

PHROTH'S KITCHEN

PENN STATE'S
HUMOR
PUBLICATION
SPRING 2020

INTERVIEW WITH
5 MICHELIN STAR
**CHEF
PHROTHIE**

**SECRETS
OF THE CIA**
(NOT THE GOVERNMENT ONE)

food good?
YES!

crazy ways to
spice up your
milk



5 recipes for
DISASTER

MUG & JESTER

I beg to call your attention to the fact that...

After my four years in Phroth, I've finally accomplished my dream of turning our humor publication into a full-fledged cooking magazine! I've had to convince so many people to let me do this. All the Penn State comedians are not very happy with me, but this is the legacy I want to leave behind. You can't eat laughter.

This is my last magazine as Editor-in-Chief of Phroth and, I gotta say, I feel like a million bucks. That's because I've made so much money from being in charge of this sinking ship. You know how big businessmen go into dying corporations and sell off their assets and lay off hundreds of employees and pocket all the money? That.

Next time you see me, I'll be on the cover of Forbes Magazine, like that guy in that song who wanted to meet Oprah. And truthfully, that will be way less cool than being on the cover of your college's comedy magazine. I am hoping and praying that this is not my peak.

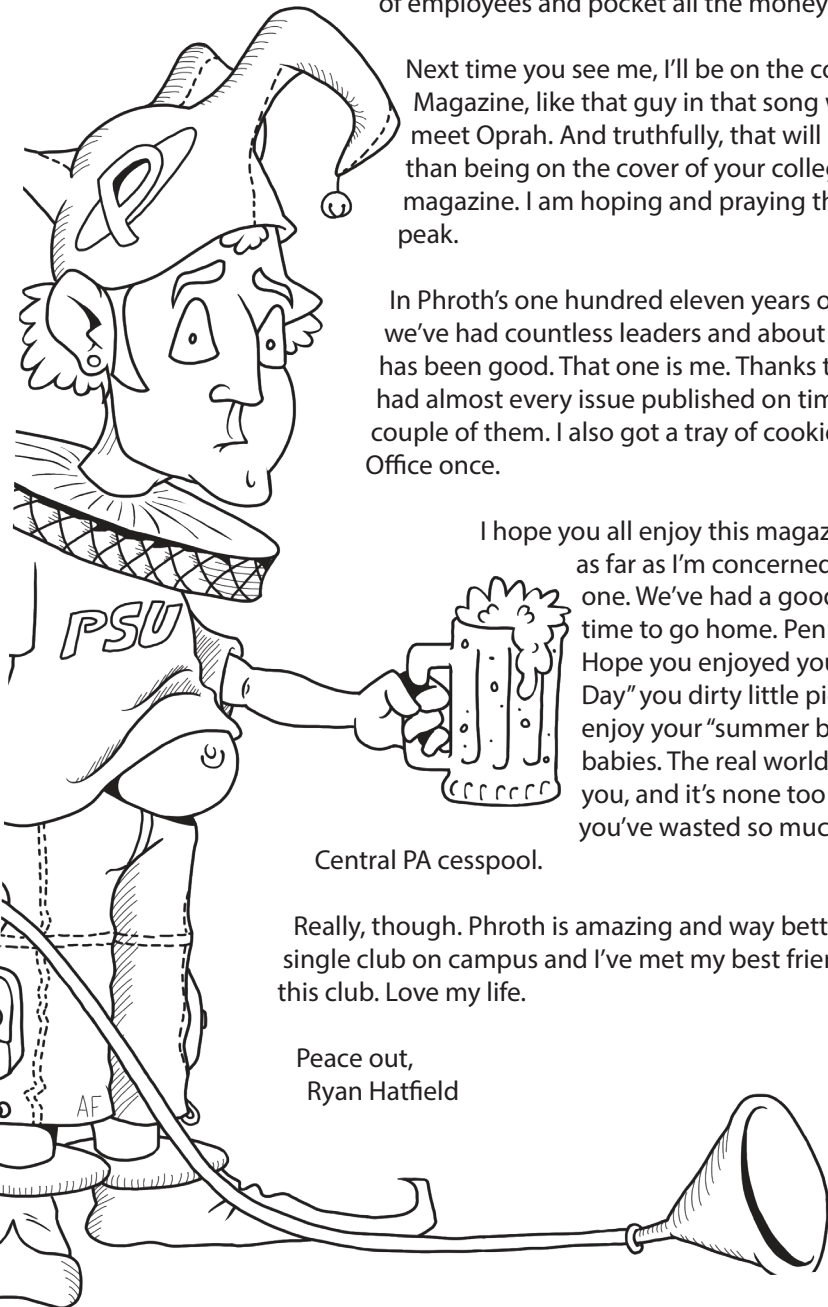
In Phroth's one hundred eleven years of existence, we've had countless leaders and about one of them has been good. That one is me. Thanks to me, we've had almost every issue published on time except for a couple of them. I also got a tray of cookies for the Phroth Office once.

