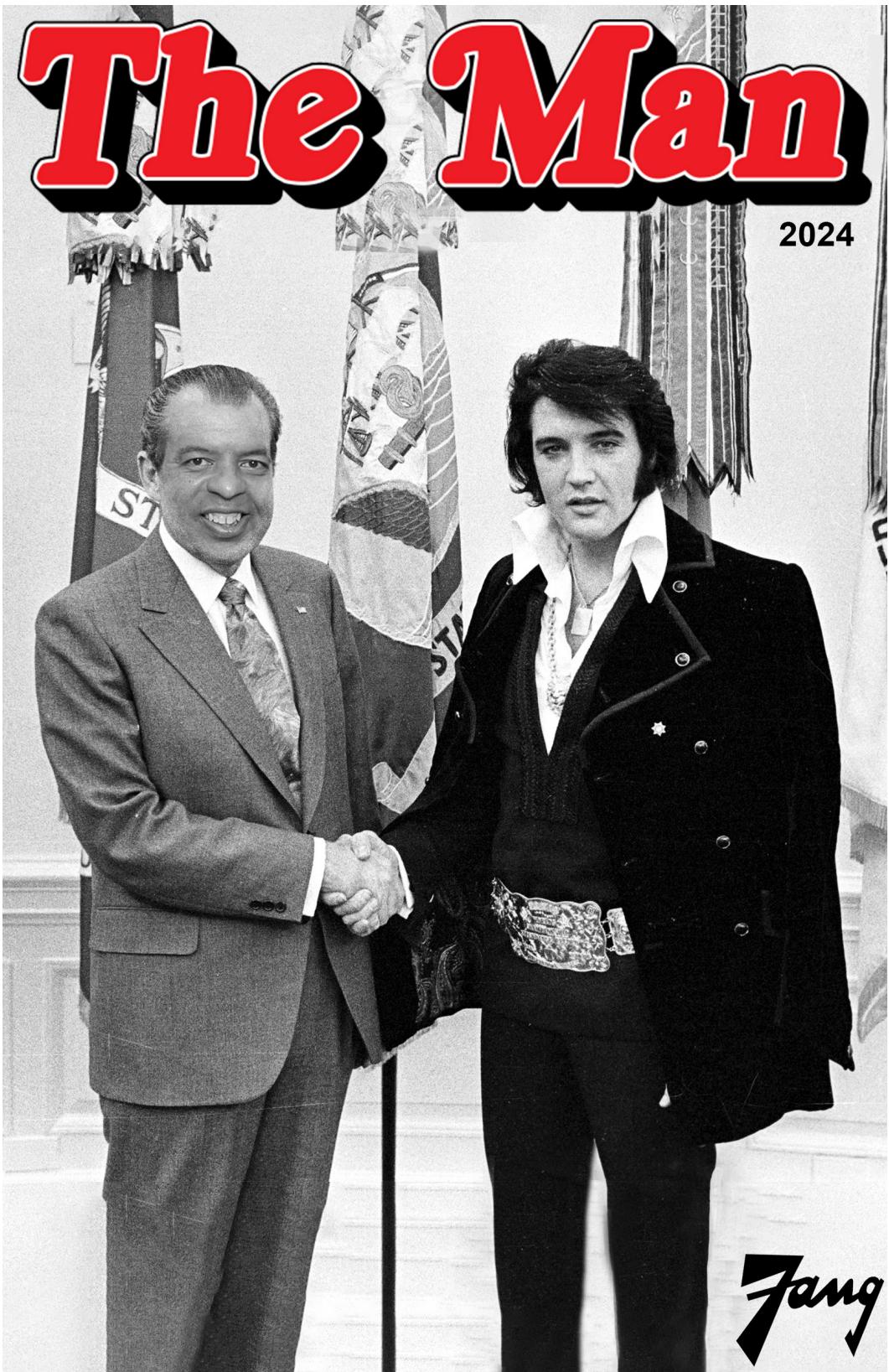


The Man

2024





ELOISE



CRIS



TESSA

Staff



JASON

Lily Calvert- Boss Man

Charlotte Cattaneo- Italian Stallion

Fiona Dosanjh- Man who “did that once”

Josie Jacobs- Man who calls his girlfriend his Wife

Jason Clark- D3 benchwarmer

Eloise Fairbrother- @barry0965

Tessa Burnett- Man that performs empathy

Ray Stein-Alvaro- Guy in a Women's Studies class

Rachel Lillenthal- Guy with Guitar

Amy Wong- Guy that wasn't at the meeting when we decided these

Cris Salgado- Guy who is the Female Gaze

Zinnia Estes- Disgruntled professor

Luella Ottmann- Tik Tok interviewer who asks kiss or slap



LILY



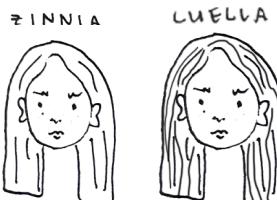
RAY



AMY



JOSIE



ZINNIA

LUELLA



CHAR

Roll Top Desk

Walking through the quad, sitting in class, overhearing a conversation at the MP. All mundane tasks, made riveting because of men. Oh, men, how diverse you are! How lovely your spirits, your thoughts, your livelihoods.

Your cigarette smoke, the Albert Camus books you read, your contributions to the discussion in your feminist literature class. Oh, men. How you've inspired us! How you've taught us to learn and love ourselves!

We see you, we acknowledge you, and we tell your tales in this blessed zine. We have empathy for all of you...and yes, that includes you, guy with a podcast! When the world turned their backs against you, we said “Not us.”

To all the men in our lives that inspired us to write this: thank you, sincerely. Shoutout to your mom for birthing you. She's a woman so she's not really the focus of this, but shoutout to her because I heard birth is really hard. Also shoutout to your DAD!! (A man). But if you have two moms or two dads that's chill too. Shoutout to them. Matter of fact, let's just give a thanks to the whole bloodline!

