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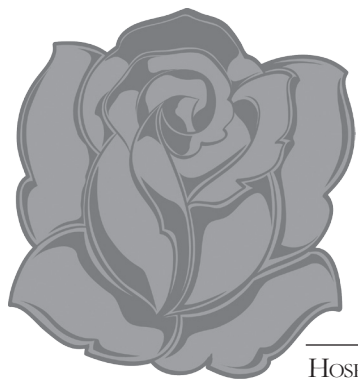
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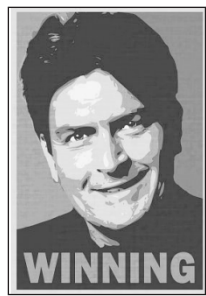
TEH HOSE THRON

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The Apocalypse

Or, why the world as we know it is coming to an end

"The editor" • Hautian candidate



From Sharlie Cheen's bi-winning to Bebecca Rlack's "It's Friday" sensation, Wlexandra Aal-lace's "Asians at the Library" to the United States government's general stupidity, one must wonder what is

behind all this madness. In no way, shape, or form could it be a reflection of society's lack of values, morals, and/or education stemming from each individual's apathy nowadays; rather there must exist a logical, external cause on which we can blame this.

What do we know of that would induce someone to "drink tiger's blood" while "bangin' 7 gram rocks," jump in cars driven by crazed 13 year olds, or go "Ching Chong Ling Long Ting Tong"—crazy at UCLA (U C

a Lot of Asians) of all places? There's only one thing that can breed such madness. A concoction so toxic to the brain that all reasoning is lost. Only one substance merits such reputable symptoms. That good ish, that Tautian Potion.

Congeaed in the deep rescinds of underworld Herre Taute, Tautian Potion was thought to be a rumored compound that would end the world as we know it. As the pinnacle of an ancient plague, we find the hushed mentioning of Tautian Potion in many ancient texts as "the ooze of death itself" or "the black rain before the apocalypse."

Only a seer riding upon the highest of Tautian Potion clouds could correctly pinpoint when the days of the week would occur, not to mention the activities on the sacred day that is "Friday."

Quite frankly there is no other plausible explanation for such insanity. Young girls are lip syncing autotuned songs whose lyrics seemed as if they were written out by some five year old with a very



large purple crayon. You've got movie stars claiming they're "bangin' 7 gram rocks" and not bipolar but rather "bi-winning." You got proponents in favor of cutting teacher wages and union rights while increasing legislator wages and CEO tax breaks. And on top of it all, you got amateur models trying to obtain political science degrees while offending over 7+ million people—managing to piss off the Asian/Pacific Islander Coalition and the Asian-American Students Union in under 36 hours.

As if failing at being a Miley Cyrus producer wannabe wasn't bad enough, this guy had to take it to the next level by starring in Rebecca Black's music video. Only tripping on the most potent

of Tautian Potion could he consciously take his career off the edge of a cliff like that.

We are already seeing natural manifestations of this downward spiral of entropic chaos with the tsunami hitting Napaj. The basic concepts of the known world are folding upon themselves and it's safe to say the apocalypse must be coming. Choose your seats wisely, make friends with as many Asians as possible and reinforce your nuclear reactors because this one's going to be a doozy. I can see the swirling vortexes of anti-matter on the horizon...

And what do we have to thank for this Hellish blight upon us—that good ish a.k.a. that Hautian Potion.



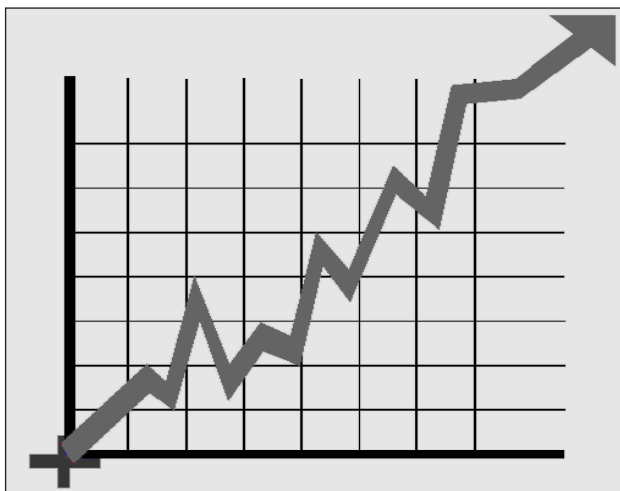
Hose-Rulman incoming class is better than you

"That's not just coffee" • expert underachiever

The incoming Hose-Rulman class of 2015 has so far been a record-breaker. It has both the highest number of new students and applicants, the largest percentage of females, and the highest standardized test scores the school has ever seen. However, this class's achievements do not stop here: as it turns out, the class of 2015 is special in ways never before seen at Hose.

