries with more and more risqué TV is not fun nor interesting, if you ask me.

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Sofie Bergset Janols



In creating this edition, we have come to realise that I do actually know way too much about celebrities and the royals—possibly because there's always a Se og Hør in the outhouse at the cabin. Maybe simplistic and braindead celebrity gossip belongs to the Easter vacation, after all!

PS. On the day the Queen officially opened the Veterinary Building, I had a daylong stint as a paparazzi. The final shot I got of the queen, was of her leaving in her car, and it's the picture I feel the most ashamed about taking.....



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THE EDITION'S CHAMPAGNE

This edition's champagne goes to the **Green Week at NMBU**, who between the 28th of March and the 3rd of April organised debates, lectures, and other cool, green events. The clothes exchange market in Festsalen was a Tun and Tre favourite as it allowed for combining the layout weekend with sustainable clothing acquisition.



THE EDITION'S CACTUS

The edition's cactus goes to those who decided to introduce motorised scooters to Ås. Tun and Tre finds this an unnecessary use of resources, as well as just being straight out silly. Just use your legs or a bike!



THE EDITOR'S EASTER HACKS

As I'm writing, there are five more days until the Easter vacation begins, and I'm sitting in the midst of a busy layout weekend, thoughts drifting away to the Easter mountains. To sitting back against the wall of your cabin, in the sun, right after a ski trip, with Solo in your cup and a freshly baked waffle in hand. To nights playing Yatzy, Ludo, or fighting for the best seats on the sofa while watching the Easter crime show on a small TV from the 90s. Maybe your Easter will look something like this, or you have completely different traditions, or maybe you'll be working a lot? No matter how you are spending the next few weeks, here comes my Easter hack for you:

Take a well-earned break. Exam hell will arrive soon enough, but instead of spending the vacation studying, I would encourage you to leave that behind for now. At least on those red letter days! Chances are you'll do much better on your exam if you're not completely burnt-out before they even happen. Instead, you should use those days to reload. Maybe sit outside in the sun and read something that's not on your syllabus? As you are reading this right now, I will assume that you have some suitable reading material readily available. In this edition, you'll find sudokus, quiz, Easter crime stories, and other Easter goodies too!

Either way, I hope that you'll enjoy Tun & Tre's Easter Edition and that you'll have a lovely Easter!

Sincerely, Sofie Bergset Janols
Managing Editor

THE EDITION'S EASTER POEM

I meet the first spring blossoms with a wistful smile
A happiness for the miracles of resurrection
A reminder of my own strife
A wish for not having to make the many small changes
In favour of a metamorphosis
An Easter holiday on new medication
In a world where hands have lost all power
I feel the pigeons
And hope they allow me to believe
In myself
And the faith of faiths
Thomas Reime Berthelsen



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THE SHAME AND DISAPPOINTMENT OF THE OFFICIAL COVID-19 CRASH COURSE:



F-

AN APOLOGY



Dear readers, you reckless little half-person half-student monstrosities. In the previous Tun & Tre issue from last April, I gave you a great deal of tips and tricks for a successful COV019 exam. Getting a positive result was, and still is, the main priority of any self-respecting student. But nobody could have prepared me for the terrifying outcome of the enlightenment I exposed you to. So far, I have not passed the COV019 exam.

There is no doubt in my mind that you are reading this in absolute shock. Like yesterday, I remember going to a party the day that Tun & Tre issue came out. It was a very warm evening, and many Ås-students immediately got to work with the guidance of my crash course. I would like to congratulate every single one of you who earned your positive test, sometimes even multiple times! Society should be happy to have people like you. Congrats to all my friends, eight out of my nine roommates, all of Tun & Tre's editor board. Congrats to

all my colleagues at the university and the guys who work at REMA 1000 part-time. You all deserve the praise that I am yet to get a hold of.

Since those lockdowns last spring, I gave the mission to pass the Covid Sciences test my all. Obnoxiously big social life, tactile nach-flirting, sharing drinks and cigars, talking policemen out of shutting down house parties, travelling all over Viken (and beyond!), forgetting masks and antibac at home. I even went on my first ever cabin trip! My countless failures even got our Editor-in-Chief to say: "How are you not dead by now?". I ask myself this question every day, Simen. Every. Day.

Truthfully, it has not bothered me that much. Yes, I have gotten more irritating and irritated as months rolled by. Every time I am at a party, I lean closer to my drunk opponents, hoping to catch some of their breath to get that majestic virus. But

all I got out of this so far is the miniUKE-flu (thanks, brenn., my week-long fever and dizziness is entirely your fault. Did not expect that kind of betrayal from a bunch of self-proclaimed snille gutta!). Despite the bruised ego and jokes of others about how 'superhuman' I am, I do not lose hope.

For those of you also still failing the Covid test – fear not! I have some ideas on how to catch the damn thing. Join a choir, they are good at passing the virus around. Crash every party you see or hear, there must be some outliers unknowingly incubating the sweetness of Omicron in their "Juicy IPA"-fied bodies. And do not forget that one can always pass the test again. Nobody is safe, so keep on socializing.

Until then – good luck, my fellow Covid-less losers.

Yours truly,
Elina Erikovna 'Superhuman' Turbina.

STUDENTEN

SOLVES EASTER CRIMES

02:45



MANY HOURS, A PIZZA AND TWO SEASONS OF CIA MALMÖ LATER...



SO WHERE IS THE DORM...? BUT HERE THEY ARE!

NOT SO WEIRD REALLY. SOMETHING ALWAYS HAPPENS AT ANDEDAMMEN.

LOOK, TODAY THERE'S 2200m SYNCHRONOUS BEER JUMP



SO, YOU CLAIM TO BE COMPLETELY INNOCENT?



AH HA! WHAT DO YOU SAY ABOUT THIS?

COME ON... EVERYONE HAS STOLEN SOMETHING FROM BOHEMEN. AND BTW WE NEED LERKEN SO WE CAN BE BETTER THAN SOMEONE

THE NEXT SUSPECTS SO... EHM... YOU'VE STOLEN BOHEMEN... OR EHM NOT?



MAIS, VOUS SAVEZ MOI JE VE CROIS PAS QU'IL Y AIT DE BANNE OU DE MALVAISE SITUATION. MOI, SI JE DEVAIS RÉSUMER MA VIE AUJOURD'HUI AVEC VOUS, JE DIRAIS QUE C'EST D'ABORD DES RENCONTRES, DES GENS QUI M'ONT TENDU LA MAIN PEUT-ÊTRE À UN MOMENT OÙ JE NE POUVAIS PAS, OÙ J'ÉTAIS SEUL. CHEZ MOI...

LET'S MOVE ON, THEY ONLY TALK NONSENSE

YOU GUYS LIVING ABOVE BOHEMEN HAVE NOT HEARD ANYTHING?



NO, BUT TO BE COMPLETELY HONEST...

I HAVEN'T SLEPT SINCE LOVID



SO THOSE WHO DID IT ARE MY HEROES! THEY HAVE SAVED OUR SLEEP

I THINK I'M DREAMING



I CAN'T BELIEVE WE DIDN'T REMOVE THEM OURSELVES. WE COULD'VE BEEN FREE YEARS AGO

LET'S MOVE ON

WE COULD'VE SLEPT SO MUCH!

SO, THE THIRD SUSPECT IS THE WANNABE-DORM IN LØA... WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, REALLY?

I HEARD THEY'RE BUILDING A BAR

KOLLEKTIV LØA BROS

WELCOME TO LØA BROS! KEEN ON PARTYING?



YAAASSS NO, WE'RE LOOKING FOR WHOEVER TOOK BOHEMEN

MAN... THAT SHIT SUCKS

BIG BOY PROTEIN BREEZ

FUCK'EM. COME JOIN A CUM SHOT INSTEAD



NO THANKS, WE'RE LEAVING NOW BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE PARTY? NOW!

LAST STOP OSLO MET

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DEMONSTRATING

CURT RICE

WE WON'T BE FULL WITHOUT RICE

RICE ISN'T CRAP

OSLOMET

RICE FOR NMBU NOT RICE

CURT

DID YOU GUYS TAKE BOHEMEN?

DON'T TAKE MY DADDYCURT

HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE US OF THEFT?!

WHEN YOU HAVE STOLEN OUR RICE



ARRGH... THIS IS HOPELESS. WE'LL NEVER FIND BOHEMEN AND THOSE STEALING IT

DON'T SAY THAT.. ALL THE CLUES ARE THERE, IF YOU JUST LOOK...



**TUN
OG TRE**

EXPOSÉ!

Oooooo

GHOSTS AND INTRUDERS

IN SIÅS HOUSING

Skoggården, Fougnerbakken, have you heard of it? No? If not, you are not alone. The unknown but fabled student accommodation has opened its doors to Tuntreet. The infamous “Ballerina Man” and “Sauna Man” are two of the most important figures in the history of this house.

The Ballerina Man

A man dressed in a ballerina skirt was supposedly observed in the kitchen during night-time for the first time in 2017, and after that on several occasions until 2022. Among other things, he has been lurking at the edge of the forest during one of the legendary Skoggården parties, and in the stairway between the second floor and the basement of the white house in Fougnerbakken. On both occasions, he quickly ran away after being discovered.

Bike Thief and Mascot

The man dressed in a ballerina skirt was supposedly met by a Securitas guard while trying to steal a bike, but the police has not been successful in contacting the man later. He had told the guard that he had been to a party at a student accommodation, but it was not clear whether he was under the influence, nor could he account for where he had been. Today, the Ballerina Man is the main mascot of Skoggården, who has had several ballerina-themed parties in his name.

A Varied Past

Skoggården is located in Fougnerbakken 21, behind the Tower and Clock building, and is today owned by SiÅs. The building has previously been used as offices by the Center for Livestock Production, reading areas for students studying livestock, and trashy parties hosted by

Danskebåten. The reason why SiÅs got to convert the house into student housing in 2009, was due to a housing shortage, and several students were living in tents. The building itself is owned by the Department for Food and Agriculture, and was built for Skogforsøksvesenet, which is now a part of NIBIO.

Danskebåten

Danskebåten was a result of a series of initiatives made by Ås students in the early 2000s to improve the student community. Several student associations found that the basement of Skoggården was a good place to meet, and Danskebåten became a reality through massive amounts of volunteer work and financial investments.

The Sauna Man

In addition to the Ballerina Man, there was also a man who for a period of time lived in the sauna in the laundry room—a man who is still a fabled character in this “house of wonders”. Former resident Viveka Simhan (23) tells us that she at the time didn’t know that there was someone living in the sauna right below her floor, and was reasonably surprised when she heard guitar music through the floor. She seems to recall that there was someone named Daniel who worked with bikes, who had moved in after the water in the sailboat he used to live in, had frozen.



Bicycles around Skoggården

Bicycles are also a recurring theme for Skoggården, because in addition to Daniel’s bike workshop, there are rumours of a haunted bike shed in the woods. According to residents of Skoggården, there allegedly are close to a hundred disassembled bicycles in the shed. Whether these are old stolen bikes from students and residents of Ås, nobody knows.

Sounds

Through the years, there has been a lot of noise around Skoggården, both due to forced relocation to and from the building (which can be read about in Tuntreet from 2010, edition 2 and 3), but also noise in the most literal sense. Ever since the start of the construction of the veterinary buildings, the residents of Skoggården have been woken up early every day, by piling and hammering. Now, the construction is finished, but the residents still talk about extra-terrestrial sounds coming from Bikuben every night around closing hours.

Footsteps in the Attic

Inside the house there is also noise, because Skoggården might be SiÅs' most resounding house of them all!

Especially one sound has kept some of the girls on the second floor awake – the sound of footsteps on the third floor. The building has three floors in addition to the basement, which is also evident from the blueprints hanging in the hallway, though not as available areas. In fact, it's impossible to get to the third floor, at least for the living souls in the house...

When summer comes, all the residents of the second floor are moving out of Skoggården — perhaps by coincidence, perhaps not. With them, the story of the white palace at the end of Fougnerbakken moves too; but who knows, maybe it still lives on inside the walls...

TEXT: **SUNNIVA STEIRO**

PHOTO: **NATHALIE GENEVIEVE BJØRNEBY**

TRANSLATION: **SOFIE PALMSTRØM**



Hei alle,

Ca kl 0300 natt til søndag 6. oktober, stoppet en Securitasvakt forsøk på sykkeltyveri fra studentboligene. Ca to uker tidligere var samme person observert ved sykkelparkering ved Biotek.

Vedkommende beskrives som følger:
Mann, ca 35 år.
Sannsynligvis fra Polen
Ikke dameklær (Også da han ble observert ved Biotek)

Vedkommende er trolig ikke student og bor ikke i SiÅs boliger. Vedkommende var heller ikke synlig ruset. Han hevdet han hadde vært på fest i en av studentboligene, men kunne ikke fortelle hvor han hadde vært. Han viste ikke identitetsdokumentasjon.

