

Fang Fortnightly



FANG FEARS CANCELLATION

We met with FANG's president, Lily Calvert, on a rainy day. She invites us to her room, scared of what might be overheard on the quad or at the Green Bean. "Once I was talking to my friend on the quad about how my cousin moved into my dorm and now sleeps under my bed. Next thing you know I have REHS in my email, passive aggressively reminding us that guests can only stay 6 consecutive nights. They were hiding in the bushes, I guess." She rolls her eyes at us and taps on her bed frame. A man pops out, annoyed at being interrupted. Shocked, we are unable to say anything. He crawls back under.

We ask Calvert why she could be so afraid of being overheard. "The Occidental's been hitting my line way too often," she starts. "Think they're trying to cancel us." Calvert has been the president since her sophomore year, when the previous one had been run off the staff for getting into a physical altercation with one of the members during a heated argument. "I won't go into too much detail, but what I will say is that he said he hoped the MP ran out of those delicious little sprinkle cookies forever." According to Calvert, they were the member's favorite. "The chocolate chip ones just don't hit the same."

Calvert, who took over FANG last year, has claimed the club has had issues like this since its founding, but has been able to keep them under wraps. Calvert fears those secrets will begin to hit the public soon, and potentially through The Occidental's article on them. "Shit is about to hit the fan," claimed the president. "Those guys are little detectives. Who knows what they could uncover." Calvert deftly pulls a cigarette from under

her mattress, lighting it up and taking a puff. "Don't worry, I disabled the smoke detector ages ago," she reassures us, her hand shaking as she gestures to a few loose wires hanging from the ceiling.

As anxious freshmen, we had been willing to do anything to get into Fang. Chugging a liter of coconut flavored LaCroix and then pissing it out on the soccer field in front of the senior club members was relatively mild compared to what the other clubs make people do. A friend in the White Men in Economics Club warned us that they were required to remain sober for the entire semester to remain members. That was not an option for us, so we had joined Calvert at FANG.

When we tell her that we might mention our initiation in this article, she smirks. "Yeah, yours was a fun one. My freshman year was online and they made us go to Zoom class naked. Let's just say my fashion design professor was NOT happy." These hazing rituals (or initiations as Calvert would prefer us to call them) have been going on since the group was established in 1946. Curious as to what past initiations were like, we reached out to a member of the class of 1986 to find out what her initiation was. Upon mention of Fang initiation, she began to stumble on her words, only able to sputter out something about a pineapple and a hole-saw.

The worst allegation against Calvert and FANG was arguably the rumor about Calvert's obsession with the school's mascot, Oswald. Oswald's name is mentioned multiple times in every issue, and the orange fuzzy tiger is all she talks about at pitch meetings. Lily coughs beside us, and it is then that we notice the closet door slightly

ajar, a life size Oswald body pillow peeking out at us. Disturbed, we avert our eyes. Calvert becomes defensive. "What? So I'm full of school spirit. I cannot make comedy without Oswald. Oswald is comedy" She says, lighting another cigarette. "Come at me you little shits. But don't put that in the article or you're out."

Wrapping up the interview, we ask Calvert if she has anything else to say. Suddenly grabbing us by our shirt collars, she whispers "This is for The Occidental, isn't it? You nerdy little newspaper freaks better watch out or..." (it was suggested by our editor that the rest of this sentence might be better redacted).

The news article comes out next week. Based on how our interview went with Calvert, the FANG could be shutting its doors by next Sunday. If anyone has any club recommendations, please contact Tessa Burnett at tburnett@oxy.edu and Eloise Fairbrother at fairbrother@oxy.edu.

By: Tessa Burnett and Eloise Fairbrother

WORKERS DESERVE A LIVING WAGE

WANT TO LEARN MORE?
FOLLOW
@OXYLABORALLIANCE

REHS NOTICE

[Oxy Student Digest] IMPORTANT: A Notice From Residential Education and Housing Services

Dear Residents,
Following the revelation that nobody actually reads our emails, we have concluded that the best way to reach out to students is through print media. Therefore, today's notice is brought to you through the help of FANG.

