

POTTY PROBLEMS PLAGUE POPULATION

Campus water laced with laxatives

Students flood Bentley bathrooms

By **BUSSIN JERARD**
That guy
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Dwight Whiteman, ’25 woke on Saturday, March 25, with a start. He needed to use the restroom, stat. Apparently, so had his roommate.

“I woke up around 5 a.m. to the smell of filth ... it was as if something had died in the room,” Whiteman said. “What had actually happened was that my roommate had left something on the floor that was meant for the toilet on his way to the bathroom”

Smells permeated the hall that were so awful, Whiteman cringed speaking about them. But there were more than smells.

“I bolted out of my room with one hand pinching my nose and the other holding my stomach and tried running straight for the bathroom,” Whiteman said. “I ended up slipping and falling into the mess, then I started contributing to it. When I finally composed myself, I saw that the cleaning staff was hiding in the janitor’s closet trying not to be sick themselves.”

Allegheny College President Braun Swole, ’87, announced in a college-wide email on Monday, March 27, that class-

es will not be canceled despite the carnage of days prior.

The college’s water supply was tampered with on Friday, March 24, according to Director of Physical Plant Toeseeph Spiral.

“We believe somebody put laxatives in the college’s water supply,” Spiral said. “We have yet to obtain official results from water samples, but the condition of the student body speaks for itself.”

The Allegheny College Health Agency, as usual, declined to comment on potential health risks of the incident. However, reports from the student body and college community estimate that everyone present on campus over the weekend who used the college’s water supply, from students to staff, had been affected.

Residential Halls, the David V. Wise Center, the Henderson Campus Center, the Lawrence Lee Pelletier Library, several academic buildings and even outdoor spaces on campus are currently covered with human waste of multiple forms, as the college does not have the infrastructural and sanitation resources to support everyone affected on campus.

See **WATER** | page 2

By **ELENA BOAT**
Bathroom connoisseur
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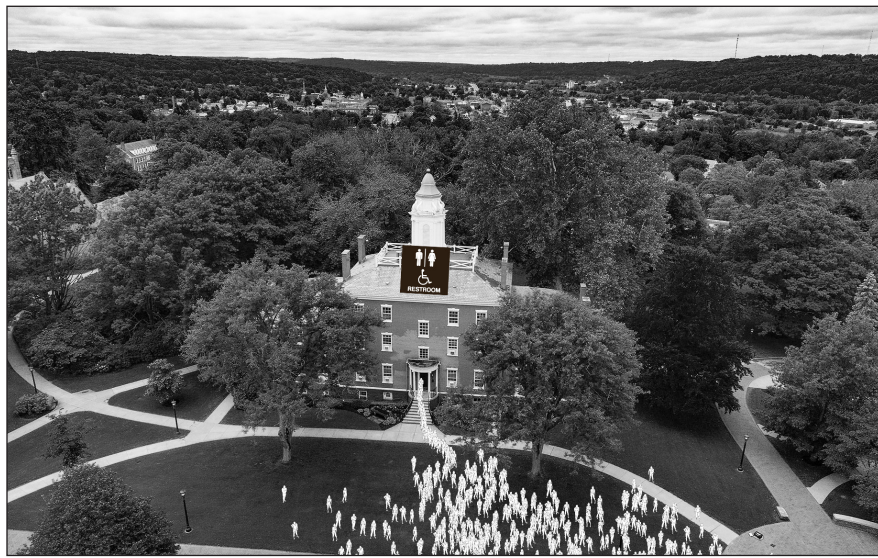
Bentley Hall was overflowing with students intending to use the restroom on Friday, March 24. Due to growing interest in the luxury bathrooms in the building, a traffic jam of sorts was created that afternoon.

Rumors of Bentley Hall’s “superior” bathrooms have spread like wildfire during the academic school year, according to Sophie McSenior, ’23. They have gained infamy for their high qual-

ity and privacy, especially for students intending to defecate.

“The Bentley Hall bathrooms have been my little secret ever since the building’s rededication my junior year,” McSenior said. “But now, ever since people have been talking about it on Yik-Yak, more and more people have found out about how nice the bathrooms are. I don’t mind sharing, but ever since more and more people have been going out of their way to go to Bentley just to s--- for an hour, it’s been impossible to get some alone time on the s----er.”

See **BENTLEY** | page 2



BAI LARFLEEZE/THE COMPOST

A crowd gathers outside Bentley Hall on Friday, March 24. This image was captured by a drone not equipped with a color camera and totally not because the editor forgot to tell Bai this was meant for a color page.

Krampus

stripped of

recognition

By **HATECIRCLE NOVEMBERE**
Lead roaster
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Some things are better left dead. Allegheny College’s satirical newspaper, The Krampus, is once again on the chopping block after several members of the Allegheny Student Government put forth a proposal to strip the club of its recognition.

The proposer of this motion, Director of Community Relations Bill Nosquirt, ’24, felt the organization failed to live up to its mission statement of being a “comedic outlet for students” as explained on their MyAllegheny page.

“Where’s the fun if we have nothing to get upset at?” Nosquirt said.

After a unanimous vote this past Tuesday, The Krampus has been stripped of its recognition as an official club on campus, less than a semester after its revival. This decision comes after a month’s worth of boring, out of touch and overall inoffensive articles.

See **KRAMPUS** | page 6

● ● ‘Pokémon Go’ to college ● ●

Mobile game solves enrollment crisis

By **LEVELIN AMONSTA**
Ace trainer
zavala01@allegheny.edu

A surprising discovery was made when incoming first-year Not Hereyet, ’27, was asked why he chose to attend Allegheny College. The Pittsburgh native revealed that his primary motivation for attending Allegheny was its abundance of PokeStops and Gyms in mobile game “Pokemon Go,” developed by Niantic.

Hereyet said that combined with the small school size, the Pokemon community on campus seemed promising and was one of the most attractive aspects during the admissions process.

“Yeah, yeah the school has a ‘unique combinations’ requirement and small class sizes,” Hereyet said. “But at the end of the day, what is really important for day-to-day life? Everyone graduates with the same piece of paper, but not everyone catches them all.”

Through the efforts of trainers on campus, almost everything on campus has a PokeStop. From the sculpture made of farm equipment students named the “Torture Device Sculpture” to the more well-known post office, stu-



ANTITHESE KNONE/THE COMPOST

A satellite image of Allegheny College’s increased number of PokeStops and Pokemon Gyms. Each major point on campus has at least one stop.

dents have taken every chance to make poke stops out of campus landmarks that are not commonly noticed or appreciated.

