1876 2025

THE COMPOST

Like any successful tabloid, everything in this issue is completely made up

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THE END OF ALLEGHENY?

DISASTROUS SERIES OF EVENTS SPELLS CERTAIN DOOM FOR THE COLLEGE

•BARREL OF MONKEYS FOUND DEAD IN DORMS

•DEPARTMENT OF GATOR EFFICIENCY CUTS DINING

•ALDEN HALL DESTROYED

•MOLD TAKES OVER ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

•TRADE WAR ON CAMPUS

•LAND TAX IMPLEMENTED ON HOUSING



CHOMPERS MISSING!

Beloved Mascot Vanishes From Campus

TROOP OF DEAD MONKEYS FOUND IN NORTH VILLAGE II

By GIUSEPPE KLEPTOMANIAC

Co-Robber and Thief

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Nearly a dozen dead monkeys have been found scattered across the halls of North Village II. The exact species of monkey has yet to be identified, with Public Safety Director Warc Minedorf believing the monkeys to either be capuchins or barbary macaques. Identification of the monkeys is pending a review from the Biology Department.

"I came home late on a Friday from a study session at the library and found a pile of monkeys splayed out on the floor in front of the elevator," said the college's most studious student. "The elevator doors opened and the monkeys were just lying there. Their arms were like hooks and they were all connected and a large cartoonish barrel was tipped over on its side next to them."

Sources inside North Village II claim the monkeys were a loud but respected group inside the building.

"From Friday night to Sunday morning you couldn't step foot in the building without hearing the monkeys running through the halls," said a visibly intoxicated student. "They would be screeching and flinging shit everywhere. It took some getting used to, but eventually once I got to know them, they became great drinking buddies."

See MONKEYS | page 2

SENTIENT SLIME MOLD TAKES OVER ODDFELLOWS HALL

By MEN EBENEZER

Co-Robber and Thief

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In a sudden change to Allegheny's campus, Oddfellows Hall was fully consumed by a slime mold on March 22. The slime mold was previously thought to only be a singular stalk in the philosophy wing of the building, but structural analysis has now revealed that the mold makes up over 60% of the building's internal structure.

The remainder of the structure consists primarily of fungus and asbestos along with a small humber of orphan bones.

Allegheny's Biology Department has confirmed though painstaking research that the slime mold has become a sentient organism with an interest in Shakespearean literature.

President Blonde Mole, '87, has awarded the mold two honorary bachelor's degrees in dreative writing and literature for attending every english class in the past 20 years. He also gave the mold a certificate of attendance for never missing a single day of class and renamed the building to Moldfellows Hall in honor of the occasion.

Professor of English Gnat Errands was thrilled at the development. "The English department has been looking for a new professor, and I was waiting to go viral on Bluesky again. It's a win-win!" He added, "Once, I was a nobody in the fungus community, but I have now become the mold monarch!"

See MOLD | page 3

In this week's Compost...

CLUBS EXCEED $37 TRILLION IN DEBT

Due to some exceedingly poor financial planning, Allegheny's clubs and student organizations are in severe debt to local back-alley loan sharks.

Page $$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$$

THE LOOP ROLLERCOASTER

CATA has announced an update to the transport methods offered to Allegheny students. They are now offering a rollercoaster that ends in Diamond Park.

Page wheeeee!

A RECIPE FOR PI

Unfortunately, we ran out of ideas for this issue, so we decided to fill an entire page with 1 million digits of Pi.

Page 3.14

FRIDAY

H: --° L:--°
Rain: --%
Sunrise: -- a.m.
Sunset: -- p.m.

SATURDAY

H: 90210° L: 37291°
Rain: 0.013%
Sunrise: 12:00 a.m.
Sunset: 11:59 p.m.

SUNDAY

H: 45° L: 38°
Flood: 1002%
Sunrise: 14:11 p.m.
Sunset: 17:36 a.m.

ALLEGHENY INTRODUCES DEPARTMENT OF GATOR EFFICIENCY

By BLANTON HODGEPODGE
War Correspondent
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Allegheny College administrators, eager to flatter their new overlords, have decided to imitate the current U.S. presidential administration by implementing a new oversight system and department for Allegheny spending: the Department of Gator Efficiency. The new department will supervise ASG spending and college-wide spending as a whole and be led by Efficiency Czar Chompers. Tired of chomping comps, Chompers has promised to turn his attention to waste, fraud and abuse.

The first thing on the new department's chopping block is ensuring that Grounds for Change exclusively uses Folgers coffee, to ensure cost savings and a maximum American flavor. Despite large opposition from everyone on campus who drinks coffee, the measure was forcefully implemented when a group of pre-teens from DOGE forced their way into the coffee house this weekend.

A second proposed measure from the Department of Gator Efficiency is to remove all funding for transportation from ASG funding proposals and requests. Following a request for comment, Chompers responded with a series of chomps roughly translatable to "Just walk." It is unclear what the response from the student body will be at this time.

A separate proposal from the Department of Gator Efficiency is to replace as much as possible of each meal with rice and bread. Incidentally, The Compost has been informed by the Department of Gator Efficiency that every student on campus "Chomp <teeth gnashing> chomp snap chomp" which The Compost has been informed roughly translates to "Y'all gonna be vegetarians to save money now." It is as of late unclear whether this demand will be translated into policy changes next school year.

Allegheny's on-campus police force has also been demanded to replace all of their cars on campus with saddled-up alligators. This proposal has been received negatively by police, but rather enthusiastically supported by environmental clubs on campus due to the lower carbon emissions of A. Mississippiensis.