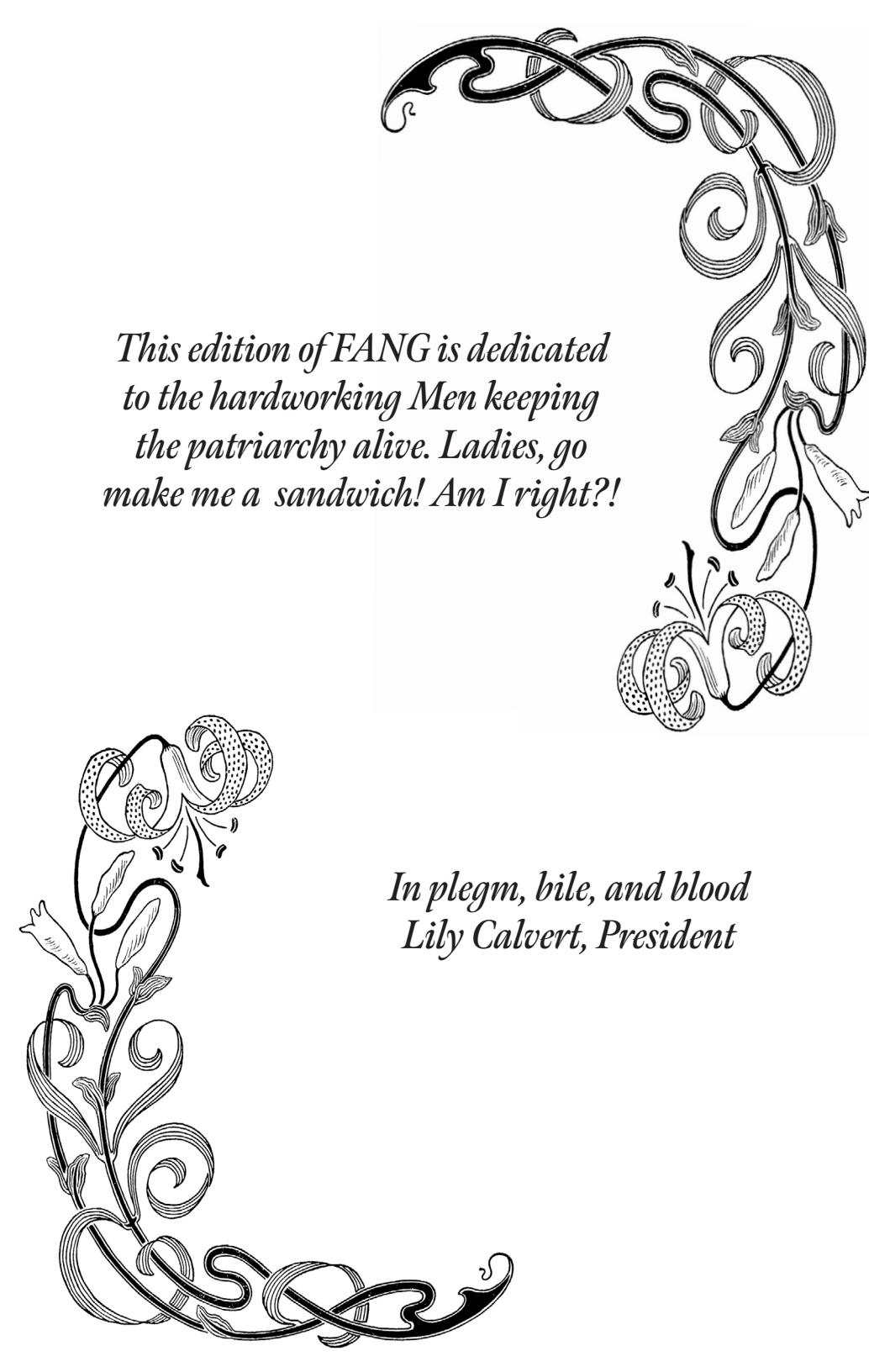
I'd like to give a few special thanks of my own. I'm eternally grateful for all the men who pushed me to write my pieces. Here's a list of them who inspired me in my writing process: guys who act like their sourdough starter is their child, all of my class crushes, any man who has barked at me instead of catcalling me the regular way, my bike design teacher from senior year of high school, short Oxy kings so small I want to put them in my pocket, my cat (she's a girl but I feel like she's a misogynist so, yay men!), every boy who asked me out as a dare in middle school, and those guys at the club who flirt with you by shouting lyrics at your face.

Oh, men. How we love you! How we cherish your stories and the things you say to us. Can't you see how admired you are? May you never stop being you.

Men, this is our love letter to you. Others, enjoy, I suppose. Or don't.

Cordially and also with love,

Eloise



*This edition of FANG is dedicated
to the hardworking Men keeping
the patriarchy alive. Ladies, go
make me a sandwich! Am I right?!*

*In plegm, bile, and blood
Lily Calvert, President*

Which Man is Right for You?

Can't stop dating total losers? Marriage Pact didn't work out? It's not your fault! You just don't know what you should be looking for in a guy! Let us help you find your Man!

- 1. Finish the sentence: the ideal man...**
 - a) Doesn't respect me
 - b) Will start wars for me
 - c) Doesn't respect me and will post on Redpill forums about it where everyone there will tell him he's right
 - d) Will sit in the corner of my apartment and be a simultaneously mind-blowingly avant-garde and extremely boring art piece

- 2. What's your ideal date?**
 - a) Getting stuck with the bill at a steakhouse
 - b) Glorious battle
 - c) Sitting there while someone explains the plot of American Psycho and why Patrick Bateman is the ultimate lifeform
 - d) Attending your Uncle's funeral

- 3. What's your favorite hobby?**
 - a) Getting ignored
 - b) Shotput but you're the ball
 - c) Googling your address to find it on 4chan
 - d) Watching paint dry

- 4. Which one of these is the biggest red flag?**
 - a) He likes me
 - b) He wouldn't kill in my name
 - c) He likes me
 - d) Has any semblance of a personality

- 5. Which of these phrases are you most likely to say?**
 - a) My boyfriend? Oh, I haven't seen him in- WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE MOVED TO GERMANY?!
 - b) All roads lead to Blorhungus
 - c) Babe, they're doxxing me again
 - d) I can't today, I have to purchase bulk cream of wheat

The Mans in My Life

Everyone claims their love life sucks. I am here to settle the debate. I definitely have had the worst romantic journey. Here are The Man(s) in my life:

1. A guy who wanted to be referred to as 'The Rattlesnake' and when I forgot he would shake a maraca and try to bite me
2. A Machine Gun Kelly super fan (he even came with a MGK tumblr)
3. A guy who was in a band called The Majestic Stomachs (I found myself asking 'what makes a stomach majestic?')
4. A guy who was trying to 'go pro' in beyblades... and then dumped me on the grounds that I wasn't "Actively helping him achieve his dream"

By: Lily Calvert



EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF.

