

# Times New Roman

the **DI** Issue

How to  
Improve Your  
Unsolicited  
Dick Pics

8 Kitchen  
Counters That  
Scream "Fuck  
Me"

How to Take  
Out an Inter-  
est-Free Loan

Build-a-  
~~Boytoy~~  
Buddy

DIY: Cooking  
Edibles in  
Your Dorm  
Room

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# DIY: Cooking Edibles in Your Dorm Room

## Lior Zippel

The concept of edibles is very attractive for multiple reasons: they are discrete, they are easy to use, they are tasty, and a perfect start to your day. Almost any food can be made edible, that's right even berries, but today I am going to tell you how to make Firecrackers.

If your older brother never told you about these while over at his friend "Morsey's" garage for 'band practice', then you are in for a treat! They are perhaps one of the first edibles ever made. The concept is simple; smoke up your food so your food can smoke up your food (note: miniature bongs are suggested but not required).

Now let's get cooking.

Make sure to let your neighbors know that your keeping a friend's skunk "Joffrey" for the weekend,

and not to worry about if it starts to smell, Joffrey probably just got excited.

Next, gather your ingredients:

A half ounce of mixed greens

Cookies of some variety, (personal favorite is graham cracker)

Tin foil (the thin kind)

A go getter attitude

Joffrey (for moral support, not eating)

Marijuana

Your roommate Mark for when things go bad

\*Your roommate Mark for if things go bad

Oven (if you do not have a kitchen, most chemistry labs have Bunsen burners, which are not nailed down. See campus map at back) [Microwaves work too]

Grinder (the appliance)

Grinder (the app)

Steps (Oven):

**1.** Lay a towel by the bottom of your door so that Joffrey does not sneak out under the door

**2.** Close the shades so you don't waste any weed vapor

**3.** Preheat your oven to 300 degrees fahrenheit or celsius (personal preference)

**4.** Chop up your greens and place in a bowl (salad bowl, you fiend)

**5.** Grind (appliance) up your marijuana, and spread it on a tin-foiled baking sheet

**6.** If you have miniature bongs, give them to your weed now

**7.** Throw that pristine sheet into the oven (don't actually throw)

**8.** Let the weed toke up for 20 minutes in the oven

**9.** Enjoy your salad

**10.** Spread the peanut butter on each cookie individually

**11.** Take out the baking sheet

**12.** Sprinkle your baked weed onto each cookie, and wrap each cookie individually in tin foil, tight

**13.** Throw them in the oven (throw or place, either is fine)

**14.** Cook for an additional 10 minutes

**15.** Invite your RA over for cookies



# How to Take Out an Interest-Free Loan

**Jake Staggard ft. Emily Wharmby**

Have you ever needed to buy things you know you can't afford but Uncle Sam and the Big Banks keep taking too much of your hard-earned borrowed loan money? You know, things like lavish mansions, flashy sports cars, pet tigers, profuse amounts of cocaine the likes of which Pablo Escobar could never imagine? We all face these problems in our lives, but lucky for you, you stumbled across this article! You're one step closer to unlocking the secrets the wealthy don't want you to know about. Are you going to let big business take advantage of you forever? No! You need to take control of your life and your finances! Follow these 8 easy steps for an interest-free bank loan and you'll be well on your way!

## Step 1: Select your desired bank.

Do your research! My expert tip is to select a smaller bank. Small banks value customer satisfaction more and have lower overhead costs such as franchising fees, security, and brand marketing. Lower costs for them means lower interest rates for you!

## Step 2: Refine your image.

Find a nice car, something sleek and fast, to drive to the bank. Wear a nice suit with a vest and everything. Looking nice and driving a nice car will make you look wealthier than you are, meaning the bank will believe you have the money to back up your loan.

## Step 3: Go to the Bank.

Now you're all dressed up and looking fancy! For the most painless experience possible, go in between 11 A.M. and 1 P.M. These hours are after small businesses have finished their private accounting matters, but before peak hours where you'll be competing with other customers for an appointment.

## Step 4: Approach the Teller.

Walk into the bank and approach the teller behind the count-

er. You came at the perfect time, so you probably won't even have to wait in line! Remember, as you approach, confidence is key. Make sure to maintain your smile and winning attitude as you brandish your favorite weapon and point it at the teller.

## Step 5: Be Persuasive.

If you want the best deal possible, you'll have to convince this bank to give you all of their money. Use assertive phrasing such as "Give me all your money or I'll blow your brains out!" or "Put the money in the fucking bag!" Hedging their lives against their savings is sure to net you a great deal!

Bonus tip: If the teller is uncooperative, she just needs more evidence that you're a good candidate. Take hostages as collateral!

## Step 6: Secure the Transaction.

Now that you've sufficiently convinced the teller of your superior candidacy and satisfactory collateral, they're sure to fulfill your request. Quickly leave the bank with your bag, now full of money. Don't panic! You did your research, so you know the bank has low security expenditure and you won't need to worry about pesky security guards slowing you down! If the teller or any bystanders make any sudden or threatening movements, don't be afraid to end their miserable lives. Heroes

don't exist and you need to remind them of that.

## Step 7: Confidently Exit with your Loan.

Great job! As you leave the bank, don't be alarmed by the dozen police officers pointing their guns at you, you made sure to wear your bullet-proof vest in Step 2! You may need to "dispatch" a few policemen as you make your way to the sleek and fast escape vehicle you selected earlier. Drive away quickly, but remember, pedestrians have the right of way! You don't want to get pulled over! So inconvenient!

## Step 8: Responsibly Repay your Loan.

Now that you've secured funding, you'll need to make sure to "legitimize" your sudden capital gain. Tax laws sure are annoying! Bonus Tip: My favorite way to do this is through a shady casino on neutral territory.

You've finally unlocked the secrets of Big Business and the 1%. Now you can take your funds and start picking out your favorite tiger! Have a fun and safe coke bender! Read next week's edition for an easy step by step guide on how to transfer your funds to an offshore account.