Serious issues that students contend contribute to higher costs for the college, such as heating and cooling, and waste disposal, remain as of yet unaddressed by Efficiency Czar Chompers or the Department of Gator Efficiency as a whole. A statement on whether DOGE would seek to address these issues was delivered by Chompers last Tuesday: "Chomp Gnash Chomp teeth gnash Chomp Chomp Chomp Clamp teeth gnash, death rolled a live pig [approximately 30 seconds], chomp gnash." The Campus has been informed by a reliable interpreter that Efficiency Czar Chompers is telling the student body that all progress takes time, and changes will be announced shortly.

In reportedly unrelated news, Efficiency Czar Chompers has announced the release of ChompCoin, a brand new cryptocurrency investment, which is guaranteed by the college and protected by the college's endowment. It is unclear how these will generate income for the college. However, Chompers himself assures the public it is not a "pump and dump" scheme, a reassuring note that this coin is not merely designed to scam Allegheny fans.



BLANTON HODGEPODGE/THE COMPOST
One ChompCoin, pictured above

While it remains entirely unclear how these measures will actually increase efficiency or student happiness on campus, we at The Compost would encourage compliance with Chompers' orders as a matter of personal safety for all students. Chompers has been spotted roaming the Crunk Center for students he takes some measure of issue with, chasing them with an alligator-stylized chainsaw with "savings" etched into it.

When asked for comment, Chompers chased our war correspondent with said chainsaw.

QUIGLEY HALL SETS TARIFFS ON CARR HALL

By JUDD GIRTH
Serial Birdwatcher
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Tomato Rockingchair, chair of the Allegheny College Business and Economics Department (BED), announced Tuesday that new tariffs of 25% will be placed on all imports coming into Quigley Hall from Carr Hall, stoking fears of a trade war between the buildings and reawakening historical tensions.

Rockingchair's announcement came in a three hour press conference.

"We need tariffs on these bozos," he said, "If we don't have tariffs, how are we going to uh um- I mean how are we uh going to ummm." McBumblefart trailed off after this and instead returned to a favorite talking point of his, the evolution of crochet patterns throughout history.

In a Compost exclusive interview Gordon Donwrit, associate professor of economics and the department's self described "secretary of pounding beers," clarified that Rockingchair's earlier announcement was merely stating that the tariffs were in response to jealous faculty from the Environmental Science and Sustainability department (ESS) who have long been harassing economics professors for being "too cool" and "totally rad."

The tariffs would cover any materials being transferred from Carr to Quigley, including mail, office supplies and students. When asked how tariffs would be implemented on these currently non-priced goods, Rockingchair replied, "Listen, I know how tariffs work. I'm the tariff guy. Everybody knows it, and they call me the tariff guy. And we all know how tariffs work, so I don't need to explain it because we all know how they work. They work great!"

The aggressive tariffs are the latest development in a long standing conflict between BED and ESS that started in 1993 when ESS Professor Splom Pitkin questioned capitalism as a perfect system. Retired professor and former head of BED, Dr. Winslow O'Winslow described the comments at the time as "unthinkable" and "an affront to everything good in this world." Other notable actions in this historic feud include The Bear Trap Prank of 1995, The Brooks Brawl of 2000 and The Great Recession of 2008.

The response from faculty to BED's tariffs has been wide ranging.

Pitkin responded quickly after Rockingchair's press conference. "If they want a trade war, they can have a trade war," he announced in a GatorHub post. "I don't really know what we're trading though so we might just TP their building."

ESS Professor Gloria Lonk had a more impassioned response that threatened to "tear Quigley Hall apart brick by brick" and promised to use those bricks to "build a sacrificial altar to the renewable energy industry."

Political Science Professor Joey Johnny III said, "I don't want this to affect all of Quigley Hall. We might share a building with the economics department but we're not the same as those crayon eaters."

Allegheny students have already begun to feel the impact of these tariffs.

Humphrey Fry, '25, an economics major, said, "I really hope this doesn't affect the supply of crayons. 'Cause my demand for them is high. I'm really hungry right now, do you have any crayons?"

Charlotte Groll, '26, an environmental science and sustainability major, said "I don't care in all honesty, I'm too high to care. I'm really hungry right now, do you have any snacks?"

Allegheny College President Blonde Mole, '87, is calling for peace between the two warring factions, proclaiming on Wednesday, "For too long our campus has been divided. Divided by North Main Street, divided by left versus right, divided by the environment versus the economy, divided by peace versus conflict."

For now though, the future remains uncertain as Allegheny's campus braces itself for the latest outbreak in a decades-long donnybrook between two of the largest academic departments on campus.

MONKEYS from page 1

Not everyone in the building had such a loving relationship with the troop.

"It did not matter what the time was, those damn monkeys would be hopping around and making a racket," said the student who holds the record for filing the most noise complaints. "I filed countless noise complaints to no avail, mind you."

The origin of the monkeys is being disputed by the college administration.

"Clearly, someone sent a barrel of monkeys over Niagara Falls and it floated down the Niagara River into Lake Erie and eventually made its way into French Creek," said college President Blonde Mole, '87, "where then the barrel clearly popped open and the monkeys made their way to campus."

Vice President for Institutional Advancement Marge Simpson was of a different mindset when it came to the origins of the monkeys.

"Clearly this is all the circus' fault," Simpson said. "There was a traveling circus that came into town a few weeks ago and it's plain as day that there was some sort of monkey mutiny where they killed their carny overlords and decided to make a break for campus."

Word must have gone out about The Compost's investigation into the monkey deaths as we were contacted by what seems to be the lone survivor of what he is calling a monkey massacre.

"Everyone has been going around saying we must have drank ourselves to death, that we were sent over the falls in Canada or that we were members of a traveling circus," the sole survivor said. "I'll tell you the truth and nothing but the truth! We live in town and met a group of students as we took our daily walk through Greendale cemetery and they invited us to a 'gathering' of sorts at North Village II. Once we got there everything was hunky-dory for a few hours until a fight broke out. Apparently one of my friends left a banana peel on the floor and someone slipped on it and started fighting him."