Ring politiet hvis vedkommende observeres igjen. Oppfordre gjerne til å sørge for at sykler er låst fast. Husk låsing av dører, også



▲ Notice from the Police on the Ballerina Man

▲ Scary basement!

HOROS

Whether you do or don't believe in horoscopes, you have to read this one, because Tun & Tré presents the first (and last) completely true, dermatologically tested horoscope in the world.



Aries
March 21 -
April 20

To everyone who is not an April Fools' prank: It is trendy not being an April Fools' prank. Try taking up a bit less space and see who still notices you. These are the people you should stick to. They will bring you happiness, and you can probably complain about everything you have to do when you take up some more space again in a month.

To everyone who is an April Fools' prank: This month it is trendy to be an April Fools' prank. Give it your all and be yourself, no matter how exhausting others find you. That is their problem.



Cancer
June 22 -
July 22

This is the month for spending some quality time with your friends who are born into the sign of Gemini. If you don't know any Geminis already, it is a perfect time to get to know someone! Time spent with Geminis will pass too fast and exams will approach faster than you realize. Spend the time on yourself, I'm sure you will find an excuse for some tasty food or a day off from working out. Your lucky social clubs this month are Lærken, Unity and Over Rævne.

Stick to Geminis!



Taurus
April 21 -
May 21

You have to study more at Bikuben! One of the water droplets from the leak in the roof will fall 14:43, Tuesday, April 17, and this will be your worst moment this month. When this has passed, all matters will be improving. It can't be revealed how your exam will go, as there is too much fog around Pluto.



Leo
July 23 -
August 23

Your birthday is probably during the buddy week, and that will also be the feeling in your head this month, including symptoms like lack of sleep, lots of chaos and being tired constantly. But you will get through it, Saturn is rooting for you! Your lucky rock this month is the emerald. And a quick tip: Don't step on any manhole covers, it fucks up the admission into that club you are hoping to become a part of.



Gemini
Mai 22 -
June 22

Steer clear of people born in the sign of Cancer who are a part of Lærken, Unity and Over Rævne. You are not compatible this month (but who knows what will happen for the rest of the year). Uranus gives strong vibes that there will be love in the air between you and a Capricorn from IVAR, Gents or Flatlusa. Muted grey is your lucky color this month.



Virgo
August 24 -
September 13

Do not, by any means, study at BioTek this month, or everything will go wrong. Your lucky building this month is TF, find your seat there instead (if you can find the way, that is). Neptune is slightly tilted, and you will notice this by getting either more or less sleep than usual this month. However, it remains unclear what impact this will have on your exam.

Steer clear of Cancers!

SCOPE

CLAIRVOYANT: **INGVILD LAUVSTAD SUNDE**
TRANSLATION: **AMALIE PEDERSEN BRØNMO**
ILLUSTRATION: **ANNE TRÆTTEBERG REITAN**

Too much fog around Pluto!



Libra
September 24 -
October 23

This month, things will be in balance. Don't get too excited, because everything points towards next month being not as good (don't blame me, it's the position of Mars in relation to the Sun which is the problem). You will spend a lot of time on a special person, who maybe isn't returning the same kind of attention to you. But fear not, you will grow tired of the person soon enough.



Capricorn
December 22 -
January 20

To every Capricorn: This month will be somewhat average, unless you find a way to challenge yourself. Dare to go to that pre-party where you don't really know that many people! Both the tarot cards and the crystal ball are telling me that you will find new people this month. For you who is born at the end of the year: This is your month! Put yourself first. I have to ask the same question here: Do you get two rounds of Christmas presents? For you who is born at the beginning of the year: Put yourself first as well, as your birthday comes first!



Scorpio
October 24 -
November 22

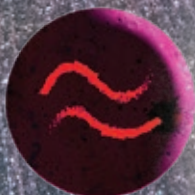
You will pass your exam with flying colors, and life will be easy. There is one big thing you're nervous about, but this thing is going to turn out completely fine. Just keep being as perfect as you are, being a Scorpio!

You're absolutely perfect



Aquarius
January 21 -
February 18

You, who are born in the sign of Aquarius, one of the first signs of the year, had your birthday during the last lockdown. Therefore, it will be a bit of a shutdown in your head in the following month as well. You will pass your exam, though. If you see a person dressed in orange at a night out at Samfunnet, luck is on your side.



Sagittarius
November 23 -
December 21

This is the month for trying something new! Take on a new task, if you don't already have a few (Tun & Tre is looking for journalists!). I just have to ask: Isn't it a bummer having your birthday so close to Christmas, and also in the middle of the exam season? Are you missing out on a round of Christmas presents? The solar system is watching you.



Pisces
February 19 -
March 20

A friend you've lost contact with will turn out to be extra important this month. Though, this depends on the relationship between the position of Venus and Mars when you meet. If your birthday was during miniUKA - then life will be great, but I can't guarantee that you will pass your exam. If your birthday was during the chaos and run-up before miniUKA, this month isn't looking as promising.

BIKE CRASH BLOODBATH

BANG!!

TEXT: **SILJE BIE HELGESEN**
PHOTO: **SYNNE LOUISE STROMME**
TRANSLATION: **SOFIE PALMSTRØM**

Sunniva Elisabeth Daae Steiro (24) was on a peaceful bike ride a Tuesday morning. She was on her way to Storebrand stadium to check out how the new base layer was to bicycle on. This ended in a horrifying **accident**.

- I heard rumours about the new stadium finally being opened yesterday. I have waited a long time for this, she says.

After a hearty breakfast she was suddenly short on time and couldn't find her glasses as she was walking out the door. She decided to put her behind on the bike with an eyesight of minus five and plus four, on two different eyes. Sunniva mentions that she at times calls herself an adrenaline junkie, who dares to bike without glasses.

- I never imagined that the fences would still be there, after all this time. My glasses could've saved me, Sunniva explains.

A Witness Saw the Whole Thing. Nida Grønbekk was walking from the store when she saw the accident a few meters ahead of her. She describes the incident as dramatic, as it was clear that the cyclist didn't understand what was happening.

- She fell headfirst into the fence, she says. When the front bike tire hit the fence, Sunniva's upper body was hurdled forward. Grønbekk says that it looked completely catastrophic.

- It's irresponsible to put fences that high around a stadium that should've been opened a long time ago. What about the visually impaired who thinks it's open? she asks.

Scared and Confused. When Sunniva fell, she felt a burning pain in her knee, and let her hands touch the object she fell into. She then understood that the rumour was false, and Storebrand stadium is still closed. Nobody knows when the fences will be removed.

- I had terrible pains in my knee and cried in despair, Sunniva tells.

The Glasses Were on the Head. When Sunniva felt her head, which was aching, she got hold of the glasses that were placed on the top of her hat.

- The only positive thing is finding my glasses, she says.



**THE GLASSES WERE
ON HER HEAD!!!!**



**INSANE
PAIN**



TUN AND DRAMA

TRANSLATION: ALEKSANDER M. MUNKEJORD & THEA SAMSKOTT

Climate strike March 25

On Friday March 25, a climate strike was arranged by Extinction Rebellion Ås, Rødt Ås student group, Ås Green Students, Student Parliament at NMBU, Spire Ås and the Natur og Ungdom Students NMBU. The march went from the Clock Building to the town hall. Among the requirements was that Ås municipality declare a climate and environmental crisis.



TEXT & PHOTO: SOFIE BERGSET JANOLS

WTF?!

CLIMATE CRISIS!



Was not pregnant as a kid either!

TEXT & PHOTO: SUNNIVA STEIRO

“I Thought I Was Pregnant”

Head of Sponsorships in the Business Committee, Even Brede Sillerud (23), buys Lite-beer because of a tummy situation.

Bloated. Even, no longer new to Unity, is no stranger to grabbing a beer in the Bodega or in the Square of Pomona. But lately, he has noticed that his stomach has been particularly bloated, and several people have commented on it.

Pregnant. The turning point was when Even noticed that people stood up for him on the bus while looking at his tummy, and he could not believe what he saw. For his belly was just the right size to contain a baby, and the joy of childbirth spread throughout his dorm.

Switches to Lite-beer. However, it turned out that he was not pregnant at all, but that the reopening of society had led to a lot of beers in good company. Now, Even has decided to switch to Lite-beer with 70% fewer calories. “I had to do something, because I am not pregnant at all; you simply cannot get pregnant when you are a boy!”

HUPCUP

WAS IT RIGGED?

TEXT & PHOTO: SYNNE LOUISE STROMME

Despite PB's poor performance in their own event, HupCup, they still secured the victory. One can argue that the other participating teams were way better than PB. The judges were all members of the cavalier association. Was HupCup rigged?

AkeKonk

The student association Hunkatten held their sleigh competition, AkeKonken, Friday April 1st, after it had been postponed for three years. The student associations were strong in numbers, and the competition was fierce. The choir Over Rævne stood out and were clearly willing to sacrifice everything (even arms) for the victory. Still, Hunkattene won, despite obvious cheating. Corruption? What do you have to say for yourselves, Hunkatten?



TEXT & PHOTO: SYNNE LOUISE STROMME

I just love water



Some pushed themselves too hard and cracked under the pressure.



Aslak has enjoyed water since he was a young boy!

3000m

A returning favorite, happy students once again gathered to run 3000 meters, this time with a new twist (and we're not talking about Storebrand being closed). As the program for miniUKA revealed in advance, it was not a 3000m beer race that was to be run, but rather just 3000m. Tun & Tre examined the sober atmosphere around Skogsdammen.

We meet the very happy event manager Hanna Steine (22), who says that it has always been a dream for her to have more inclusive, alcohol-free events: "It is very important to hold events accessible to the entire student body, not just those who drink!" The ordinary 3000m beer race involves running 7 laps and chugging one beer per lap, but Hanna thinks there is too much focus on alcohol. On this day, beer was instead replaced with water, soda, coffee, and other child-friendly varieties.

This doesn't change the fact that it is 3000m that separates the men from the boys. Tun & Tre's representatives noted a large gap in the form of the participants. Whether you were a regular at Eika, or this was the first time you raced 7 km/h, everyone was represented. Nevertheless, common to everyone was a shared desire to improve their health. Some pushed a little far and could be seen vomiting at the edge of the trail. Others were healthy (?) and fast. Yes, 3000m is really UKA's answer to Kadavern.



Big volumes: Many liters of water were consumed during the event



Family friendly event!

TEXT: **TORD KRISTIAN F. ANDERSEN**
PHOTO: **MARGIT SCHRADER HAUGLAND**
TRANSLATION: **ANGELIQUE REIN**

The winner was Aslak Brasøy Fjeldvær (28), with a time of 20 minutes and 12 seconds. As a prize, he received a box of exclusive VOSS water. "I've never been so happy!" Aslak revealed that he has always loved water, ever since he was little. Being well-hydrated seems to be absolutely essential to this challenge. The obligatory drinking break after each round seems to have put the muscles in high gear, Aslak's most of all. "Join the 3000m! You will never regret it."

It is clear that Ås has entered a new era. Is Ås' hobby alcoholic culture declining? Will 3000m launch a new tradition with family-friendly student events? Is this what it takes for Tuntreet to write more often about sports? Tun & Tre is waiting in excitement.



Running as a part of a healthy lifestyle!





Nipple
censorship

(MORE THAN)

A SPOONFUL OF RICE

The “I ate so much Rice, now I am Met”-revue set out to explore the process of metropolization of the smallest Norwegian university. Change, and the resistance to it ended up being the leitmotif of the revue, each sketch somewhat reflecting on the pitfalls of modernity in this fast-paced world.

Mr. Nice. As the name suggests, one of the main storylines of this year’s miniUKE-revue had to be the appointment of Curt Rice as NMBU’s new leading force. Several songs and dance numbers were devoted to the American headmaster’s arrival on campus, his liberalistic desires for perpetual growth, and the sarcastic response of the students of Ås. Mr. Nice, as the on-stage Curt asked to be called, was definitely portrayed as the show’s main antagonist. Rice was present in the revue even in the decorations, placed right inside the sun, making obvious reference to a certain historical leader not so well-liked in retrospect.

It is without a doubt an important part of the student livelihood and the audience responded eagerly to the constant jabs at Rice. This also provided a great structure to the revue, letting it flow well with the rest of the sketches, songs, and dance acts throughout the show. The storyline was carried out brilliantly, and we must admit that the jokes about how out of touch Mr. Nice is with the students of Ås made us laugh and feel bad for the man at the same

time. Nevertheless, it felt like the critique and puns relating to OsloMet and all things Curt Rice were one too many.

“Not a boomer, but a late bloomer.” Among other sketches reflecting the study environment at NMBU, we highlight the ASMR sketch, the skit about breaking SiÅs tables after getting “storstipendet”, and a beautiful sequence about a night in the life of a “samfunnstjeneste” working at the entrance to Samfunnet during a party night. While all these sketches were executed well through and through, we wished that the Samfunnet queue sketch also had the revue-band’s musical accompanying. Especially as the band delivered solid work both as interludes and music/sound effects for sketches.