# 8 Kitchen Counters That Scream “Fuck Me”

## Willy Unterkoelfer

And you can install them yourself, you dirty DIY whore.

### 1. Marble

Nothing says rip my skirt off, grab the whisk, and get to business quite like a cold, hard marble countertop. We recommend a white marble with a bluish-gray grain to keep things sleek, modern, and sexy. Plus, white stains are less noticeable on marble. So pancake away! Or fuck. That works too.

### 2. Granite.

Granite is one of the hardest rocks out there. What better counter to get his rock hard cock on than one made of the hardest rock. Rock hard baby!

### 3. Stained Mahogany

A rather unconventional choice, but the kitchen is no place for conventional sex. Save missionary for the Mormons and grab the spatula! Mahogany works surprisingly well

as a countertop - it's like a full length cutting board! Plus, it has a little more give to it than a traditional material like marble or granite. Your ass will thank you later.

### 4. Diamond

Remember how we mentioned how hard granite is? Diamond is even harder. So dump your boyfriend and find yourself a real man once you install this counter. If he's not harder than your counter, he means nothing to you. Or to anyone. Plus, a diamond counter really fights against outdated feminine stereotypes - you're clearly the breadwinner with a counter that's bejeweled and you clearly don't cook - you would damage the counter! Move over patriarchy. This girl bought (and installed) her own diamond. Now fuck me on it.

### 5. Memory Foam

Look. Stop kidding yourself. You're not in the kitchen business for doing kitchening. That's not even a real word. You know what is a real word? Sex. That's what your kitchen is for. Toss that pesky toaster and useless blender and put some foamy luxuriousness on those counters. But don't stop there. Memory foam the whole fucking room. Now it's the fucking room. Fuck kitchens!

### 6. Ice

Ice counters are the perfect choice for an upgraded kitchen. You'll be the envy of the neighbors. Don't forget to leave the AC on!

### 7. Steel wool

Four inches of steel wool provides the perfect surface for hot kitchen sex. When he first hoists you onto the counter, there will be a nice give to it. This initial softness is what experts refer to as the “wool effect”. Next, when he starts thrusting, there will be some minor, sensual friction. The counter will scour your backside raw. This is referred to as the “steel effect”. You'll love it.

### 8. Sod

Embrace your natural side and embrace his dick with your mouth on freshly laid sod counters. We recommend a soft, dark green bluegrass, but - if you're into it, and we know you are - some women like the tickling that a sharp, well-watered Bermuda grass counter can provide. While this counter-type has few disadvantages, we must warn you to use caution when chopping scallions. They're very easy to lose in the grass.

### 9. The bones of your fallen enemies

A perfect counter surface for all your daily kitchen needs: chopping, toasting, terrifying all those who dare stand in your presence. It's sexy in a deadly, frightening, holy-

shit-why-do-you-have-so-many-enemies-and-why-did-their-flesh-decompose-so-quickly-and-omg-did-you-install-this-yourself kind of way. With a counter this irresistible, you can quickly add more bones to your collection and more boners to your vagina.



# Build-a-Boytoy Buddy

## Michaela Boneva

Are you lonely? Desperate for any human contact at all? Totally touch starved? Did you know you need at least eight hugs a day to be happy and twelve to have personal growth? Or that sex burns about 100 calories every time? Wouldn't you want someone to fuck, I mean hug you eighth to twelve times a day? Well here are five easy steps to satisfy your bodily needs!

### Step 1: Gravedigging

Get out your black clothes and ski mask you have from that one failed robbery attempt and get ready to dig up some graves! You have to find the perfect body parts for your patchwork buddy and APPARENTLY going to a hospital and asking random family members in the waiting room is frowned upon.

Focus point: Penis.

Obviously you want your pal to have a functional reproductive system and a massive cock to accompany it. Not for personal reasons. Ob-

viously. Why would you even think that? I have a girlfriend, okay?

### Step 2: Transportation

People will think you're hitchhiking if you carry a large sack down the road. You're going to need a car. License optional.

Focus Point: Penis

Make sure to keep your friend's titanic dick in a separate container. You don't want it to get damaged. It is very, very important that his penis is not damaged at all. Because then he'd be self-conscious about it. No other reason.

### Step 3: Attachment

Now you're gonna want to sew the collected body parts together. You could use duct tape. Pros, you can use fun colors. Cons, if your buddy is ever moving vigorously back and forth for no specific reason, the duct tape might not hold.

Focus Point: Penis

Sewing is the move here. You wouldn't want your homeboy's colossal schlong to detach and get stuck somewhere. Like an ass - uhhh, mayo jar.

### Step 4: Animation

This part is a little difficult. You have to shock your bro. There are

two ways to do this. Method one, you steal defibrillators from some public space. Just not the hospital where you got in trouble for asking for body parts. Might need a sentence more about the hospital here Method two, you get your bro struck by lightning. Strap him to a kite and let him fly in a storm! Be creative!

Focus Point: Penis

Once your pal's blood starts flowing, you should make sure to check on his astronomical ding-a-ling. It should be erect. And throbbing. If it is, you know it'll be functional. You know, for his sake. In case he ever wants to use that. With someone.

### Step 5: Uhhh

There's absolutely no step five. You don't do anything with your boytoy, I mean buddy. Nothing at all.

# YOU'VE HEARD OF RIPPED JEANS, NOW TRY **PRE-STAINED SHIRTS!**

By Zachary Colucci

Tired of people thinking you're some sort of square who takes care of themselves, but don't wanna show your sexy knees to the world? Tired of people asking what kind of detergent you use after noticing your pristine get-up? Tired of people? And any form of human interaction that doesn't involve talking about Pre-Stained Shirts™? Try Pre-Stained Shirts™!!!! A completely do-it-yourself\* way to make people think you couldn't give two shits about looking nice for them!