5. A guy whose job was to be a Lin Manuel Miranda look-a-like (he was really adamant about 'not throwing away his shot'... whatever that means)
6. A guy who's only form of communication was the chat feature on yahoo mail (contact me at cupcakesparkles@yahoo.com)
7. A gay Mormon (I mean come on, I'm perfect to take home to his mom, dad, and his dad's 12 other wives to convince them he's not gay)
8. A guy who asked me, "What language do they speak in Europe?" on a date. (hey we can't harsh on him too much, this is what public school in rural upstate New York gets you) (I feel it's also worth mentioning that he was 5'5")
9. A guy who was really into me...but he was my cousin
10. The MGK superfan (I'm embarrassed to admit he made a comeback in later seasons of my life)
11. A domestic terrorist (for legal reasons I can't say anymore)
12. Michael Cera (those Cerave ads, wow, hottie am I right?)
13. A guy who matched his fits to his hair... He was a ginger

By: Fiona Dosanjh

The Man Upstairs

I hear him! I hear!
The pitter patter of his steps
The rhythm soothes me

Speak to me, speak! Please!
Again I beg to be chosen
Whisper prophecies

Suddenly I hear,
"Bill, can you get me a beer?"
My name was not Bill

But now it must be
I run to reintroduce
Myself to the world

I must start with my
Upstairs neighbors Bill and his wife
But then they just laugh

I will share these gifts
Believe me, listen to me
I scream in anguish

I fall to my knees
Am I to be Cassandra?
Never believed?

Hear! The end is near
Who has burdened me to tears
It's the man upstairs

By: Josie Jacobs

MAN
KIND

In case you weren't aware due to its complete and utter irrelevancy, Occidental is home to one (1) fraternity! The Sexual Assault Experts, or SAE, as they are otherwise known, have made a dingy little home for themselves on campus no matter how many times students have filed Title IX complaints about them! Thanks Dean Flot! This fraternity is composed of the rejects that were too impersonable to make real friends and too lazy to stay an athlete. The fine gentlemen of SAE are tightly bonded from having drank each other's piss during pledging, their mysterious and impenetrable organization looms over the right side of Berkus hall, where residents have reported occasionally hearing the ghosts of member's integrities and that one freshman pledge they gave alcohol poisoning to that 'mysteriously disappeared'.

By: Lily Calvert

What Do Men Think About?

By: Zinnia Estes

I often find myself trapped in the silence that my boyfriend calls “quiet-quality-time”. As he would say, I am a professional yapper. I mean... dude you’re dating a bisexual Jewish woman, what else did you expect. And yes I understand how that looks... another liberal arts bisexual woman... with a boyfriend. Anyway, when I am faced with this silence, I feel as if I’m being tested. Like what is he trying to tell me... what did I do this time... WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU THINKING? HELLO!?

So I ask... “what are you thinking about?” His response: “nothing”. Nothing. How can the answer be nothing? What does your mind sound like when there aren’t 1,000 thought processes tangling together? (now that I think about it I may need to be tested for ADHD).

The meme that I’ve related to a lot recently is “He’s probably thinking about other girls...” (Figure A).

I decided that this problem must have a solution. Thus, I googled “What do men think about?”

Following my research, I am happy to present my own list of what men think about on a daily basis. This way we can all understand that glossed over look and accompanied silence that our boyfriends and partners subject us to. Moreover, this will prevent you from second-guessing the decision you made five months ago at Basketball House when you chose not to follow up with that CSLC major who seemed like the most interesting person in the world. (You were 8 shots deep and he was the cover boy of #notlikeotherguys.)

Through thorough research and many anonymous interviews, I have come up with ten of the most probable things men are thinking about.



Figure A.

1. The stability and craftsmanship of a piece of wooden furniture. “A good sensual caress and a hardy shake will definitely tell me if this table is worthy”
2. When GTA6 will finally drop. “Verily, I shalt meet mine end upon the battlefield ere the splendid days of GTA6 grace mine eyes”.
3. The indescribable feelings in their chest.
4. Who would win? 1 billion lions vs Every pokemon- Honestly, I’m curious too.
5. Car crash tik toks- more specifically, the animated videos that test the survivability of different cars by driving them off various cliffs and jumps.
6. Drakes gummy worm - iykyk
7. “I could take a school shooter if it came down to it”
8. Getting drafted. (Gosh! Being a man is so scawy sometimes!)
9. The part of the alphabet where it goes “LMNOP”
10. Meat. Fuckin’ steak. Just a big ol’ hunk o salami.

A List of Male Comedians I Could Beat in a Fight

By: Cris Salgado

So it turns out that a certain demographic of men of a certain profession weren't too happy about my last listicle. Kevin Hart keeps tailing me in this car, Jo Koy is following me around telling me about how all writers like me are trying to turn him into the bad guy, and James Corden won't stop singing *The Cat About Town* outside my bedroom window. I do in fact consider this psychological warfare. As I prepare for these men to storm my home, I have prepared a list of male comedians I can beat in a fight.

As someone with a long history as Featured Tapper during my high school career, I will paradiddle your ass into oblivion, James. Get scared. I know the pain of a tap heel jamming into your shin. The sheer force of that is more than enough to send you back to humping cars for the next three Cinderella remakes.

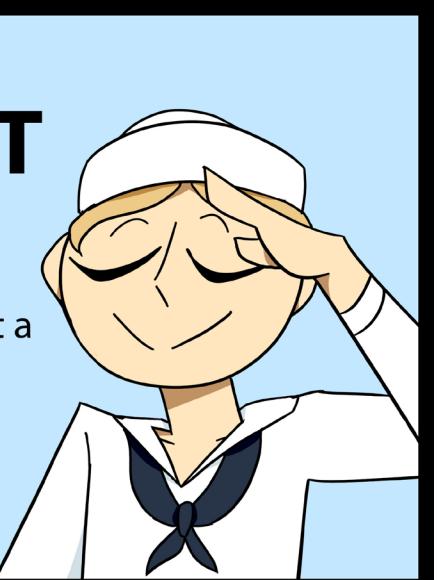
Honestly, Kevin, I dont think any fight can do you dirtier than your Wikipedia portrait does. Mid-sentence, looking into the camera like a deer in headlights. It's too beautiful. Your stage stamina is an obstacle, but you also said "40 is real" after an unfortunate race with an NFL player. So, if 40 is real then my young spryness will see the end to this fight.

Put up your dukes Jo. I get that you know ju-jitsu or whatever, but my pure Filipino power will see a swift end to this fight. I may be slightly less Filipino than you, but you lose a level in pinoy every time you do a racist accent. I'll bring my first-gen grandmother to the fight as well, her death stare is enough to level cities.

**WE WANT
YOU!**

not as much as I want a
big, strong Marine

By: Amy Wong



An Analysis of The Man Upstairs

By: Luella Ottman

Analysis by anonymous CSLC man who uses a flip phone and went to basketball house a single time to find an alt girl and say, "This party is so lackadaisical, let's go to a jazz bar!"