Some of the good sketches ended up fizzling out at the end, either playing on way too long or too fast. An example of that could be the birthday sketch, which poked fun at young adults’ Peter Pan syndrome, not willing to grow up and stop trying to keep up with what is “cool” at the time. It felt painfully relevant to the post-pandemic

realization about the passage of time, where things seem to have changed so much, yet we feel stuck at the same place for years, still feeling like it’s 2020.

In a similar way, the sketch about the phone scammer accidentally finding his long-lost dad described another aspect of post-pandemic life – the loneliness that both young and old people feel after the deprivation of social life. In this sketch, we want to praise the masterful usage of the violin to bring out the comical sadness of the lonely dad who ends up leaving his kid once again.

“Navnet er Ruben.” Continuing the topics of student life, we praise the sketch about a reclusive roommate from Mølla 305. The xenophication and exoticification of the introvert were brilliantly carried out. The elegant intro should make any former dorm-living people relate to common disputes, such as food disappearing. The calm setting puts on the perfect scene to be shattered by the entrance of Ruben the Introvert. While the sketch is kept amusing and even aggressive, it is also very humanizing. Pointing fingers at someone who is often the odd one out and not necessarily making fun – bravo!

The Nobel Peace Prize (Fredspris (Yabba Dabba Doo!)) sketch has also resonated a lot, at least with Thomas: Åsne Sørлие

**Fucking
around
with war**



**Heavy
lifts!!**



Nordnes' dialect and acting were groundbreaking. While the general theme of the revue was slightly overused towards the end, this sketch relied on a far less used, but, for some, relevant trope: the double booking of rooms. Bending this not-so-frequent-but-still-existing annoyance into an absurd sketch, the likes of dreams had after both intense studying and intense partying consolidated the revue team's ability to produce good humor without crutches. It was subtle and timed very well.

“Men hva med meg?” There were also some other sketches relating to the bigger picture of the world we are living in right now. The Europa barneskole sketch was a poignant and well-structured sketch; however, the sexiness was underplayed. While it is wonderful to see a revue not relying on close-to-nakedness to compensate for a lack of humor, the Putin role was a bit teasing (usually a good thing) without the follow-through often expected in a revue.

Comparing the Russian-Ukrainian war to a fight at the kindergarten and pointing out how easy it is for people to get distracted and forget about the atrocities happening in the world was sadly a good representation of the way we navigate the terrible events which occur every day. The slogan of the revue was well carried out, working both as a joke amplifier and a contrast to the

more serious parts of the sketch.

“We don't do it cos it's easy, we do it cos it's hard.” Overall, this revue has been a masterclass into the design and structure of a good show. It was filled with great choreography, incredible music choices, and great performances by the revue-band. The show was very relevant, possibly too relevant. Even we could not help but to mention the headmaster in the title of our review, adding to the excessive usage of this bait, possibly exhausting everyone with the imagery of our famous director.

The show felt like a critical manifest more than an insight into the life of Ås, but that possibly made it even stronger of a show. At the same time, we must wonder if it was too much of a good thing. Some sketches felt a bit too long or did not feel snappy enough with the punchline.

We rate this revue with the dice thing that you Norwegians put on everything, and the rating is 5.



TEXT: **ELINA TURBINA**
& **THOMAS REIME BERTHELSEN**
PHOTO: **MARGIT SCHRADER HAUGLAND**



**Prime minister
bought Solo!!!**

**STØR(E)
STRUCK!!**

Something incredible happened on the way to the UKerevy cabin trip!!!

In Flå, one of the car groups met the one and only, Jonas Gahr Støre, who was well on his way to buy sunglasses, sausages, and solo, but then he got lucky and got to run into us, allowing us to win the trip's photo contest. As we were about to continue towards Valdres, we saw him climb into his black Mercedes, where his strict, sunglasses-clad driver was waiting, and shouted, “OOH JONAAAS!!!!” and what do you know! Our boot was open, meaning he must have heard our intense screams. We did not realise this until people started honking at us in the roundabout, and when we returned to the parking lot to close the boot which was filled with beer and monkeyshine, who do you think passed us on the oncoming lane? YES, JONAS!!!


TEXT & PHOTO: **ÅSNE SØRLIE-NORDNES**



Has lived a
DOUBLE LIFE!



ANDERS WALBERG NILSSEN: HAD TO TAKE A DAY OFF FROM SCHOOL



23-year-old Anders Walberg “Pilsen” Nilssen is perhaps best known as a charming miniUKE actor. Now he has put away the facade and given Tun & Tre an **EXCLUSIVE LOOK** into his private life. As we will soon hear, he’s been struggling with a **DOUBLE LIFE!**

TEXT: BENJAMIN ALEXANDER FAULKNER

PHOTO: TUVA HEBNES

TRANSLATION: ANGELIQUE REIN

Bitten by the revue bug Anders “Pilsen” first appeared in revues for the association Unity. One day, he applied to be an actor for UKA, and suddenly became an actor. He praises the group he works with and says he has never seen so many yes-people in one place. There is so much positivity that at a meeting where they were to criticize their own efforts during miniUKA, they couldn’t say apart from how good they were. But it has not just been a walk in the park! As Anders himself says: “There’s a lot you have to sacrifice to be a volunteer for UKA.”


Mastering the craft “Cost estimation is more difficult than you might think,” says Anders. “Usually, public construction projects are always more expensive than expected.” Many screens are needed for this man to work efficiently. Five, six, seven windows open, with many numbers and figures about this and that. The books he has next to him are tightly packed with small green sticky notes. Anders also uses two keyboards and two PC mice. This way, he gets the right “flow”. There is no doubt that this man can work! Nevertheless, he

has now had to set everything aside for the miniUKErevue. It requires blood, sweat, tears, and time.

The miniUKErevue breakdown Anders has had a hard time during the preparations for miniUKA. “First, there is a month of anxiety in advance of miniUKA”, he says. “Then you cannot do anything, because you are so worried about everything possible. There is also the miniUKErevue breakdown afterwards, and it lasts for two weeks.” According to Anders, it got so bad that he barely had the strength to shower and work out during that time. The “partner”, the friend he works on the task with, had to take on all the work. He is now in a mental institution, but Anders smiles reassuringly: “I will soon be able to work more.”

Duck friends for life He brings us along to the Duck Pond. It’s nice and spring-like, and the ducks glide around on the ice. Here he has many good memories with his new duck friends - or “Anders friends”, as he calls them. Sometimes these little comrades are the only reason he manages to get up in the morning. “I only feed them with bread from Jacobs Utvalgte,” he says, throwing a

crust at his favorite duck, Kvakken. “The brand is simply better for ducks”. Lucky for them, because this will not be the last master thesis Anders will write. Next year he will write one more, and miniUKA was just the beginning!



Fishing trip in 2005:
The last time Anders was
away from school

He feeds the ducks with bread products exclusively from the Jacobs Utvalgte brand, because

HE CARES ABOUT THEM



WHY IS HE CALLED PILSEN?

Anders says that the boys from home call him "Pilsen", a combination of the surname Nilssen modified with what usually rests in his right hand at a party.

THE PILSEN LOOK

He is very fond of Ralph Lauren and gets his clothes from Zalando and Vestby Fashion Outlet. The hairdresser he uses is "Lanker'n på hjørnet": Ås Frisørsalong.

SEPARATED AT BIRTH???

DOPPELGÄNGERS!

ASLAK



ADULT ANDERS



ELIAS



TORD



SIMON



LOOK HOW SIMILAR!

PHOTO: BONSAK HAMMERÅS, ÅSNE SØRLIE-NORDNES. ANNE GURO RØSÆG

TRAUMATIZED BY TF

Technical Subjects

The statistics show that an average student in Ås has visited the TF building - also known under the charming name "Tekniske Fag" (Technical Subjects) - at least once during the course of their studies. It is difficult to avoid it where it stands and meets you with its bold red functionalist facade. Within the thick walls of the building, the construction students struggle to make ends meet, in addition to other students who have been told that they have to be there. Here you will also find the TF canteen, where you can pour yourself a coffee and watch all the colorful trucks whiz past towards Meierikrysset on their own adventures. Do not forget to enjoy the wind tunnel downstairs, which is a natural side-effect of the building's fascinating ventilation system. The wind can reach speeds of a staggering 130 kilometers per hour, so hold on to something while searching for group rooms!

The other side

Although the TF building is undoubtedly an idyllic heaven-on-earth, there are still many stories that do not often come to light; stories that testify to a completely different side of the TF building, one that not many people can immediately recognize themselves in. I have talked with two fellow students who have chosen to remain anonymous. We will call one "Bergtora", and the other "Maximillian the II".

Found the exit after two weeks

The construction student, "Maximillian the II", attended a lecture in TF1-210 to learn how to make ends meet in a drawing program. It was on the way out of the

lecture that things took a different turn. He was standing in an ordinary corridor, but it was as if it was reaching into infinity, and he found himself in an empty and unfurnished labyrinth of completely unrecognizable rooms and corridors. For two whole weeks, he fed on lelse and Farris from vending machines, before he finally found his way out, went home to Kajaveien, and took a cold shower.

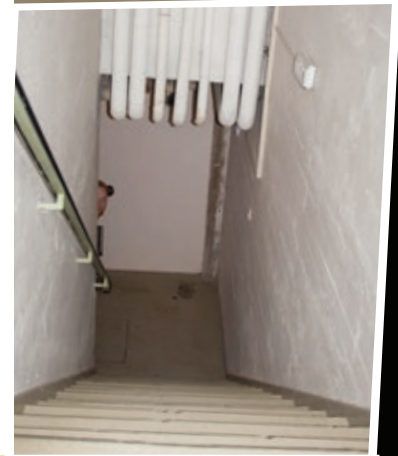
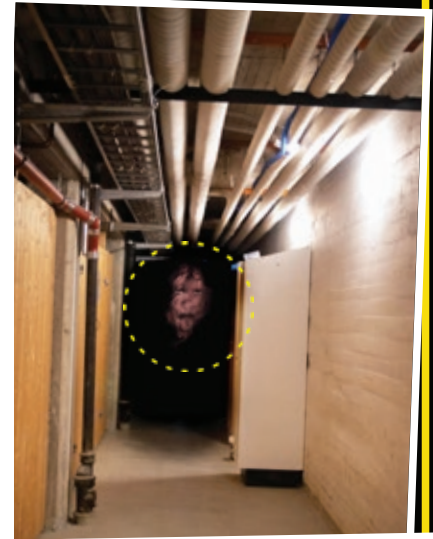
Saw the beginning of the universe

At five past nine on a Saturday night, "Bergtora" is at TF. She always is, every time it's five past nine on Saturday night. Then she can sit in the window and watch all the drunk students vomit in front of Aud.Max, and enjoy her academic work to the fullest. At 20:58, she has to use the bathroom, so she goes down the stairs and to the toilet. She steps out into a black void and is in a weightless state. She has entered the wrong door, and not only that - she also witnesses something she has carried with her throughout her life since the incident occurred last week: a big bang, a brilliant light given by our Father in heaven, and then a huge cloud of gas and heat. Fortunately, she manages to get back to our own time period, and uses the accessible toilet instead.

Submit your own experiences

"Bergtora" and "Maximillian the II" are hoping that others who have experienced the same thing, will submit their own stories to Tuntreet. They wish for new members for a newly emerged mystery religion, and have submitted an application for a prayer room of their own in the TF building.

TEXT: BENJAMIN ALEXANDER FAULKNER
TRANSLATION: AMALIE P. BRØNMO
PHOTO: TUVA HEBNES



STEAL THE LOOK: CURT RICE

Brighter days are here, the sun is peeking out, and you are ready for warmer weather. Spring is in the air and you want to feel fresh. Only boring clothes can be found in your closet. Don't get too bummed out – **be ready to Rice up!**

Curt Rice has a fantastic sense of style which never disappoints. It is both sophisticated and incredibly playful, while also being very serious. The classic colors make a palette that never goes out of fashion. The newly fledged rector of NMBU is ready to be a trendsetter of dimensions. We have gathered some budget friendly finds which are in store now. Let yourself be inspired by the Rice-sparkle here:

The EXIT style

Here, you can see Rice in some smart slim-fit trousers, styled with a light blue shirt under a well-placed gray blazer. This is how you turn your look into a character from Exit in no time! Finish off with black dress shoes.

TWO FAMOUS HAIRDOS

Curt has flaunted a number of different hairdos, but the two most famous are these:

SIDE PART AND BANGS

Many will recognize him with a dark blonde color and a side part that places his bangs perfectly across his forehead.

EXTRA SHORT ON THE SIDES

In the last few years, Curt's hair has become lighter and he has opted for a fresh cut with shorter sides. Instead of having his bangs hanging, he flicks them up with the help of some hair gel.