"They sweat excellence. In fact, we're looking into recycling it to power some of the labs. The biology department says it might cure cancer," says president Batt Mranam, "They are essentially better than you could possibly hope to be. Ever. I hope my children grow up to be half as good as them."

Mranam is telling the truth. The class average on the old SAT was 2400, and the average AP score was a solid 5.7. In addition, every single member of the incoming freshman class was valedictorian at their high school by at least a half point. They don't leave their achievements at the classroom door, either. In fact, soon-to-be optical engineering major Tarcie Mho-



As a matter of fact, the class of 2015 is so excellent, they broke Excel. Hence, this grainy graph.

mas's detective romance The Man with the Silver Slide Rule was featured on Oprah's Book Club. She's no exception; the class of 2015 has 317 patents, 459 technical papers, 28 novels, 16 best-selling albums, and 2

award-winning movies between them.

Take Don Joe, for instance. Not only does he hold two patents (one for the Canada Goose and the other for the little pull tab that keeps the caps on milk bottles), he is also a part-time model, he is active in his local chapter of Habitat for Humanity, and he is a chess grandmaster. How does he do it? According to him, it comes naturally.

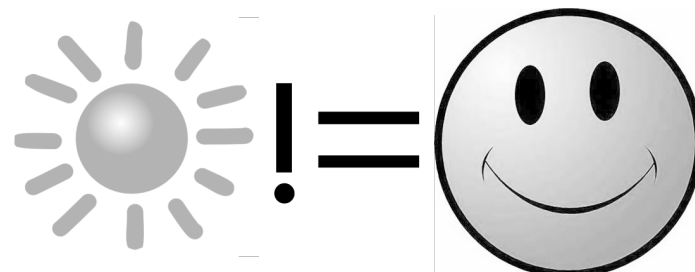
"I guess I'm just inclined toward overachieving," says Joe. "It's a blessing and a curse, you might say."

Due to the influx of highly talented students, Hose-Rulman is also making some adjustments to their curriculum. The freshman physics series is being replaced by three classes in quantum mechanics, and calculus will be bypassed in the interest of Reals and Number Theory. 400 level classes are also being expanded to make room for the new students, and rumor has it that next year will see the introduction of some 600 level classes, although Hose officials refuse to either confirm or deny. However, not every department is preparing for a rapid expansion. In fact, one of them is preparing to shrink... because not a single one of the incoming freshman is a Civil.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE

How to:
be Melissa
Schwenk

MEET YOVR
ROMANS



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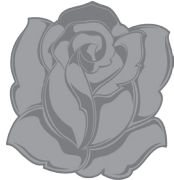


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TEH HOSE THRON

“Slacking off from keeping the Hose-Rulman community uninformed by providing an inaccurate and undependable source for olds and misinformation.”

Alex “The odds are good but the goods are straight” Mullans • <i>allegedly-in-charge</i> Sean Gorsky • <i>olds</i> Marcus Willerscheidt • <i>boring</i> Melissa Schwenk • <i>undead</i> Emily Asman • <i>facts</i> Carly “Girte Schwarzenwalder” Baehr • <i>unmeritus</i> Kurtis Zimmerman • <i>spectating</i> Noël “That’s not just coffee” Spurgeon • <i>normalside</i> Richard Thai, Stephen Mayhew • <i>plagiarize</i> Tim “Minecraft maniac” Ekl • <i>still-life</i>	Hose-Rulman water tower MC 1337 Herre Taute, NI 06660-0666 Phone: (666) 666-0000 Fax: Don’t Facsimile me... thron@hose-rulman.edu http://thron.hose-rulman.edu	Matt “The Matty Melt” Melton • <i>writer</i> Stephen “Fiddler on the Thorn” Mayhew • <i>writer</i> Raymond “He who eats cake” Prendergast • <i>writer</i> John “Microwaved Styrofoam” Lawrence • <i>writer</i> Andy “Wurst expert” Chen • <i>writer</i> Andrew “Donaudampfschiffahrtskapitän-smütz” Klusman • <i>pleasure</i> Kurtis Zimmerman • <i>outernets</i> Richard House • <i>fearless-leader</i>
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Teh Hose Thron is a weakly privacation per-jured by the members of the community of Hose-Rulman Institute of Technology published on Frydays zeroth through eight week each quartile. No students, faculty, or staff are welcome to attend weekly meetings, held at 5:15pm on Wednesdays in Holin All. We also shun and discourage all community members from submitting articles, photographs, car-

toons, and letters to the editor for publication. We demand that all letters to the allegedly-in-charge be less than 600 words in length, and the deadline for content submission is 5:00 p.m. two days prior to publication. The allegedlys reserve the privilege to butcher submissions for opacity, grammar, shortness, and facts, while altering the original intent of the submission. The

editors reserve the privilege to shred content changes submitted after deadline. All submissions must contain the writer’s signature (facsimiled to the number above) and contact information. The editors reserve the privilege to accept submissions deemed inappropriate for print. All content should be submitted to thron@hose-rulman.edu or to the office of Teh Hose