Pokemon trainer Shelby Comin-roundthemountain, ’24, explained how Pokemon Go has made her experience on campus better.

“In freshman year, Pokemon Go was the only map I used to get around campus,” Cominroundthemountain said. “This campus can be so small and boring so finding ways to make poke stops on campus has helped me find slightly less boring attractions like the gator sculpture and campus prayer buildings. Honestly, I would make a PokeStop out of a blade of grass if Niantic allowed it.”

Because the app has a wide community that supports local and remote raid battles, players from all over the states have discovered the college while battling legendary pokemon like Moltres.

See **GO** | page 2

‘The Dark Ages’

Swole reveals restructuring plan

By **SKINNEDKNEE ENEMA**
Mean clown on her period
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The Office of the President announced Braun Swole’s, ’87, new “Dark Ages Plan,” a rebuttal to former president Shillary Stink’s “Renaissance Vision,” in a press release on Monday morning.

“Allegheny College is proud to announce yet another new administrative realignment to become a leading college for future generations and teach those ungrateful kids that sometimes you have to endure 900 years of suffering, disease and war for the sake of a brighter, more celebrated future,” the release read.

Under the Dark Ages Plan, all students will be required to wear sackcloth and beat themselves about the head with copies of the Academic Bulletin every time the Bentley bells ring. Brooks will be exclusively serving old bread and the Maytum Center for Student Success will be replaced with the Maytum Center for Serf Subservience.

“I love Allegheny College,” Swole said. “I love it so much that I don’t want anyone else to have it. It’s mine forever. I’m going to burn it down. The Dark Ages Plan is only the beginning.”

As part of the plan, the college has already created new jobs and initiated searches to fill them. They are currently interviewing for a hunchback of Bentley Hall, a witchfinder, several knights of the weirdly-shaped Pelletier table and a bard to follow Swole around to all of his meetings and sing about his accomplishments in geology.

“I’ve applied to be the bard,” said Vagabond Sniff, ’23, who will be graduating with degrees in English and theater in May. “It’s the perfect intersection of all my skills, and, to be honest, I’m not ready for grad school yet. So this is the perfect gap year — just following President Swole around singing about his magnificent goatee. I’ll even change my name. I’ll do whatever they want. Just give me the job. I’m desperate.”

The position of Presidential Bard pays 15 shillings a week and comes with a private dungeon in Bentley Hall and no health insurance.

See **DARK** | page 2

BUDGET CUTS

The Compost is officially out of ASG funding. Sorry to end almost 150 years of a weekly paper like this. We’re trying to rehome The Compost staff with The Krampus.

Page 3

COUPONS!

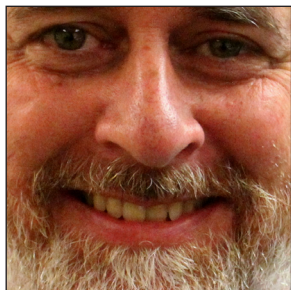
After years of requests, The Compost finally secured an advertising contract with Allegheny College! In our first cooperative effort, 10 coupons for students are available exclusively in our paper.

Page 4

THE COMPOST SUPERLATIVES

Check out the honors and awards that Pedaler-and-Thief Noman Lady-o assigned to the news team, with a very special photo of our adviser!

Page 8



FISH FRY



H: 47° L: 19°
Rain: 3.14%
Sunrise: Light
Sunset: Dark

S.A.T. Day



H: 212° L: -69°
Snow: 15%
Sunrise: Doesn’t matter, it’s saturday
Sunset: Like 7-ish on a good day

JEBUS



H: 200 million° L: no°
Apocalypse: 100%
Sunrise: MIDDNIGHT
Sunset: ●◻◆◻✕ p.m.

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Sorry y'all, our budget ran out. You can color here or something. Send us your pretty pictures @ac_campus and we'll post them.

ADVERTISEMENT

We, the NFT Bros of Allegheny College, would like to present our latest venture: Braun Swole NFTs. The work speaks for itself. They normally sell for \$20,000 a piece, but we all ran out of swipes two days ago, so you can have one if you get us into brooks. Please. We're so hungry and broke after comissioning this art.



SCHOLAR BRAUN SWOLE



CHEF BRAUN SWOLE



TOURIST BRAUN SWOLE



ANIME FAN BRAUN SWOLE



GAMER BRAUN SWOLE



VIGILANTE BRAUN SWOLE

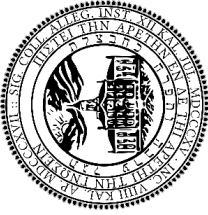
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When you pay tuition for a fall semester



50% off

Offer only valid at non-Meadville locations. To redeem, present voucher along with new college president to financial services upon acceptance to institution. Voucher not valid after 04/2029.



Get out of
1
honor code violation free!

Present voucher to Dean for Student Extradition Pein Swimming-pool upon arrival at honor committee hearing. Does not provide tangible grade improvements. Does not increase student reputation among staff and faculty. Expires 80/08/135.

When you dine at Brooks Dining Hall



1 free slice of moldy bread

Offer valid at all Brooks locations anytime. Bread can be substituted for hamburger bun upon request. Voucher does not need to be turned in or even seen to be considered active.



1 free sweet forehead kiss from President Braun Swole

Valid only with participating Braun Swoles. Expect a one- to six-month delay following redemption of voucher. A shower is required before the forehead kiss is administered. Voucher only valid while redeeming party is an active member of the Allegheny community.

When you pay tuition for a spring semester



50% off

Offer valid at any Allegheny College location. Present voucher to President Shillary Stink. A passing grade on an Italian vocabulary test is required for voucher's acceptance. Expires 09/20/2022.

When you pay tuition for a fall semester



50% off

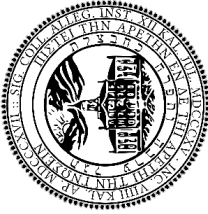
This voucher only valid for Roman M. Hladio. Yeah, I bet you thought both vouchers were the same. Jokes on you. Present to financial services at literally any point. Does not expire.



Get out of
1
honor code violation free!

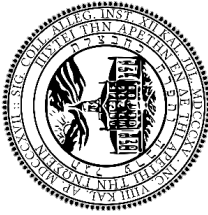
Present voucher to Dean for Student Extradition Pein Swimming-pool upon arrival at honor committee hearing. Voucher can be exchanged for four credits or one distribution requirement if not used by 05/13/2023. Expires 05/13/2023.

When you dine at Brooks Dining Hall



1 free slice of moldy bread

Seriously, why is the bread only ever moldy at Brooks? If it was everywhere around campus, I'd be more willing to chalk it up to something in the air, but it really isn't.