PHOTO:
SONJA BALCI

PHOTO:
HÅKON SPARRE

**CURT LIKE
YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN HIM
BEFORE!**



PHOTO: PRIVATE

DO THIS TO BE LIKE CURT:

1. Curt's image is always colored by the present situation in America. Cut the Norwegian R and speak like a farmer's boy from Minnesota. Practice makes perfect!
2. Keep to a certain color scheme. Blue, gray, beige, white, and black. It's guaranteed you won't see Curt in any other colors, so this way you can easily copy the elegant style.
3. Think BIG! Never let insecurities limit how grand you're thinking. If you're considering developing an extraordinary hotel, then do it and go through with it.
4. Remember the smile! With a safe office-style, a big smile is what wraps up the whole Curt expression.



Jack and Jones
359,95 kr



-50%

Dressmann
199,50 kr



PHOTO: UNIVERSITAS



Solidox toothpaste, MENY
41 kr



H&M 199 kr



Pier one, Zalando
299 kr



PHOTO:
BENJAMIN
A. WARD

At the first glance, it looks like just another lunatic on his way home from Samfunnet. It is not just anyone pictured with blood on their forehead, — it's Curt Rice. In 2019, he told Universitas.no that the accident happened in a moment of inattentiveness, which led the rector to walk straight into a house.

He explained that he was bleeding a lot and maybe should have gone to the Emergency Room. Instead, he walked home and washed off the blood, after a little 'shoot' in the mirror.

TEXT: SILJE BIE HELGESEN
TRANSLATION: AMALIE PEDERSEN BRØNMO



Vestby: *Destination of the*



SET THE MOOD: Grab a picnic blanket and enjoy a nice view over Vestby.

The new Oslo. Drøbak on steroids. Viken's Hollywood. The city in the Vest. Vestby! Do not underestimate this fantastic vacation spot, rather add it to your bucket list!

The idyllic town of Vestby is less than a 10-minute drive from Ås, and is also easily accessible by a 33-minute train ride from Ås station.

If the sun peeks out, it is easy to settle down on a vacant patch of grass to enjoy the heat, the sound of construction, and the trains speeding by.

If you want a view of the whole of Vestby, you can cross the bridge over the railway, and look out over both houses and roads while the wind blows through your hair.

At the station kiosk, it is possible to enjoy the traditional food in the form of fresh baguettes, before visiting the local "Godset" second-hand shop, which is located next door. In this hidden gem, they have everything from beautiful scarves to sweet teapots and all kinds of reading material.

The quiet streets in Vestby are nice to walk along and lead to Vestbytorget, where you can stop on the way to buy both ice cream and admire a tractor, before visiting "The Coffee Shop" for some slightly livelier refreshments.

If you are tired of sightseeing, there are also great shopping opportunities. If you have a car, you can easily get around and visit Vestby Storsenter. Do not worry if you do not want to enter the mall; there are opportunities for iconic photos and authentic Abbey Road experiences right outside!

Perfect for students is Holdbart, where you can make a number of incredible bargains on, among other things, cheap noodles, coconut oil, and 5 liters of jalapeños or beets. We are working hard to get shuttle bus service to this indispensable sight. Also remember to take a selfie in front of the entrance, Holdbart is the new Eika, we promise that it will trend on Insta.

he year



BEATLES: Like walking on Abbey Road!



For students with a little bit more in their bank accounts, there is also the fantastic Oslo Outlet right next door, where you can get both tourist information and cheaper designer clothes. All this while getting the feeling of walking on Fifth Avenue surrounded by luxury. It is the dream of oppressed shopaholics who are judged by the environmentally conscious Ås student. But most importantly, Oslo Outlet offers fantastic popcorn-flavored Lindt chocolate: prepare for lots of love!

When the fantastic vacation day is coming to an end, you may feel that you want something to bite into. Don't be afraid! Baguettes and brownies are not the only delicacies Vestby has to offer.

There is a Burger King across the street from Oslo Outlet, where you can enjoy your food both inside and out on the terrace.

When the food has sunk and all the money has been spent, you can get in the car and choose the more rural way home. Here you drive off the main road, through an adventurous forest, and end up safe at home in the famous and beloved Ås.

TEXT: IRIS VAN BRUNSCHOT
& OTHELIE ELIASSEN

PHOTO: YLVA FRIBERG

TRANSLATION: PAULINE SØNDENÅ





MANY GREAT STEALS: At the second hand shop Godset you will find exciting reads and a new outfit.



REFILL: Take a break from sightseeing and enjoy a bite from Burger King.



The food: good selection of traditional baguettes and less traditional brownies

Locals: Incredibly nice population. 10/10

The beaches: Non-existent, but you'll find your own solution

Attractions: I think we were an attraction, yes

Do not miss: Taking lots of selfies, likes are important



CHEAP FOOD: At Holdbart there are plenty of bargains - perfect for a student!



DELICACIES: Enjoy some Lindt chocolate or some food from a café.



MANY ATTRACTIONS: Take your time to admire a tractor.



Committee heads

g 2022





SAMFUNNSSTYRET SER FREM T

A photograph of four young people, two men and two women, dressed as construction workers. They are wearing green long-sleeved shirts, high-visibility yellow safety vests, and various types of hard hats (orange, green, white). They are sitting on a horizontal metal beam in a large, dimly lit hall with a complex ceiling structure of pipes and lights. The person on the far left is holding a hammer and a small wooden block. The person next to them is holding a pencil. The woman in the middle is holding a small wooden block. The person on the far right is holding a power drill. The background shows rows of tables and chairs, suggesting a cafeteria or a large meeting room.

TIL OPPUSSINGEN AV AUD.MAX.

Samfunnet's co Spring



TUN & TRE INVESTIGATES:

Is REALTEK Planning a COUP D'ÉTAT?

THE EVIDENCE SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!

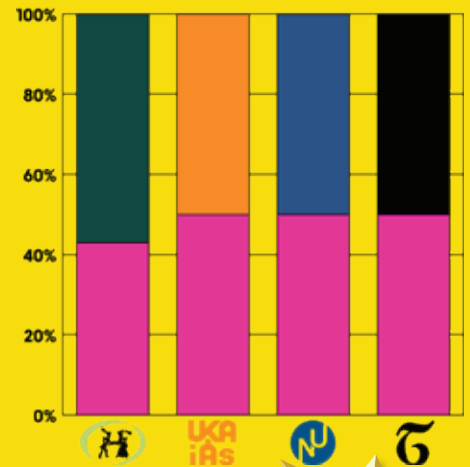


On the UKEboard's instagram account, we found evidence of the parties conspiring in the Bodega

You may have noticed it yourself: How it seems like everyone who sits in boards at Samfunnet studies Environmental Physics, Geomatics, or other programs at REALTEK? Is this only a coincidence, because a lot of REALTEK students are involved in the student life, OR are REALTEK planning to hijack Samfunnet and make it the Students' House #2? The rest of NMBU deserves an answer, and Tun & Tre intends to find one.

Tun & Tre has been in touch with a concerned member of Samfunnet, who can provide shocking statistics. The source, anonymized for safety reasons, have gathered statistics on those elected at the General Assembly of Samfunnet, all the way back to the fall of 2019. It turns out that 11 out of 23, no less than 48% of the electees of the spring of 2021 belong to REALTEK.

Professor in military strategy, George Matics, explains to Tun & Tre that it is a kind of psychological grooming prior to possible unpopular changes. He suspects that the REALTEK students will first establish that there are so damn many of them so that it would seem more legitimate to rename Samfunnet "The REALTEK Students' House". At the time of writing, it is hard to predict what will happen in the future. Only the General Assembly of the spring 2022 will tell.



TEXT: SOFIE BERGET JANOLS
TRANSLATION: ALEKSANDER M. MUNKEJORD

EXTREMELY TRUSTWORTHY STATISTICS

STUDENTSAMFUNNETS GENEREALFORSAMLING

UKE iAs

TEK?

NU

4. april, kl 17:00 Aud.Max.

Mohaha

GF

GF





Two Beers with

Elina Turbina

Getting to know Tuntreet's ghost-editor



I step inside Skoggården’s haunted hub full of anticipation. I have heard Tuntreet’s very own ghost-editor resides here, and I am intrigued to get to know her better. Who is the girl behind the scenes? Rumour has it that she is **obsessed with coffee**.

Post-Soviet ghosts. While I am happy to receive a warm cup of tea on this rainy spring day, Elina pours herself a strong cup of coffee. She used to drink 8 cups a day, but after writing an article about coffee for Tuntreet, she needed a break, reducing her daily amount to 5 cups. With a warm beverage at hand, Elina recalls her childhood in post-Soviet Latvia.

She grew up with her mother in Latvia’s second-largest city, Daugavpils. Pils actually means castle in Latvian, but don’t worry, they brew very good beer as well! During her childhood, she came to know the ghosts of the Soviet Union. The hardship people endured during Soviet rule is still ingrained into the Latvian culture. Upon independence in 1991, Latvia thus lingered in a grey sombreness. “Even the buildings are grey”, Elina says half-jokingly.

When she finished high school, Elina moved to Riga to study social sciences. “This was kind of an accident”, she laughs. “Most of my life has been driven by unplanned events, including coming to Ås.”

Not yet Met of Norway. First introduced to Norway on an exchange to OsloMet, Elina describes being charmed by this hopeful environment where people are grateful for all the little things in life. When I ask her whether she misses home, she smiles and says that “When moving, I didn’t feel like I left home, I felt like I chose my new home”.

Nevertheless, she didn’t expect to end up in Ås. When applying for a master’s in International Relations at NMBU, Elina believed she would start in Oslo, but this couldn’t be further from the truth. “When I came out of the bus taking me to Ås I was hit by a heat wave and a strong smell of fertilizer. My immediate thought was, ‘I’ve arrived at a farm.’” To top it off, Elina’s first encounter with her new roommate was more than a little unusual, as the roommate came out of a tractor carrying a bathtub. Her roommate had decided that when watching Paradise Hotel, she needed a pool just like the one in the show. “I thought I had landed in a crazy place”, Elina laughs. “But now I think it describes Ås exactly, and I have come to love it.”

The Days of Turbina. Elina would call her autobiography The Days of Turbina, as a reference to Mikhail Bulgakov’s play The Days of The Turbins. So, I wonder, what fills the days of Turbina in this crazy town where tractors and bathtubs run the fields?

When asked where people know her from, Elina shakes her head. “That’s a difficult question, I’m like everywhere for random reasons”. Through helping with a million things all around Ås, she has become a walking encyclopaedia of the town. Some of her previous positions have been with political student-led organizations, the Student Democracy, student journal, and most importantly... Pusen Brede. Their



relationship unfolded once she started taking care of him/her/them(?). One of the walls in her room is decorated with a painting of Pusen Brede and herself. Quoting Elina, “Only in Ås can you have an online friend you don’t know the identity of who is pretending to be a cat”.

Tuntreet’s ghost-editor. Despite juggling many balls in the air, Elina is probably most famous for her efforts at Tuntreet. Since joining the paper a little more than one year ago (January 2021), she has been a journalist, web-distributor, translator, and ghost-editor. Constantly supporting the editorial staff, she can be said to secretly co-run the office behind the scenes. Elina is thus often ‘hanging out’ in Tuntreet’s office, doing a lot more than simply ‘hanging out’.



Originally applying to work for the paper's layout section, she was redirected to be a journalist by the editorial staff. "At this point, most of what I had written were funny captions for friends' Tinder profiles", she admits. But Elina turned out to be quite the writer, stirring up Åsbobla by talking about equality, inclusion, and taboo issues. Her passion for inclusivity further inspired her position as a translator and proof-reader. By making Tuntreet more accessible to international students, Elina started to bridge gaps.

Foreigner or friend? "Sometimes I need to remind others that I am an international student", Elina says. Her first kollektiv [flat] was completely Norwegian, which eased her into the local way of life. She further understands most Norwegian, giving her an insider perspective on the culture. However, she remains side-lined because of her international background, securing her a special place just in-between foreigner and friend.

Åsbobla is a very tightly woven bubble created by a small Norwegian student community. This means that international students are prone to being excluded. "Unfortunately, I see that many Norwegian students get uncomfortable around internationals", Elina notes. She emphasizes

that it doesn't matter where you are from or what language you speak, but rather how you relate to each other. "That is why I want to help Norwegians see outside of the box; past their own comfortable bubble of similar people". And this bubble-bursting is definitely not something Elina has gone short of during her time in Ås.

Remember you are human. Elina is not shy to say what is on her mind and speaks freely about the importance of mental health. "Everyone is damaged to some extent, but humans live and learn through art, and I find a broken beauty in that", she contemplates. Elina has experienced much loss in her family, and argues that we can fight solitude and connect to others through art. She hopes writing can facilitate a more open and supportive environment amongst all students, regardless of background or native language.

In TT01 (22), Elina further co-wrote an article about therapy. It is healthy to be open about our struggles and vulnerabilities, and not force ourselves to be happy if we're not. Here, Elina emphasizes that she doesn't want to come across as a super-human without any boundaries to exhaustion. She admits to being overstimulated sometimes. "Just remember you are human, and it is okay to cancel things".