I hope you all enjoy this magazine because, as far as I'm concerned, this is the last one. We've had a good run, gang. It's time to go home. Penn State is over. Hope you enjoyed your "State Patty's Day" you dirty little piggies. Hope you enjoy your "summer break" you little babies. The real world is coming for you, and it's none too pleased that you've wasted so much time in this

Central PA cesspool.

Really, though. Phroth is amazing and way better than every single club on campus and I've met my best friends here. Love this club. Love my life.

Peace out,
Ryan Hatfield



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SPECIAL THANKS TO,

Penn State Multimedia & Print Center, Nittany Valley Offset, and our new faculty advisor John Minbiolo. We are bonded forever now.

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ABOUT US

Phroth is an officially recognized student organization at The Pennsylvania State University, and is open for any student to join.

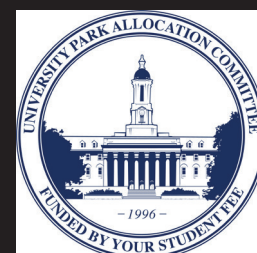
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The content and opinions of this publication reside solely with the authors and not with The Pennsylvania State University or the University Park Allocation Committee.

It is well-known that all persons, places and things mentioned in Phroth are purely fictitious, and that any resemblance to persons or places, living or dead, is entirely coincidental and utterly beyond the control of the Phroth staff and writers.

If you think that your name is in this magazine, or on the Web site, then you are purely fictitious.

If you're a public figure or commonly-known individual, then we would like you to know that due to the wonderful (and Constitutionally-protected) literary devices of hyperbole and satire, we can make fun of you.



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We finally found out the names of all one hundred and one of these iconic spotted pups.

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Oh no! All of our writers were just turned into food by an evil witch! Please join Phroth. You're our only hope.

Meetings every Wednesday at 6pm in 110 HUB.

Point/Counterpoint



Cigarettes are bad for you

Listen, bud, I know I'm your "dad" or whatever so you think it's not "cool" to listen to me, but if it's the last thing you ever hear from me, listen up: smoking is not dope. Your grandpa had to get a stent implanted after his heart attack, you know that? Is that what you want? Metal in your chest? I don't care if your "comedian friends" are smoking all goddamn day long, no child of mine will be puffing on one of Lucifer's fiddlesticks. I suggest you pick up some good habits, like biking, or being in the military. Have you been looking for jobs? I haven't seen a lot of activity on your ZipRecruiter account lately.



Cigarettes are good for you

Listen, asshole, I've done the math, I've crunched the numbers, I've got the results, and they all point to one conclusion: cigarettes are not that bad for you. In fact, much of our archival data suggests they're probably good for you, like a 1953 Soviet study we found on improving the cognitive performance of pre-flight space dogs¹. What, are you gonna listen to the egghead dweebs at the Surgeon General's office about cigs, or are you gonna listen to me, your best friend, your right hand man, your partner in crime? C'monnnnnnnnnnn. Okay, so I'm what they might call a "citizen lobbyist," so what? What's a lobbyist if not an enthusiast, who's being paid a lot of money? I don't know, man. But if I know one thing for certain in this crazy, mixed-up world, it's that I can't get enough of the taste of Camels -- Camels: "More doctors smoke Camels than any other cigarette!" "Uh oh, the Camels are coming!" "Hump day!"

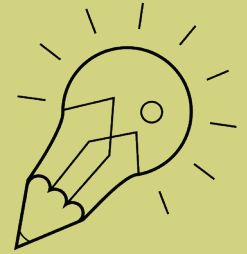
1. The study found that space dogs in training who were given little drags from cigarettes every day were not feeling well enough on launch day to be sent into space, leading to a longer mean life expectancy for the smoking pups over the ones in their Sputniks.