1 free sweet forehead kiss from President Braun Swole

This voucher requires the consent of Braun Swole. Stop being weird about it, guys. Everyone gets stressed during the semester and sometimes it's nice to know someone's in your corner. I promise it's not a thing. We love you, President Swole!

When you pay tuition for a spring semester



50% off

Valid only for the children of Board of Trustees members. Once submitted to financial services, students will be required to make a blood sacrifice to Timothy Alden. Expires now.

ASG requests extradition of Compost staff member

By **Salami Earza**
Editor-in-Exile
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The Allegheny Student Government has formally requested the extradition of The Compost Genitor-with-Teeth Salami Earza, ’24, announcing their intent to charge him over coverage of ASG’s General Insanity sessions this year. ASG Attorney General Merrick Garland said in an email to the college community that by following up on important topics, Earza violated the unspoken mission statement of ASG.

“The ‘fairness’ that The Compost claims to purport is just an attempt to hold us accountable, when we all know we’re just in this to pretend we’re important and not because we’re committed to our work,” Garland wrote. “Being on ASG is just resume fodder, and assuming that we’re going to have answers when we make claims about key issues that the college community faces goes against everything we stand for.”

The cited violations include reporting that ASG leadership used bundles of cash as toilet

paper before realizing it was the Surplus Fund, requesting that cabinet members speak up during the GI so that their reports could be intelligible, and reporting that a closed session was held to [REDACTED BY ORDER OF ASG] despite ASG leaders publicly confirming that the [REDACTED] took place and [REDACTED] being a major topic of the following GI.

Earza is currently studying abroad in Jordan, and would have to be extradited by the Jordanian government for ASG’s Judicial Kangaroo Court to hold a trial — an unprecedented request for ASG to make. But ASG President Veruca Salt, ’23, said the danger of letting Meatsauce walk free justified taking the step.

“Earza is a threat to our na-

“

ASG has no extradition treaty with Jordan, so there’s really no basis for this request.”

—FILET HECKLEY
Dean of Students,
Allegheny College

tional security,” Salt said. “If the truth of how dysfunctional our organization is ever came out, students would somehow believe even less in ASG and the few people who still pay attention would leave. What’s the point of being here if nobody congratulates us for doing the bare minimum?”

Salt also raised the question of Earza’s loyalty, given that he is not on campus.

“He’s practically fled the country at this point,” Salt said. “He could just disappear, and we would never be able to catch him and bring him to justice. Everyone knows that the highest priority for the students at this college is staying safe from the machinations of an out-of-control press.

The Jordanian government declined to comment, saying there was no record of anyone named “Salami Earza” entering the country and asking if The Compost’s request for comment was a joke.

The JKC also filed charges against 17 other individuals, including against Charlie Chaplin, ’29, for making a credit card request less than a month before their event, Dean of Stu-



BAI LARFLEEZE/THE CAMPUS

A courtroom photo of the extradition of Salami Earza, ’24. Though the trial is yet to happen, The Compost was able to retrieve this photo through the use of the time machine in Alden Hall.

dents Filet Heckley for eating freedom fries on National Tater Day, and Transfiguration Professor Minerva McGonagall for laughing when she was told that ASG had filed these charges.

“McGonagall said that this was going too far, but I think it’s not going far enough,” Salt said. “I do not fear the dark side as she does. With new and wider purges, I have brought peace, freedom, justice and security to my new empire.”

It is not clear who all is sitting on the JKC; so far the only confirmed members of the

court are Garland and Salt, and all proceedings of the group are set to take place behind closed doors.

“Just trust us,” Salt said. “These issues cannot be discussed in public, lest someone find fault with our actions. You wouldn’t want to be on ASG’s bad side, would you? After all, everybody’s got a club budget they need funded.”

Heckley said that he’s not sure what is going on within student government and that the charges will likely go nowhere.

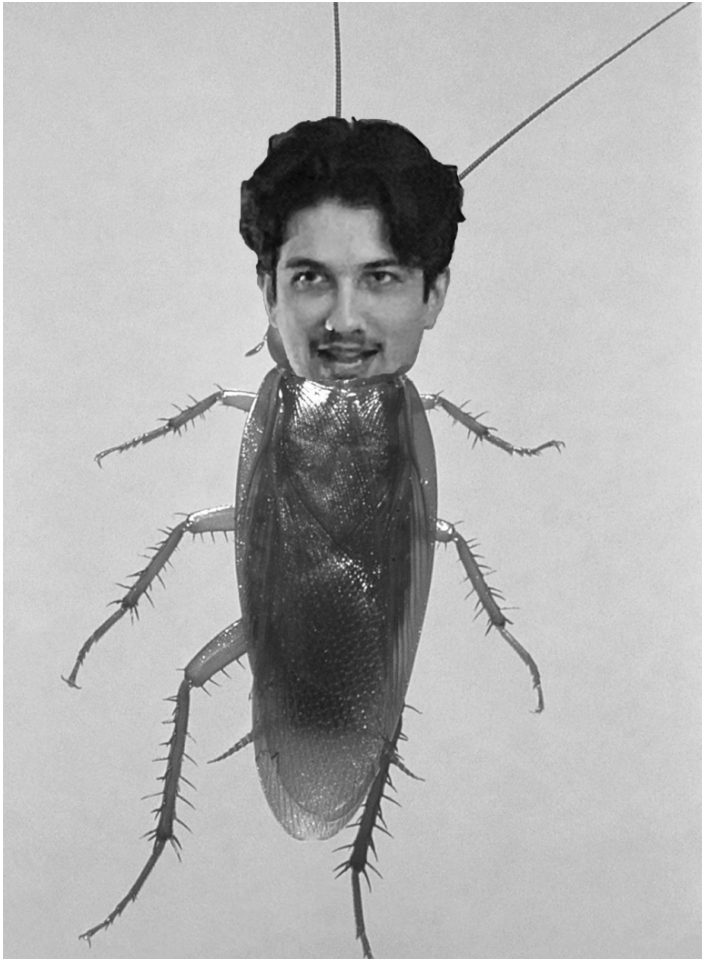
“ASG has no extradition treaty with Jordan, so there’s really no basis for this request,” Heckley said between bites of freedom fries. “We also just elected a new ASG administration, which shows how close this current leadership is to leaving this college and never coming back.”

Earza’s Co-Pedaler-and-Thief Noman Lady-o, ’23, declined to comment, writing in a WhatsApp message that “It’s just our April Fool’s issue you don’t have to actually interview people lol.”