Bringing our ghost into focus. On the other hand, Elina adds, "the more you do, the more you get done". Upon contradicting herself, I wonder whether it is possible to ever focus long enough on Elina to stop asking for more. I am certain she is no ghost, having left clear traces all over Ås. But she keeps surprising her audience. Every time I think I understand where Elina comes from, she brings up a new angle. And these contradictory, inconsistent statements are crucial, she argues. No culture is perfect, and it is important to recognize the pitfalls by opening our minds to alternatives. "I take pride in being cringe, wrong, and stupid sometimes! We must allow ourselves to be foolish, that's the only way to grow", she says.

It is clear Elina loves shining light on taboo issues. Through critiquing, she hopes to include the excluded and bridge gaps. In the future, she aims to combine this passion with her studies to create a more hopeful society. However, for now, Elina is content with stirring up the Norwegian culture. "If I've done something to shake up Norwegians a little, I've done my job".

TEXT: IRIS VAN BRUNSCHOT
PHOTO: YLVA FRIBERG & NATHALIE
GENEVIEVE BJØRNEBY

Her Friends Share

- ✓ Andreas-Wahl-fangirl
- ✓ #wisebeyonduoyears

- ✓ Catalyst
- ✓ Star in human form



To our dear bang-cutting, noodle-eating, Andreas-Wahl-fangirling, Riga-black-balsam-drinking friend Elina!

We've had our fair share of bike problems, stolen cutlery, TIX (the man!... and on Brede) and many hours studying (specifically tinder profiles) in the kitchen. However, that didn't stop us from developing new interests such as, ranking soda types, watching naked people on TV, learning the lyrics to Roses, peeperkekerbaking, singing national anthems and music blasting Telsatrips.

We really appreciate who you are. The care you show for people, and the commitment you have to what goes on around you, big or small, is admirable. Gosh, you have so many good qualities and we love spending time with you. You have shown us what love is;))

Good night, ar labunakti, spokoynoy nochi, buenas noches, Gute Nacht, bonne nuit, nattinatt
- Dine ex-samboere <33

Hi, Elina!

What's hi in Latvian? We don't know, but that's okay, we got you! You're one of Tuntreet's best Latvian employees. After joining us in January 2021, you've really made your mark on the staff, and Tuntreet might possibly have fallen apart without you. Like a ballerinakjeks, you are the filling, a kind of matrix, what keeps us together. In other words, you are what unites us.

You've given us many new and helpful points of view, and you're truly #wisebeyonduoyears. Being the amazing conversation partner you are, you move everyone to tears, but mostly you bright out laughter. You're nailing coffee, failing corona. Tha fastest snapper, even with soup in your hand. By the way, we think it's just lovely to start off the day with some minutes long audio clips. You know so much, vibes being some of it. "Norsk er dum" as you say it, but you are not dumb. No, we are not having a stroke, we just love you so much it's hard to find the right words. Dualistic? Absurdistic? Perfectionistic? Minimalistic? Unique! And unforgettable.

Now, you must grab your cup of coffee and go out into the world, remember your own saying about the challenges lining up: "I guess the universe takes care of things after all."

Big hugs from your editorial staff

Dear Elina (with two of those sick dots over the i) finally it is your turn to down two beers in Tuntreet. You have been one of the most important content creators for my account and I want to name you the main reason it exists.

You are like my aunt. Meoww! I love coming to you for cuddles from your fingies, and some patty from your fridgie. You are ying to my yang and bingo bongo to my plain from Kongo. Haha long time since my last time in Tuntreet and I'm a little rusty and winded you could sayyy. High time for you to slurp some brewskies. Let down the hair. Would be good for you. Hope you stay in Ås forever, just stay away from the corner down east right now, wait a little.

Big fucking hug from me you sick fuck



«Dear Elina!

I'm so glad I got to know you! You're a star in human form and I hope you'll see it yourself one day.

You make great coffee (don't listen to the critics!) and you're always interested in how my day is going. You're a good listener and care so much about the people around you. You also have the greatest music taste!! Always sharing new songs and albums - for instance sending me Russian house music for my DJ sets. That's my kind of love language!

Thank you for the last two years spent in 402 together. It wouldn't have been the same without you!

Big hugs from Vilde and the rest of the lunch club"

LÆRKEREVUE



Cannibal taco!

Friday the 25th of March, the Lærke-revue took place in a very crowded Festsalen. The revue with the somewhat long title (which also reveals the theme of the revue) «f(r)emti(a) (v)år: (l)ev(el)ig fred(ag) med (sk)ep(t)isk årgangsvin(eri) og g(evær)lad(d) midtlivskri(g)se(r)klæring» (Fifty years: everlasting peace with epic vintage wine and joyful midlife crisis/ Our future: lively Friday with skeptical vintage filth and gun loaded midlife declaration of war), suitably enough started off with a deafening intro song to inform the audience that they were watching a Lærke-revue.



Nazi skit!



War on the agenda. Lærken followed their theme throughout most of the skits, although some of the skits came a bit out of left field without an obvious connection. They are following their own theme, which is fair enough, but one could ask oneself if this is the time for choosing one about war and weapons.

The gimmick in the first skit about World

War 2 feels a bit too familiar and overused, ever with an original twist where everyone who can't clap in "Clap land" (threw new "klapsi"-Norway) are sorted out.

The creativity and the humor with a Norwegian Farmer's Union meeting to figure out how they can profit off the war in Ukraine – by making "bringegevær", "mordereller" and "drapsolje"- somewhat disappears in the time it takes for all the industries to get through their methods. How fun is really murder and guns, without the shock-value?

Enhancing songs. The singing acts are where S. Lærken shines the brightest. The short tragicomic version of "En bussjåfør" who has gotten "hjernetumor", a bus driver with a brain tumor, works well as a break between the longer skits. The song about the eternal search for a lid that matches the box that the leftovers are going into, just to find out that someone else has been "cleaning" and thrown out half of the lids, is easy to relate to. And the act about a farmed

salmon on the run from the net pen, who ends their life as bear food in a small stream, is both creative and captivating.

When S. Lærken line up as a full choir to sing, it gives a feeling of finality, and the audience gets somewhat unsettled as it seems like the show is ending. The monologue who describes a telegraph's duality in their anger and love for S. Lærken, who keeps the telegraph network running, went over the head of the viewer with less knowledge of the choir's traditions. It does not help fight the feeling that the revue is coming to an end. That's why it is a bit of a surprise when the choir leaves the stage, and after a big round of applause, the stage is suddenly changed again.

Cannibal taco and caviar. The following skit being an interview with "Ingrid Alexandra" doesn't help with the confusion. The princess answers that her favorite movie is Silence of the Lambs and her favorite food is Norwegian taco. The act



THEY SANG!

then spirals into a crazy scene where a baby is sacrificed to be taco filling, ending with the princess not wanting the cannibal taco because the tortilla is too dark and healthy. The whole skit is almost too obscure and the humor is a bit hard to understand.

The caviar woman and the mayo man, who rub their hands filled with caviar and mayo sensually against each other is suffering the same fate of being too obscure. And if the intention was to show the true nastiness

and stickiness of the authentic mayo and caviar mixture, it unfortunately is too hard to see from the audience to really do the trick.

A skit that was more successful is the “stand up” skit, which really captured the uncertain comedian, the lack of coherence and the audience’s attention, and the awkward atmosphere in the crowd.

Emotions and after-party. The mood is high when Sangkoret Lærken sings their final song “Nasj på Bohemen” in the tune of “Her kommer vinteren”. The lead singer has an impressive energy and keeps it going through several additional choruses.

Despite the debatable choice of theme, Lærken impresses us with their singing and acting skills. The emotions of the actors elevate the skits which might have been a little dull without, and the revue itself is full of funny lines and faces.



Afterparty at Bohemen!

TEXT : OTHELIE C. DAHL ELIASSEN
 PHOTO : HANNA SAHLSTRÖM
 TRANSLATION: AMALIE PEDERSEN BRØNMO



Reunited at the Jubilee

**THE LÆRKE
 FRIENDSHIP WAS
 INHERITED!**



Kristine in 1993!

Green apples don't fall far from the tree, and when these Lærke-kids were leaving the nests of their childhood, they flew straight through the window of Bohemen. Fl. Åsne Sørлие-Nordnes (21) (50% Lærke-born), Kristine Sørлие (51), Ruth Hauge Bjørneseth, Pernille Bjørneseth (21) (100% Lærke-born).

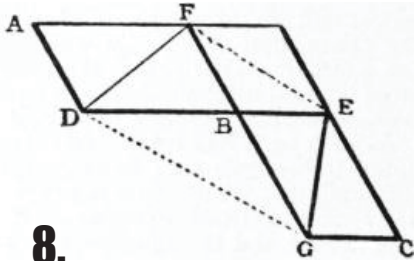
When Lærken celebrated their 50-year Jubilee on the third weekend of March, many a songbird came back to the Ås nest. The jubilee revue was an occasion for many reunions, but Tun & Tre witnessed a special one. The Lærkes and study friends Åsne Sørлие-Nordnes (21) and Pernille

Bjørneseth (21) were both visited by their mothers, Kristine Sørлие (51) and Ruth Hauge Bjørneseth (52). Not only did mother meet daughter again; Kristine and Ruth are also old friends from back when they were Lærkes themselves, in the 90's! Tun & Tre loves it, and wonder if we will

get to see a third generation of the Sørлие-Bjørneseth-Lærke friendship in Ås in the future!

TEXT : SOFIE BERGET JANOLS
 PHOTO : HANNA SAHLSTRÖM
 TRANSLATION: ALEKSANDER M. MUNKEJORD

Frode Kjosavik's Ex.phil quiz



8.

1. What do we call Aristotle's view of nature—how nature follows inherent goals, not blind causal laws?

2. Did mechanist René Descartes claim that matter was made up of atoms?

3. Which branch of environmental philosophy stands for equal right to life and unfolding, and who formulated it?

4. Who can be the affected parties according to Jeremy Bentham's utilitarianism?

5. Which Enlightenment era theorist wrote about human instincts before Charles Darwin?

6. What two things fill the mind with "admiration and awe," as per Immanuel Kant?

7. Which philosopher uses the Ring of Gyges thought experiment, the one that makes you invisible?

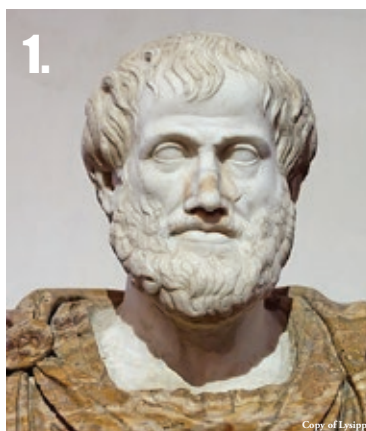
8. Which method does Euclid use to justify his geometry?

9. What does Karl Popper mean by "immunization" being typical for pseudo-science?

10. According to Thomas Kuhn, is it possible to reject a paradigm without accepting a new one?



4.



▲ ABOVE: At a philosophy conference in the Wiener circle?

QUIZ MASTER: **FRODE KJOSAVIK**
PHOTO: **DARLEY KJOSAVIK**
TRANSLATION: **SOFIE PALMSTRØM**

1. Teleological view of nature
2. No, infinitely dividable
3. Deep ecology; Arne Ness
4. Everyone who can suffer
5. David Hume
6. The Starry Heavens and the Moral Law
7. Plato
8. The axiomatic method
9. Protection against falsification
10. No, paradigms shift

ANSWER

DIGGI-LOO DIGGI-LEY



LIFE IS GOIN'
MY WAY

Kjetil Gangdal (29) stole the show in Johannes after the Lærke-revue with his "spike"-shoes from the french luxury brand Louis Vuitton. Tun & Tre obviously had to talk to the guy everyone was looking at.

The biology student admitted to Tun & Tre that even though he usually keeps his feet planted firmly on the ground, he almost begins to fly when he wears his golden shoes.

Tun & Tre's fashion police loves the bold style choice, and hopes to see more fashion surprises at Samfunnet!

TEXT: SOFIE BERGSET JANOLS
PHOTO: NATHALIE GENEVIE BJØRNEBY
TRANSLATION: ALEKSANDER M. MUNKEJORD



GOLDEN SHOES!

Radio theatre guide for Easter

With Easter comes the time for crimes and mysteries. What could be better than listening to an amazing radio theatre in the Easter sun? Here is a complete guide to one radio crime drama for every day of Easter!

09.04 Saturday: Døde menn går I land (Dead men rising to the shore) (1988) loosely based on the novel by André Bjerke



Is an old captain haunting the farm Kaprengården or is there a natural explanation?

10.04 Palm Sunday: Historien om Gottlob (The story of Gottlob) (1969) Thriller by Torolf Elster



The year is 1939, and in a lifeboat 7 survivors are united after their boat struck a mine. To boost morale, they go around telling scary stories, but it turns out that their stories are connected. The Radio theatre is an exciting and relevant thriller placed in the European interwar period.

