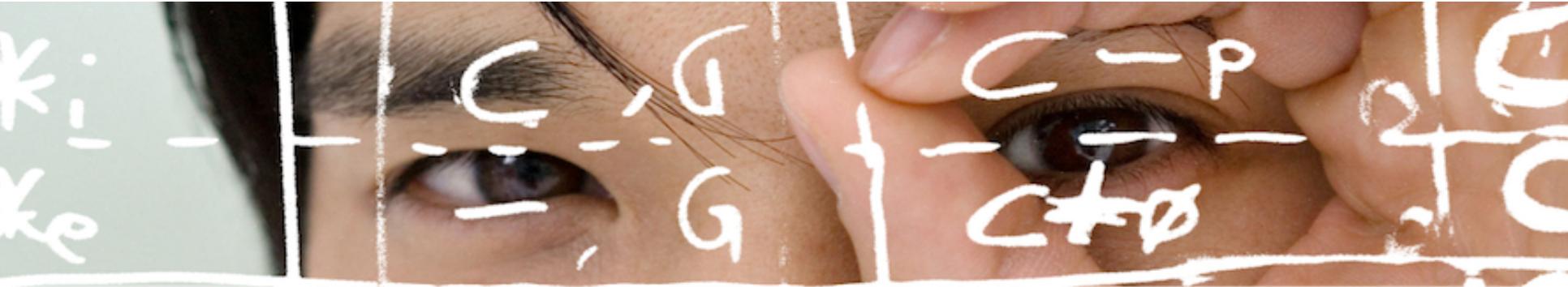


Best crib sheet story

Competition eduhub days 2017



SWITCH

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Lugano, February 10, 2017

SMS translation service

“During my Latin university exam I used my telephone, a friend was giving me translations by SMS after receiving the picture of the paper I had to translate.... all went fine, I had 5.8!”

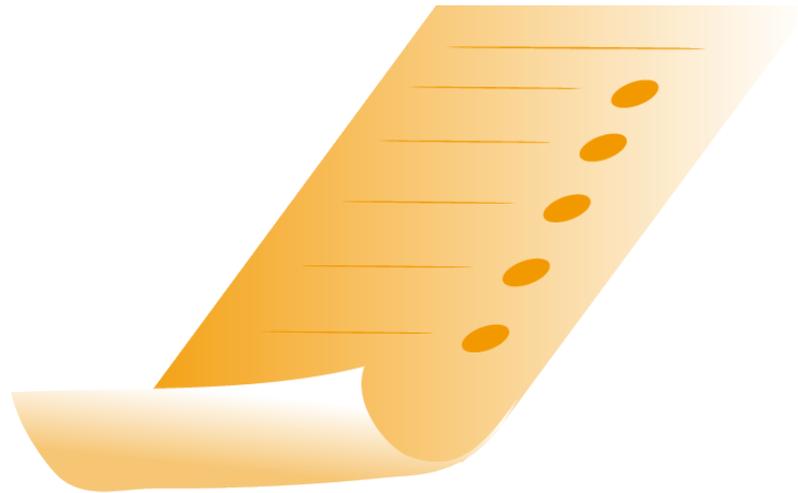
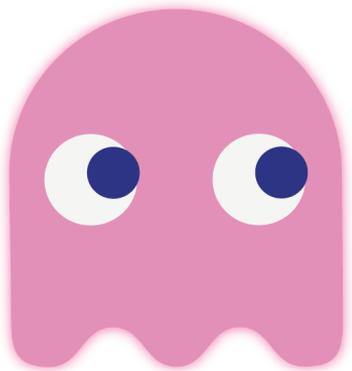


Genius of physics

“The most difficult situation was in the high school with physics and math. I was sick during a physics exam so I had to do it when I came back to school. The professor put me in a small room, alone, so I wrote an SMS to my boyfriend (who studied physics and was very good!) and he took my exam-paper with a friend and they solved all the exercises for me, I had 6..... and it was the best result of my class! I received a lot of compliments and the next exam I had 2.... !”

English test

“English test: Multiple choice exam, we were two, in front of each other. My friend (very good in English) gave me the good answer (a,b,c,or d) with mute alphabet.... I had 5.5!”



Inspiration from the ceiling light

“In our class room we had a ceiling light with lamellas. Before a test exam I managed to write the terms to learn up there at the inside of the lamellas on the side facing towards me. The other side facing the teacher I obviously left proper. Never said anything to my classmates neither to the teachers and just had to look upwards from time to time pretending to think very hard...”



Skateboard accident

“Think of the plaster covering practically the whole hand’s back. Underneath I placed (double layered of course, hand’s back and plaster’s under part!) my crib sheet with all the vocabulary written in very small handwriting.

So I had from time to time, with a face mimicking pain and disgust, look at the terrible wound I had catch "on a skateboard accident" the day before.

In a miraculous manner the wound was gone just a few days later leaving no trace at all...”

The writing on the wall

“The example that comes to my mind is following: at the college, we had to prepare a math exam, some fellow colleagues and myself. We just couldn't remember some very important formulas and constants. So we came to the idea to tag them, the night before the test, on the wall of the building facing our classroom (using chalk, at that time...). I suspect our teacher to have noticed the trick, as he used to peek out of the window during exam surveillance. It had however no consequence on our marks, which were not that good anyway. But chalking it by night, in big writing and high over the ground, kept it definitely engraved in our minds...”

Early adopter

“Back in high school, we learned that our parallel class in maths, always had to take the same test one day before us. So one day, we (small group of our class) one student of the parallel class to take a picture of the exam. I lend him my phone because it was one of the first with a digital camera. When the teacher was busy doing stuff, he took a picture of the exam. So we had time to prepare our answers carefully before the exam on the next day. Since e-assessment is characterised by the use of electronic tools, this qualifies us as "early-adopters", no? 😊“

The assiduous cleaner

*“When I was an engineering student we were given a **maths** exam which we all dreaded. You know remembering all those **formulas** etc. so then a colleague had a great idea. There was a beam that ran across our classroom and if we wrote all the formulas on the beam, the teacher sat at the opposite end of the room and would never see what we had done, we would be ok. So the morning of the exam we set up a desk below the beam and wrote away. Everything was just fine. No one saw what we had done. We went into the room, sat at the back and wrote the paper. The teacher never saw what we had done, and was initially impressed with what he saw. But then the problem. We should all go home, and someone ought to clean the beam, but we were so pleased with ourselves that we completely forgot. That evening the cleaner came in and then called in the college supervisor. He looked up what teacher had been there and showed him our handy work. The following week we were told we were in a new room, and a whole new set of exam papers awaited us on the desks. A sad end to what would have been a great plot.”*

A gold medal for the best remorse

“It was during a summer camp in the early 1980ties. There was a knowledge quiz about Switzerland and I didn't know one of the answers. So I asked the older children and the supervisors. In this manner I was able to obtain the right answer. After the evaluation of the results an other boy and me where tied in the first place. So the next day there was an additional deciding task. The two of us had to balance on a huge ball and the one who managed to hold on longer would win the price. This was a special skill of mine and so I succeeded to secure the first place for me.

I received the „gold medal“ I craved so much. But it came with a cost. I couldn't really enjoy my achievement. I knew the other boy should have won. I had an awful feeling in my stomach – a guilty conscience! For the rest of my schooldays I kept the „gold medal“ plainly visible on a wall in my bedroom to never again be tempted into cheating in order to fully enjoy my future accomplishments.”

Best crib sheet award