ASG continues devolution into Kafkaesque nightmare, awoken as bugs

By **SKINNEDKNEE ENEMA**
Mean Clown on her Period
emersons@allegheny.edu

As ASG Vice President Redrum Bolts-Tray, ’23, awoke Wednesday morning from uneasy dreams he found himself transformed in his bed into a gigantic insect. It soon transpired that he was not the only member of ASG who had metamorphosed overnight. So far, two-thirds of the cabinet and one-half of ASG senators have reported waking up in similar states of change.



SKINNEDKNEE ENEMA/THE CAMPUS
Bolts-Tray’s metamorphosis is not a first on this campus.

“We didn’t realize that building up the red tape and arbitrary power of a small student government would have any physiological effects on us,” Bolts-Tray said. “It’s too bad that we just voted ASG out of existence. We could really use a unanimous resolution acknowledging the role of anthropomorphic insects in college government today.”

He sent a message to the ASG cabinet expressing concern over his altered physical form and soon received confirmation that among the affected

were ASG President Veruca Salt, ’23, Director of Community Relations Bill Nosquirt, ’24, and Director of Treasury Ariana Police, ’23.

“We don’t have a procedure in place for this type of emergent situation,” Salt said. “It will take a lot of committee meetings and potentially some closed sessions for us to plan our next steps.”

The Allegheny College Health Agency is working on investigating the outbreak, sending out a campus-wide email addressing student and faculty concerns.

“I recognize that everyone is alarmed by this recent development in the overall health and well-being of our campus,” Tabrielle Borrow stated in the email. “However, ACHA believes that this outbreak is a punishment from the Almighty currently contained only to those who have participated in the increasingly absurd bureaucracy of Allegheny Student Government. We are currently consulting with the English and philosophy faculty — if we can find them in their dungeons in Oddfellows Hall — on ways to negotiate with the powers to negotiate with the powers of the universe to reverse this metamorphosis. Gator strong!”

This is not the first time that a president on campus has found themselves in the throes of an absurd and inescapable punishment from the universe. According to Borrow, former president of the college Shillary Stink and several of her administrators spent several weeks as “monstrous vermin” in 2020 until she used her knowledge of the Renaissance to contact God and beg for forgiveness.

“‘Monstrous vermin’ is probably not the right translation,” said Kafka enthusiast and Senior Assistant Dean for Long Job Titles Tricky Pat, Son of Jack. “It’s more like ‘enormous insect’ or ‘massive bug.’ I’m still skeptical about the whole ‘punishment from the Almighty’ thing, but if there has to be an omniscient deity, I’m glad it’s one that reads Kafka.”

A further email sent to the campus community by Dean of Students Filet Heckley emphasized the importance of accepting and including giant insects in the classroom, leaving “respectful space” for them to eat decaying matter and clean their antennae with their mouths during class time.

“If you see a student-insect stuck on their back, give them a hand,” read the email. “After

“

We don’t have a procedure in place for this type of emergent situation. It will take a lot of committee meetings and potentially some closed sessions for us to plan our next steps.”

—VERUCA SALT, ’23
President,
Allegheny Student Government

all, they don’t have any of their own!”

A faculty committee has been convened with the purpose of reevaluating the curriculum so it may have a more “mindful” approach to student-insect instruction.

“Look, I’m all for being inclusive in the classroom, but this seems out of hand,” Knick-Knack Paddywhack, assistant professor of political science, said. “Half of my junior seminar are praying mantises right now. Try getting a praying mantis to write a paper. Try getting a praying mantis to answer a discussion post. Try getting a praying mantis to stop devouring its mate in the middle of a midterm. You can’t.”

Several faculty members, led by Paddywhack, have formed another faculty committee that examines the detrimental effects of student-insects in the classroom on human students.

“Enrollment numbers, as

you know, are down,” the college wrote in response to Paddywhack’s comments. “We are now presented with a unique opportunity to open our doors to any and all student-insects. Plus, we need the money really badly. Don’t publish that last sentence. That’s off the record.”

Not all ASG officials were affected. Some spoke out, critical of the actions that afflicted ASG officials took before their metamorphoses occurred.

“I warned you all,” said She-Ra House, class of 2023 president. “I’ve read the stories. You build up the bureaucracy, you turn into bugs. Nobody wants to listen to the English major until it’s too late.”

In lieu of general assembly, ASG will reconvene as ISG — Insect Student Government — on Tuesday, provided that Physical Plant installs their newly-required heat lamps and humidifiers on time.

DINING UPDATES

Straight from the horse’s mouth, right before it’s served

By **HANNA EASTCREEK**
Brooks enthusiast
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and **BAM HAILSTORMM**
Skeptical of the above byline
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You asked, they listened: Brooks is offering a new broccoli-infused water. In a desperate attempt to provide students with the nutrients they have been missing, Aramark General Manager Strong Tears explained that this new take on raw broccoli has plenty of careful planning behind it.

“We’re really proud of this one,” said Aramark employee Doug ‘Greasefire’ James. “Last semester we focused mostly on fruits, so vegetables were definitely a risk.”

Bam Sault, ’26, is enthusiastic about the new gourmet water.

“I always thought scurvy was a childhood myth until my doctor told me I was severely malnourished last semester,” Sault said. “I’m happy that the thousands of dollars of tuition I pay will be going toward satisfying my most basic human needs. Hopefully I’ll live until graduation.”

Unfortunately, it is unlikely that there will be any cups from which students can drink the broccoli-water. A recent bout of kleptomania has been plaguing the campus, causing there to be a severe shortage of dishes. The Student Life team has been scrambling to get ahead of the situation.

“Please tell the students to bring back their dishes,” Dean for Student Life Filet Heckley begged ASG. “There will be an amnesty period of 48 hours. We will welcome those students returning our dishware with open arms and a kiss on the cheek.”

ASG promised to come up with a solution in the coming months, if they remember it.

“You can expect a plan to address the problem by the beginning of the 2026-27 academic year,” ASG President Veruca Salt, ’23, promised Heckley. “This is a thankless



ANTITHESE KNONE/THE COMPOST

Brooks Dining Hall’s new broccoli-infused water. The water debuted on Monday, March 27 and began contributing to ongoing toilet troubles all around campus immediately.

job, and we all hate it.”

In other news, the Brooks jukebox has been stuck playing Veggie Tales songs since students returned from Spring Break.

“As a Christian student, I’m a big fan of the new vibes,” Christian Christianson, ’24, said. “Veggie Tales is the closest thing you can get to God in Brooks.”

College administrators say they are currently handling the situation delicately and are in the process of establishing six committees who will each independently evaluate the conundrum.