The survivor went on to describe a full-on brawl, not unlike the kind that occurs at high school basketball games in the area, except this brawl took a turn for the worse when one of the monkeys was killed.

"They killed one of my friends and just started taking us all out," the survivor said. "They would have got me too, but I had a bottle of 99 Bananas that I managed to dump on the floor and cause everyone to slip so I could make my getaway."

The survivor, who required anonymity out of fear for his life, said he was hesitant to reach out to The Compost.

"I'm putting my neck on the line by talking to you folks," the survivor said. "But someone needs to be held accountable for their actions and to honor the memory of my monkey comrades."

MOLD from page 1

Errands was the first to discover the slime mold's takeover of the hall and claims that the fame brought by yet another popular post on Bluesky definitely won't impact his ambitions as an English professor.

The slime mold expressed interest in holding a Single Voice Reading of accidental poetry works that have been scrawled onto the men's bathroom walls over the last 20 years, but wishes to change the name of the reading series. "I find it quite offensive to myself and all other mold-based lifeforms that your reading series only allows for those that are a single organism to present their works." It added, "My form of pure poetic genius is made up of over 1 quadrillion organisms, each brimming with the potential of pure English potency."

Allegheny students living in North Village have been less than thrilled with the development across the street at Moldfellows Hall. "I think that thing recited the entirety of 'Hamlet' again and again until 3 a.m. last Tuesday" one student said. "It was actually quite relaxing until it started belting that damn 'To be or not to be' soliloquy right when I was about to sleep. I have to doubt its professed 'English genius' if all it does is recite the most famous monologue in history. I think it's just a poser."



MEN EBENEZER/THE COMPOST

Moldfellows Hall is now a permanent, sentient fixture of Allegheny College's campus

The slime mold shared a part of a sonnet that it is writing to convince the college's Board of Fresh Cheese to allow it to remain on campus:

"They say 'ash to ash,' but I say 'mold to mold.'"

"In the walls of this hall I've grown so old."

"I hope for my life this building is not sold."

"For my worth in weight is more than gold."

The Meadville community waits with bated breath to see what happens next on Allegheny's campus and also because of the mold spores floating over town.

ASG ADOPTS NEW HOUSING POLICY

By BLANTON HODGEPODGE
Wartime Correspondent
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Following this week's meeting at 13:43 p.m. in room 1307 of the Crunk Center, the Allegheny Student Government has voted unanimously to move Allegheny's tuition scheme to a Georgist tuition scheme. Accordingly, tuition costs have changed from flat values to being based on the size of the room requested in this year's housing process. The decision, made after a resounding speech by notable figures of the movement such as alumni Sun Yat-Sen and Rutherford B. Hayes, is to replace the standard tuition of Allegheny College with a land-value tuition of $1,000 per square foot of dormitory space.

Accordingly, residents of North Village and College Court should expect to pay nearly double their current tuition next year, as independent and apartment living options utilize a much larger space than common double rooms found in Schultz and Walker halls. Special housing additional costs have been removed, and as such, special interest housing shall have no outside charges, though the common spaces in these buildings will be divided by the number of occupants to be considered portions of their individual dormitories.

Long advocated by notable Georgist Chompers the Gator, the college's immortal mascot, the plan faced considerable pushback from economics majors, who all decried the plan as, "complete bollocks" and "nonsensical." However, upon being told anyone who critiques this plan was a communist, many competed to advocate for the plan with the most fervor.

Notably exempted from the plan was the cost of food. It is expected for this to be taken as a separate cost, though a decrease is to be expected for any students who volunteer to maintain the new fleet of cows to graze on the remains of the Caflisch lawn.

Students who have requested dormitories within apartment-style housing should expect tuition costs of about $80,000 per semester, while students of dormitory-style housing should expect slight decreases from current payments. It is expected that the ASG offices will be upgraded to feature pullout beds for student government personnel. Whether the Crunk Center will be counted as their dorm remains unclear.

In a surprising turn for ASG, the current policy was explained by the ASG president: "We believe that a focus on the land Allegheny occupies will illustrate most clearly to students the environmental impact of attending this institution." A resounding cheer was roused at the declaration, with multiple representatives declaring a return to fiscal sanity imminent.

Allegheny College would join an illustrious history of institutions following the method, with its last notable usage being in Texas shortly after its statehood was accepted. Off-campus housing will be subject to the amendment as well. Additional costs such as health insurance, transportation and books are expected to remain at their current rates into the next year.

ASG is expected to meet next Saturday to discuss whether Allegheny's "gator cash" program should be replaced by the silver standard. However, the prospects of the amendment coming to pass seem slim, due to its main proponent celebrating "pieces of eight" to be "transhumanist."

THE COMPOST

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CRIME PLOTTER

Editor's Note: The weekly Crime Plotter is compiled using anything and everything Compost staff have heard whispered in the dark corners of campus.

March 12, 2025
Being Funny
The Campus Newsroom
Under Federal Investigation

February 28, 2025
The Chicken
Brooks Dining
Referred to the toilet

March 17, 2025
143 Drug Violations
Green Living
Referred to AA

March 20, 2025
Playing 21 Pilots
Phi Kappa Psi
Referred to Dean

March 22, 2025
Food Truck Robbery
Gator Quad
Exiled from campus

March 23, 2025
Cheesy Antics
Walker Hall
Pending Investigation

THE COMPOST
Since 1876

EDITORIAL STAFF

Giuseppe Kleptomaniac Co-robber and thief
Men Ebenezer Co-robber and thief

Men Ebenezer Cheese enthusiast

C Snapper The Flash

Eminem Continuous Windchill **That one girl**

Gay Skank Head of the homeless sophmores
Blanton Hodgepodge Wartime correspondant
Nat Joiner Underwater basket weaver

Christmas Lights North pole navigator
Mild Warthog Envelope licker

Raydio Rebel Personality hire

Giuseppe Kleptomaniac Hair stylist

Harold Greene Funny pictures

Aleister Crowley The watcher

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT: WHAT TO DO WHEN VOMIT STRIKES AGAIN?

