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Culinary Clash of The Ages

CURTIS HUMM

COURT JESTER IDIOT

Hear Ye, Hear Ye: change has come to the fair land, and more specifically bountiful tables, of Hose-Rulman. After an uncontested 38-year reign, Noble Aran the Marquis has relinquished The Crown of Catering to the Land’s new Sumptuous Sovereign, Baron Von Appétit. This line of succession was not uncontested however, for while only one may claim the Culinary Crown, countless candidates crave its credentials. Foremost amongst their number, the titular Baron, as well as Count Sodexo the Stalwart. In light of the fierce competition, this issue was settled in the fair and just manner practiced for millennia as part of our proud traditions as Hose-Rulmans: trial by combat.

The setting of terms proved almost as aggressive as the anticipated altercation, with each party vying for any advantage they could secure. Count Sodexo, a proud heir to the French styles of feasts and fisticuffs, demanded single combat by rapier, saying on record that “A splendid demonstration of one’s elegance and ferocity, the foil should determine the future of Rulman cuisine.” Unfortunately for the Earl, both Marquis Aran and Baron Von Appétit pre-

ferred the grand melee, and thus at a vote of two to one, single combat was off the table. The rapier was kept in as a concession, however, a noble weapon for a proper duel.

And so the terms were set. A Battle Royale, to the victor go the spoils. A massed multitude of ravenous Rulmans thronged throughout the Vonderschmitt Coliseum, their anticipation practically palatable. The candidates entered to thunderous cheering, ready to determine the nature of campus dining for years to come. After a requisite period of ritual taunting, showy salutes, and grandiose speeches, Hose-Rulman’s Master-at-Arms, Heinric Ayes, gave the signal, and combat commenced with gusto.

Part of our proud traditions as Hose-Rulmans: trial by combat

In the ensuing brawl, all candidates put forth a magnificent display of martial prowess, from the Marquis’s tried and true slice-and-dice style, to Count Sodexo’s fanciful flourishes. Sodexo gave a grand showing early on, backing Aran into a corner with an adroit display of feints and ripostes. This was not to last however, as our resident duelist lost track of

the bellicose baron in the excitement and was forced to resign after a partucalry potent hilt strike, courtesy of Von Appétit.

The ensuing duel between Aran and Von Appétit proved to be as insightful as it was exhilarating. The Marquis relied on his well established line-up of slices and thrusts, nearly four decades of experience lending an unmatched efficiency. Baron Von Appétit on the other hand blended his natural dynamic and aggressive blade work with a variety of local techniques, using cutting edge maneuvers to gain the upper hand. The deciding factor, however, proved to be equipment. Last year’s tournament update banned the use of tray bucklers, removing an integral part of the Marquis’s style and allowing the newcomer to turn the years of training against the reigning champion as the fight dragged on. Accustomed to the classic sword and board, Aran was disarmed in the third minute of combat, and Von Appétit declared the winner by verbal surrender.

Marquis Aran will retain the Crown for the remainder of the season, with the Baron making preparations to assume power on the first day of June. Rulmans around the nation are eager to experience the spice of life a regime change’s variety might bring to the table.

The Hose-Rulman March Madness Naked Lap Fiasco

SEUN LADIPO

JESSICA “BIG BOOTY” JONES

With the ever popular March madness tourney people are as frustrated as ever with their brackets, and a few professors have turned to an alternative to fuel their lust to gamble. Earlier this month, a selection of professors were found to be gambling on students’ naked lap times across the campus. For those unfamiliar with the up and coming gambling attraction, naked laps occur when a student is so horrifically defeated in a competition that they must pay a price for their loss; run around their dorm, a hem “residence hall,” completely nude.

The “March madness” style tournament was discovered when professors were noticed cheering on students who were running naked laps around Deming hall. Little did we know that the students were well aware of their intentions and knew of the tournament. The challenge was a single elimination tourney of 64 students living in both BSB and Deming, facing off in a head to head naked lap race around their residence halls; taking the traditional solo naked lap and turning it into race between two students. The faster lap between the two competitors would progress to the next round until one student was crowned the champion.