“We have a tense relationship with the Methodist Church,” Dean for Student Extradition Peein Swimming-pool said. “No precaution can be too great.”

In an effort to make up for the relentless drone of Veggie Tales’ humanoid cucumber and tomato, Aramark has added a single cup of rainbow sprinkles next to the ice cream machine.

“It’s our way of showing our support for the LGBTQ+ community,” Tears said. “Hopefully it’ll cancel out the fact that we misgender them everytime they order a sand-

wich.”

In an effort to gather genuine student reactions to the Brooks changes, Swimming-pool explained that YikYak has been a valuable tool for collecting input.

“These are the honest concerns you may not hear in an ASG meeting,” Swimming-pool said. “Things like ‘We love the ice cream machine!’ and ‘Could we get pineapple pizza in Brooks?’ and ‘I’ve been on the toilet for 3 hours now oh my God help’ — these are the comments that help us improve.”

Because the app has proven to be such a valuable source of feedback, the dining survey QR code will now direct students to sign up for a YikYak account. The HotYaks page is more organized than any ASG General Assembly, anyway.

“More people upvoted me saying ‘peepee poopoo’ than voted in the ASG Presidential election,” said Noman Lady-o, ’23. “Now that’s a functioning democracy.”

So go ahead and complain on YikYak a bit more; maybe screaming into the void for the 17th time is when your complaint will finally be heard.

Odd Fellows fell Oddfellows

By **SKINNEDKNEE ENEMA**
Mean Clown on her Period
emersons@allegheny.edu

Upon arriving to work on Tuesday morning, Zen Float, professor of English, felt that the universe was off-balance.

“I couldn’t put my finger on what had changed, but there was definitely something different about the place,” Float said. “Then my wife, Excusin’ Float, noticed [Oddfellows Hall] was gone! She said, ‘Zen, the building disappeared!’ We were both flabbergasted. What a thing to happen on a Tuesday morning.”

Some organizations have skeletons in their closets; the Odd Fellows have one in their foundation. Tradition states that every building erected by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows contains a skeleton somewhere within its walls as a “memento mori,” or reminder of mortality. On Monday night, the Odd Fellows, who sold their building to Allegheny College in the early 2000s, decided it was time to beat the college to the punch and retrieve their skeleton. The Floats were the first to come across the scene of demolition.

“At least it saves me the trouble of cleaning my office out at the end of the semester,” the Floats added in unison.

The Office of Public Safety initially believed that the destruction of the building was the work of a rogue bomber working in the name of pre-professionalism. Soon, however, the Odd Fellows claimed responsibility for the demolition.

“We have our skeleton now,” the Odd Fellows wrote in a letter to the college. “We may rest. Oh, God, we may finally rest now.”

It is unclear in which part of the building the Odd Fellows found their fabled skeleton. Their reclamation of the relic is not without criticism.

“I wanted to have that skeleton,” Shawn SnackMeal

Stiller, associate professor of English, said. “It fits with the whole Crypt Keeper thing I have going on. President Swole promised me that when they tore down the building I could take it. Technically, it was part of the building, so it was college property. That was supposed to be my skeleton. I’m devastated.”

As the college began to come to terms with the loss of the crumbling building, questions arose about the relocation of the academic departments and other services it housed. The Board of Trustees convened an emergency remote meeting on Tuesday to vote on what would now receive the title of the “most decrepit building on campus” so the English department could move there expeditiously.

“It was a tough decision,” Sleeve Arminsky, chairman of the board of trustees said, “but we ultimately decided that the deteriorating Arter basement was the perfect place for those nerds — no sunlight, health hazards, pipes everywhere. They don’t need much to do whatever it is they do there, anyway.”

The Philosophy department, in lieu of being combined with the history department as previously planned, will simply be eliminated. The children that attend the Meadville Cooperative Preschool and Meadville Children’s Center have been referred to the Class Deans.

The demolition of the building came as a “pleasant surprise” to Provost and Dean of the Faculty Tangela Hairbad and Vice President for Institutional Advancement Batthew Skinson, who have been working on the college’s plan for a new business and economics center to be built on the Oddfellows lot.

“It was going to take a lot of money to tear down that building,” Skinson said. “The Odd Fellows really saved our asses, if I’m honest. Now we can spend more money on Bloomberg terminals.”

The Oddfellows debris, as of Wednesday morning, is already in the process of being removed to make way for the new building. Hairbad confirmed that plans for the new academic building have been expedited.

Among the most vocal detractors from the demolition are the building’s sizable population of chimney swifts, who are now left without a home.

“We’ve tried other chimneys on campus and they just don’t have the same ambience,” Jonathan Swift, president of the Meadville Swift Coalition, said. “Oddfellows had just the right amount of old soot and decaying corpses of child chimney sweeps. It was our home. Now? I guess we’ll go to Brooks or something. It’s just so greasy there — it’s like living in a McDonald’s.”

Stiller, an outspoken ally of the Swift Coalition and honorary human member of its board of directors, was seen on Wednesday morning attempting to rebuild the chimney.

“Bird Club was too busy to help, but that won’t stop me,” Stiller said, furiously stacking bricks. “I’m going to rebuild this chimney if it’s the last thing I do, dammit. They may take away my skeleton but they’ll never take away my bird colony.”

The English department moved with little complaint out of fear of also being eliminated entirely. They relocated to the Arter basement and began teaching classes in the women’s restroom on Wednesday.

“I’m just glad they didn’t forget about us,” the Floats said in unison.

According to Skinson, the Budd Dwyer Center for Business and Economics is scheduled to open where Oddfellows Hall formerly stood “as soon as humanly possible, now that the old s---heap is out of the way.”

KRAMPUS

from page 1

“This is unconstitutional,” said Editor-in-Chief Elena Boat, ’26. “We worked so hard to build this club up from the ground, only for ASG to take it all away again.”

With recent headlines such as “Nick Cannon converts to celibacy after the birth of his 15th child,” many feel that The Krampus has truly ran out of steam. As Nosquirt explained in his proposal, the headlines sound like out of pocket Trump tweets, and while the stories are just a few paragraphs long, they take years off of your life to read.

“Talk about a total snooze-fest,” Nosquirt said.

Student opinion appears to back this up. One official YikYak poll revealed that 80% of students find The Krampus even more boring than The

Compost, an impressive feat by most standards.

“I thought The Krampus was just going to be some college kids s--t-posting” a top comment said. “Instead, they actually cover world events. I don’t understand half of the jokes because I don’t read the news, I’m a college student.”

Many students agreed with this sentiment, finding the news source more informational than interesting. If one thing’s for certain, the last thing students at a liberal arts college want to do in their free time is to read.