Thron on top of the Hose-Rulman water tower. Material submitted for use in the print edition may also be included in the online edition located at <http://thron.hose-rulman.edu>. The facts expressed in Teh Hose Thron are those of their respective creators and, with the inclusion of the weekly Staff View published in the Opinions section, become full property of Teh Hose Thron.

How to: be Melissa Schwenk

“Girte Schwarzenwalder”
Germany’s leading Schwenk

Life is full of opportunities to be more like Melissa Schwenk, and if you’re like most people, being like Schwenk is one of your major life goals, after surviving Rose-Hulman and mastering corn in Farmville on Facebook. To help you get the most out of your Schwenkification, here are some useful tips for other aspiring Schwenk impersonators.

First, learn to bake cookies. Baked goods can be used as a form of mind control agent against college students. For example, if you want people to write articles for the Living page in Teh Hose Thron, offer them cookies. Then, when they obey—and they will, for such is the power of baking—you give them a reward in the form of a highly addictive, sweet and chocolaty sub-

stance, which will be incentive to repeat the wanted behavior. This is a form of classical conditioning, and if you’re a chemical engineer (like you should be) you should know how to scale up the production of cookies to a yield appropriate for world domination.

The second thing you should do is be more German. Take some German classes and spend some time in Germany. This is important, because Germany is pretty much the best place ever, especially since it currently has the highest concentration of Melissa Schwenk per square foot in the world. If you don’t have the time or patience to be a real German, you can easily achieve a similar effect by merely acting more German. If your last name has a consonant-to-vowel ratio that is less than four or five, add a few more consonants. A C and H can always be added to names with S’s in them, and you can always stick a D in front of a T. For

example, Smith (C:V=4) can be easily Germanified to Schmidtch (C:V=8). Put in some umlauts if you’re feeling particularly inspired. Like, if your name is Robertson you can be Rödbverdtzschönn. Also, whenever people mention movies, tell them you only like films with subtitles.

The last thing to do is get more organized. Aspiring Schwenks have a lot of Schwenk-related goals to achieve in their first year of Schwenkhood, so it’s important to stay on top of things. If you don’t already have one, get one of those daily organizer things and write down all your step-by-step plans for becoming a Melissa Schwenk impersonator. It’s also important to prioritize, so make sure to put the important things in life before the things you don’t really need to do, like homework and studying. Make a plan and stick to it, and before you know it you’ll be just like Schwenk!

Ladies’ Man Review: Second Wok

Dear Ladies’ Man,

I’ve been hanging out with this girl for a little while, and I can’t tell what she’s feeling. I have a hard time reading “the signs” as it were. For instance, right now she’s just stuck her hand in my back pocket and has started fondling my wallet. Does that mean she’s into me?

Eagerly awaiting your response,
Not a Mind-Reader

Dear Mind-Reader,

substance called chocolate. In fact, women are so dependent on chocolate that they have sections of their brain dedicated solely to the location and acquisition of chocolate. Although the stores will try to confuse you with terms like ‘milk’ and ‘dark’ and ‘white’ and ‘gourmet,’ anything that you wouldn’t give to small children on Halloween should do. Simply place it under a box held up by a stick, and wait. Any woman in the vicinity will immediately be able to sense the chocolate’s presence, and should come running in a matter of moments. Good luck!

P.S. Contrary to popular belief, girls also poop. However, it is rainbows.

“Microwaved Styrofoam”
leftovers aficionado

I don’t know if you were aware, but there is an elite group of us who are considered to be the true patrons of First Wok. This entails being on a first-name basis with the old lady behind the register, and her knowing exactly what you want when you walk into the establishment. In addition, you know exactly how much your meal costs and when to come to get the awesome deals that First Wok can provide with its basically illegal prices, which are likely the product of what is essentially slave labor. You get wonton soup with your General Tso’s lunch special, eat about half of it and take the rest with you (\$4.76 on week-

days). This is where Second Wok comes into play—Second Wok being a legitimate Hose-Rulman tradition / way of life for those of us that transcend the 18-meal plan. Second Wok, unlike First Wok, comes ready made. For those of us who are connoisseurs of this delicacy, we enjoy the dish either chilled or heated in the newly innovated, microwave safe Second Wok apparatus. In addition, Second Wok’s accomodations are as exceptional as the food is ambrosial. It’s almost as if you were enjoying the Second Wok in the comforts of your own home. There is a certain ambiance which personifies the unique savoir-faire of a student, much like Ramen. Indeed, Second Wok is om-nom delicious and gets 5 elephants from this reviewer.