The entire campus was caught up in the tournament’s irresistible excitement. Computer science students even got involved by making an app to monitor the progress of professors’ brackets. The

event has put several professors’ jobs in jeopardy, as they were found bribing students with grades in exchange for their secrecy about the entire fiasco. When asked about the situation, a student with the username \$peed\$treaker replied, “I have no idea what you’re talking about, but I am in first place, and I aint losing to nobody.” Another student, with the username LetMeSeeDeez-Nuts replied, “what the hell is a naked lap?”

Since the tournament’s discovery, the Office of Public Safety has gotten involved, acting as officials and timing laps themselves, with the proper equipment. When asked why they stepped in, a Public Safety officer responded, “we see students running naked laps all the time, it’s a Rose-Hulman tradition. We really just wanted to help make sure that there wasn’t any fraud in any of these matchups. We are happy to act as officials for these events.”

Surprisingly, the widespread popularity of the tournament has sparked the call for it to be an offi-



An action shot of a freshman during their naked lap.

Photo Courtesy of The Internet

cial intermural sport next year. It’s argued that the tournament will serve as common ground for our students and professors to compete, and become closer together as a community. Maybe one day we can aspire to see naked laps as an official NCAA sport, although one can only dream so much.

ALABAMA FOOTBALL PROGRAM NAMED GREATEST OF ALL TIME

JOHN CHILTON

BALLS N’ STUFF IDIOT

For decades, a single debate has simmered amongst football fans at bars and in their homes, and has been a leading cause of divorce between couples under the age of 40 since 1985, according to BBC Lifestyle. I cannot recall how many times I’ve gotten into arguments with friends and coworkers about who goes down in history as the greatest football team of all time; the matter became so important to me, in fact, this Fall I decided to withdraw from school to perform extensive research on the matter.

My methods were pure - to determine which team was the best, I used four rock solid criteria: Championships, Quarterback play, number of AJ McCarrons on the roster, and the amount of times a team has made opponents feel like lesser human beings. I took sample data from three different contenders, who, in my factual opinion, dominated the game in their peak of football play. While both the 1985 Bears and 2002 Ravens franchises won championships, had prolific Quarterbacks, and forced many opposing players to quit football, (stunning fact: every player who has ever played in the NFL against these two teams has now retired or plans on retiring in the near future), neither of these two teams held the key ingredient necessary to being a true champion- these teams did not have AJ McCarron. AJ McCarron combined the killer instinct of Ray Lewis, the raw physical talent of John Cena, and the arm talent of Hulk Hogan to establish himself as the number one QB to ever play football, as well as the number one human to ever be alive, ever (according to NFL.com).

I was stunned upon uncovering this evidence-how could the world be so blind to such an immaculate talent? Woebegone, I continued to keep my head down and continue to research. Not only for my own well-being, but for the good of the American people. The nation knows not what they do as they refuse acknowledgement to a player who has been reported by every single living Rabbi as the final prophet of the Jewish faith (jerusalemu.org). Though the 2011 Alabama team had AJ McCarron, I also recalled that the Cincinnati Bengals had drafted AJ McCarron to elevate their roster to a championship level.

I realized I must show more if I wanted to truly prove that the 2011 Alabama team was the best. I continued to look at that year’s roster, and found shocking data to further cement GOAT (Greatest Of All Time) status for this team. This team had Eddie Lacy, affectionately referred to as “Feast Mode”, on their team, a player famed for literally eating the defensive linemen in his path to the end zone. Now a 270 pound player for the Green Bay Packers, his running ethos is making waves around the NFL. This roster must have been on the golden tablet God delivered unto Joseph Smith upon the founding of the Mormon Church. Lastly, I

I continued to keep my head down and continue to research. Not only for my own well-being, but for the good of the American people.

wanted to let the data speak for itself. The Alabama Football team holds 16 National Championships, 16 more than any other NFL franchise in the entire league. No other team could beat Alabama because their program was so dominant it literally shut out the entire NFL from winning even a single title.

Given these facts, there is indisputable evidence to prove that this team is the greatest of all time. Since the completion of my epic Odyssey into the hearts and minds of the players fortunate to find

themselves on the 2011 Alabama roster, and the people of Tuscaloosa, I have returned to school and continued to work on my education. I may never get to live in the infinite glory known by the members of this team, but I will continue to work hard on achieving something that these players would be proud to achieve. I can go to bed at night with peace, knowing that justice has been delivered. My hope is that, one day, with time, my fellow peers, citizens, and people of the world can understand and feel the same serenity in a debate that is all too one-sided.