11.04 Monday: Panikk I Polford (Panic in Polford) (1984) Rodney D. Wingfield



The calm fisherman's town Polford gets hit by many violent deaths, but how and why are people dropping like flies? Is there a serial killer or possibly a deadly virus on the loose?

12.04 Tuesday: God aften, mitt navn er Cox (Good evening, my name is Cox) (1955) Rolf and Alexandra Becker



The radio theatre that emptied the streets of Oslo, and got Ottar Brox elected as editor in 1956.

13.04 Wednesday: En helt vanlig påskekrim (A totally regular Easter thriller) (2021) Agrarmeteropodden



A famous work of art on campus is stolen. Who is behind the theft? Tag along though this exciting, local radio theatre, and maybe you can even solve the mystery?

14.04 Maundy Thursday: Påsekuppet – et 25-års minne (The easter heist – a 25-year memory) (1966) Criminal comedy by Arild Feldborg



How easy is it to carry out a coup in Norway while everyone is away on Easter holiday? Surprisingly easy, actually! This radio theatre is highly relevant in a world of ever-growing trenches of fake news.



15.04 Good Friday: Hunden fra Baskerville (The hound of the Baskervilles) (1977) Sir Arthur Conan Doyle



Sherlock Holmes travels to Dartmoor to investigate a mysterious death and a devious hound roaming the hills. The hound of the Baskervilles has been ranked as one of the best Sherlock Holmes stories.

16.04 Easter Eve: I trifidenes dager (Day of the Triffids) (1969) Giles Cooper's interpretation of John Wyndham's novel



What happens when almost the entire world has gone blind after a strange celestial event, and meat-eating plants start roaming around? This post-apocalyptic radio theatre explores what genetic modification and rapid technological advancements are doing to society.



Easter Sunday: Åsspiracy (2021) Agrarmeteropodden

17.04 Another brilliant radio theatre from Samfunnet. Investigative journalist Rudolf Risvang stumbles upon a big conspiracy. How deep does it run, and who is behind it?



18.04 Easter Monday Marlowe: Kvinnen I sjøen (Marlowe: The Lady in the Lake) (1990) Raymond Chandler



Do you need a private detective who can out-smoke or out-drink anyone? Then Marlowe is your guy. Go back to 1939 Hollywood, where a bad guy lurks behind every corner.

TRANSLATION: THEA SAMSKOTT

HOLY TITLE
FISH

TUN GAME BONANZA

OG TRE

FIND AN EASTER EGG?
WIN AN EASTER EGG!*

*WIN A FLAKSLODD WHICH YOU THEN MAYBE CAN WIN THE MONEY TO BUY AN EASTER EGG

HOW MANY EASTER EGGS ARE THERE IN THIS ISSUE? SEND YOUR ANSWER TO TUNTREET@SAMFUNNETIAAS.NO, AND JOIN THE RAFFLE!

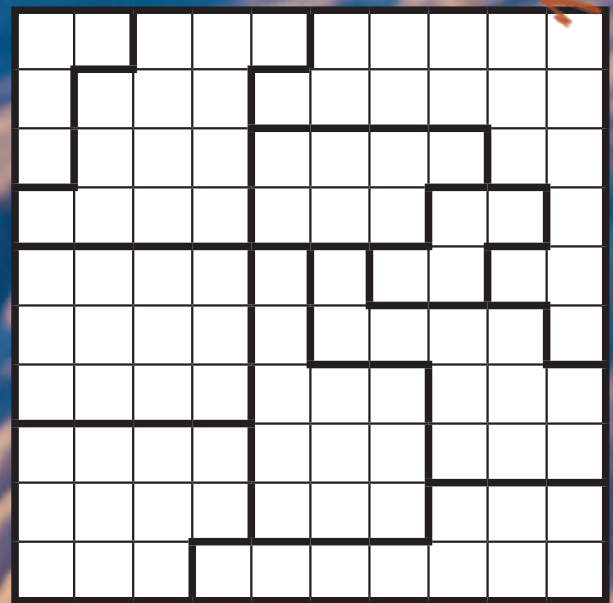
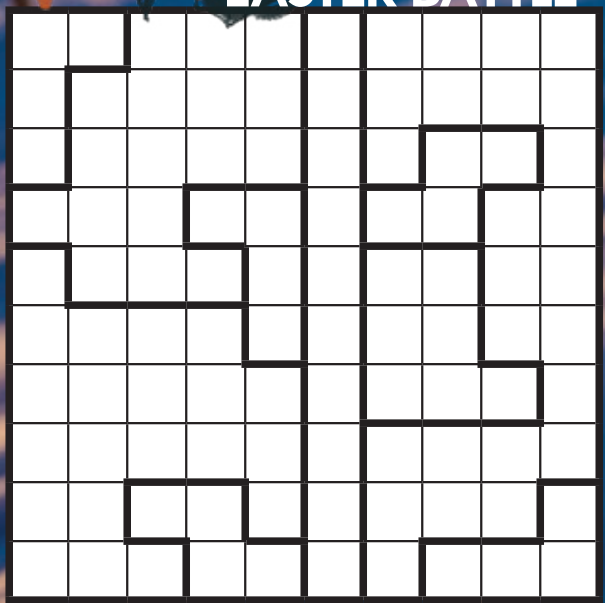
YES, WE COUNT!



Check out Tuntreet's Instagram for videoguides on nonogram and easterbattles!



EASTER BATTLE



Two eggs must be placed in each box, row and column. The eggs cannot be placed adjacent to one another, not even diagonally. Every time you are sure of the placement of an egg, you can then cross out all 8 surrounding cells. Start with the tetrishapes, and keep your eyes up for if crossing out cells helps make new tetrishapes. If you already have two eggs in a box, row or column, you can cross out any other cells in this box, row or column.

SUDOKU(L)U(KK)

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Erotic short story competition!

Have you ever read an erotic short story and felt a little tickle in your (writing) hand? Do you have a burning desire to get your erotic piece published in Tuntreet?

This spring, you can quench your (writing) thirst through our erotic short story contest, with the chance to win a 500kr gift card from Kondomeriet.

Selected texts will be published throughout the spring, and the winning piece will be announced in the last edition before summer.

Send your submission to tuntreet@samfunnetiaas.no or deliver it to postbox 1211 in the post office.

The author is anonymized, unless otherwise desired.

SECURITAS IS COMING

It was a Tuesday afternoon, after a double lecture and a long trip to the store.

Eva thought about all of the assignments she had to do and all the articles she had to read that night. It was a struggle, and her studies had been hard from the moment she started her master's degree last fall. The only thing she wanted to do was to dump her backpack with all of her books in her room, close the door and lay down on the shared couch in front of the TV. She heard a familiar *click* from the door. Shit, it was locked! Not again! She was not the first one in the Skogveien collective to have this happen. Luckily, Securitas was only a quick phone call away, and five minutes later the attendant was at her door.

"We have to stop meeting this way", he smiled with a glint in his eye. "Sorry for calling again, but everyone in the collective is out and I have left all my books in my backpack inside my room". "Mhm", he laughed and shook his head.

"Well, just so that I am sure this is your room, could you tell me a little about what is inside?". Asshole, Eva thought, but played along. "Do you still have that box under your bed?". She rolled her eyes. "Jesus, just let me in, you prick". He unlocked the door and let his hand get a firm grip on her ass cheek. "Here you go". She entered her room and he followed along. He locked

the door, and she could see that his gaze had changed. Hunger.

That was all she remembered before finding herself in a heated and intense embrace. He pushed her against the wall and thrust himself onto her. She felt his dick hard against her, and it was everything she wanted. Swiftly, all their clothes came off, and he threw her on the bed. He shoved himself into her, and she bit him softly on the neck so as not to moan too loudly. He must have seen how much she enjoyed it, because with another slick look he pulled out and made his way down her body. He let his tongue caress her stiff nipples, before moving all the way down to her hips. He then spread her legs and pulled her in towards him. She was soft and wet and felt the pleasure spreading throughout her body. She had no control over herself and felt her body twist and turn while her nails dug into the mattress. While lying there, moaning with satisfaction, she heard the outer door close. Shit, her flatmates are returning from their lectures. But she wouldn't and couldn't stop. She leaned forward and whispered into his ear, "I need a shower, want to join?".

The shower in the student dorm was cramped and was quickly filled with hot steam. The water from the shower head ran down and fondled their bodies. She leaned towards the shower wall and felt his tongue fill her mouth. He gripped her wrists and held them firmly against the wall. She want-

ed more. He was just what she wanted, and she wanted it right now. She broke loose from his firm grip and let her fingers roam over his body. Next, she shoved him against the wall and went down. His cock was rock hard, and she let the tip of her tongue play with it before she started sucking. He was close to coming, she heard it in his groans. She let her tongue lead her up to his ear and whispered "Come for me" while slowly letting her hand pull his shaft.

"Just call if you should be unfortunate and lock yourself out again", he smiled as he walked out and put his cap back on. Out in the collective, Karen and Johannes were sitting in the living room. "Was Securitas here just now?" "Yes". "Shit, these doors keep locking themselves! Really fortunate that they come here so readily." "Yes, he came here last week as well".

Written by D.P. Throat

TRANSLATION: THEA SAMSKOTT

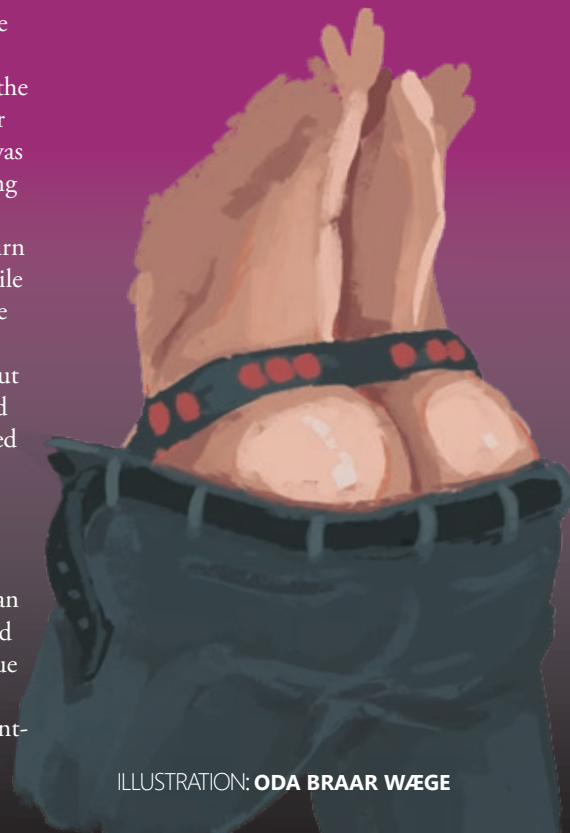


ILLUSTRATION: ODA BRAAR WÆGE

NGA and Lærken

FANFIC

A SEXY
SHORT



ENJOYABLE

It's an ordinary Wednesday night at Bohemen. Slightly intoxicated students in association clothes enter through the door after another humid night in the bodega. But none of them pique my interest as I stand in the kitchen scanning the room.

Suddenly a group of NGAs come in through the door. One of you catches my attention. Your round glasses had slipped a little down your nose. The buttons clink as you take off your outer jacket. As you take off your home-knitted hat, the light captures your blue hair. Interesting choice. The flickering look and fiddling with the shirt sleeve reveals you. You don't want to be here.

Then you're standing in front of me at the bar. You ask, "Can I have three beers?" I'm getting some Tuborg from the fridge. When I close the refrigerator door, you're so close I can feel your breath. Are you nervous? I reach out to give you the beer.

My hand brushes yours before I snatch the beer back. "You have to work for it," I say, with a sly smile on my face. You roll your eyes and cross your arms over your chest. "No, I won't bother with this", you say, and turn to go. The laundry ball dangles on the side of your vest. So naively unprotected.

I find a pair of scissors in the kitchen drawer and follow, a step behind through the crowd. Before you reach the door, I've cut the thread. "Aren't you forgetting something?" I hold the laundry ball triumphantly between my thumb and forefinger. You turn, annoyed, but your gaze reveals a hint of interest. Now I have you. I start jogging down the hall.

You can do nothing but follow me. The laundry ball means too much, you cannot lose it.

Bohemen empties with the exited people loudly planning a trip to the sauna. We are left alone. Just the two of us. I've got you now. With my height advantage, the laundry ball is just out of your reach. I stretch my arm in the air, and you reach for it. You're right next to me now. I can feel the warmth of your body against mine. But then you take a step back. Have you given up? Already? I had higher expectations of you.

Between your fingers you hold my Lærke button. Your eyes sparkle. The game continues. Now there is no going back. "I think we both have something the other wants", you say, and invitingly you continue our little game by saying: "if you want it, then come and take it". And I do. I walk towards you and push you up against the wall. I stroke my fingers through your hair, before I meet your hand that has snatched my lark button. I open the finger cage you made and carefully remove the button from your hand. You look down at your laundry ball, which from my other hand hangs down towards my thigh. As a small detour, you grasp your hand around my ass and give a little squeeze before sneaking the laundry ball out of my grip. And in this intense game of ours, we get what we really want. That which a measly laundry ball and button will never be able to surpass. Each other's lips.