I ain’t sayin’ she’s a gold digger, but she’s probably messing with a broke. I suggest you remove the young lady’s hand, and flee post-haste. If Hose has not already consumed your entire bank account for years to come, you may proceed with caution.

Dear Ladies’ Man,

I’ve never seen a girl before, but I’ve been doing some research. Is it true that they eat every day, just like a real person? If so, what do I feed them?

Signed,
Clueless Chef

Dear Clueless,

P.S. Contrary to popular belief, girls also poop. However, it is rainbows.

Dear Ladies’ Man,

I’ve been following this girl around all quarter. I’ve looked up her schedule on Banner Web, I’ve switched into her section for a humanity, I got into one of her study groups, and I even go to her lunch period and try to talk to her. She just won’t pay attention to me! Help!

Sincerely,
Please Look At Me

Dear Please Look,

Pvblivs Aelivs Hadrianvvs (Emperor)

Birth: 76 A.D.

Profession: Consvl of the Roman Empire

Hometown: Italica, Spain


Fvtvre: Bvilding and dedicating the Temple of Venvs and Roma


Accomplishments while alive: Initiated the constrvction of Hadrian’s Wall, to separate the Romans from the barbarians, had the Pantheon

in Rome rebvilt.


When asked “What was the biggest benefit yov received from being the Emperor?”

As emperor, I was svre to maintain a healthy and positive relationship with the military, often sleeping amongst the soldiers. I was also svre to travel extensively throvg-hovt the Empire, and traveled to almost every province. As an admirer of Greece, I tried to make Athens the cvltvral center of the Empire, and ordered the constrvction of many temples there.





MEET YOVR ROMANS



Gaivs Jvlivs Caesar Avgvstvs (Emperor)

Birth: 27 B.C.

Profession: Consvl of the Roman Repvblic

Hometown: Rome, Roman Repvblic

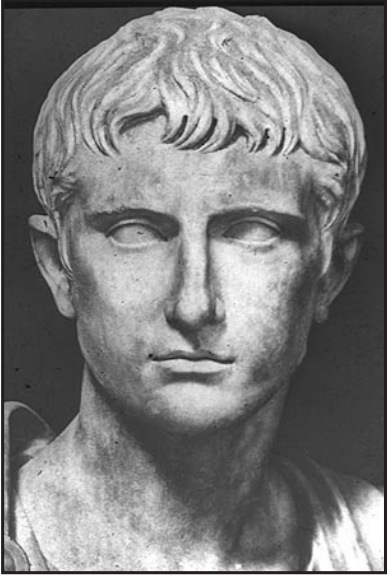
Fvtvre: Vshering in the *Pax Romana*

Accomplishments while alive: Increased the size of the Empire dramatically, made peace with Parthia, re-

formed taxation, developed roads and implemented a covrier system, established the Praetorian Gvard, and created official police and firefighting organizations.

When asked “What was the biggest benefit yov received from being Caesar’s heir?”

I was able to join forces with Mark Antony and Marcvs Aemilivs Lepidvs in the Second Trivmvirate and eventually rvle the Repvblic (which then tvrned into the Empire).



Sixth-year grad student calls it quits

“It’s time to get off a meal plan”

“The Matty Melt” • neverending student

After six long years of sleep deprivation, ARA, and more caffeine than a human should digest in their lives, Hose-Rulman’s sixth year grad student is finally calling it quits.

That’s right – he’s graduating. “It’ll be a trip going out into the real world for once,” Jeeroy Lenkins said when interviewed about his plans, “but at least I won’t have to lifeguard to pay for my WoW account anymore.”

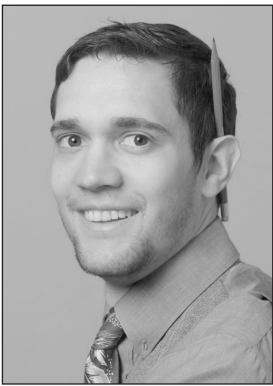
It has been a long time since Hose-Rulman has been Lenkins-less, and a lot has changed since his days as a Freshman in the temporary military style barracks set up during one of the

more notorious overflows in HRIT history.