HIPSTERS GET INTERNET

The Thaddeust of Hues

RADIANT RANTER

Major Russian movie and VT show streaming company Nyetflix has announced their plan to begin offering a service that will "bring back nostalgia," according to the board of directors.

The move coincides with Hose-Rulman offering its new movies.hose-rulman.wtl website, where users can sift through an amazingly small selection of old movies and even older short cartoons. But the real selling feature? The site can only be accessed over LAN, or Ethernet.

“Having to wire in to the Internet to get the service is not only nostalgic of the days before wireless technology, it also makes you feel like a real elitist.

ing yourself succumb to the mainstream of the Fi-Wi," said Hose student Siley Rhore, a freshman Elistist Engineer on the new service. "Rather than trying to be cool by going off the grid, we're staying on the grid. We're bringing back LAN."

filters, and injected dial-up tones. Through IP-masking technology, limiting use to only one person per LAN is a feature the company threw around in the announcement.

“Limiting the selection of movies that users can access is not enough. No, we need to really bring back the things we reminisce about the old days of technology. Like constant disconnections, and incomprehensible bugs,” the Nyetflix COE (Commander Of Eating) said.

"A lot of people have been talking to me



Hose-Rulman is on the cutting edge of the nostalgia reversion

Photo by [TotallyMadeThisWithWordArt](#)

about Internet. No, really. A lot of people come up to me and ask me, 'why is our Internet so bad?' Well, I'll tell you why. We're not focusing on our LAN. If we're not focusing on the local access networks, how are we going to work on our foreign access networks?" said presidential candidate D'nald

“Some people say [Nyetflix] should bring back our VDV-mailing service, for those without Internet. Well, this is 2016. Everyone has internet by now. There’s more convenient ways to reminisce about the past. Like plugging in to the wall,” the COE (Calamity Over Existence) of Nyetflix said in announcing the new service.

To compete with the utterly terrible nostalgic service *Hose* is offering, in addition to being LAN-only, LANflix plans to bring in a host of bugs features. Among these include artificially increased buffering, pixilation

“Duck” Drumpf on the announcement. “I tell you what. We’re going to make the best access networks. We’ll make them so huge that we can stream movies over them. In 144p 144 pixels, I can’t count to that in under 10 seconds. So, yes. The LAN networks are gonna be yuge. And LANflix is going to help get us going in the right direction.”

But that's why you came to school! To get better at things and try new stuff. Geez. Try something new.

TEH HOSE THRON

HOSE-RULMAN TINSTITUTE OF ECHNOLOGY, 0055 Wooboosh Ave, CM 5037, Terrible Heights, Sadness • (218)867-5309 • thron@hose-rulman.shame

We are Hose-Rulman's worst and ninth independent student newsrag. We keep the Hose-Rulman community mildly entertained by providing a public and ridiculous account of the shenanigans that take place here.

ISSUES of The Hose Thron is published during the second Tuesday of the millionth year when the werewolves sing "Thriller."

WEEKLY MEETINGS occur at 5:15 a.m. when we won't have to speak to anybody we don't know. All members of the Hose-Rulman community are warned to stay away as we need people to sacrifice to the gods of grammar.

SUBMISSION of articles, photographs, art, and letters to the editor is banned. Submissions may be turned over to our supreme leader and then mocked ruthlessly.

THE RIGHTS to do whatever they want, whenever they want, and wherever they want is reserved by the Council of the Thron. We may choose to kidnap and force feed chocolate to unsuspecting freshman.

LETTERS TO THE SUPREME LEADER should be sent with enough cash to cover at least three grammar goon's student loans.

THE VIEWS SUPRESSED herein are absolutely false and meant to mislead you. If you believe anything ever published in TEH HOSE THRON you've got what is coming to you at no risk to the idiots who publish it.