## **5 EASY DESIGNS TO GET STARTED!**



My fat ass thought this was pizza!!

### **1. BLOOD**

Materials:

- A knife
- A victim (or volunteer)
- Questionable morals

The blood might wash away, but the guilt of murder won't!

### **2. ETERNAL VOID OF DAMNATION**

Materials

- Red marker (or blood from previous activity)
- Candles (mood lighting!)
- A willing sacrifice friend

Just draw some cool stars and circles on your shirt and recite the Our Father in reverse! It's that simple!

Drawing of a shirt with a void on it here!!!! I'm too cheap for photoshop!!!!



"Fuck! I spilled Un-Shirt on my Shirt!"

\* Any use of the name or likeness of the Pre-Stained Shirts™ brand without paying the required licensing fee of \$399.99 (US) will result in immediate legal consequences of up to \$150,000 (US)

\*\* If you're reading this, you're gay. Sorry those are the rules. I didn't make them up.



Can you say "hot guy summer"?

### **1. SWEAT**

Materials:

- A hot summer day
- Any dorm at Northeastern that isn't in a village
- A normal amount of blankets

Literally try sleeping for like 2 hours and then once you inevitably give up, bam there's your new shirt.

### **2. BEER**

Materials:

- Boomers
- Burgers
- Bacon

Once the three B's are obtained, the fourth will surely follow.



Why pre-game when you can be gaming?

### **3. UN-SHIRT**

Materials:

- Felt scissors
- Irony
- How many holes are in this shirt?

Seriously, how many holes are in this shirt??? My friend says there's 8 but I only see two!?!? Please help!!



# DIY DUI

## Sam Newman

DUIs, despite what Tiger Woods might say, don't always resurrect your career. But I dare to dream. When I think of a perfect DUI, I picture my glamorous mugshot adorning the bulletin board of our local police station. Left. Now right. Finally front and center! My only source for DUI insider info, my younger sister, told me that approximately half of all DUIs happen in Florida, and the rest directly follow weddings. Florida's too far for me to drive without getting one on the way, and I can't blow my shot at the perfect infraction. So wedding it is. Problem is, no one ever invites me to weddings...

I just need a willing spouse for this weekend. Worst that happens I'll elope with my car; that would even save me some time. However, time shouldn't be the main focus: I only have one chance to do everything right. This DUI will be my first, of course. Honestly, I'm so excited for how proud my parents will be! They always told me to wait 'til marriage, but I never thought I'd make it. There's so much to plan! What model car, will there be any passengers, what speed will I be driving (69 mph - that one's easy), what brand of sunglasses will I wear, where will there

be suspicious stains, will I go willingly or by force?!?

Actually, I'm having second thoughts. They say getting married is the biggest day of your life, and I didn't realize until now how right they are. My car won't show me its dress, and what if I walk onto the food court looking like someone who just bought the cheapest suit from Men's Wearhouse, while my Toyota suddenly looks like a vintage Lamborghini under the dim, fluorescent bulbs? I could make this so much easier by just giving in and heading down that highway to Florida.....NO! This future convict is gonna look spiffy. I bought the most expensive Armani suit at Goodwill, and those mugshots will capture its bright red glory! Next I stole my sister's Ray Bans (look at the criminal I've become!), booked a hotel room my car and I never intend to stay in, and contacted the mall's foremost clergyman. My only guests will be the millions of unsuspecting Americans tuned in to CBS, NBC, FOX, or ESPN (I've got a loop-de-loop guy). After my stunt, I'll live in infamy alongside Evil Knievel, Jackie Chan, and Three-toed Seth from Tuscaloosa! It's time to make this happen.

Suit: check. Dress: wow that's skimpy (you can see the headlights), but check. Marriage: check. Only a few dozen confused looks from shoppers as we walked (or drove?)

down the aisle. Rings: bagel chip for me, she'll have to make do with a new bumper sticker (just married). Kiss: nope. Road: located; we're heading up Huntington as far as it'll take us. Sunglasses: on. Seatbelt: jauntily tucked under my arm, with just the right amount of recklessness. Radio: turned to the hottest jazz station in the Boston area (you know which one I mean). Inspection sticker: expired only a month ago, just long enough to show I'm above the law. Windows: all the way down. We're ready to go.

I turn onto the street, engine roaring, music blasting, air rushing through my new fauxhawk. I swerve in and out of my lane, holding the desired speed, run a red light or two, complete the loop-de-loop (damn that was sexy!), and eventually hear the distant shriek of police sirens. Other cars move out the way, clearing the canvas for my masterpiece. I narrowly avoid a rogue squirrel, slam through an unfortunate traffic cone, and suddenly notice the perfect spot ahead of me on the bank. This is my moment! I gradually slow down, weaving my way to the right side of the road, where I softly crash into a grassy ditch. The police pull up behind me, stride over to my car, and ask me if I've been drinking tonight. And as I prepare to drawl my answer, glory on the horizon, I suddenly realize my mistake, the one tiny part of the plan I forgot to ac-

count for. I admit that my dream will never revolutionize our society, and all because I have to truthfully respond: no.



# How to Decorate Your Room

## Mariana Knaupp

So you're ten years old, and your parents finally made your little sister move out of your room. I know you hate that bitch! Well, it took forever, but now it's time to redecorate the way you want. So put on some [pop star that ten year olds like? do they still like Ariana Grande? what are the kids up to these days, Karen?], jump around, and go crazy! This room is about you now. Fuck Jessica! Now Pebbles can cuddle with you all he wants, and she's never gonna take him away from you. Gosh, what an adorable kitty he is.

The first thing you need to do is decide on a color scheme! The room is pink now because Jessica likes pink, and you hate Jessica, so we can't have any of that. What's your favorite color? Red? That's my favorite color, too! Start making a list of supplies we're gonna need. Got red paint on there? Good! I'm sure we won't need to go far to find it.