Submitted by NGA

ILLUSTRATION: ODA BRAAR WÆGE
TRANSLATION: ANGELIQUE REIN



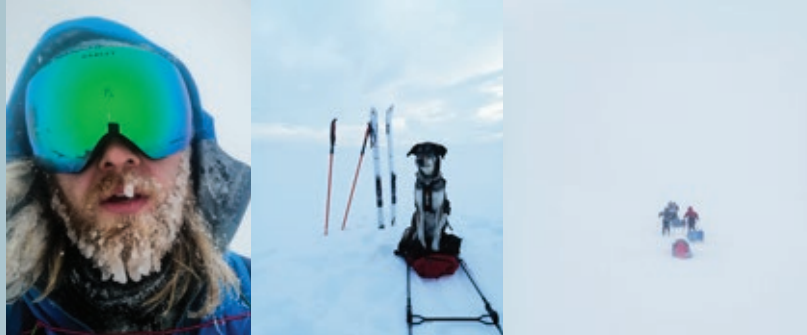
Across Hardangervidda, From Finse to Haukeliseter for a Good Cause

On Saturday, March 12th 2022, seven veterinary students, one graduated animal nurse, and a dog, jumped off the train at Finse station. The sun was shining between the clouds moving quickly by the wind. To the mountains!

We weren't gathered only to hike; we were going to walk for a good cause. By crossing the mountain plateau, we wanted to collect money to Kreftforeningen (The Norwegian Cancer Society) and Ung Kreft's (Young cancer) work for relatives of those with cancer. I myself, am a relative left behind, and started the project "turforliv" (hikeforlife) in 2018, after my aunt passed away from cancer after three weeks in the hospital. I needed help, my mental health was rotting, so I sought my comfort in hiking and collecting money to Kreftforeningen. Since then, we have collected more than half a million kroner in the fight against cancer. Now, it was time for Hardangervidda.

The weather was magnificent the first few days, much better than we dared dream of. From Finse and southwards across Krækkja, the weather was cloudy, but the wind grew weaker and weaker. On day three, we made it up to the plateau and was met with the extensive, white landscape with a bright blue sky, shining sun, and no wind. The sunrise on day four was one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen.

From day four, the wind picked up the pace, the sun hid behind the clouds and the more classic mountain weather got a hold of us. We hiked no less than 32 km that day, and made it all the way to Litlos. From there, the hike became more tiresome. On day six, it all culminated with sticky skis, fresh gale, whiteout, and no more than 12 km in 8 hours. The trail was unmarked, so both compass, map, and GPS were used.



Half an hour before the bus was leaving on March 17th, we made it to Haukeliseter, drained of energy yet full of a sense of accomplishment. What was really cool about this hike was the diversity of the travel company. We had everything from the inexperienced one who had never pulled a pulk before, to experienced mountaineers and Greenland crossers. With blisters, cramps, and everything else that comes with a trip like this, the whole group made it to the finish line, with an amazing nature experience fresh in memory, in addition to having collected nearly 70 000 kroner to the cause.

If you yourself are a relative, know that you are not alone. Kreftforeningen and Ung Kreft offers help to young relatives of cancer patients. If this is not your thing, go for a walk outside; it always works for me. Nordskogen or Hardangervidda, no walk is too short for the soul.

If you want to support our fundraising to Kreftforeningen and Ung Kreft, you can vipps what you have left to #734820.

Submitted by Linas Hauge

Photo: Linas Hauge and Sissel Weng



Utter name confusion

NLM, NMS, or just “brukten”. The second-hand stores around Ås have been called lots of weird stuff, often at the same time. I think these shops benefit from it. You probably don't know what these abbreviations stand for. What I'm writing here is meant as sharing both knowledge and my own opinion, not necessarily Tuntreet's. I would also like to say that I'm writing this as a Christian.

We're talking about the two closest second-hands stores: NLM gjenbruk in the center of Ås, and NMS gjenbruk outside of the center of Ski. Two fairly similar stores with two fairly similar names. Both Christian organizations who are run by volunteers and missionaries. You are most likely not a Christian and wouldn't care much about this. But there are many nuances to faith, and the money you use affect these businesses. The second-hand stores are these organizations' main source of income, as the members and recruitment has had a steady decline the last decades.

NMS is the Norwegian Mission Society. NMS is a voluntary organization rooted in the Church of Norway and is Norway's oldest missionary organization. Even though NMS officially

has the same beliefs as the Church of Norway, it is seen as more literal, and is associated with the more literal church environment. NLM miljø AS is owned by the Norwegian Lutheran Mission. An unknown organization to most people. If we're reading each of the companies' vision and objective, they seem mostly similar. The difference is in their basis of faith. Norwegian Lutheran Mission became a free church in 2007 and distanced themselves from the Church of Norway after the church opened up for gay marriage for priests. In 2015, NLM opened their own religious community as another literal alternative, based on conservative theology.

JI want everyone to be aware of the beliefs of these organizations before you contribute with your money in these stores, and make up your own mind of what you think is ok to support and what isn't. I am personally boycotting NLM in Ås and would rather take the bus for 25 minutes to Ski. I advise you to do the same.

Submitted by Jostein Skjånes

ILLUSTRATION: **ODA BRAAR WÆGE**
TRANSLATION: **AMALIE PEDERSEN BRØNMO**

STUDENT THINGS

APRIL!!

Not many student's favorite time of the year is April with assignment deadlines, exam preparation pressure but again, April is here to make us feel that spring has finally arrived. Beginning of new hopes, excitement and adventure. Our adventure starts for holding an election to find students who want to make a difference in student life.

There are many positions up for grabs this election, so it is a lot of exciting stuff to follow. If you wish to run for election, it is not too late! It will be possible to bench yourself under the different election positions. New female representatives will be elected in the University Board and the faculty boards, in addition to new members and a new leader for the Student Board, and also different ones for Student parliament 3. Follow us on Facebook and catch up on everything that's going on!

Since our previous column, history's first Studentdemocracy party was held at Aud.Max that was filled with good debates, conversations, games and amazing karaoke. Also, we have been able to host the first of its kind Green Week 2022. We are proud that we successfully painted NMBU more green with interesting and important debates, lectures, events and left a question for everyone to answer: Are we as «green» as we like to think?

In the coming weeks, many cool events lie ahead. Brace yourselves. There are competitions, information about candidates and voting memes coming. The election will proceed from 27 April- 4 May, and the deadline for sending in candidacy is 13. April.

The Easter holiday approaches, and we hope you will enjoy a break from your studies and recharge your batteries.

Feel free to follow us on Facebook and on Instagram! There are always competitions, info about exciting choices, and fun memes out and about. And again, remember that the door to U118 and our extremely cozy AU office on the first floor of Ur. Otherwise do not hesitate to get in touch. Student democracy is for everyone!

Ina M. Finnevd
Vegard S Hansen
Nielt mt.



CHAIRMAN'S COLUMN

We are proud to announce the official opening of the Skogveien Dorms and Storebrand sports facilities April 29th at 12 o'clock.

Skogveien is the world's biggest student dorm facility made by cross laminated timber, with over 700 new rooms for the students. It has been important to us throughout the planning that these facilities offer proper living options for the students while simultaneously considering the project's climate impact. This is why we chose to use cross laminated timber and low carbon concrete, so as to reduce greenhouse gas emissions. In addition, recycled steel has been chosen, reducing the need for extraction of new materials. To verify that our actions actually contribute to an eco-friendlier facility, we have prepared a greenhouse gas accounting system, and the results are looking good. We have achieved an emissions reduction of 30 percent when compared to reference values.

Storebrand was originally built by the Ås students collectively in 1947-1948. The students received funds from Storebrand and put down 25,000 hours of labor to build the beloved grass sport field and the surrounding tribunes. The area has since been deemed protected by Riksantikvaren. Today's sport facilities are made up of Storebrand and the gravel field, Lillebrand. Storebrand itself has received four running tracks and facilities for athletics such as running, long jump and shotput. It has also been expanded with two sand-volleyball fields and a calisthenics park. The students have contributed this time as well, through the students' welfare fund, and the restoration is a collaboration between the students, NMBU, and SiÅs. Storebrand holds great historical value, and now it can contribute to creating even better opportunities for enjoyment of student sports in Ås.

We look forward to celebrating the opening of both the expanded and restored sports facilities and the new student dorms with you!

Selma Sollihagen
Chairman, Studentsamkipnaden i Ås (SiÅs)



THE OFFICE

Hello hello, everyone!

Time flies, Easter is upon us, and a well-deserved break for many of us! We in the office wing keep pushing and will not be taking any time off before easter begins!

UKA i Ås have recently hosted miniUKA. This was a great success, and we are pleased with the result! We hope that everyone had a good time and got to be part of the greatest highlight of the spring! We have also learned a lot, so we can prepare for the fall, and make sure UKA will be the best it can be. Please let us know if you have any feedback. Other than that, work is being done behind the scenes towards UKA, and we look forward to show you more when summer comes!

Since last time, we in NU have distributed the career funds for the spring semester and hosted both an inspirational talk with Charlotte Aschum from TotalCtrl and a company presentation with the Ministry of Finance. Both events were very exciting and well executed. Furthermore, we in NU spend a lot of time on organizational development so that NU will be a stronger organization and able to handle the challenges of the future. We also look forward to showing you the brand-new board photos of NU, which were taken recently!

Samfunnet has done a great deal since last time. Before the vacuum the miniUKE left behind came, we hosted a Neon-themed members' party, which was a success. After the vacuum, we had a successful spring cleaning, where we among other things managed to fill two containers of trash from Samfunnet, and we painted the technical cage in Festsalen, and cleaned the storages in Kajaveien. We also had an "ask-an-elected-anything" bodega, where a lot of questions were asked and answered.

A lot of the Board of Samfunnet's time has gone to planning the General Assembly, which was held on April 4th. At the time of writing, the GA has not yet happened, so we are all eager to see how it goes, and who will be our new colleagues.

Are you left feeling bitter after the GA because you didn't run for election, or weren't elected for the position you wanted? Do not despair, because Samfunnet and NU are now listing a bunch of committee head positions that you can apply for!

Jørgen Bonden
UKEleader for UKA i Ås 2022

Nora Hjelme
Head of The Business Committee at NMBU

Hedda Mejlænder-Larsen
Leader of Samfunnet i Ås



TUNTREET'S COLUMN

In the last edition of Tuntreet (TT03), Student Parliament 2 was reported on. A statute change regarding the working language in the student board was voted on. The article states that *"The student Parliament decided through on-paper voting, that the candidate should be informed that it is recommended to know Norwegian at a B2 level to maintain the position, but that it cannot be controlled."* Tuntreet has been notified that this is misleading, as the wording about the B2-level was ruled out, and the statute that was passed stated that *"It is important that the candidates can use Norwegian as a working language."* Tuntreet apologizes for any misunderstanding caused.

Tuntreet is looking for a new Head of Photography!

As a Photo KS, you'll be responsible for Tuntreet's photography committee and responsible for the photographic content of the paper. You will be organising the work of Tuntreet's photographers, assist with training, and give advice when needed. Also, you'll be available during the layout weekend and go through all pictures before the paper is published. You should be well-versed in camera technicalities and photo editing.

As a committee head, you get free entrance to most of the events at Samfunnet, get cheaper prices on food and drinks, and get to attend the famed intern-party! You also won't have to show up for "samfunnstjeneste".

The Photo KS poem:

Are you the hog behind the DSLR?
Is it photo joy that makes you hard?
Jumping from ph stop to ph stop
And fall asleep to the light of your
Photoshop
New Head of Photography,
Say whaaaat?

Send your application to:
Tuntreet@samfunnetiaas.no



CLUB BANTER



A Spring's Tale

A Spring Tale

The sun climbs up the arch
And the heart freshly beats
The bird song sounds so bright
And leaves emerge from twigs

Something awakens deep inside the soul
As bright as the sun shines
The chest beats aroused and joyful
We step into the spring
But what are we hearing
From the bushes back there
The sound so beautiful in ear
Making our backside tingle
One has to head over
In order to find out where
The source playful, bouncy
Anthem does come from
As spring melts the ice
The blood softens in embrace
One realises that it's Lusa
Who's playing loud and proud

It's impossible to stand still
And the foot is raised
To the tones of the fiddle
We limberly swing around
Do you feel it burn in mind
That blood is fizzing wildly
Now spring is here
Just inhale and smell the air!

And don't forget! – We practice every
Wednesday in Festspisesalen, from
17-19!

Aroused spring greetings,
Lei(ar)karringen Frøy



Skaal FFD!
Skaal Skriver!
Skaal Sparegris!
Skaal Hunkatter!
Skaal Qsturelle samt Xklusive!
Skaal Pusekatter!
Skaal Tora samt Thorvald!