By EMINEM CONTINUOUS WINDCHILL
That One Girl
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MILD WARTHOG
Envelope Licker
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Dear Compost Advice Columnist,

Once a year, every year, the dining halls give me food poisoning. This isn't the kind of food poisoning where you can park yourself on the porcelain throne with a magazine (or all the class readings you haven't done) for a few hours and let things work their way out. It's also not the cute kind of food poisoning where you yarp once and then feel better. This is a full-body, 36-hour, can't-hold-down-small-sips-of-water athletic achievement that makes me genuinely concerned that I'll turn inside out. Or die of dehydration. I actually don't even need to work out anymore because this once-a-year rigamarole gives me abs of steel.

The spring of freshman year, I threw up a Brooks cheeseburger in the middle of a final exam and had lost my grip on reality by 2 a.m.; the spring of my sophomore year, I missed the best Delt party of the whole year and ralphed Brooks taco chicken all weekend.

I'm a junior now, and... The snow has melted, buds are on the trees, daffodils are blooming outside Carr Hall, and I can't walk to my 8 a.m. class without overhearing birds sending mating calls right and left.

If the past two years have taught me anything, it's that I need to start preparing for the worst now. 'Tis the season to be spewing, fa la la la and all that jazz. I'm actually really worried that any day is the day it strikes me, and I'm not sure what to do.

Should I start carrying a 5-gallon Home Depot bucket to class? Does the college offer free legal counseling so that I can get my will and other affairs in order? If I start disgorging, do you think it would be an effective mode of protest to try and make it to Bentrule Hall when I start feeling queasy?

Alternatively, I could hurl into a trash bag like normal and then dump the spew sack on the floor at ASG's next GA. Thoughts? (and maybe prayers?)

Sincerely,
Sick of Being Sick

Dearest Sick of Being Sick,

Unfortunately, you are not the only person that has written to me with such emetophobic concerns, and I too, would likely be tormented by the fact that your junior year installment of food poisoning has yet to come. And so, if you are indeed destined for the same fate as past years, and the shrinking portion sizes at our dining halls do not successfully diminish the chances the of such sinister bacteria making it down your gullet, I can only offer silver linings and suggestions for when you might time your impending upchucking episode to occur. Firstly, in the age of Ozempic, I must applaud you for being quite the economist. As you say, these yearly brushes with death have kept you out of the gym entirely, and therefore your metabolism seems to be working as a well- oiled machine, and you didn't have to spend a penny! That's more than a lot of us can say. Enjoy those abs of steel and flaunt them with pride. But of course, if you are not interested in developing your yearly digestive misfortune into an eating disorder, here are some suggestions for when your stomach takes its yearly turn.

Option 1: Seek revenge on your enemies.

By junior year, unless you are a saint — and saints don't puke, so you aren't — you are bound to have established some ops on campus. It's ok, we all have. The sooner you accept that, the sooner the fun can begin. And now that you have a built- in biological weapon at your disposal, you can wreak real havoc on your enemies while making it all look like a very unfortunate accident. I like your 5-gallon Home Depot bucket idea. But I'll do you one better. Don't just take it to class. Take it everywhere you go. If the feeling strikes, but your enemy is not at a close enough range, yak in the bucket and then oopsie! Spill it all over their Crocs (or whatever other obnoxious shoes they choose to wear). At the same time, don't depend on the bucket too much. It's only for emergencies. The most satisfying act of revenge is one best served straight from the mouth. But be warned. Not everyone can pull this type of thing off. An attack of projectile vomit takes preparation, skillful aim and a deep connection with oneself.

You and your stomach, however at odds you may be, must work together for a common good; the downfall of your enemy. So help your gut out a little, so that it can help you a lot! If you notice that the meat in Brooks is a little too pink, (Newsflash: It always is), then take a big, carnivorous bite and go find your least favorite person on campus. Once you've found them, and you feel your stomach start to gurgle, loudly, and in a public place, ask them a scandalous question like: "Are you the one I saw stealing that brick?" or "Wait, what do you mean you hate President Blonde Mole?" And when they start stuttering and stammering, summon the devil from deep within your gut, resurrect him up through your esophagus, and make his presence known all over your unsuspecting nemesis. Yes, you may have brought the next 36 hours of vomiting and diarrhea upon yourself, but if it was coming anyway, at least you have covered the most shit-talking, gossip- spreading, pot- stirring person you know in the most physical and pungent form of your disdain.

Some may call this a vengeful use of illness, or say that it's still more embarrassing to throw up on someone than to be thrown up on. But to those people, I say throw up, and grow up. You may have failed to swallow your vomit, but at least try to swallow your pride. Admit defeat to Brooks cuisine, and possibly to public opinion and go down swinging (at the worst person you know). The gossip about you and the way you puked on someone in the middle of the Crunk Center will never outlast the stench of your stomach acid mixed with Porkarkhwurst vittles on your enemy's clothes.

Option 2: Vomit still counts as peaceful protest.

To answer your second question, no, the College does not offer anything for free, so you will not get any help getting your affairs in order. In fact, in the eyes of this institution, all of your assets, including the work that you do and items you keep in their dorms, are already theirs, so the time you would spend writing a will would be egregiously wasteful, and waste is a no-no here at Allegheny. And, if I may be frank, I resent this question because it prematurely accepts defeat. You are about to enter round three of a battle that you have been winning. You are not going to quit now. Instead, you will transform your bodily breakdown into a building up of the people against the policies they find unjust.