The next step is finding some sweet posters to hang up! I know

[Ariana Grande???? Karen, we're sure she likes Ariana Grande? If you say so, Karen. I'm counting on you for this one.] is your favorite singer, so we'll start with that. What's next? Aw, come on, you're a smart kid. I know you have some more ideas. You don't need to be embarrassed. It's okay. I'm never gonna make fun of you, not the way little Barry Drew does. Barry Drew doesn't know shit, anyway. He'll never be worth anything. Not like you. You're worth so much more than anyone knows, Kacie.

Shawn Mendes? All right. I like Shawn Mendes. Haha, yeah, he is kinda cute. Aw, don't blush, Kacie. Remember, I'm never gonna judge you. Everything's okay when you're with me. Cuddle Pebbles for a little while, and I'll be right back, Kacie. I think the lighting is wrong in this room. I know Mom says you can't have candles in here, but wouldn't they look so pretty?

[Karen, get me some posters and some candles. And take care of the cat, would you? It keeps hissing at me. It's up to something, I swear. Animals always know.]

Our next step is looking for a cool carpet design! Mom says we can't tear up this carpet because it'll ruin the floor, but we can make our own super extra wonderful design! What are you thinking? A nice, big,

flower? What color? Oh, green's a great color, but I think we should make it red to match the walls. What do you think? We have to stick to the color scheme, Kacie. Okay, sounds great! Red flower it is. You don't know how to draw a flower? Oh, that's easy, Kacie. Here, let me sketch it out for you.

Hm? Your mom's calling? Oh, she's just looking for Jessica. Listen, she's not saying your name. Come on, don't you want to keep decorating? We're having so much fun, aren't we?

I said, Kacie, aren't we having fun?

Look at the cool flower I drew! Yeah, I know it looks more like a star, but it's such a nice design, isn't it? I know you've always loved flowers, Kacie, even if you pretended to hate them because of Jessica. You don't have to hate things just because Jessica likes them. You don't have to pay attention to Jessica at all. Not anymore.

Oh, look! Your Ariana Grande poster! Let me see you put your hearts up! Yeah!

Pebbles? Oh, he's playing outside now. He'll be fine. I'm sure he'll bring you a dead bird soon. I could go for a dead bird. Could you? I could so go for a dead bird. You ever

played with a match? Go ahead, light the candles. Your mom wouldn't like it? That's okay, she doesn't really like you, either.

(She's been calling Jessica for a long, long time, hasn't she, Kacie?)

I thought of another decoration idea—a mobile! You love Pebbles so much, I thought we could get a mobile that looks exactly like him! Why does his neck look all bent and weird like that? Uh, because he's...special now? I made him...extra special, yeah. [Karen, I said take care of him, not—you know, whatever. I'll work with it.]

What's my name? Oh, it's, uh... Lucy. Yeah. Lucy. You remember me. I've always been here, right? Yeah. I'm Lucy. Your best friend, Lucy. I fell a long, long way to be with you, Kacie. No one else would come this far to be with you.

Great, your mobile's hung up now! Gosh, I sure do love that cat. He's so adorable! What do we think? More flowers on the floor? Yeah, I like that idea.

(How much blood do you think a cat holds? It's not even really a decaliter, is it? Certainly not enough to draw this many flowers.)

Hm? Who's the seven-foot-tall, vaguely anthropomorphic black



shape with eyes like burning coals and something that looks suspiciously like wings jutting out of her back? Oh, that's Karen, my secretary. Sorry, assistant. Karen gets grumpy when I call her a secretary. Anyway, we're all done decorating! Now you know how to make your room extra special! Remember, this is your space, and it's important that you feel like you. Always remember who you are! So many people I hang out with have trouble hanging on to the slightest bit of knowledge about themselves! I tend to do that to people. We're gonna have so much fun in my new space! You've done such a good job with this room. What an ambience. You're the cleverest kid I've ever known.

[Karen, if you think the pentagram is sloppy, fix it yourself. I'm working with the art skills of a ten-year-old, here. Yes, I know—I know the sister was your idea. Good job, Karen. You happy? Mother of you-know-who, it's good to have corporeal form again.]

# How to Impersonate a Gynecologist

## Josh Siedman

Gynecologists are doctors who specialize in women's health, particularly with regards to the reproductive organs. Typically, gynecologists have a license to practice and a certification from an examining body following eight years of medical training, but not everyone has the time or money or messiah complex to complete such an arduous process. A wise man once said, "Fake it till you make it," so here are some steps you can take to enter the field of gynecology under false pretenses:

### Step 1.

Obtain a fake medical degree online from a recognized institution. Famed (fake) gynecologist Malachi Love-Robinson got his from an undisclosed Christian university in California, so anything credible yet vague enough should deter any suspicion.

### Step 2.

Purchase a white lab coat, stethoscope, and face mask. Nobody ever questions a man in uniform, especially the ladies. It's also advisable to reduce the quality of your penmanship to illegible scribbles to really sell the aesthetic.

### Step 3.

Create a website to advertise your practice. Search up the names of local gynecologists and list them as your staff members. Include your phone number to schedule appointments and a fake biography about your accomplishments in the medical field that can be found via a simple Wikipedia search.

### Step 4.

Conduct an intensive study session of the female reproductive system and medical jargon. How can your patients take you seriously if you don't know your endometrium from your perimetrium? I'm pretty sure I pronounced that correctly. One moment... "PAIR-UH-ME-TREE-UM" ... yeah, that's right. Anyway, it's important to know the names of procedures and medications because patients will never question your authority if you use big words. Also, say "stat" at the end of every one of your sentences.

### Step 5.

Open a home practice if you really want to see how much you can



get away with, stat. If that would seem too suspicious for such a profession, then simply walk into a local hospital wearing your garb from Step 2 and ask to shadow a physician in an exam room, stat. Getting up close and personal in a hospital setting would provide you with the credibility you need, stat. You can even nod your head down at every doctor you see and say “doctor” as a greeting in a faux deep voice, stat.