“It’s like you have to read the actual news to understand any of it,” said Darryl Jones, ’24. “I don’t care about what going on in the world. I just want something to laugh at without having to think about

it too much.”

Defending the reputation of the organization, Boat explained that there is just too much you can’t joke about anymore.

“People used to have a sense of humor,” Boat said. “Now everyone has feelings and nobody can take a joke anymore. It’s like you say an anti-semetic joke once and Twitter cancels you forever.”

There has been some pushback from The Krampus. The five members that make up the club have been spotted putting up flyers advertising a strike beginning today, March 31, and continuing until the issue has been resolved. However, staffing shortages and mistrust within the organization lead many to doubt what can actually be done.

An official Krampus yak denies these rumors, shifting blame to ASG. In this post, the group called out ASG for using The Krampus as a scapegoat.

“It’s all a set up,” the post read. “ASG is just in some hot water right now with elections just passed and they need someone to shift all of the negative attention to.”

ASG representatives declined to comment regarding this rumor, however, they stated that their reasons for prosecuting The Krampus were legitimately rooted in concern for students.

“It’s really important to us and the student body as a whole that we have free-flowing offensive news content on campus,” said ASG President Veruca Salt, ’23. “It’s a val-

id way to not only solve the mental health crisis on campus, but increase our enrollment numbers.”

Krampus President and Head Writer Kaiden Gregory, ’26, disagreed. The Krampus was his brainchild, a culmination of a semester’s worth of blood, sweat and tears. For Gregory, this is a classic example of ASG gatekeeping success.

“The real reason they’re shutting this down isn’t because of it being unfunny,” Gregory said. “It’s because they don’t want to see a tall dude with curly hair succeed.”

The future of The Krampus is still uncertain. Some have proposed a boxing match between ASG’s and The Krampus’ presidents wherein the winner gets to maintain its

club status and the loser has to leave campus forever. According to the Pew Research Center, most students are in favor of this plan.

“Neither club does much but cause confusion,” Jones said. “At least the fight be will entertaining, unlike most Krampus articles.”

The college has stated that it cannot officially endorse such an event, but will not take administrative action if it takes place off campus. Although the future of the club is still up in the air, one thing is for sure: If The Krampus falls, it’s making sure to bring the rest of ASG down with it.

Bowl battle bounds beyond bashful bickering

Sheesh, that’s more b’s than the amount of penne they serve at Kinz

By **LOAFEATA HAVSOME**
Local Foodie
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Ever since the switch to Aramark resulted in a revamp of the offerings in McKinley’s Food Court, the dining hall has alternated between serving pasta bowls and potato bowls at one of its stations. Students had their preferences for one carbohydrate over the other, to be sure. Some lamented the inevitable biweekly switch to their friends. Some went on the anonymous social media platform YikYak to enlighten everyone within a five-mile radius on how they missed their beloved alfredo.

Other Gators, however, found themselves filled with stronger emotions. Their preference for one bowl would more appropriately be looked at as a grievance toward the lesser bowl, a grievance bordering on hatred that would not be lessened by a word with a friend or a tearful yak. Until Kinz permanently settled on either pasta or potato bowls, they would not be satisfied. Drastic action would have to be taken.

Russ Itt, ’26, and Pamela Pesto, ’24, were of this more passionate breed.

“I love my penne and marinara,” Pesto said, “and when it went back to potatoes I was crushed. You can’t really make a meal out of tater tots, can you?”

Pesto recalled with a smile the halcyon days of the fixed pasta station. Last fall, when she was not thinking of her schoolwork, she was wondering if those days were doomed to remain in the past.

“I knew I couldn’t do it alone, but there had to be a way to get pasta on the menu for good again,” Pesto said. “There had to be some petition we could sign, something.”

A petition, however, was the furthest solution from Itt’s mind.

A first-year, Itt had come to Allegheny after the aforementioned permanent pasta situation, but his enthusiasm for bowls piled high with mashed potatoes and gravy was such that he knew he would not have liked that setup.

“I’ll be honest — I’m a bit of a competitive and confrontational person,” Itt said. “I’m not opposed to a little competition. I knew what I believed in, and the way I saw it, I was going to have to prove that potatoes were the way to go.”

Itt began to assemble a few like-minded students. Their stance on mashed potatoes themselves was irrelevant — the important thing was that they stood by potatoes in all their forms and were willing to go to great lengths to advocate for the versatile starch. The important thing was that they would put their individual preferences aside to fight against a common enemy.

“Personally, I don’t like mashed potatoes,” said Tate Artott, ’23. “I never did. But I really liked Russ’ passion, and I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t as passionate about the potato bowls as he was. So joining this group was a no-brainer.”

Not long after Itt started gathering forces, Pesto caught wind.

“Everywhere I went I was hearing about this Potato Council, which both interested me and annoyed me,” Pesto said. “Even my roommate was talking about joining it, and she knew how I felt about the potato bowls. So I decided to do a bit of undercover work.”

This “undercover work” involved pretending to be a potato enthusiast, asking around about the head of this council, and setting up a meeting with him under the guise of sharing new ideas.

“He was shocked when I gave up the facade and started berating him,” Pesto said with a laugh. “But then he

got this big smirk on his face, like I’d just given him an idea. And I guess I had, with how I was talking.”

Pesto’s clear enthusiasm for pasta bowls, and Itt’s aforementioned competitive nature, prompted him to propose a permanent solution to the pasta-potato question: a contest to determine which side was mightier and more deserving.

“It wouldn’t be fair to not give the pasta fans a chance, right?” Itt said.

Three trials. Three days. Then (hopefully) an end to the alternating offerings.

Pesto liked the idea of a competition — she knew of several peers who shared her passion for noodles, so finding enough Gators to rival Itt’s team would not be a problem. Thus the two students sat in that Kinz booth for nearly three hours, planning the contest. To ensure that there was a trial for everyone, they came up with trivia, arm wrestling and essay writing. Trivia would assess each side based on brains, and the questions would be collected by a neutral party so no side had an unfair advantage. Arm wrestling would assess each side based on physical ability. Essay writing would assess each side based on ability to advocate for its bowl using a combination of pathos, ethos and logos.

Performance was to be judged on a point scale, and the last two trials were to be measured by individual players, as opposed to earning points for each team.

Even after the copious planning, one large question lingered in the air: how would this amount to anything beyond proving which bowl ought to be served consistently? How could they affect actual change in the food court?

Perhaps not unsurprisingly, Itt had an answer.