Thus, it would absolutely be an effective mode of protest to haul your (tossed) cookies to Bentruleyentley Hall and let the streets run vomit-colored in the name of lower tuition, larger portions or less superfluous parking tickets, to name just three hot- button causes. As I mentioned, straight from the mouth is better, and less incriminating, but with a solid bucket, good work can still be done. Trash bags on the other hand, are for the weak, and that doesn't sound like you. And if you deem it necessary to bring your warm and soupy message of displeasure to our friends in ASG, the most impactful form of protest by far would be a hot, sticky and dutifully regurgitated constituent comment, sure to be quoted in that week's edition of "The Compost."

Bottom line, people have an extremely hard time forgetting the sounds of retches followed by splats hitting the ground, and by extension, will have an even harder time forgetting your suggestion for a better tomorrow. I'm sure a good vom sesh, from either bucket or breath, would be easier on the ears than some of the things said in General Assembly anyway.

In any case, wield your power wisely. It chose you. And don't feel too bad about being this school's first puke assassin. If a dining service only wants to see its food once, in its undigested form, it should make sure that it is safe to eat and will stay in the tummy where it is supposed to be.

Sending you happy thoughts and prayers, but only to the Porcelain God Herself,

The Compost Advice Columnist

RESUME READER: HIGH YAKARMA CANDIDATE

By EMINEM CONTINUOUS WINDCHILL
That One Girl
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MILD WARTHOG
Envelope Licker
warthog03@allegheny.edu

Dear Compost Advice Columnist,

Should I list my 23,554 total YikYak Yakarma score on my resume?

Sincerely,
Pink Cactus
(Allegheny All Time Leaderboard #6)

Dear Pink Cactus,

Absolutely you should.

I can't think of a smarter or more strategic decision than putting your name and professional affiliation on words you said on an anonymous app before your brain was fully developed. This is an act of courage and confidence that is sure to be recognized and applauded by only the most elite and highest-paying employers.

Such a Yik Yak score would only be achieved by someone who truly knows the people without ever letting their own identity be known. What makes them laugh, what makes them rage and most importantly, what makes them unite, argue, and hate one another: it's all you, a modern- day Radio Rebel. This score is reflective of a cross- campus understanding of culture, common interest and common disdain

Ugly people and haters might call anonymous posters on an app often used to criticize others and share illicit information, cowards. But that's not you. You're a hero. You have gained notoriety without ever showing your beautiful face, and now are coming forward to own everything you've ever said about frats, clubs, and individual people under a screen name.

You keep the riff- raff in line, and I know you'll have the same impact wherever you are employed. You are powerful, you are hilarious and you are the glue that holds us gators together. Proud of you, queen!

Love,
The Compost Advice Columnist

LIFE COACH: CATCHING UP TO TRYING TIMES

By EMINEM CONTINUOUS WINDCHILL
That One Girl
windchill01@allegheny.edu

GAY SKANK
Head of the Homeless Sophomores
skank01@allegheny.edu

Dear Compost Advice Columnist,

How do I catch up in all of my classes before finals?

Sincerely,
Taking Classes from Behind

Dear Taking Classes from Behind,

Oh, you sweet, sweet thing.

You don't just catch up. That's high school shit, and dare I say, impossible.

It's time to grovel and start sending those extension request emails.

If you have a grandma that died, bring her back to life and let her die again, so you can get a new date on that obituary and then attach that to those emails. If that doesn't work, or all of your family members are still alive, it's time to go to office hours, or if you're really desperate, stop your professor after class and turn on the water works.

Here's the thing about these professors. They know you're a college kid, and therefore can assume that you have probably done some really stupid things. What they don't know is how much you're willing to share about the stupid things you've done. So shock them. Tell them about the time you fell out of the window of a frat house in a dastardly attempt to leave your sneaky link high and dry, and the headache from the fall you sustained is why you couldn't submit your discussion post on time. Respectable excuse? Absolutely not. Shock value from the fact that you decided to share this with your professor between snotty sobs: Higher than your sneaky link probably was! Not yet recovered from the shock of being told this very disturbing and personal information, and probably in an effort to get you to stop talking, your professor will help you out and give you the extension. Always remember, divulging personal details about your life to people you only know in a professional or academic setting is the surest way to get ahead these days!

Once you have the extension, half-ass the work in one day, and go out again this weekend!

If this doesn't work, and your professor has no respect for your open heart or the decisions you make on Saturday nights (Rude, but can you blame them?), it's time to take a different approach: Decide which assignments will benefit you and your ability to marry rich the fastest, and then let all of the other, stupid ones go.

I know your game. This degree you're working on is going to be nothing more than a decoration in the foyer of the mansion in which you will raise children and bake delicious pies. Times are a'changin, and you know your place!

Here is a breakdown of the various missing assignments you could have.

Challenge problems? Do them. Your rich spouse will probably be a challenge and a problem.

Long-ass readings about feminism or the dangers of neoliberalism? Trash them. Your future spouse doesn't want you to be thinking about that kind of thing.

Papers? Again, it depends. Is the paper about science, media, cultural criticism, or the current state of political affairs? Don't waste your time! But if the paper is about the 2013 hit film, "The Wolf of Wall Street," do it up! That movie is a masterpiece!

What not to do on any of these assignments: Use generative AI. No matter what, you can't Chat GPT a delicious casserole!

Missings, incompletes and zeroes don't hit the way they did in high school, and I can assure you, as long as you can get that ring by spring of senior year, you will be fine.

If not, I hope you did your readings!