"I hear him! I hear!" A neoplatonist longing rushes forth to the reader. "Speak to me... Please!" Who are we begging to speak to us? We are begging and longing for the form of forms, the source that gives fourth generously forever but remains itself: GOD HIMSELF. The Narrator hears god and speaks to him but he doesn't respond.

Just like when I did shrooms for the first time, the lines "I scream in anguish" speak to me... I beg for people to listen to the metaphysical journey I went through. LIKE KASSANDRA THEY DON'T BELIEVE ME. They must know the primordial immanence and then transcendence I've reached. Silly mortals, they will never understand Bataille.

I recognize the binary tensions, the vectors at play. ("I fall", "the pitter patter", "the rhythm soothes!) All contained with a turning circle... But of course what HOLDS IT ALL TOGETHER... is the momentary "Am I to be Kassandra?" If the narrator is akin to Kassandra, they must be the messenger of god. But are they? Are they just going insane? (MAYBE WE ARE ALL KASSANDRA)--Maybe god reaches each and every one of us. Are we all the messengers of god?

"Hear! The end is near" The end is symbolic of death. To accept death is to accept oneself within the horizon of one's own finitude; and this in turn prepares us to rethink our lives within the polis: I can live in the polis with that same freedom towards death with which a soldier goes to battle...

AND THIS is true freedom. To accept death and be-with in the polis is to be God's messenger. LIKE KASSANDRA, YOU MAY TELL EVERYONE AND NO ONE MAY BELIEVE YOU.

Now, you understand the poem AND the meaning of life. YOU'RE WELCOME

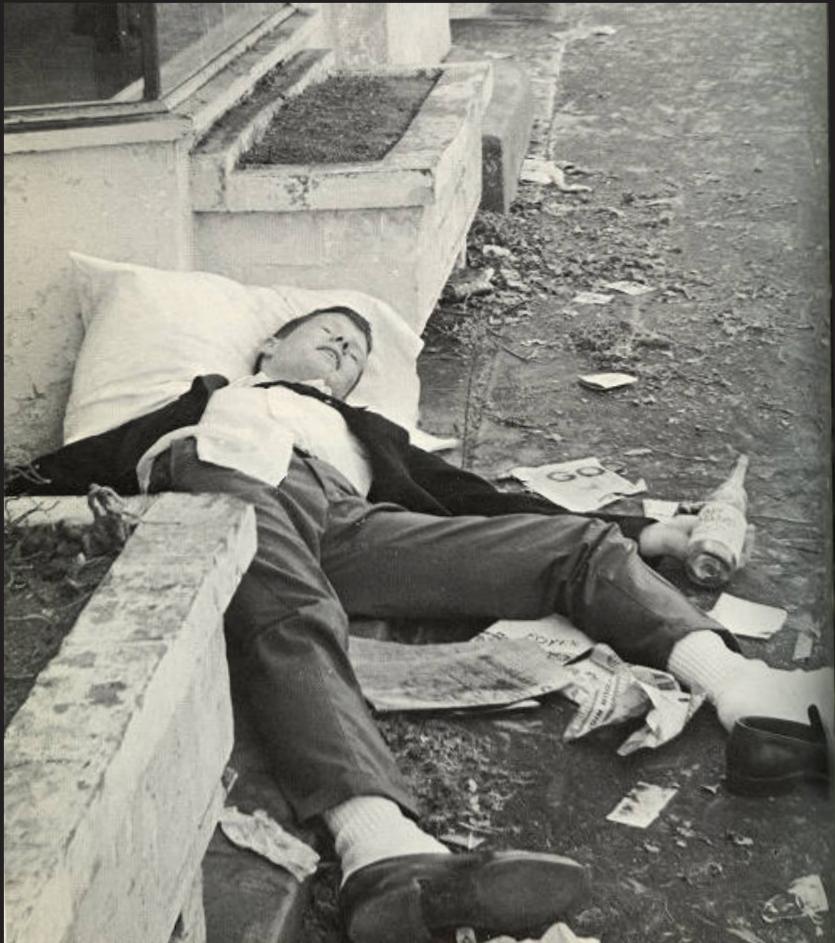
smokes cigarette on quad while reading Faulkner



(A) PRINCE AMONG MEN.

Soft Whiskey

Does anything other whiskey can do. It just does it softer.



A List of Male Comedians I'm funnier than

My least favorite genre of man has to be male comedians. They've gone too long without being made fun of, and it's getting to their heads more and more every day. I, a college freshman with 0 standup experience, am here to take em down a notch. Here I've compiled a list of male comedians I think I am funnier than.

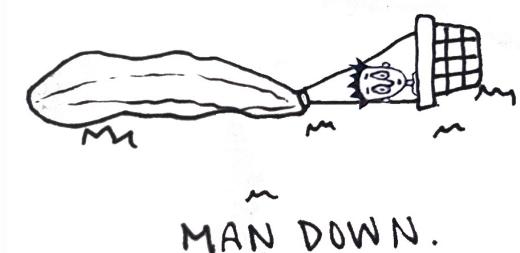
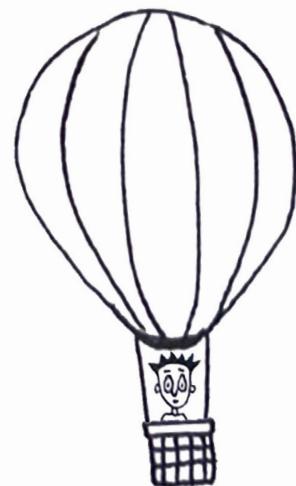
James Corden: Listen here **Bustopher**. There's a reason that late-night talk shows are dying, and that reason is ME. I am the harbinger of the death of your later-than-late show or whatever it's called. We only need a maximum of two, and your crimes against musical theatre have put you on the chopping block.

Kevin Hart: I see through your lies, Kevin. I see you hiding your repetitive jokes and lackluster observational comedy by yelling them loud enough that you get a laugh. I respect the stage presence, and the sheer energy that it takes, but think of how much better it could be if you put more than five minutes of thought into your routine!! Also, making a documentary capitalizing on you messing up and having to experience the consequences of your actions?! Woe is you dude, start deleting tweets if you don't want to bring them up again. Step it up Kev!!

Jo Koy: Jo, you've dragged us Filipinos in the dirt for FAAAAAR too long. Your last name is Herbert for god's sake. Your stage name doesn't even mean anything. Looking past your terrible delivery at the Golden Globes, which you immediately threw your writers under the bus for, you pander

to white people by making fun of your own people. You even go as far as to be racist to other Asians. Jo does NOT discriminate, but you also definitely do. It's hard not to be funnier than you.