We are reaching out to kindly request that student residents please stop submitting work orders to have their neighbors and fellow students assassinated. The first time was funny but we are becoming increasingly concerned by the number of submissions. We would like to formally encourage you all to learn to just please get along. Occidental College has a strict policy of commitment to excellence, equity, and community service and we are mostly sure that murder violates said policies.

Anyways, stay tuned and expect a follow up message with some ideas for group activities to help you better connect with the community! (Also please note that if anything bad does happen to your roommate, you will be reassigned to a triple dorm. Don't play with us foo.)

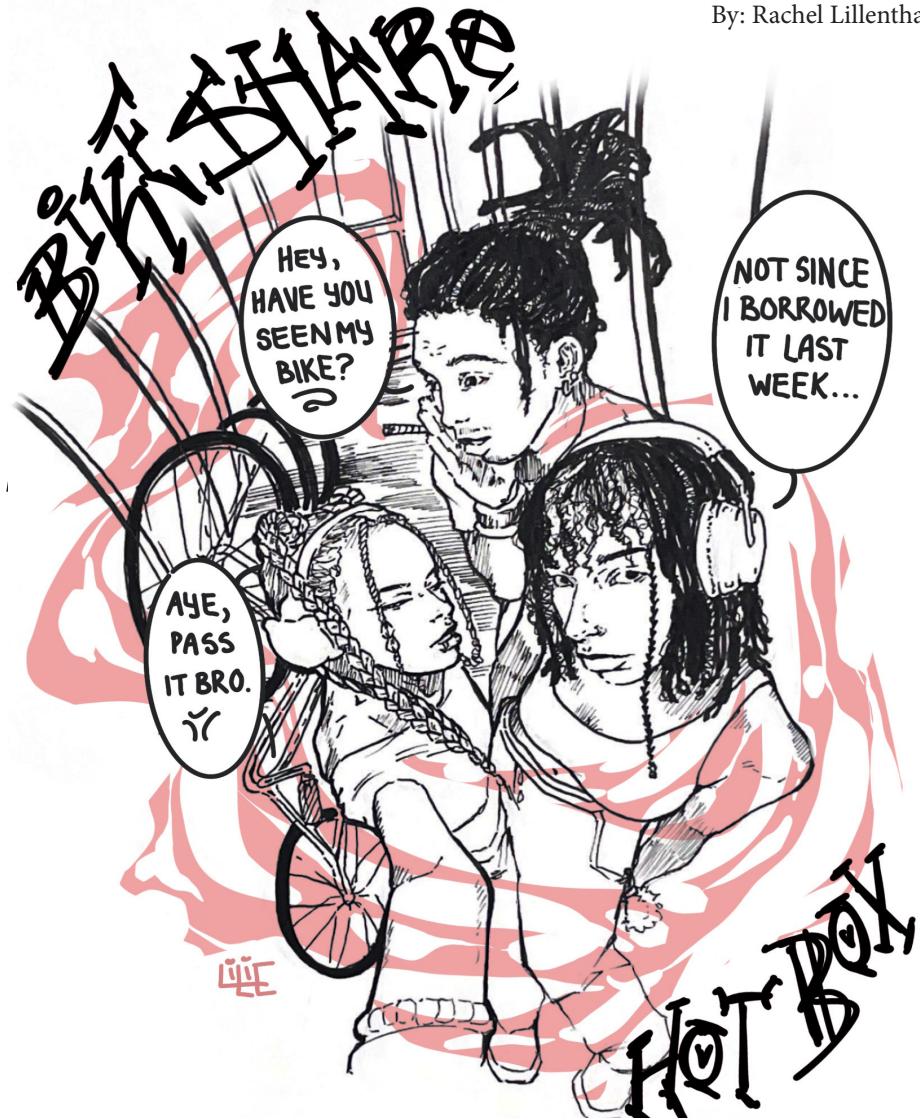
Best,
REHS

(P.S. if any students do happen to have a spare \$860,000 and a good enough reason, please meet with us on the first floor of Johnson Hall this Wednesday at 7:30 to discuss further actions, DO NOT submit a work order that can be traced back to you)

By: Ray Osiris Stein-Alvarado

On the Cooler Doors
a poem by Josie Jacobs

Two doors before me.
One is locked, the other not.
Choose. you cannot not win.