Love,
The Compost Advice Columnist



Sophomores to live on Crooks Walk in fall

By GAY SKANK

Head of the Homeless Sophmores

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In a recent email to the current freshmen, Residence Life confirmed that all sophomore housing will be sacrificed for the incoming class as they prepare for a one hundred-fold increase in the college's admission rate than they have ever had. Instead of being in a dorm, the college will block off Crooks Walk for the sophomores to take over.

"It's unfortunate, but it had to happen," said Slay Wreckley, dean of students then and now. "We're admitting 10,000 students this year. It's record-breaking for us."

In a conversation with Wreckley, he revealed that students are also expected to move their stuff off of Crooks Walk every morning so first-years don't have negative feelings about the campus. During the day, sophomore students will be allowed to take 30 minute naps and store their belongings in the basement of Bentrule Hall.

To compensate for the lack of space, sophomores will get $50 in extra express cash per semester. Dean for Student Tolerance Heapin Bintown suggests that this change is going to benefit the college greatly in the long run.

"It might seem like a big change now, but we don't just make decisions for no reason," Bintown said. "The sophomores will thank us when this is all over."

Gnat Errands, professor of slime molds, declared a current advisee the "head of all homeless sophomores." She declined an interview, but stated that she is "incredibly excited and honored to take on this role."

To avoid inconvenience for other students, sophomores were given a hard deadline of 7:00 a.m. to have all of their stuff moved off of Crooks Walk every morning. Whoever fails to complete this task by the morning deadline will face a fee of one year's worth of tuition, totaling $70,650.

Students who fill their housing agreement out fastest get to decide which two square feet they will inhabit first. Rumors say the space closest to the Crooks entrance come with a mattress and pillow, but officials were unable to confirm nor deny this. Students who waited until the last minute to fill out their agreements face having to live in the Moldfellows Hall basement.

"I'd take living on North Main Street over the Moldfellows basement," said Kerfunkle Gerard, '28. "Honestly, Crooks Walk isn't even that bad when I think about living in Walden this year."

Officials have confirmed that students on Crooks Walk will each be provided a tub and a washboard for their laundry, as well as a luxury camping cooler for their food.

"It's really everything anyone could ask for," Peckley said.

After the email was sent out, concerns regarding illnesses like hypothermia arose.

"Oh, we're really excited about this," Bintown said. "We're installing new, state-of-the-art body heaters outside Cults Hall for students living on Crooks Walk. Of course, they have to get there themselves, and there's a fee of $75 per use, but it's something we've been wanting to do for a long time. And, when the seasons change the heaters will turn into coolers. But those will be $100 per person. We're trying to stay sustainable."

There have been no negative complaints about this new change, but current freshmen have reported noticing fewer people in their classes than usual.

"I think they're getting rid of people who complain," said an anonymous student in the class of 2028. "I've been collecting evidence, but there's nothing solid enough to do anything yet."

When The Compost reached back out to that student for a follow-up interview, we were unable to find them.

The current freshman class seems excited to take on this new change.

"Anything for Pissy the Gator and frat parties," said D. Runk, 28.

HEAPIN BINTOWN TELLS ALL!

By MILD WARTHOG

Envelope Licker

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Ever since his promotion years ago to Dean for Student Toleration, Heapin Bintown has vanished from public presence to lead a reclusive life shrouded in secrecy from deep within the chambers of Bentrule Hall. What is he doing in there? How can he counsel the legions of promising young administrators on how to properly tolerate students without ever having to speak to the undergraduates?

The Compost can finally answer these questions in gory detail. After many years of attempting to contact Bintown, The Compost was recently issued a specialized press pass that granted one reporter an exclusive interview with this surreptitious figure. Their conversation is transcribed below.

The Compost: I apologize for being late! It's not easy to navigate these labyrinthian hallways while the Bentrule Hall bells are shaking the building like an earthquake! How do you concentrate up here in the bell tower?

Bintown: Always be on the defence when travelling through Bentrule Hall, I say! No need to apologise, and no offence taken. Actually, I quite like when the bells ring — it reminds me of my childhood living in the dark shadow of London's Big Ben. London has a terrific reputation dating back to the Victorian Era for its treatment of young people, and we're trying to bring some of that smoggy magic across the pond to Allegheny. The Bentrule bells are inspirational muses, really.

The Compost: Wow! It's exciting to hear that the college is strengthening cross-cultural education. What kinds of programs should students know are in development?

Bintown: Many programmes have already been implemented. As you may have seen, several recent changes across campus demonstrate a renewed institutional commitment to preparing young people for a life of grueling labour. Construction on Refuse Hall at all hours of the day simulates life in the Industrial Revolution's harsh urban environments. Our small, overpriced, outdated tenement buildings formerly known as "dorms" help students adjust to the reality that they'll never be homeowners. Strengthened partnerships with manufacturing corporations help ensure we do our duty to offer robber barons a steady pipeline of cheap and exploitable young labour. We're actually finalising a contract with Porkwurst right now that mandates Victorian orphanage food be served in all dining halls. We're talking real historical accuracy here: one pot of grey slop, one ladle, one flavourless portion for every student at 8:00 a.m. only. It's an equal and incredibly efficient way of feeding the proletariat. We're going to ease everyone into it by just offering rice and bread at first. Then, since everything tastes better when you're hungry, students won't complain when we roll out the slop. Some people say that the new Department of Gator Efficiency is short-sighted, but the ideas they've come up with for dining services display tremendous levels of innovative, long-term thinking.

The Compost: I'm speechless.

Bintown: Oh, and there's also talk of offering indentured servitude as a pioneering new way to pay for college.

The Compost: What reactions have you seen from the campus community? What effects do you think these initiatives will have?

Bintown: Already we're seeing signs that these efforts are having an impact — just yesterday I was told that our return to traditional coal-fired furnaces has led to skyrocketing rates of paediatric asthma in the surrounding neighbourhoods.