## Step 6.

Set up a camcorder to record each of your sessions, stat (don't worry, all doctors do it). When performing an exam, comment upon color, smell, and texture, and compare patients to previous ones, stat. If you get stumped by something, online forums such as 4chan are usually helpful, stat. That's where I found out that drinking toilet water increases the likelihood of your offspring having autism by 35%, stat.

## Step 7.

Flee the country after discovering that it is illegal to impersonate a gynecologist and that you will be charged with sexual assault for the exams you performed, stat. If the police conduct a raid while you are in your place of business, then your best bet is to point and say “whoa, are those free donuts over there” and then jump out of the window, stat. Prison is definitely not for everyone,

and I speak from experience... stat.

Impersonating a gynecologist is probably a lot harder than it looks, especially if you're awkward like me, stat. For a profession as invasive as this one, you must go all in to be taken seriously, stat. If you're just trying to meet females, then I would advise using much simpler methods... like impersonating a plastic surgeon... stat.

# 10 Crazy Life-Hacks That Will Blow Your Mind and Help You

## Kira Becker

Ever wondered if your life could be easier? Don't wonder about that anymore, because here are some incredible tips and tricks that will change your life etc.

### Tying your shoes.

You know those flat pieces of string woven into the top of your sneakers? Apparently, if you tie them together, it's easier to avoid tripping on those! Just about any knot will work, as long as it's tight.

### Flashlight on your phone.

When you're in the dark, it can be hard to see. You might have tried turning on your phone and finding your way by the light of the screen,

but there's actually a better way to do it. If you swipe up from the bottom of your phone, there might be a button that looks like a little flashlight. Pressing this button creates more light for you!

Sealing an envelope - It can be frustrating sending mail in envelopes. Since the top part of an envelope is open, letters inevitably fall out somewhere along the way, and no one likes to receive an empty envelope in the mail. Next time you send a letter, try wetting the sticky part along the triangle and pressing it closed. You can use your tongue, or a little bit of pee.

### Calculator to Do Math Problems.

If you're in college, you might have come across a few challenging math problems. As it turns out, you can use your calculator to make solving these easier. Just type the math problem into the calculator, and it will solve it for you. Here's another fun trick: Type in the number “5318008”. Flip the calculator upside down and the numbers on the screen will spell out “BOOBIES”!

### Using a paperclip to bind papers.

### Measuring cup.

Jaywalking - Ever not feel like going to a crosswalk or waiting for



the light to change?

## Shopping list.

Ever forget what you need to get at the grocery store? Try making a list for it.

## Bottled Water

Don't you just hate when you get water all over yourself? Next time you're drinking water, try containing it in a bottle. A cup will also do the trick.

## Calling 911

Dangerous emergencies are no fun. And they're even worse if you have no one to save you. If you ever find yourself being robbed or murdered, call the hotline 911. There is a team of dedicated emergency responders operating this hotline. They might not always have a solution to your specific life-threatening problem, but it's definitely worth a try.

# How to Get Your Dick Out of the Mayo Jar

## Jake Mohammed

It's always the same situation. You wait all week for Friday. This Friday is going to be great. You know it. You're going to get more wrecked than Princess Diana on August 31st, 1997. Nothing can stop you. Except for that DUI you got two weeks ago. You're gonna need to take an Uber. Your lack of social skills won't really help tonight either. It might be hard talking to new people. There's also the fact that you don't really know which frats are throwing down. You also don't know anyone in a frat. Just like a bus full of kids from Neverland Ranch, you're fucked. But that's ok. You're resourceful. So you do what any empty, emotionally-distant, shell of a person would do in this situation. You turn off the lights, take off your clothes, and go into the pantry to get the peanut butter jar. You've earned it, champ. You reach around in complete darkness for that chunky bliss until you grab what feels like a peanut butter

jar. In your excitement, you hastily rip off the lid, but the jar slips from your hands. Oh. Shit.

You feel more defeated than an unvaccinated child during flu season. "This is the third time this month," you mutter under your breath. It's also the third day of the month. Things are not going your way. But that's all ok because I'm an expert on mayo-related incidents involving penises. Here are five easy steps to get your penis out of the mayo jar:

Wipe your tears from your eyes

Crying only proves one of two things: either you're an emotionally developed person with a healthy connection to his or her own feelings and understand that sadness is ok because it just means that things will get better, or you got your dick in the mayo jar again. Now we know the first one isn't true, and everyone knows fake it until you make it. So do exactly what OJ did. Deny everything. We've got work to do.

Don't panic

Never panic. Don't call for help, and definitely don't admit you made a mistake. Mistakes only exist if you admit to them. That's why my dad doesn't talk to me. That's also why my mom doesn't talk to me. And why my grandma doesn't talk to me. I love my family.

Make some pizza bagels

This won't help with the current situation. I'm just kinda hungry. Everyone knows that pizza bagels were invented when the Jews and Italians



decided to join forces to create the most impactful culinary experience to ever grace your tastebuds. You're welcome, Mel Gibson.

Try applying lubricant

This is the first and last time you'll ever need to use it, so make it count. We both know you don't own any lubricant. Luckily, household condiments work just as well. Trust me, I'm an expert. And a felon. Look for some ketchup, mustard, relish, steak sauce, soy sauce, or anything else. Maybe something white, thick, and creamy. And no, I'm not talking about Jonah Hill.

Do what my parents should've done  
Pull out.

There you have it. The five best ways to get your cream stick out of a mayo jar. Maybe tomorrow just watch some porn.