“I see the two little Hayes kids running around and think ‘man, when I got here, they weren’t even born yet!’” Actually, I think their dad was in my Calc class...”

Lenkins has been through many of the historic changes in Hose’s history. “I remember when the SRC was being built—couldn’t wait to get in there and do some diving for the ladies!

And then, my sophomore year—man, that was rough. I go to class and all of



Jeeroy Lenkins: sixth-year grad student. facebook.com

sudden, there’s like three girls in my Physics class! What do I do? It took me and some other guys a few all nighters, but we finally learned how to say ‘Hi’ to them, even though we still couldn’t look them in the face. And the year they added CS as a major to Hose... don’t get me started on how we tried to get them out for intramurals.”

Some of the most difficult things Lenkins will face in the days following graduation?

“My wardrobe. I haven’t bought

a t-shirt since my I was a prospie. Rose just kept supplying them for me.”

Fortunately for Lenkins, he shouldn’t have too much trouble getting a job, thanks to his numerous education credentials. “Four majors, five masters, six certificates, and three minors should make me quite the find for a company that works with underground nuclear reactors made of biomaterials that are written in Mandarin Chinese. You know there’s a market for that.”

His only regret? “Well that’s simple—I never got an A on a test.”

Well, Lenkins, there’s always the part-time Engineering Management Masters program...

Student falls asleep in class

Professor is dumbfounded

“Fiddler on the Thorn” (dis)honest reporter

Earlier this week in a classroom in Holin All, professor Mriram Sohan was shocked to find one of his students, Vark Mitale, falling asleep during class. Mitale, who is otherwise an excellent student, had started to nod off as Professor Sohan began talking about ality quassurance. When Professor Sohan noticed, he was taken aback: “I thought that maybe he was just looking down at his notes, or perhaps texting under the table, but when I saw that his eyes were closed and he was sliding down his chair, it was clear he had fallen asleep. I lost my train of thought and was really shaken for the rest of the hour. What really gets me about this is that ality quassurance is just so fascinating. Sure, if it was chanalytical emistry, or ecopean Euronomics, or something, I could understand, but ality quassur-

ance?”

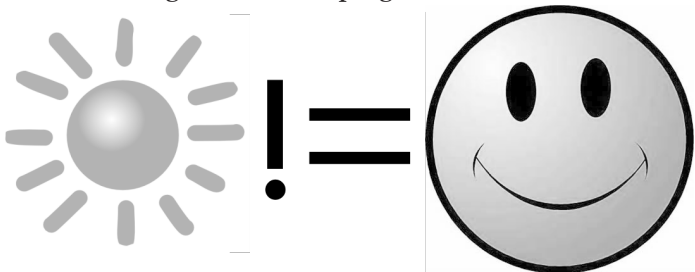
Some of Vark’s friends commented on the situation: “I knew he stayed up late sometimes, but I didn’t know it had gotten this far,” said one friend, who asked to remain nameless. Another remarked, “I’ve heard of this happening on other campuses, but I

can’t believe it has come to Hose.”

The campus health office would like to remind all students that this could happen to anyone. All students are advised to watch their friends for the warning signs: dark circles under the eyes, general apathy, and strong obsessions with pajamas.



Don’t sleep in class. Use benches and couches; that’s what they’re there for. inkity.com



Nice weather != happiness

“He who eats cake” • perpetual pessimist

Clear skies and a brilliant, shining mass of hydrogen brightens our campus. Noticing this, I emerge from the darkened depths of Seming only to squint my eyes and think, “Wow. I have so much school work to do today.” The sun is like a cruel reminder that no matter how nice the weather and how bright the sun is, studies and responsibilities still find a way to form a total eclipse. As I return to Seming and nestle into a comfortable corner of textbooks and blankets, I realize that the sun does not equate to happiness. In fact, I would go so far as to say that the sun makes me unhappy. How many hours can you spend staring into the intricate contours and folds of the sun? No more than thirty seconds. Without going blind that is. The sun gives you cancer. Cancer leads to expensive medical treatment, family grief, and finally loss of hair. When have clouds ever gone so far to bring pain and misery into your life? Clouds just hang out and slowly wander across the sky like there is not a care in the world. If only all of us could be as chill as those clouds, then the whole campus wouldn’t have a care in the world. Besides, people use the sun as a distraction from their work. Despite how hard you try, the remaining work eats away at your soul, much as the ultra-violet radiation eats away at your skin. Happiness lies inside, in front of a television, playing Call of Duty, and staring at those cool clouds as they drift across the sky.

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