The Compost: You're the Dean for Student Toleration. How do you ensure that the guidance you offer the college will more effectively promote tolerance?

Bintown: Administrators always need more assistance in learning how to tolerate students. That's why I'm so busy. I personally offer support groups, mental health counselling, Zumba classes, and even bake biscuits for administrators who feel overwhelmed by all the requests they get from students each day.

The Compost: Anonymous sources have speculated that your sudden change of heart about being interviewed may come as the result of a paparazzi scandal last fall in which you were spotted attempting to publicly slurp cups of tea while in disguise as an 18th-century British musketeer. Can you confirm or deny allegations that this interview is part of a larger coordinated scheme to control any damage to your public image?

Bintown: You know, sometimes I think people don't recognise my sense of humour.

Get the inside scoop on the scandalous plan to reshape higher education!

The Compost: Thanks for your time. Is it too late to transfer?

Sources say Bintown then scrawled on a piece of paper, "GET OUT WHILE YOU CAN. BIG BOSS IS LISTENING FROM INSIDE THE SUPPLY CLOSET," although the note was reportedly snapped to pieces by the alligators now roaming campus, and its existence could not be confirmed.

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A CAVE OF MANY USES:
Comp Sci and Geology department relocated into the Ravine

By NAT JOINER
Underwater Basket Weaver
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On Saturday, March 15th, Hofford County was put on a tornado watch and many Allegheny College students were surprised as they saw circular clouds form above the Skater Quad. At around 3 pm, a tornado touched down in between the Chippie Alumni Center and Calden Hall, home to the Computer Science (Comp Sci) and Geology departments.

This tornado swiftly swept Calden Hall completely into the air, leaving behind only the basement and a couple of desks, before blowing over where Caflish Hall once stood and departing. Luckily, no one was injured during the accident since no students or faculty were in the building at the time.

After speaking with President Blonde Mole, '87, he stated that there were already plans in motion for the Comp Sci and Geology departments and explained in depth how he intends to help these students.

"I was strolling through campus one evening when I heard a noise coming from inside the ravine by Ravine-Narvik Hall and decided to investigate," Mole said. "After following the noise to the head of the stream, I found a small cave opening."

This opening was only large enough for one to fit through if they were crouching, so it was difficult to see from the road. Once Mole was inside the cave, it was much larger with 50 ft ceilings and enough room to hold at least 100 people.

President Mole then sprinted to Bentrule Hall to call a meeting with the Board of Trustees to approve the use of the cave as an academic building. While the Trustees took their time in deliberating the matter, they agreed with President Mole, stating that they felt this was an unutilized learning space on campus that would bring forth many scholarly endeavors.

Almost no renovations were needed for the cave, as the walls and floors were already smooth and did not require new additions. The Comp Sci and Geology departments were moved in within the week after the college supplied desks, chairs, and cubical-style walls to create new spaces.

After the cave was ready for students, President Mole unveiled the cave as part of his In For Allegheny Campaign, including the new academic building in the campaign's slogan "Invite, Inspire, Invest, and Cave".

President Mole is very excited about this development after having been a Geology professor at Allegheny College for 20 years. He expressed that he would be facilitating the transition for the Comp Sci and Geology students, stating that he may teach a new senior seminar to jumpstart the cave's classes.

"I am 'In the Cave!'" President Mole stated. "If you're 'In For Allegheny', you're 'In The Cave!'"

The Comp Sci and Geology students have begun adjusting to their new environment accordingly. "It (the Allegheny Student Wi-Fi) does not reach the cave, but we are happy with the lack of lighting in the cave as it pays homage to the old conditions of Calden Hall," stated Chip Langston, a junior in the Comp Sci department.

The Geology students are very happy about their ability to dig for minerals in the classroom without having to go on large field trips that the department could not approve.

Through their findings, one of the Geology majors discovered crystals in the creek bed of the cave which quickly resolved the students' Wi-Fi issues.

"The crystals were able to generate enough power to run our computers, and after the Comp Sci students got their hands on them, we were able to create a Wi-Fi stronger than Allegheny's!" said Rocky Feldspar, a senior in the Geology department.

According to professors in the Comp Sci department, they are in the process of creating a generative AI with the power contained in the crystals that would be used to take over the Comp Sci professors' jobs, as well as procuring a patent for the crystal for Allegheny use. There have been no updates from Allegheny College as to what Calden Hall's space will be used for in the future.

Bonner Program hosts service-themed party

By GAY SKANK
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The Bonner program announced at their most recent "On Saturdays We Serve" that they will be opening a house on Looming Street in response to their first hate post on the globally used platform, YikYak.

The YikYak post read, "Why are there so many losers in the boner program?"

To defend themselves, the Bonners will be hosting their first party instead of this weekend's Serving Saturday.

"We are NOT losers," said the head Bonner. "It's our time to show this campus what we really do. We serve."

At their weekly all-Bonner meeting, they discussed what the party will entail. One of the Bonners suggested they put their advisor, Sara Old, in a dunk tank. They got fired immediately on the spot.

It was unanimously agreed that in order to enter the house party, everyone will be required to plant a flower or a tomato outside the house. In order to be served anything during the party, they must plant a tree in the Caflisch lawn and then come back once the tree has grown.

"We really believe in environmentalism," said the Bonner who only joined for the paycheck. "It's unfortunately a hard requirement for the tree to grow before we can give anyone any food or beverages."

Some of the Bonners are considering requiring people to walk up and down the street with buckets of soil on their heads in order to get into the house at all, even after the party.

"We just need to know if people are good enough to come to the house," said Bonner #2. "We put a lot of work into getting this house approved. If you can't do something as simple as what we're asking, you clearly don't care enough about service to come into the house."