# 5 Activities That Are Illegal but Not Frowned Upon

**Josh Siedman**

Can we really trust our legal system to properly administer justice? O.J. Simpson and Brock Turner probably think so. Yet there are those of us who engage in seemingly innocent and even respectable acts and still incur the wrath of the boys in blue. In America, our laws seem to be quite comprehensive... perhaps too comprehensive. Here are five activities that are illegal but are not necessarily frowned upon from an ethical standpoint:

## Draft dodging

Everyone who protested the Vietnam War would have had no issue if you burned your draft card, but did you really think you could exercise your constitutional rights and get away with it? What are you,

some kind of hippie? The Selective Service System truly understands the extent of patriotism: a willingness to overlook personal freedom violations and cooperate with the wealthy's agenda of killing the undesirables and stealing their oil.

## Jaywalking

Boston and New York City are notorious for this "crime." People have places to be, and steel death machines whizzing down the road at 65 miles per hour have never stopped the undaunted college student or businessman from crossing as he pleases. These drivers are no match for the "I have \$30,000 in student loan debt, so if it hits me, it hits me" mentality, so you can feel free to flick off as many people as you want because they are much more wary of hitting you than you are of getting hit.

## Putting change in other people's parking meters

Apparently, this is illegal. By preventing someone's parking meter from expiring, you are stealing ticket revenue from the city. Now we know why cops are so coddled: who else is going to secure an extra few bucks for our politicians? You really thought you could brighten someone's day by sparing them a parking ticket? How dare you try to be altruistic. This is America!

## Bringing virtually anything on a plane in your carry-on

Everyone has had some gripe with TSA at one point or another. I remember when I got pat down and the officer insisted that he felt a concealed object around my waist (it was my hip). If the TSA agents find that you are trying to smuggle water or deodorant or lube on the plane, then you are literally a terrorist. You might as well have flown the plane into the World Trade Center yourself. I mean, are you insane? We all know that the layman is capable of filling bottles with poison vapor and liquid binary explosives.

## Murdering your mother-in-law

Ok, this one might be slightly ill-considered, but come on. Nobody likes their mother-in-law. You've seen all the TV tropes about how annoying and overbearing they are. They hate you for not being a millionaire or for being a step down from their daughter's last significant other, so they are quite direct with their animosity. If you were to retaliate one day by delivering a few blows to her head and neck and serving her remains at the next family get-together, then no one would blame you.

Our legal system may have de-

termined that these behaviors are unacceptable, but just remember that we the people are way smarter and more capable of making sound decisions than our elected representatives. It's our duty as Americans to blatantly ignore government, so you should never apologize for breaking laws that you disagree with.

# 5 Steps to Improve Unsolicited Dick Pics

## Jake Mohammed

Dick pics have been around since the dawn of time. Historians have actually dated the first dick pic from a cave painting to the paleolithic era. I don't know much, but I do know that Ooga was hung like a horse. My cousin was also hung like a horse. Who fell off a stool. In a closet. Wearing a Batman costume.

Unsolicited dick pics aren't as much of an art as they are an assault. When you send out an unsolicited dick pic you need to put the "sex" in "sexual harassment." You need to make sure the whole world knows that you're slightly insecure because your knobgoblin leans a bit too much to the left. Not enough for you to call your doctor, but enough for you to ask about it on anonymous message boards. If your dick pics aren't getting the response you're looking for, then you've come to the right place. I'm like the Ted Bundy of sending dick pics. You never know

when I'm gonna strike. I'm also wanted for several kidnappings and murders.

## Step 1: Feminism

Your dick is about as appealing as a breakfast bowl of cardboard. Literally no woman would want to have sex with you. Helen Keller knows how ugly your dick looks. But what's one thing no female can resist? That's right. A white, woke man who fights against the patriarchy. Get a symbol of feminism tattooed on your meat rocket. Like that Rosie the Riveter chick. Or avocado toast. All aboard the dick pic train. Next stop: Pussyville.

## Step 2: Send them in a group chat

If you have too many female contacts just make one big conglomerate and share your tent peg to the world. Who cares if your grandma sees? She has Alzheimer's anyways. The last time my grandma remembered my name was my 9th birthday. The same birthday at the trampoline park where Jenna fell on her stomach and threw up all over the place. Thanks, for ruining my 9th birthday, Jenna. You're like Hitler. But at least Hitler had a cause.

## Step 3: Fuck step 3

## Step 4: Not unsolicit-



## ed enough

Let's be real. You're about as interesting as a slice of bread. Whole wheat. Your normal unsolicited dick pics are too regular. You need to ramp up the intensity. Meet a girl when you're in the first grade.

Become best friends with her over a long period of time, to the point where you know almost everything about each other. Find out that her grandma develops cancer (preferably in high school). Keep up with her grandma's cancer recovery process. Stay super close friends with her. Show her constant support and appreciation like the good friend you are. Once her grandma passes away (we'll talk about that in a different issue), ghost her. Block her number, delete her Snapchat, move out of the country if you have to. Force her to grieve by herself for a few weeks. Then, when she least expects it, boom. Care package right to her doorstep. And by care package, I mean dick pic. And by doorstep, I mean dick pic. And by all those other letters, I mean dick pic. Take that, Jenna.

## Step 5: Add decoration

A normal unsolicited dick pic is like getting a handjob. Everyone sucks at doing it, but nobody admits they like it. Especially girls. If you really want to make your unsolicited dick pics shine, you need to take it to

the next level. That's right. Wait until it's Friday night. Turn off all your lights, take off all your clothes, and go into the pantry. Reach around for that chunky peanut butter bliss, rip off the lid, and let the jar slip from your hands. If you've done this right, you'll successfully have gotten your dick stuck in a mayo jar (see pg ). Now send that organ grinder to the world.

# How to be a Gaming YouTuber: 9 Steps for Fame, Money, and Sweet Subs

## Mariana Knaupp

All right, nerds. This one is for pro gamer eyes ONLY. And I mean real, pro gamers. None of this "only plays MarioKart" bullshit. I don't want to see anyone who's TOUCHED a mobile game. You think you could do the job of a gaming YouTuber? You don't know what it takes. You might not have what it takes. You're a poor, lost soul, drifting from Twitch stream to Twitch stream. But I'm here to set you on the path to glory. Here are the nine steps to becoming a successful gaming YouTuber.