By: Cris Salgado



By: Lily Calvert

a drink for real men.

courtesy of FANG archives

Ranking Men

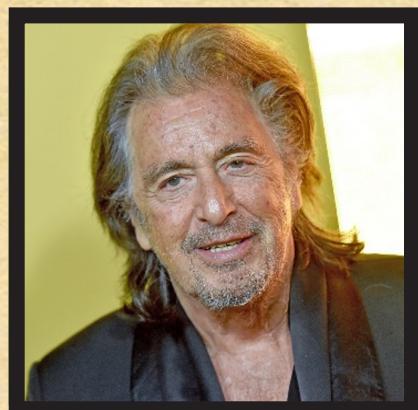
By: Josie Jacobs

Hello, my name is Josie Jacobs. Every single day, against my will, I am forced to see and interact with men. Everywhere I turn, there they are. Even my own father is a man! Being a girls' girl in a world surrounded by men who are "just ken", has forced me to learn to think critically about the men in my life. I have been forced to rate the men around me, and I feel a need to share my knowledge with those around me. Many readers will ask me: Josie, what is your criteria for ranking? The answer of course is that it is solely based on my desire to judge people and nothing else. It's probably my favorite hobby, and I live for drama. <3



1. Harry Styles: 6/10

Y'all are down bad over a man who doesn't even write his own songs. In 10 years when he has aged horribly and you all turn on him and act like you never liked him, I will be laughing.



2. Al Pacino: 4/10

This man has aged horribly and now I'm turning on him. Also, let's be honest, his best, and only good acting performance was as Michael Corleone in "The Godfather." Everything else is just trying to relive that. On the bright side, if I ever decide to become a sugar baby, I'm in his ideal age range!



3. Fredrick William I of Prussia:

10/10

"The most beautiful girl or woman in the world would be a matter of indifference to me, but tall soldiers -they are my weakness." Okay queen! Go off!



4. Mark Zuckerberg: 3/10

He loves Sweet Baby Ray's, I love Stubb's. Anything we might've had was destroyed the moment he broke my trust by using a sub par barbecue sauce. Make fun of me, laugh all you want but nothing can beat the sweet complex flavor of Stubb's.



5. Dave Raymond: 0/10

Also known as the founder of Sweet Baby Ray's. That's right. The founder of this disgusting travesty for a barbecue sauce is neither named Ray nor baby?!?! I will award him that he does look very sweet. When staff writer for the Fang, Ray, was asked to comment on this farce he said, "As a Ray myself, I feel like I've lost my childhood hero, but I hope this at least means we'll get more faithful portrayals of Rays in media by ACTUAL Rays."



6. Michael Cera: 10/10

Beautiful! No Notes.

7. God: [Disqualified]

God is a woman.

Results are in!

Can't stop dating total losers? Marriage Pact match wasn't the one for you? It's not your fault! You just don't know what to look for!

Find Out Which Man is Right for You
on the Next Page!

Mostly A's: A Man who actually Hates You!

Age: Wouldn't you like to know?

Occupation: Richer than you, darling.

Favorite Activity: Accidentally making a Snapchat group with you and every other person he's chatting up.

Favorite Food: 32-ounce steak that you pay for

Green Flag: Nothing

Red Flag: Everything

He's just playing hard to get right? I'm sure that you can worm your way into his heart like the parasite that he LOVES to compare you to. Hey, he may not reply for 3 days at a time, and he may not tell you his full name, but he's just a busy man with his career that you also know nothing about! He won't tell you about any of his interests, but he WILL let you know when he wants to hook up!

He is extremely organized, and will NOT allow you in his apartment until you're adequately disinfected, and if you get a fingerprint on his mahogany coffee table he will not hesitate to remove you from his Google Calendar. What a catch!

Quote:

"The government cut me off because I was filing too many restraining orders (sigh)."

Mostly B's: Blorhungus!

Age: ?????

Occupation: Bench Pressing Animals at the Local Dairy Farm (Self Employed)

Favorite Activity: Sword

Favorite Food: Sword

Green Flag: Will protect you with his life.

Red Flag: The faces of the slain keep him up at night.

Like a strong man to protect you? Well, this man doubles as a guard dog AND a boyfriend. He came up with his own name at the ripe age of 26 after severely misreading a milk carton. He has an IQ of 6, and is a HUNK!!! Even though he challenges every person who rings his doorbell to a fight to the death, he has a sensitive side too! He's an empath! He weeps after every battle and curses god for making him such an exceptional fighter, how sweet.

He treats you exceptionally well, but you think this might be because you're the first and only woman he's ever met. You're not even sure if he was born, or if he just fell from the sky and was discovered in a crater in the endless corn fields of Craig, Montana.

Quote:

"My biggest dream in life is to see a crab: such mythical creatures with blades for legs. I hope to see one before my inevitable demise at the hands of a door-to-door salesman."

Mostly C's: MegaUltraGigaChad2000!

Age: 52

Occupation: Redditor/Discord Mod

Favorite Activity: Owning the liberals

Favorite Food: Cup Noodle

Green Flag: Self-proclaimed expert on female anatomy.

Red Flag: 100k Reddit Karma

Are you more of a stay-in type? Well, then MegaUltraGigaChad2000 is your guy! He never leaves his apartment! In fact, you have a sneaking suspicion that he may be fused with his Thunder x3 Core! It is guaranteed that he will cheat on you with a girl who turned 18 two days ago, but isn't that what boyfriends are for?

Just pray to god that he doesn't ask you about Fight Club, and he'll let you stay on his bare mattress! It also just so happens to be one of two pieces of furniture in his studio apartment, but beggars can't be choosers and he insists that he's doing you a major favor by dating you. On the plus side, he will set up movie dates with you as long as it's directed by Christopher Nolan. As long as you boost his ego, he will keep your name off Reddit!

Quote:

"Sofia Coppola, who's that, some indie chick?"

By: Cris Salgado

Mostly D's: Todd!

Age: 30

Occupation: Intern (10 years)

Favorite Activity: Reading the dictionary

Favorite Food: Saltwater

Green Flag: Doesn't have suspiciously close female friends

Red Flag: Doesn't have friends

Scared that you're not interesting enough? Don't worry, Todd doesn't care! When dating him, you don't have to worry about being the most boring person in the room! It's definitely Todd! This paragraph is significantly shorter than every other option because there is legitimately nothing else to say about him! He's Todd! He's an inoffensive, uninteresting white guy!