In addition to students, Itt had been in conversation with several

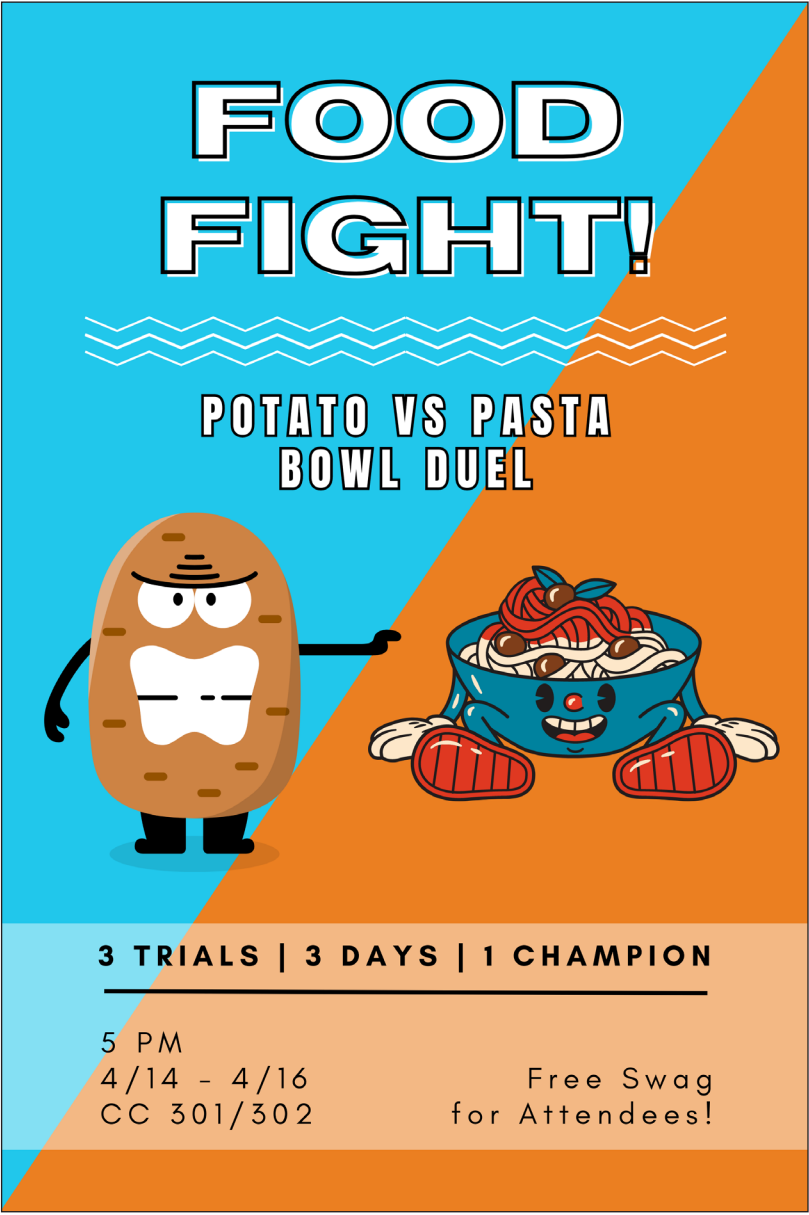


Photo courtesy of **PAMELA PESTO**

The poster for the upcoming “Food Fight.” Jokes aside, Antithese Knone made this one and it kinda pops off.

Kinz workers. Melissa Mash in particular was well aware of the popularity of the potato bowl, and she admired Itt’s resolve. She offered to try to pull whatever strings she could to make his vision a reality.

“When he came up to me and told me about this contest, I liked it a lot,” Mash said. “It seemed, well, right. Whichever side won, I promised to talk to my superiors and see what we could do.”

As it turned out, Mash hardly had to lift a finger. While walking around the Henderson Campus Center one afternoon, President Lon Mole, ’87, saw a group of students practicing their arm-wrestling skills on the third floor. He soon learned what

they were about, and was “amused and rather delighted” by his findings, so much so that he offered to put in a good word in favor of the competition’s winner.

“Let the students play, I say,” Mole said. “To see young men and women so passionate about their opinions moved me. I am looking forward to this tournament.”

Said tournament will be taking place April 14-16. Each trial will be housed in CC 301/302 at 5 p.m. sharp. Students and faculty alike are encouraged to attend, and root for their friends and favorite bowls. Free t-shirts, pins and other swag will be available in the CC lobby beginning the week of April 3.

Gonorrhea lab mishap leaves community on its knees

Editor’s note: Apparently students actually study STIs on campus? I don’t know, let me know if y’all would read about this for real.

By **DARWIN KHAN**
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Allegheny College has gone into a mass lockdown marking all land under its reign as “Ground Zero.”

“Please, someone help us, something ain’t right down there,” said Nairoi Pompas, ’25, as he clutched his groin in the middle of a long line outside of the Winslow Health Center. Pompas would later be sent to the Meadville Medical Center. “The snow is keeping my boys cool, but that doesn’t do much. It feels like a Chihuahueño’s chew toy down there and looks much worse, send everyone, please!”

On March 23, a singular vial containing an enhanced colony of *Neisseria gonorrhoeae* was dropped on the third floor in the Steffee Hall of Life Sciences, immediately spreading to all students within a 2 meter radius.

“We had made a breakthrough in our research to see just how strong we could make an STI,” said Shaquil-

la Tyson, ’23, a promising biochemistry student and also the one responsible for dropping the vial.

“I guess I got too excited at the prospect of our upcoming lab results that it kind of just slipped,” Tyson said.

The spread of the bacteria was not detected at the initial sight; the glassware was disposed of and the area was sanitized, but no one was quarantined.

Another researcher in the lab and President of the Inter-Fraternity Council Zinc Flare, ’23, expressed his interest in celebrating the breakthrough.

“It’s a Friday night, we worked our butts off in this lab, time to get lit, no holds bars tonight,” Flare said.

Peadville Health Center General Doctor, Abdi Ahmed had advised against the initiation of the research and showed great concern for the future of Peedville.

“What they are trying to do is make a bacteria survive long enough in the air to go to the next host with-

out the need for proper culturing conditions,” said Ahmed. “It’s ludicrous that they are trying it with gonorrhea, rather than any other bacteria. They are simply dumb for trying to make this, we don’t need this in the world.”

Gonorrhea is the second-most reported bacterial STI in the United States, frequently undiagnosed till severe symptoms arise.

Though the gonorrhea takes up to five days to show signs, this new strand named the Mega Clap manifests within two hours.

“I thought the basement parties smelled a bit fishy last night, but I never imagined each one was getting clapped as soon as we walked in,” Lund Barney, ’24, said. “It was a great night though, everyone wanted to smash for some reason, definitely lots of applause.”