[also maybe reorder some steps??  
I had COFFEE today with MANY

sugars and my BRAIN doesn't WORK right I will do this LATER]

## Step 1.

LOUDER. However loud you are, it's not loud enough. I said LOUDER. It's never enough. You think you're gonna be satisfied with that sweet multimillion sub count? No. You'll never be satisfied, and neither will those sweet, sweet subs unless you go L O U D E R.

## Step 2.

You're thinking, "Well, I'm a gaming YouTuber now." (Bold assumption.) "Better dye my hair a vibrant and obnoxious color, so all my screaming fans can recognize me at five hundred yards." Wrong. Hair dye is out. You know what's in right now? Alo-fuckin'-pecia, baby! And I don't mean shave your hair like some kind of pussy ass bitch. You're a real gamer. Wax your entire head. Go ahead. Pussy.

## Step 3.

Dick jokes. (Extra bonus if they're homophobic!)

## Step 4.

Be in touch with twelve-year-olds. They're closest to the meme source, and they know what the trends are. It was Fortnite yesterday, Minecraft the day before that—Minecraft again today. What will it be tomorrow? The twelve-year-olds will



know first. You're aging—just look at that hair loss. You're getting slow. What happens when you hit twenty? Retirement age, and you won't be able to keep up. Know your demographic. Is this a deeply creepy and occasionally borderline illegal step? Yes. Will it get you those sweet, savory, subs? Yes. You do what it takes for those clicks, baby. That ad revenue isn't gonna generate itself.

### **Step 5.**

Pussy jokes. But fewer than the dick jokes, because we're sexist.

### **Step 6.**

Gamer girlfriend! One who's okay with sexism (see step 8) and never wearing deodorant. Ever.

### **Step 7.**

Just enough racially-tinged humor to entice the young, impressionable white boys, but not enough to enrage the minorities. Hittin' all the demographics we can, baby!

### **Step 8.**

You know you gotta run a few charity live streams, baby. I mean, we care about those nonprofit causes. Save the whales. Bolster the dying coal industry. Support your local Russian hacker. I don't know. Just as long as the consumers see you're a humanitarian.

### **Step 9.**

Only pro gamers know what step 9 is. If you don't know, give up now. You'll never be a true YouTuber. You're fooling yourself. You'll never even hit a million savory, sexy subs, you fuckin' loser.

You know the drill now, gamers. Be sure to hit like and subscribe, and ding that bell to get notifications. Follow my Patreon today for extra content like challenge videos, unboxing the new consoles my grandparents bought me, and the time my little sister's hot friend walked into the frame wearing a tanktop (note: cleavage visible!). Follow me on Twitter, tumblr, LinkedIn, mySpace, Grindr, Kik, and Christian Mingle. Mmm, gettin' those deliciously umami subs. Oh, I can taste them. Ohhh, yeah.

# **Clever Ways to Save**

## **Emily Wharmby**

Fall has sprung! A welcome end to the blistering heat of summer. But between the heating and the holidays, Winter gets expensive! Now, if you were a basic bitch you would do something predictable and super lame like get a job. Bleh, how capitalist. You however, who was drawn to this DIY magazine, are no basic bitch, you are a creative spirit who can not be made a slave to the man! Your lifestyle page on instagram already has several dozen followers, you can't afford to sacrifice your valuable time to something so mundane as a job. But don't worry, you can become more financially responsible by following these 8 easy tips.

### **Extreme couponing!**

CVS gives you a receipt taller than you for a reason. Use it. Seriously, its long as fuck, why is it that long, and why does it know you like hot cheetos.

### **Make Smart Investments!**

Take all the money out of your

monopoly set, use it to buy more monopoly sets. That's capital gains.

### **Be Conservative With Your Spending!**

Check your CVS coupons to see if monopoly is on sale.

### **Seasonal Depression is Your Friend!**

Don't fight it, all those ubers really add up. Just think how much you'll save if you lose all desire to connect with the outside world!

### **Tax Evasion!**

Don't be scared by this big business term, It's easier than it seems, just stop paying!

### **Dump That Boy!**

Why is he always asking you to pay the rent?! Who does he think he is? Besides the fact that he is your landlord and not your boyfriend. (Side Note: For tips and tricks on how to get out of paying the rent, please reference [www.pornhub.com](http://www.pornhub.com))

### **Get a Sugar Daddy!**

All it costs is your dignity! And that was gone when you started clipping coupons from your cvs receipt.

### **Get arrested for tax evasion!**

Now you're living off other people's



taxes! Incredible life hack!

Don't be afraid of what you've heard about prison! And if you get cold you can use your cvs receipt as a scarf! How versatile!

# How to Decorate Your Room

## Mariana Knaupp

So you're ten years old, and your parents finally made your little sister move out of your room. I know you hate that bitch! Well, it took forever, but now it's time to redecorate the way you want. So put on some [pop star that ten year olds like? do they still like Ariana Grande? what are the kids up to these days, Karen?], jump around, and go crazy! This room is about you now. Fuck Jessica! Now Pebbles can cuddle with you all he wants, and she's never gonna take him away from you. Gosh, what an adorable kitty he is.

The first thing you need to do is decide on a color scheme! The room is pink now because Jessica likes pink, and you hate Jessica, so we can't have any of that. What's your favorite color? Red? That's my favorite color, too! Start making a list of supplies we're gonna need. Got red paint on there? Good! I'm sure we won't need to go far to find it.