Quote:

"Todd doesn't care. Todd loves you :)"

WANT ACTION?

I do...
with an Airman



By: Amy Wong



“The Man Spread” by Lily Calvert

FANG Royalty

Fang royalty is decided upon by divine intervention- the man upstairs himself comes in a dream and reveals the Chosen One unto me (it was just the winner of the UNO tournament and a little nepotism). This year, He selected Calla Brown, a wee freshman from New York (and Connecticut? it's unclear). Her quick UNO draws and ruthless use of plus two's set her apart from the pack. I knew she was the one. Calla is a DWA major and CSLC/Russian (yikes!) minor that hopes to go into public office someday (better hope they don't find this!).

When asked about her interests, Calla reportedly "is not involved in much on campus but she likes sad music and is very good at volleyball." -Fiona Dosanjh. Very helpful, Fiona! Rather than schedule a traditional interview, I was graced with Calla's presence on a fine Saturday night at the Cooler during the Dance Pro after party. There comes a point in a (wo)man's life where she must pass down the torch just as it was passed down unto her, and take her favorite freshman without IDs to buy... juice. And so, together, Calla, Fiona, and myself embarked on the journey to Burt's to continue the age old tradition. Just as my predecessors did unto me (thanks Grace) I giveth unto them. Out of gratitude for the ride and purchases, Calla bestowed upon me a payment of something that smelled more like oregano than what it's actually supposed to smell like. How generous! And that is why she is royalty.

Next year, you too, could pay us \$5 to play a card game you could play for free at home in exchange for the (metaphorical) crown.



He said what?

We asked our loyal followers to tell us the craziest thing they've ever heard a man say. Think before they speak? Never. The audacity!

"Babe, can you leave me alone, I need to hackey sack for 30 minutes before I can talk to you"

"and then I shoved the icy hot up my urethra"

"Is it ok for me to be fatphobic?" (while wearing a Lizzo t-shirt)

"I could call in an airstrike right now."

"I could be a successful drug mule if I had to"

"I got rid of all implicit biases"
i beg your pardon?

"Don't worry, I've been here in GTA before"

"At that point in the night, I was balls deep in Oswald"

"Pussy like a toaster oven dick come out bagel"

"If you can pay women less why don't companies only hire women?"

"You wanna go day drinking and watch the Sopranos?"

Man of the Hour

Man Podcast Recommendations

Have you ever said to yourself, “Men should stop making podcasts”? Of course you haven’t! Due to the lack of male voices in the media, I’ve scoured the Internet for male run podcasts that really speak to me, as a woman. I now present to you my top 4 favorite podcasts from the past year.

Stupid with Love

Your favorite rejected bachelors you completely forgot about are all on one podcast! The heartbroken heartthrobs that you loved during summer are back and they are sad...dejected...and depressed... or are they? These men talk about their motives for going on the show, their strategies, and their true reactions. But that's the boring stuff. Who cares about love? My favorite part of the podcast is the inevitable physical altercations that occur every episode. All you hear for a minute or two is (SMACK), “FUCK, MY EYE” and “Dave, I told you not to hit me in the chest, my nipple piercings are still healing.” Despite their disputes, everyone really comes together and it’s like they’re a big family. I just can’t believe these kind hearted, talented men were rejected by the bachelorette. Now pass ‘em to me!

Best guest: my grandma who watched a season of The Bachelorette that was so bad, it put her off TV forever

Here Fort Art I

If you’ve ever had a completely relaxing day, free of anger, feel free to turn this podcast on. I’ve never known a day of peace since I started listening to this. Shakespeare Bill, as he calls himself, is essentially the antithesis of that guy in your sophomore year of high school English class who couldn’t read Macbeth when called on during popcorn reading. When Shakespeare Bill says some shit like, “The ending of Hamlet is flawless and here’s why,” I say, “I giveth not a alas,” (translation: I don’t give a fuck). Here Fort Art I combines audience participation with Bill absolutely obliterating his listener’s opinions (and hence losing the IDGAF war). An actual quote from SB: “If anyone ever talks shit about my boy Tybalt, I’ll hit up my drama teacher from high school who has a memorial tattoo for Shakespeare. I once saw her beat some kid up for saying the 1996 Romeo + Juliet movie was better than the play.” R.I.P. Shakespeare, you would have loved Bill, or at the very least, slightly flattered.

Best guest: That ghost from *Hamlet*

By: Eloise Fairbrother

The Man Channel

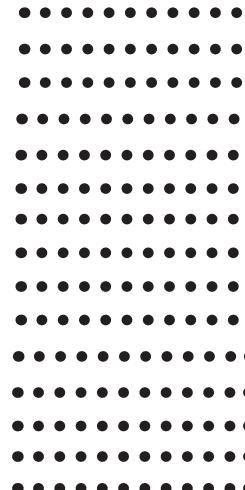
The most unexpected podcast about finding true love—in your bro friends! Two men, Young Stroker and Quirked Up White Boy (their God given names, according to them), spend their podcast loving hard on each other and hating harder on women. Sometimes they have a Soul Search Moment™ (their words, not mine) where they just stare into each other’s eyes and all you can hear is them breathing increasingly harder as time goes on. Some freaks like that... not me! I skip right past that and listen to their advice for women if they want men to be attracted to them. That’s really what I’m here for, to listen to two grown men tell me that if I want men to like me, I have to cut my hair super short and act like a man and only wear men’s clothing and be a man and not be a woman. Easy peasy! Thanks, men.

Best guest: The hosts’ mothers

Thot Provoking

You know that guy in your philosophy class who seems like he had his mind blown just by reading the syllabus? He made a podcast! It’s clear that this guy is 1.) having a thought for the first time and 2.) has NO idea what philosophy is. My favorite episodes include “Should women have rights?”, “My thoughts on the Nixon administration (ft. my homophobic stepdad Steve)”, and “My evidence that Barack Obama and Harry Styles are dating.” Based on the episodes, I’m pretty sure he just likes conspiracy theories, conservatism, and pop culture. Here’s a philosophical question for you: why would I care if he doesn’t ask a single philosophical question the whole time? Perfect podcast, absolutely zero notes.

Best guest: Washed up ex-One Direction member, Liam Payne



By: Amy Wong

FLY HIGH!

with a handsome soldier
by your side

FLORIDA MAN

REAL OR FAKE...

By: Eloise Fairbrother and Tessa Burnett

Can you guess which 'Florida Man' news headlines are real and which we made up?



He may bring you happiness.