Marc Schmitt • *Idiot-in-Chief*

Bethany Martin • *Idiot-in-Chief Emeritus*

Miriam Remmers • *Idiot-in-Chief Emeritus*

Karlee Koetje • *Master Moneybags*John Chilton • *Servant Moneybags*

Peter Braun • Master Servant Mo

Seun Ladipo • HasNoStyle Idiot

Thaddeus Hughes • *Too Many Opinions Idiot*John Chilton • *Balls N' Stuff* idiot

Lauren Santichen • *Your favorite idiot*

Jason Latimer • Grammar Idiot

Dr. Thomas Adams • *Isn't liable for what we say and or do, but gives us credibility*

Kevin Trizna • *Distant Uncle*

The Tragic Life and Death of the Neckbeard

Marc Schmitt
Beard Historian

In the history of fashion, no single grooming style has fallen as far from grace as has the neckbeard. What was once the dominant facial hair style of choice, has become the mark of a sub-culture despised by the public at large. Neckbeards have suffered, and the story of their historic demise must be shared.

Neckbeards have survived the test of time and fashion. First styled by Adam, with the help of Eve, the neckbeard has been around since the dawn of time, which, depending on your cup of tea, is 13.2 billion years or 6000 years ago. Throughout the classical and middle ages, the neckbeard was worn only by the fashionable elite. The great Roman Emperor, Nero, proudly wore his neckbeard in the tradition of great men. During the enlightenment and first industrial revolution, businessmen and up-standing gentlemen adopted the neckbeard as an elegant fashion statement; simple yet bold, was their cry. These beards were championed as the symbol of progressing nations, leading the charge in rising living stand-

ards, and beating back the ills of the past. Visionaries joined their bearded ranks: Henry David Thoreau, Horace Greeley, and Peter Cooper, to name far too few. Indeed, Hose-Rulman’s own Chauncey Rose was a rabid supporter of the neckbeard. Enduring was their effect upon history, timeless was their fashion.

In spite of this lengthy history, the neckbeard vanished from faces as quickly as it takes to shave one off. The 20th century saw the first shots in the war against neckbeards, the great William Empson, an English literary critic, was the last notable figure to proudly show off his impressive neckbeard. However, after this brave man, necks were left barren and desolate; the neckbeard faded from view.

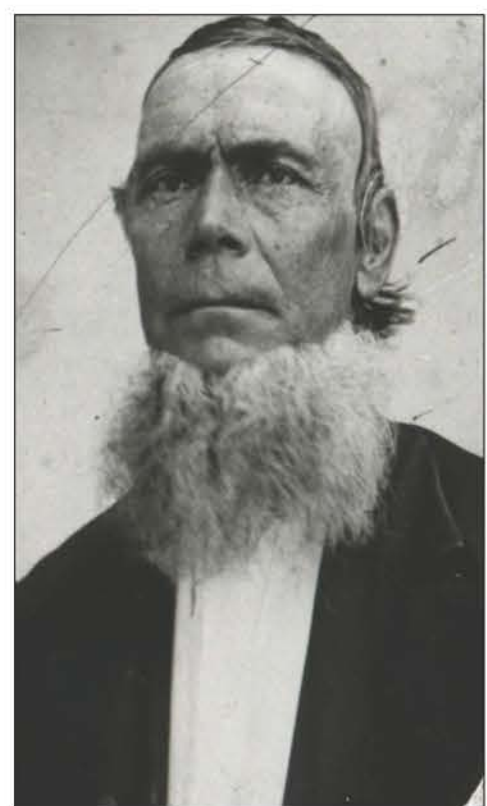
In spite of this lengthy history, the neckbeard vanished from faces as quickly as it takes to shave one off. The 20th century saw the first shots in the war against neckbeards, the great William Empson, an English literary critic, was the last notable figure to proudly show off his impressive neckbeard. However, after this brave man, necks were left barren and

desolate; the neckbeard faded from view.

Unfortunately, the neckbeard began a new, tortured life among a growing demographic of men in society. In the 1970s, developments in computer science and fedora technologies created a new species of human, homo sapiens neardis, that would one day dominate system administrator jobs, and occupy swaths of the internet, infesting them with smug comments and limited social skills.

It is this species of man that now owns the neckbeard. Literally, its patented and trademarked! In its slavish form, the neckbeard of today is a far cry from its former glory. It is an unkempt afterthought of these creatures, who have no respect for their history. Because of this menacing group, neckbeards are looked down upon, and cast out from regular society.