**Dearest Bike Share,
please let me hotbox the shed.
Thank u -LC**

BEN'S MUSIC CORNER

Some songs you gotta open your ears for this week

By: Ben Torres

Pretty V: Pour Me a Lager

One of the first charvas of all time, EASTMOOR Massive inside real proppa tune.

Vayda: Adele

Being the careful person that I am, I always use test strips before partaking in a hard substance. Despite being drunk as hell and covered in maple syrup, I was able to keep it together to maintain a sterile environment for my test. Fortunately, I was able to determine, before consuming, that this was laced with not only red 40 but the twerknation sauce pack as well.

2hollis: Jeans

Copy what gross nerds do at their parents house, only do it in a dtla apartment that your parents pay for and also smoke hella weed in said apartment. Consume plenty of protein. Be hot.

HOT NEW CLUBS

Hey FANGsters! Do you sit alone in your room at 9:00 PM on a Friday eating cheetos? Do you often fantasize what it might be like to eat a meal at the MP with other actual people? Check out these clubs, there's real people there, I promise!

Film Club, But Fun:

Tired of obscure gore porn? Bored of your friends talking about a "life changing" film from Bangladesh with a budget of \$14? Just want to watch a normal goddamn movie for once? Join Film Club, But Fun, where we watch movies people actually like! Upcoming showings include Ratatouille and What We Do in the Shadows. We will not be analyzing these films and there will be no discussion following the screening!

Gatorade Club:

Founded just this week by Fang's own Ben! It's his hyperfixation of the week!

"It's like water, but fun!"

"I just can't stop thinking about Gatorade after my friend got it for his dinner bev at the MP. Why Gatorade???"

"No, it's not made with actual gators, it's vegan! The ingredients are water, sugar, dextrose..."

Threejectiprov:

Were you rejected from Fantastiprov? Were you also rejected from Rejectiprov, the improv club for people rejected from Fantastiprov? Threejectiprov is the place for you! ...Unless you're weird. Like seriously how does someone get rejected from two improv clubs? Rejectiprov doesn't even have a member limit...

(Please note: those rejected from Threejectiprov will be asked to script out every single word they speak for the remainder of their lives).

Business Club

Edit: 10/31, closed after ASOC embezzlement scandal.

The Molar:

Ugh, I guess you can join this one if you want. Oxy's other satire magazine, focusing on pretentious "high-class" humor. Here's a quote from the president, or whatever: "Yes, what we do here at The Molar is very important. We don't have any potty humor here, no toilet reviews. If you want to do real satire, The Molar is the place to go."

-Cillian Lalverton, The Molar

By: Sky Borch and Josie Jacobs

NEWS FLASH!



WATER
SUCKS
AND IF
YOU
CONSUME
IT YOU
HAVE NO
SENSE
OF WHAT
REAL
FLAVOR
OR FUN IS
IN YOUR
LIFE.

BEN'S HYPERFIXATION OTW VEGAN LASAGNA





**THEY WROTE AN ARTICLE
ABOUT US CHECK IT OUT**

By: Dani DeLaczay



HOROSCOPES

ARBY'S-
TURDS-
JIM&I-
CANCER-
LEONARD-
SPICES-

CAN'T GET ENOUGH? FOLLOW US @OXY.FANG

Please pass along questions, comments, concerns and praise to FANG President Lily Calvert

In pleghm, bile, and blood. FANG

VIRGIN- Stay away from gluten. Usually the cooler has cupcakes but I ate them all.

LIBRARY- The path to sustinance will be blocked by the pursuit of human rights.

SQUIRTPEEON- Congrats on the new baby!

SAGGYTIDDIES- Curly fry day at the cooler...

CAPRISUN- Meet me at the CVS by the arco at 9:34 pm. Come alone.

AQUARIUM- May your grilled cheeses be unmelted on lukewarm wheat bread.