The next step is finding some sweet posters to hang up! I know

[Ariana Grande???? Karen, we're sure she likes Ariana Grande? If you say so, Karen. I'm counting on you for this one.] is your favorite singer, so we'll start with that. What's next? Aw, come on, you're a smart kid. I know you have some more ideas. You don't need to be embarrassed. It's okay. I'm never gonna make fun of you, not the way little Barry Drew does. Barry Drew doesn't know shit, anyway. He'll never be worth anything. Not like you. You're worth so much more than anyone knows, Kacie.

Shawn Mendes? All right. I like Shawn Mendes. Haha, yeah, he is kinda cute. Aw, don't blush, Kacie. Remember, I'm never gonna judge you. Everything's okay when you're with me. Cuddle Pebbles for a little while, and I'll be right back, Kacie. I think the lighting is wrong in this room. I know Mom says you can't have candles in here, but wouldn't they look so pretty?

[Karen, get me some posters and some candles. And take care of the cat, would you? It keeps hissing at me. It's up to something, I swear. Animals always know.]

Our next step is looking for a cool carpet design! Mom says we can't tear up this carpet because it'll ruin the floor, but we can make our own super extra wonderful design! What are you thinking? A nice, big,



flower? What color? Oh, green's a great color, but I think we should make it red to match the walls. What do you think? We have to stick to the color scheme, Kacie. Okay, sounds great! Red flower it is. You don't know how to draw a flower? Oh, that's easy, Kacie. Here, let me sketch it out for you.

Hm? Your mom's calling? Oh, she's just looking for Jessica. Listen, she's not saying your name. Come on, don't you want to keep decorating? We're having so much fun, aren't we?

I said, Kacie, aren't we having fun?

Look at the cool flower I drew! Yeah, I know it looks more like a star, but it's such a nice design, isn't it? I know you've always loved flowers, Kacie, even if you pretended to hate them because of Jessica. You don't have to hate things just because Jessica likes them. You don't have to pay attention to Jessica at all. Not anymore.

Oh, look! Your Ariana Grande poster! Let me see you put your hearts up! Yeah!

Pebbles? Oh, he's playing outside now. He'll be fine. I'm sure he'll bring you a dead bird soon. I could go for a dead bird. Could you? I could so go for a dead bird. You ever

played with a match? Go ahead, light the candles. Your mom wouldn't like it? That's okay, she doesn't really like you, either.

(She's been calling Jessica for a long, long time, hasn't she, Kacie?)

I thought of another decoration idea—a mobile! You love Pebbles so much, I thought we could get a mobile that looks exactly like him! Why does his neck look all bent and weird like that? Uh, because he's...special now? I made him...extra special, yeah. [Karen, I said take care of him, not—you know, whatever. I'll work with it.]

What's my name? Oh, it's, uh... Lucy. Yeah. Lucy. You remember me. I've always been here, right? Yeah. I'm Lucy. Your best friend, Lucy. I fell a long, long way to be with you, Kacie. No one else would come this far to be with you.

Great, your mobile's hung up now! Gosh, I sure do love that cat. He's so adorable! What do we think? More flowers on the floor? Yeah, I like that idea.

(How much blood do you think a cat holds? It's not even really a decaliter, is it? Certainly not enough to draw this many flowers.)

Hm? Who's the seven-foot-tall, vaguely anthropomorphic black

shape with eyes like burning coals and something that looks suspiciously like wings jutting out of her back? Oh, that's Karen, my secretary. Sorry, assistant. Karen gets grumpy when I call her a secretary.

Anyway, we're all done decorating! Now you know how to make your room extra special! Remember, this is your space, and it's important that you feel like you. Always remember who you are! So many people I hang out with have trouble hanging on to the slightest bit of knowledge about themselves! I tend to do that to people. We're gonna have so much fun in my new space! You've done such a good job with this room. What an ambience. You're the cleverest kid I've ever known.

[Karen, if you think the pentagram is sloppy, fix it yourself. I'm working with the art skills of a ten-year-old, here. Yes, I know—I know the sister was your idea. Good job, Karen. You happy? Mother of you-know-who, it's good to have corporeal form again.]



# How I Destroyed My Own Backyard Shed

**Kira Becker**

This summer, I was looking for a new DIY project, something challenging and fun that I could spend my afternoons on. It's so great to get outdoors while the weather is warm and so satisfying to get some household work done while you're at it. Last summer, my project was pretty ambitious. I used recycled pallet wood and built a little shed in the backyard, all from scratch. It was sturdy, didn't look too bad. I thought I had done a decent job. But as time went on, whenever I looked at that little shed, I felt this hatred stirring within me. By the time the next summer rolled around, I absolutely loathed the shed. It disgusted me. I didn't want it to exist anymore. The very thought of that ugly thing standing on my property gave me chills.

So at that point I knew what my next project would be. I busted out my handy power tools and got to work. At first I powered up the

old chainsaw and swung aimlessly at the walls of the shed in a blind rage. That was pretty cathartic, but the shed just wouldn't come down, so I did some reading and decided to try a new strategy. I started taking the nails out, starting with the row along the top that connected the roof to the walls, and then I took out the nails around the middle level of the shed. This method really proved to be better. If you want to try this at home, that's really what I recommend. The shed started to fall apart, and I enjoyed seeing it suffer.

Once I was able to get the roof off, it was pretty easy to destroy the rest of the shed. I just had to pull the walls down and pry all the reinforcements off the planks with the backside of my hammer. Then I stomped up and down on the pile of wood for a good long while, screaming and crying. I thought about reusing the pieces to build something else, but I couldn't stand the thought of continuing to be around anything that had once been part of that stupid shed, so I put the leftover planks through a woodchipper, and then burned the woodchips. At that point I was left with nothing but sawdust and ash, which I scattered over the land.

All in all, I would say that I successfully demolished the entire shed. The best part about this project was definitely the affordability. Taking

into account the energy spent, the fee to rent the woodchipper, and the fines I had to pay for illegally starting a bonfire on my property, I destroyed the whole shed for just under \$500, which is only a little more than it cost to build the thing in the first place. Not bad!