By: Lily Calvert

MAN KIND

Can you be found with one eyebrow cocked in a way that conveys 'I'm doing some intense pondering right now'? Do you feel the need to say 'meeeeeee' in response to everything said? Do you say 'expanding and piggy backing off of that' every time you get called on? Do you feel the need to stroke your chin to show people you are one smart cookie? If you answered yes to any of these questions you're probably a philosophy bro. You can be found printing Descartes' meditations in the library (because you can only understand a piece of philosophy on paper, the computer screen doesn't cut it, though obviously parchment would be preferred) and obviously struggling through Dostoevsky's The Brothers Karamazov in the Green Bean. You might also be friends with the guy who smokes cigarettes on the quad at 8 am and preaches to anyone in earshot about how everything is better on vinyl... even philosophy.

By: Fiona Dosanjh

- A. Florida Man arrested for attacking intensely sunburned man: "I thought he was trying to promote communism..he had freckles on his back shaped like a hammer and sickle."

- B. Florida Man trapped in unlocked closet for two days

- A. Florida man kicked out of swingers' convention for handing out used dildos to convention goers

- B. 150 live bugs removed from Florida Man's nose

- A. Florida man insists syringes pulled from rectum aren't his

- B. Florida Man found waiting at abandoned race track; "I thought they were filming Cars 3 here."

- A. Florida Man hospitalized after tiny alligator in toilet thinks his testicles are its eggs trying to hatch

- B. Florida Man desperate for a ride to Hooters, calls 911.

- A. Two Florida Men kicked out of golf course for sunbathing nude on the green.

- B. Florida Man arrested for trafficking cocaine-stuffed lunchables in Ford F-150

- A. Florida man allegedly takes stolen Amazon van on 20-mile joyride: 'Is your package late?'

- B. Florida Man reported missing by wife; found 2 days later in strip club; "That booty tho"

- A. Florida Man ripped urinal from restaurant bathroom wall, ran away naked into woods

- B. Florida Man caught masquerading as senior citizen in a retirement community: "I like me some cougars".

- A. Florida Man petitions for Love Is Blind to be canceled; "Let's bring back judging people's appearances please!"

- B. Florida Cop claims Burger King put dirt on his food—investigation reveals it was seasoning

- A. Florida Man arrested for fighting a drag queen with a tiki torch while in a KKK costume is now running for mayor

- B. Firefighters called to remove Florida Man from the roof of Cinderella's castle at Disney World after he 'had a bad shroom trip.'

BLAMING men!

I have a lot of problems and men are responsible for them all.

Problem: The MP is a madhouse at mealtimes this semester. I literally go in there for a mediocre meal and feel like I'm in line for merch at a taylor swift concert except instead of swifties its student athletes with four trays worth of food. How and why has this happened???

Why men are to blame: Men make up half of the student body here so if men just did the chivalrous thing and abstained from eating during mealtimes everything would be so much better for all the anxious girls who just want a sandwich. In my proposed MP anti-crowding plan, female students could eat between the hours of 8am-10:30am, 11am-4:30pm, and 5pm-7:30pm. This would leave plenty of time for male students to eat brunch and dinner between the hours of 10:52-11am and 4:52-5pm. If these small changes were implemented I feel confident that the MP eating experience would improve for everyone.

Problem: The weather has been shit recently

Why men are to blame: Men are to blame for both recent rain storms because everyone knows men need rain to survive. Since men never moisturize or drink water their skin gets so dry that it just absorbs the droplets when it rains. Since women are already moisturized, when we go outside in the rain, we get wet. Wondering why we've had so much lately? The men on campus are summoning it. That's right, I found out about the secret midnight rain summoning circle. Every wednesday night, a group of guys from Braun hall walk up to fiji and smoke the sacred marajuana plant in an offering to the rain god Tialoc to summon rain storms to hydrate themselves. Frankly, this isn't fair, and shouldn't be so normalized on campus.

Problem: My car was making a weird noise when I hit the brakes last week.

Why men are to blame: I spent 7 hours at the mechanic last week. 7 hours!!! My car was making a weird rattling noise when I hit the break and it was freaking me out so I had to have it looked at. A man definitely designed and assembled my car (sorry women in STEM it's from 2001) and my car definitely identifies as a man. It's waaay too fussy to be a woman. Additionally, the mechanic (a man, duh) couldn't even figure out where the stupid noise was coming from but still charged me \$800 dollars. He probably just wants that money for MAN products, whatever it is that they buy. Thanks men :(

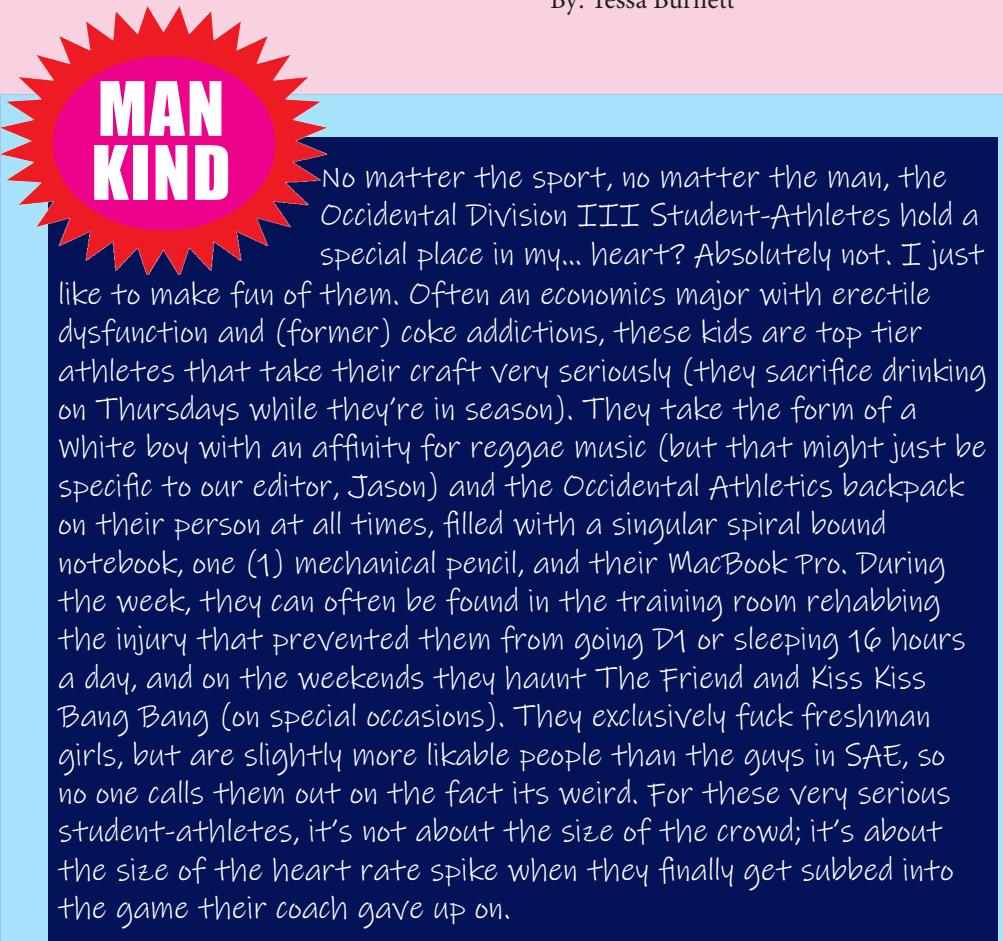
Problem: I am going to have to take WRD201