So if you see a neckbeard, before ridiculing the person whose face it is attached to, think for one moment of that tragic facial hair, and use it to increase the ferocity of your diatribe. Neckbeards: Never forget.



An example of an impressive neckbeard.
Photo Courtesy of Reddit.com

RECIPE FOR GOURMET MISERY

Jason Latimer
**Microwave chef
extraordinaire**



If you’re looking to inject some gloom and despair into your life, this is the perfect recipe for you.

Ingredients:

One week of homework, two projects, and two exams’ worth of studying procrastinated to the last night

Three weak Wi-Fi networks, none of which you can stay connected to

Two lovebirds making their presence known in your roommate’s bed

10 pounds added to your weight since last quarter

Four job rejection emails sitting in your inbox

Five times you’ve scrolled through Facebook to see how much more interesting your friends are than you

One skull-crushing hangover

14 unread texts from the Tinder match you shouldn’t have given your number to

Eight hours of Netflix binge watching that only deflated what’s left of your self-esteem

Zero pairs of clean underwear left because you’re too lazy to do laundry

15 minutes for your course software to load on your laptop because of a problem that doesn’t exist, according to EIT.


Two packs of ramen that you’re inevitably going to eat for dinner again.

Instructions:

- Chop all ingredients, taking good measure to keep the knife away from your wrists.
- Pour ingredients into a pressure cooker with slightly less pressure than you’re under for that presentation tomorrow.
- Add various cries for help to taste.
- Let simmer and fester for one to three months.

These Weird Lines are Guaranteed to Get You Laid TONIGHT!

Jason Latimer
Ultimate chick magnet




- Hey girl, wanna look at my D:/ drive? It’s huge.
- I personally identify as in-your-pants
- If I could build an entire race of sentient, humanoid robots, I would make them all look like you. And then I’d make out with them all.
- If you’re looking for a guy with brains, look no further. (Note: only works on zombies)
- I can talk dirty to you in six different programming languages.
- Want to measure the Modulus of Elasticity of my ****?
- I’m a writer for the Rose-Thorn.
- You’re like my homework: I’ll do you late at night while crying.
- Engineers are good with numbers, so you should give me yours
- Sudo come home with me

Forsaking Humanities to the Sciences

The story of how Skynet began

Lauren Santichen
Your favorite idiot



When we first began attending Hose-Rulman Institute of Technology, many of us thought that humanities were behind us. Never again would we have to read 27 books for American Literature or spend upwards of five hours perfecting our stick-figure art. However, we were devastated to learn that this was not true, as Hose-Rulman requires nine humanity courses in order to graduate. There were some who cried and others who immediately dropped out to attend Durpue.

There were some that decided they would break the system.

One team of students, a combination of EPC, EC, EE, and ES majors – with a little robotics minors thrown in for variety – have created and programmed a robot with enough intelligence to not only think, but feel.

“I thought I left English behind at High School. To find out I have to do it here? No, I’m not doing it,” one freshman said when asked about their project. “I’ll create something else to do it for me, but I won’t do it.”

The resulting AI can read and interpret books up to sixth-grade reading level and masterfully paint stick figure people and animals to the level of skill attributed to the average engineering student. Not only this, but it can develop skills with enough practice, programming, and feedback.

“We want to show that we’re gaining some skills as we go through art class.” One programmer told the reporter. “So, we start at basic level and have the AI able to learn and progress from there. The best thing is, something that would take me an hour to do gets churned out in less than 10 minutes by this guy.”

The Humanity Artificial Learning Processer Engine Robot – or HALPER for short – has been operational for the past three weeks and has been turning

in assignments for the development group for the past two.

“I skipped that first assignment,” one group member recalled, “Because I was staying up late working on HALPER. Eh, I didn’t need to write that essay on Abraham Lincoln anyway.”

When asked why they didn’t just do the assignments themselves, one EC answered, “Let me put it this way: spend two hours drawing a lopsided potato-cat and get a D for skills I don’t have, or spend 72 hours programming a robot to draw for me and get a D, maybe C, for the rest of the quarter. The choice was obvious.”

The development group has had mild success from turning in assignments from HALPER. Grades range from Ds to Bs, depending on the subject and the amount of practice HALPER is allowed.