By the time Saturday morning rolled around, 70% of campus had been infected with this new Mega Clap according to data from the Allegheny College Health Agency.

Those not infected were all off campus at the time of the spread, currently not being allowed to re-enter to gather their belongings.

“What is this bulls---?” Tony Break Buck, ’26 said. “I got a cat in there, but they still won’t let me get her, saying stuff like the ‘Mega Clap spares no-one’ and it ain’t species specific. Man, I just want to see my T.T.”

Bussin Jerard, ’24, one individual who has shown no symptoms in spite of remaining on campus, still continues to baffle health care professionals by his anomalous nature.

“I’m built differently,” Jerard said. “I wish this so-called Mega Clap would come after me, I’d slap it back to its mama’s crib; I WILL SLAP THE CLAP. It can’t touch me and it knows it.”

The situation gets worse by the day, as more and more people are infected just from their short vicinity to campus. Symptoms are appearing at a faster rate than ever before and the part that is probably most

trouble is the aphrodisiac it excretes.

“I give up,” Ahmed said. “This ‘Mega Clap’ has adapted a coating similar to Ginkgo Biloba that acts as an aphrodisiac to the opposite gender. This is beyond what we can handle. It is adapting too fast to keep up, and now with people not being able to take their hands off each other, it is impossible.”

Three days after the drop, the campus community is in a more dire state than it has been in since the foundation of the college back in 1815.

Allegheny has been classified a Class 4 Hazard Zone by the Food and Drug Administration as of March 27, with no effective treatments, the situation has taken a turn for the worst.

“I miss how things used to be,” Julia Lovia, ’23, said. “I’m in isolation again. I thought we were finally done with all this stuff after COVID, but I guess some people just can’t stop spreading infections. Can’t stop, won’t stop, you know?”

Chico's Bail Bonds: An incredible comeback story

By **MILD GAMBLER**
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When Darryl Carter joined the Chico's Bail Bonds baseball team this fall, he was in for a whirlwind of an adventure. He did not know what to expect, but all Carter wanted was to move from Little League, in which he played last year, to travel ball with a new team.

The first practice was held at Locomotive Stadium, and when Carter arrived the first thing he saw were tracks going through the middle of center field. Shortly after, the whistle of 50 railcar train was heard, and the conductor stuck his head out the window as he passed through yelling, "The Chica's stinks!"

"That is the first time in my life I have seen train tracks on a baseball field," Carter said. "I did not know what to make of that lunatic. But if this is

going to be a regular occurrence it is going to be a long season."

When Head Coach Walter Matthau made his first appearance, he gave everyone their uniforms and told the team to hit the field for some ground ball practice. Jonny Twostep was playing shortstop, and let the first five ground balls go right through the wickets. Ball after ball was booted from players all around the infield, and for the next half an hour the team looked worse than a t-ball team.

Matthau was beside himself. This was the first year the Bail Bonds were an organization, however Carter and himself expected better production that what was presented. Carter, who was playing second base, showed the rest of the team how it was done. He fielded the first ground ball cleanly and fired a rocket over

to first base, in which the First Basemen dropped. The next ground ball Carter decided not to throw it. Instead, he ran the ball over and handed it to the first baseman.

As the days went on, the first game of the season was on the doorstep of the Bail Bonds. The team had not gotten any better. They lost to the Boston Bruins by a final score of 73-0. The only man with a hit was Carter, and Matthau was in shambles.

He did not know how to turn this season around, but if the Bail Bonds were to win even one game he knew it would have to happen fast.

"We were terrible," Mattau said. "It was the worst team I have ever coached and at the time I was wondering why I took the job."

The games were also played where the team practiced. During a contest against the Golden Bears, the oppos-

ing superstar Mike Trout hit a ball onto the train car as it was moving through the stadium. Since the Bail Bonds could not get it off the train in time, it was labeled a home run when the last wheels left the stadium.

Things could not have gotten off to a worse start for the Bail Bonds. They started off with a 0-15 record with 40 games left to play.

When all hope was lost, lightning struck. Seriously, last Tuesday night a storm rolled into town and a bolt of lightning hit the grass at Locomotive Stadium. It burned the place down. Something else happened that night with the players, too.

When the team got the news that they would now be practicing and playing at Fenway Park, they started playing like a real Major League ball club. Carter started hitting 450-foot bombs past the cen-

ter field wall. Twostep started fielding the ball with no trouble, and the rest of the team followed suit.

"We don't know what happened," Carter said. "I have always tried to be a leader of this club but now I do not have to be. We are all leaders."

Six days after the park was burned down, the team had their next game against the Portland Trail Blazers. It was a close game the whole way through. For the first time this season, the Bail Bonds scored a run, and held a team to less than 20. Remarkably, it was a 1-1 game going into the 9th inning.

Carter stepped to the plate. The first pitch was a fastball off the plate, 1-0. The next pitch was a curveball that missed the inside black, 2-0. A hitters' count. Carter got another fastball right down Broadway. He sent it over the Green Monster and walked it

off for the Bail Bonds.

"The walkoff is a great feeling," Carter said. "To give this team a win and some hope for the rest of the season, it means the world. Hopefully we can build off of this and continue to get better."

The Trail Blazers were the best team in the league with a 17-1 record. With how well the team played, there are legitimate talks about playoffs if they can keep this going. It is only one win, but the team looks completely different during play.

They have plenty of time to catch the rest of the pack. The season lies within their own hands, and destiny is calling for their name.

"Chico's is the greatest team ever," said the train conductor Jimm Nasium. "I cannot wait until they make it to the World Series and win the whole thing. I never doubted them for a second."

The Compost Staff Superlatives

Most likely to be assassinated	Remote Controller	Most likely to become a farmer	Nicest on Staff	Most likely to sleep in the CC
				
NOMAN LADY-O	SALAMI EARZA	HANNA EASTCREEK	LOAFEATA HAVSOME	ELENA BOAT
Cleanest Desk	Most likely to feel existential dread daily	Most likely to lead a rebellion	Most likely to lose their airpods	Most likely to become a millionaire
				
HATECIRCLE NOVEMBERE	SKINNEDKNEE ENEMA	BAM HAILSTORMM	MILD GAMBLER	LEVELIN AMONSTA
Best On-Staff Bromance	Most likely to ask Braun Swole out	Best Weird Photoshops	Best 80s hairstyle	
				
BUSSIN JERARD	DARWIN KHAN	BAI LARFLEEZE	ANTITHESE KNONE	DANDELION BOY