Why men are to blame: First of all, I bet a man came up with this stupid ass writing requirement, its far too colonial and inequitable to come from the mind of a woman. Second of all, both my FYS professors are men, and guess what, my writing still sucks. If you want a job done, don't ask a man. Thirdly, I have ADHD which caused me to procrastinate horribly, and guess who I got that from?? My FATHER, A MAN! And the poor person who has to read my terrible portfolio will probably be a man and he will fail me and I will have to take another writing seminar led by a man and I'll be the only girl in the class because the only other people stupid enough to fail the writing requirement were guys.

Problem: My love life sucks

Like, why doesn't any man want me? I'm literally the best.

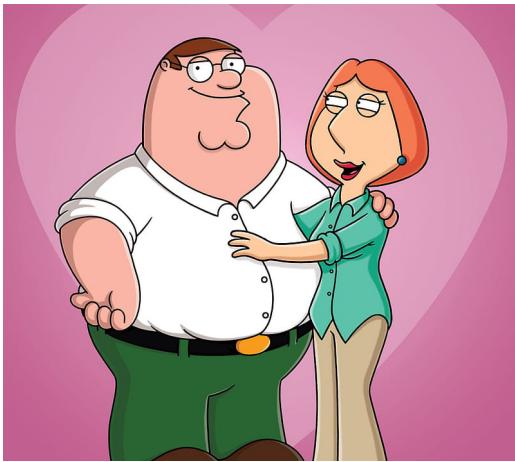
By: Tessa Burnett



By: Lily Calvert

MAN FICTION

By: The Oxy *freak* Club



IMAGINE: You're sitting in your bed on a cold Friday night. You hear your roommates getting ready for the club...but you just want to stay in and read a book. You just feel so different from your roommates. They're so beautiful with their luscious locks of blonde hair and their piercing blue eyes that make you wanna say, "Please get them brown colored contacts. I'm literally shaking." You're just a girl with blue hair and pronouns, waiting to find the one. But no one wants you—at least in this reality.

"Y/N!" Your roommate calls from down the hall. "Please come with us to the club! It's Diary of a Wimpy Kid night! They're gonna play sad Greg and Rowley edits on the big screen."

"I can't tonight. I'm shifting to the Family Guy universe," you reply.

"Ugh, do you always have to do that? It's such a guy show," your roommate says while rolling her eyes. She just doesn't get it. "Whatever, see you later, freak."

As you hear your roommates leave, you lie down and begin your shifting ritual. It includes curling into a little ball and saying "Peter, the Y/N is here" on repeat until you land in The Drunken Clam.

You're drifting, feeling lighter, when... BOOM! You shifted realities to the Family Guy universe! Hello, Rhode Island!

You're just sitting at the bar, when you feel two people looking at you from the opposite side. It's Peter and Lois! You're freaking out. You've shifted to the Family Guy universe so many times but you've only ever hung out with Brian, the dog. He's cool and all, but you really came here for one thing: to be in a polyamorous relationship with Peter and Lois.

Peter and Lois look you up and down before they come over to you. You're freaking out. This is all you've ever wanted in life. You hope they like your messy blue hair.

"Hello," says Peter. "We saw you from across the bar and really dig your vibe. Are you an open minded individual looking for a bit of fun?"

"OMG! I am so open minded! I love fun!" You squeal. Peter and Lois each take one of your hands, and then you walk to their beautiful, spacious family home (4 bed, 2.5 bath, large living room, and an indoor porch that is more there for decoration).

They take you up to their bedroom and sit on the bed. "Come sit with us," said Lois.

You go to the bed and sit between the two of them. They place their hands on your thighs. This is finally happening, you think. Then, Peter begins to

[REDACTED]

You sit up panting. "Peter!" You say. You can't believe what just happened.

"It's my turn now," says a smirking Lois. She trails her finger up your arm and then [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. You giggle; she tickled you with her kisses. She dives right back in with her famous move, [REDACTED] [REDACTED]

"OMG, Lois..." You think she's done, but then she [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. Phew! That was practically a workout! You think. You drift to sleep in between Peter and Lois and think about how thankful you are.

When you wake up from shifting, you sit up in bed and smile to yourself. "Heh. I guess I am lovable afterall."

FIN. **

*Editor's Note: Sorry we had to blur out some of the smut scenes, the FBI was on us about it.

*Author's Note: Sorry this chapter is so short, I've been busy because my cousin's pet horse ran away and we found him giving birth in the middle of the woods while a cult was singing the new Ariana Grande album around him.

MY MAN? YOUR MAN?



MAN
KIND

Worse than the regular 'Film Bro' title holder, is the Occidental MAC Men. Too white, hetero, and not talented enough to get into USC's film school. They compensate for their lack of admission into a real film program by mansplaining the plot of Inception in a feminist film class and never letting anyone with a uterus touch the equipment. They've been "conceptualizing" a Western Feature Film for the past 3 years, but you've never seen any real byproduct of this long contemplative period, but they do make really shitty beats and post them on Soundcloud under a user named after a character from The Sopranos. Their uncle works in production though, so they've got an internship with Paramount they are entirely undeserving of!

By: Charlotte Cattaneo

By: Lily Calvert

THE CALL TO DUTY



By: Amy Wong

I wish a sailor would call me

ARE YOU A MAN?

DID THIS MAKE YOU TOO SELF AWARE?
DID WE HURT YOUR FEELINGS :((
GONNA SEND AN ANGRY DM TO US?

INSTEAD CALL:
A THERAPIST!



From the team
that brought you

Cuties

MANDarin Oranges
citrus for men

Actually, citrus fruits can
boost testosterone levels-



By: Charlotte Cattaneo

The Man

2024



Fang