“It’s all about what’s expected of us,” one memorable student who received an F said. “My grade is low because the professor doesn’t expect this good of a picture from me. Right here, ‘won’t accept photo-copies from online sources’? Even though it was the same tree made with a brown rectangle and green ball on top that I could, maybe, have done – the fact that Dr. Professor won’t accept it shows how little they think of our skills as engineers. For good reason, of course.”

Should HALPER continue to prove successful, the team is thinking of creating more AIs and distributing them throughout the campus.

“EMs and EBs might not be able to program like us, but that doesn’t mean they should have to participate in humanities too,” the development leader said. “HALPER will be available to everyone... for a small fee, of course.”

White
space


Black
space

The Top 10 Professions Rebranded by Hose-Rulman Marketing

Phil N. DeBlanc • Pencil Pusher

1. *Engineering professor*: Technology-centered education facilitator and coordinator of physical phenomena investigatins

2. *Truck driver*: Mobile inventory administrator

DURPUE UNIVERSITY

Crossword

1.

Across

1. First letter

Down

1. Indefinite article

3. *Librarian*: Principal physical documentation and records control executive

4. *Salesperson*: Product purveyance and circulation superintendent

5. *Cashier*: Payable accounts collection specialist

6. *Homemaker*: Supervisor of domestic activity synchronization and integration

7. *Waiter*: Assistant director in charge of comestible transport





8. *Outfielder*: Homerun avoidance contingency manager


9. *Musician*: Auditory experience coordinator

10. *Stripper*: Chief disrobing agent and titillation advocate

Exam Scores by Beverage Consumed While Grading

Al Cohal • Top Shelf Professor

	Average	Standard Deviation
Red wine 	High	Low
Beer 	High	High
Scotch 	Low	High
Vodka 	Low	Low



Fak Yak

No profiles, no passwords, no mercy

NewHot

To the student who insists “I really know what I’m doing, it just doesn’t show on the exams,” let me reassure you that you really got an A in the course, it just doesn’t show on your transcript.

22 mins ago25

Why does the student who believes in the compost method of laundry always have to sit in the front row?

1 hour ago17

I saw you cheating on your Mech Sys exam but I didn’t call you on it because I knew the guy you were copying from was going to fail miserably.

2 hours ago15

That sudden realization that your absolute worst student will make more money than you in less than three years

21 hours ago13

I’ve been on the “Faculty Affairs Committee” for three years, and I’m still waiting for mine.

3 hours ago10

WACKY STUDENT QUOTES

“It has been scientifically proven that you can get girls to do anything.”

-A student in Dr. Tarrant’s class

Apparently I keep meeting the ones in the control group.

“All my power comes from below the waist.”

-A student in Dr. Tarrant’s class

“Dr. Chang, I got a B+ in your course. Can you turn it into an F so I can re-take the course?”

-A student in Dr. Chang’s class

Maybe we can compromise and settle on a D?

“Every American knows who Abra-

I won’t ask where it all ends up.

“Sadly, opportunity reared its ugly head and I am not able to join your Spring Quarter’s class.”

-A student in, er, not in Dr. Watt’s class

ham Lincoln is. He is the tall president with the stove top hat who ended slavery and died of an assassination.”

-A student in Dr. Williams class whom we won’t identify, because everyone knows who he is.

“In Mariette Kalinowski’s “The Train”, the main character is different. She is a woman.”

-A student in Dr. Williams’ class

Yes, times, they are a changing’.

All content in the SideFlip, minus the Wacky Student Quotes, was generated by Dr. Moth, even the stuff that he plagiarized from someone else. And if you are one of those people he plagiarized, he knows where you live! Well, maybe, but if not he can Google it or something! And then you'll be sorry, because he might come over when you least expect it, knock on your door, and then beg for forgiveness while sniveling so embarrassingly that it'll make you want to turn away. But you won't be able to. You'll be repelled and morbidly fascinated at the same time, kinda' like thumbing through a picture book of rare jungle skin diseases. You'll be so disgusted by the pathetic sight of this whimpering wreck of a human being on your front porch who was so unoriginal that he had to steal one of your jokes that you'll forget all about how indignant you were that he didn't properly acknowledge your contribution and just wind up pitying him instead. So whadya' say we say we skip all that let him have this one, OK?