Later, the coolest Bonner revealed that the Bonners are trying to get hate posts on purpose.

"Yeah, dude, to be honest, they're saying that crazy stuff to get more posts on YikYak," the coolest Bonner said. "Sara Old was really excited about the last one, dude. She was happy people know we exist, for real. So, people took that completely out of context and now they're trying to get people to hate us so Sara is happy."

They admitted that the Bonners see Sara Old and Corn Hurling as their "college mom and dad." They even invited them to the service party, but they both declined.

"What they do in their free time is completely their own lives," Old said. "I really don't want to know. Are they really making people plant a flower though?"

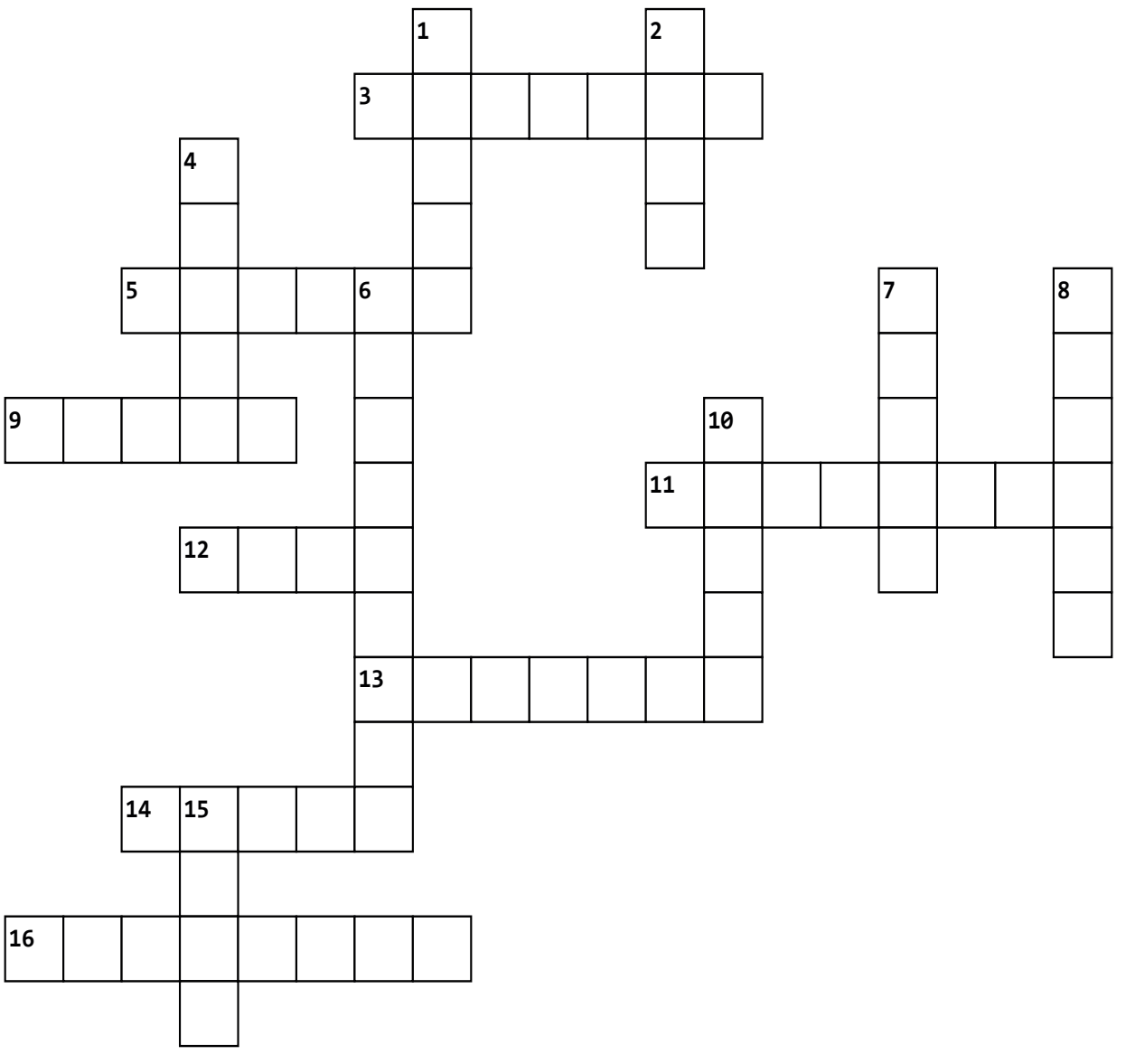
After an uproar of rage from the Bonners, Corn Hurling declared that the students participating in the opening party will get paid 45 cents for every flower that gets planted.

When the student body found out the Bonners were getting paid for other people's labor, they started a protest in the Crunk Center's lobby.

"Bonners? More like Boners!" one sign said.

It is unclear if the party will be popular among the student body. Bonners are reluctantly approaching the party date as they prepare for the biggest Serving Saturday in the history of Allegheny College.

A Hair-RAYzing Crossword



By RAYDIO REBEL
Personality Hire
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Across

3. A synonym for ray
5. A synonym for ray
9. A synonym for ray
11. A synonym for ray
12. A synonym for ray
13. A synonym for ray
14. A synonym for ray
16. A synonym for ray

Down

1. A synonym for ray
2. A synonym for ray
4. A synonym for ray
6. A synonym for ray
7. A synonym for ray
8. A synonym for ray
10. A synonym for ray
15. A synonym for ray



Answer Key

Across
3. Glimmer 5. Dazzle 9. Light 11. Radiance 12. Burn 13. Shimmer 14. Shine 16. Sunlight

Down
1. Flame 2. Beam 4. Flash 6. Luminesce 7. Gleam 8. Streak 10. Laser 15. Halo