INSTRUMENTAL: DYRENE I AFRIKA

And MiniUKA happened once, I'll tell you all about it
Some Kjildis, Sløyfa, Party, Concert, happening all through it
Monkey Monkey Monkey Cum,
Chugging Chugging Chugging Rum,
And Charcoal Coal in Canon, Ough
We are so fucking wasted!

In Hula, there were parties lasting long into the night
The bar was filled with Drinks to make
the Money all take flight
Monkey Monkey Monkey Cum,
Chugging Chugging Chugging Rum,
And Charcoal Coal in Canon, Ough
The Kitty went all wild!

We're on our way towards the Holidays, our Bodies healing
Our Brains will take rest, it will be great, I've got a feeling
Monkey Monkey Monkey Cum,
Chugging Chugging Chugging Rum,
And Charcoal Coal in Canon, Ough
We know you love to see it

Qsturell Hilsen Budbringer Ingrid, Fotogen Harini,
Spilledaase Birte, Kunstnerisk Nina, Pusekatt Mathilde samt
Pusekatt Aasebo



Do you have to little to do? PROBABLY NOT

But do you have too little to do of the
things that make you
HAPPY?

Sannsynligvis!

You didn't hear this from me, but Swingklubben Snurrebass apparently have open positions in the board. What could be more fun than contributing to keep one of NMBUs most inclusive offers going? Apparently, you join the board and do stuff like marketing, events and learn how to hold courses in swing. You don't even need to know swing well, just be excited and interested in the Swingclub! ... I think they got a nut loose, but I'm probably gonna try to join, it does sound pretty fun?

Oh, almost forgot, they say that you can either talk to them or answer the form they have on their page to try and join the board.

Best regards Poster Girl
You didn't hear this from me!



MiniUKA is over for now
Party and fun even though the queue
for Sløyfa was long
We hope people had a good time
Congrats to Tradenigheten who were
in a league of their own

The following days, we're all in bed
Ås was like one big confinement
Covid can close the door going out
It's the UKAsickness messing with us

We healed in time for our cabin trip
Without Amina, at home with high temp
Thanks to Unity for a wet weekend at
Filefjell
You made the experience so exceptional

In our civvies we went to the intimate
concerts
Both IVAR and Rævne melted our hearts
Technical errors and talented Ivarinner
A concert with you is always a winner

On monday, we showed up to the GA
It is always a lovely meet
Congrats to everyone who got voted in
Hope they take on the position with a
positive mindset

CLUB BANTER



Dear fellow students at the
AGRARIAN METROPOLE,

We in the Academy had a great time during
This year's miniUKA and are impressed
with the efforts
Going into making this a great
And memorable celebration

We would like to thank Koneklubben for a
lovely collaboration,
And thanks to all of you who visited our bar.
We are looking forward to UKA in October,
And are excited to see how it will look like
now that everything's open.

Now that the Agrarian Metropole is filled
with parties and joy,
are we in the Academy not missing out on any
of the events taking place.
We would like to thank DÅS for a lovely
show, and we are looking
Forward to seeing what else you have planned.

Anyways, we would like to wish everyone a
happy Easter, and
Hope you will be able to enjoy this little
vacation we have.

Gents Academy
v/ Lord Ambassador



Easter is right around the corner, and
how lovely is that! Kvikk-lunsj, solo, and
oranges await us! It's possible that there
will be weather for skiing on the highest
mountain tops, potentially a warm wall
in the sun for those less enthusiastic
about skiing. Each year, Easter falls on a
different date, but do you actually know
why it is like that?

At a church meeting in Nicaea, in 325,
it was decided that (get ready) Easter
Sunday would take place on the first
Sunday after the first full moon after the
March Equinox. There, now you know!
We in Collegium Alfa wish you all a
great Easter, and hope we'll see some re-
turning tanned faces with sexy sunglass
tan lines.



HEY WOOL!

1ST OF APRIL is quickly closing in on
us, and this day will be grand for our
herd – not just because we love messing
abaahout, but because all wool breaks
loose with the FÅRestilling! We're in the
final stages of preparation, and one would
think that there's scrapie in the air cause
if you take a trip over to Samfunnet i Ås,
you'll probably see many a headless sheep
(also called smalahove) running around
these days... But fear not – our cured
thighs will be swinging around the stage
this year and it will be so good!! I wish
I could have written come more club
banter, but sheep happens.
Have a super April (fools)!

**Goodbahye for now (and see you at
Samfunnet for our FÅRestilling)!**



ÅS dogging's VOICE!

Doggings Doggers!!
After a long period underneath the sheets,
the Doggers step
Into the light yet again!
(SIC)

The new Dogger-board, consisting of 3,5
men, which is
a somewhat unequal gender distribution,
which is making
Ås Dogging look for new members to fix
This (KRTVSLU)

The very Nordskog forest is sufficient
space for another couple of rounds
of Dogging and hot dog barbecuing
Skål for the Conjuring of sausage!

If Dogging is desired, the contact informa-
tion is found
in the basement of Jubilo, you're welCum!

MDH
Doggerstyret



*Koneklubben
-Freidig-*

Pow! Hunting Easter bunny and egg
Ås goes quiet
Sun is shining and snow glitters
Kvikklunsj and oranges
Egg with Easter decorations and candy
Far off vacationing in mountain cabins
Easy to get lost in dreams
Riding down the slopes
In time to catch up with all your courses
Especially nice with some long awaited

Jumping after Wirkola



Student
prestene
Du kan snakke med oss

Ingrid U. Øygard is the leading student priest at NMBU and Sigurd A. Bakke works as an available student priest when needed. The student priests have their offices west wing of the basement of the Clock Building. They are available if you need someone to talk to, if you seek advice, or want to have a discussion. Office hours are on Thursdays from 09:00 to 14:00, but she is also available on other days, by appointment. Appointments are made through: Ingrid: io484@kirken.no , 95919318 eller Sigurd: sigurd.a.bakke@nmbu.no , 99015790.



To “jump after Wirkola” might be the most widely used expression that is fetched from sports. **Bjørn Wirkola was one of Norway’s greatest ski jumpers of all time, and ruled the world championships in the 60s.**

“Jumping after Wirkola” means that it is difficult to follow after a particularly gifted predecessor. We still use the expression, even though many years have passed since Wirkola ruled the championships.

I have used the expression myself, many times. If I ever felt small or insecure in my job, and knew that the one before me was good at it. Or that my older sisters have been really good at something and then I’m supposed to do the same thing. Jumping after Wirkola means that what lies ahead is intimidating. Seems unachievable, perhaps? And you might feel that the one who did this task or had this role before, did such a good job that it is hard to believe that you can do equally well.

Many of us will experience situations like this during our life. Whether you become a conductor of a student choir, leader of the student parliament, have siblings who did the same study program before you, or if you enter a workplace and hear that your predecessor was great. It can be demanding.

But maybe we can turn things around a little? Recently, a coworker said that what he was about to do was a bit like jumping after Wirkola. But another coworker countered with, “yeah, but I have learned that everyone who jumped after Wirkola, jumped further”. And that is indeed true! Or, perhaps not everyone. But you get the point? The ski jumpers jump further now than in the 60s. Because the equipment has changed, the technique has changed, and the world moves on.

I take this with me. So that I can think about it on days when I face great tasks that others have done well before me. I may not be able to do exactly what my predecessor did. I must do it my way – with my technique, knowledge and skills. And maybe that leads us one step further, a little longer. Because we always have to adapt to the current situation and that the world, society, and humans change.

Then, maybe jumping after Wirkola can seem less intimidating. Because you have a different starting point than the one before you. And you get a little further on in life if you trust that you have something to show for, and that you can do it your way. Jump on, people!

- Ingrid, student priest

HAVE YOU HEARD?

Aspiring Dogger

Where can you apply to join Ås Dogging?

E-i-C

Submit an erotic short story to TT, that's about dogging

Have you heard that

Is one huge circle jerk for the most privileged people at Samfunnet?

Have you heard that

What remained unsaid was that I was talking about Ring festen, but there aren't that many other circle jerks throughout the year

aunt sophie

Krokryggene are better singers than those who are currently in S.Lærken??

The Audience

Half of the entertainment is watching Samfunnet's photographers running around during a show

The audience at the back of festsalen

No it is the audience up front on the first row who made lærkerevyen the best!

korrektur.samfunnetiaas@gmail.com

It's wild how many spelling mistakes come together in one joint poster! Is Samfunnet lacking proofreaders? It's supposed to be TrønderNES fagforening, LÆRKErevy, MannSkoret Over Rævne and Pikekoret IVAR? And have they forgotten S. Lærken and Tonus Uteri's intimate concerts? (Reservations are made re: own typing errors and mistakes)

korrektur.samfunnetiaas@gmail.com

*And NGA's intimate concert

korrektur.samfunnetiaas@gmail.com

Or was it on purpose to make the poster look cooler and more vintage? (Spelling mistakes and variations of proper names actually used to be more common)

PR at Samfunnet

All PR is PR

Ring ring banana phone

Ringfesten was not sold out

Is this what my money goes to?

Sløyfa is so fuckin closed!!

Confused

I wish one of Erik og Kriss had kept their hair!

Nowwhathavewegothere

Campus Øst is huuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuge! But still no room for a hotel!

Not paying for noise

It's just so incredibly embarrassing to go see stand-up comedy with half of Aud. Max speaking so loudly that one can't hear what the comedians are saying....

.4.

It wasn't exactly a lot worthy of listening to

Grumpy Old Man in ECOL100

Hate to be a grumpy old man, but storming into a lecture with a megaphone and flyers to protest oil exploration is pretty disrespectful towards your fellow students and the lecturer.

Office employee

The fridge at Trivselsentralen makes more noise than the uKetractor!

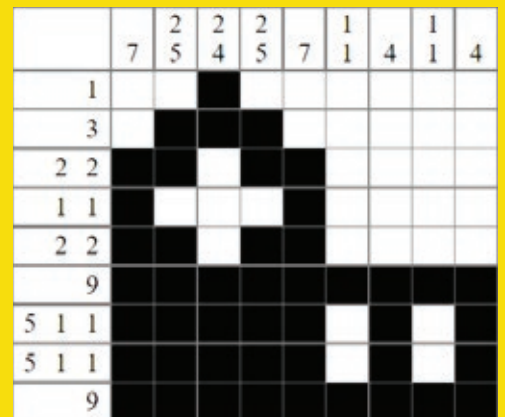


#tuntreet



Use the hashtag and feature in the next edition

GAME PAGES TT03:



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Buy Duplex
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2 steps

Last chance!



Student offer!

An ordinary dormitory, Pentagon, Thursday 24th of March 2022: Kari Nordmann (22), student at NMBU, lies in her bed. Her body has completely shut down. Is it covid? After all, she was at Samfunnet on Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday during miniUKA, and inhaled at least three liters of paint during the construction of her student association bar. Has she gotten covid again? No, the test is negative. Kari feels the fever creeping up. The nose runs worse than the beer taps at Samfunnet. Kari has the flu.

Do you recognize this? Are you lying in bed, well wrapped in 14 blankets and three duvets, while reading this? Would you rather be at Samfunnet? Been in four choirs, two folk music groups, and three social associations at the same time? Or are you actually so sick in the head that you wish you could start reading for exams?

Then DuplexTM[®]© is the solution for you – the scanner that clones you!

Kari tells: "I can now lay in bed, and at the same time be at two parties!" Kari was smart and took advantage of the student offer with a 0.025% extra discount.

For full effect, buy Duplex Diamond now for the reasonable price of only two graduation rings* - in addition to cloning, it also comes with associated super energy and 10 extra hours

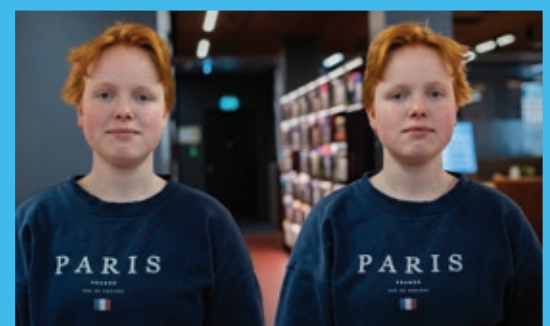
* Effective interest rate will accrue. Actual costs are 4757320385385 million.

** This requires continuous upgrades to the latest version, and you will be reminded of a new update once an hour for the rest of your life.
Bonus: you will not oversleep and miss a lecture, as the reminder comes at 06:00 and 07:00 in the morning.
Expected side-effect: little sleep, as the reminder also comes at 23:00, 00:00, 01:00, 02:00, 03:00, 04:00 and 05:00, and all other hours of the day - including your extra 10 hours.

BEFORE



AFTER



TEXT: INGILD LAUVSTAD SUNDE
PHOTO: MARGRETA BRUNBORG
TRANSLATION: PAULINE SØNDENÅ