PHROTHATOUILLE

COMING SOON TO A NEWLY GENTRIFIED NEIGHBORHOOD NEAR YOU

FUN CREATIVE EXERCISES TO BOOST YOUR CREATIVE PROCESS



1. Write a song about color.

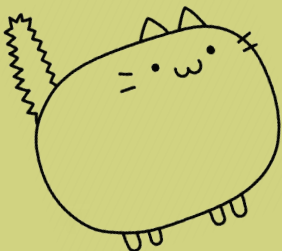
2. Go insane over trying to explain the difference between Alphabet and Google, the difference between Class A and Class C stocks, and learning all that business majors learn in four years in four hours for a class that you don't need anymore all while Keith is trying to explain the Phoenician alphabet as a bit.

3. When you're writing about people, the best way to know people is to sniff them. A word to the wise: Don't tell them you're sniffing them. It alters their scent and you want them smelling candid.

4. Drink so much absinthe every day that your brain chemistry begins to mimic that of Hemingway's. You'll be writing the Great American novel in no time!

5. Eliminate all distractions by submerging yourself in a sensory deprivation tank of your own creation! There you'll be all alone, no sounds, no feelings -- just you, your Muse, and a few splinters and burns from welding the half-off scrap metal you picked up behind Home Depot to build your Rig.

6. Wear an exceptionally constricting leather cat suit. It will force all the blood into your brain.



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sites.psu.edu/phroth

There's a nightmare on Elm Street; it's gentrification

By Alise Deveney
MANAGING EDITOR

SPRINGWOOD, Ohio - Residents of Elm Street are facing a new nightmare: the influx of affluent people and businesses. Indeed, the cost of living has skyrocketed throughout the area.

"One, two, gentrification's coming for you. Three, four, better lock your doors. Five, six, contact your elected officials," sang three, rather sinister little girls playing jump rope.

Gentrification on Elm Street has not only significantly raised property values; it has also led to a dramatic increase in the number of franchise businesses. Starbucks, the popular coffee chain, has already opened three stores on Elm, and a Panera will be opening



Ava Wendelken

Freddy Krueger can't decide who he hates more, horny teenagers or rich colonizing bastards.

later this month. Several small business owners have complained that this corporate incursion has already impacted their own affairs.

Phroth spoke with one of these small business owners, Freddy Krueger.

What exactly Krueger's small business entails, he did not clarify, but one can only speculate that it involves barbering, based on the razor-glove that he was sporting.

"With a Starbucks on nearly every street corner,

barely anyone sleeps anymore!" said Krueger. "There was once a time when teenagers in this town only cared about having sex with each other. It was very irresponsible and, it made my job a lot easier. Now, all these teens want to do

is drink cold brew and use Starbucks' free Wi-Fi to stream Netflix. I can't seem to catch a break!"

"And, if you think rent is high on real-world Elm Street, prices are much steeper in the dream-world!" concluded Krueger.

New research finds that humans are more like Sims characters than we originally thought

By Alise Deveney
MANAGING EDITOR

UNIVERSITY PARK, Pa. - The Sims have recently gained the distinction of being humanity's closest relative when compared to all other species.

A team of Penn State researchers has confirmed that humans

share approximately 99.9% of their DNA with The Sims. Chimpanzees and bonobos, which were previously believed to be our nearest relations within the animal kingdom, have only 98.7% of their DNA comparable to humans.

For several months, the research team conducted their study by playing The

Sims, The Sims 2, The Sims 3, and The Sims 4.

Said project leader Dr. Johnathan Deacon, "Once we had combined investigations within the field with our own personal observations of human behavior, the results were conclusive."

"Not only do our Sims look like us, but they also act like us," continued

Dr. Deacon. "Why, as a matter of fact, just yesterday I decided to go for a dip in the swimming pool. However, shortly after I had begun my swim, I realized that there were no ladders or stairs that I could use to climb out of the water. I would've drowned had my wife not rescued me herself."

Dr. Tabatha Foster, who is not affiliated with this Penn State study, perhaps best articulated the scientific significance of a genetic link between humanity and The Sims.

Said Dr. Foster to reporters, "Sul Sul. Ya gotta wob'ere! Ya gotta wob'ere! Benzi chibna looble bazebni gweb. Oh Feebee Lay!"

You doing alright, man? Acquaintance has ashtray in bathroom

By Ryan Hatfield
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

STATE COLLEGE, Pa.- A friend, but not a close one, has an ashtray in his bathroom, bringing into question whether or not he is alright.

Reportedly, Daniel Herman (junior-film) invited several friends and their peripheral friends over to his apartment to watch Ghostbusters 2 (1989) over the weekend. While taking a trip to the bathroom, one of his acquaintances, Thomas Swelter (sophomore-DUS), discovered an ashtray with several cigarette butts resting on the top of the back part of the toilet. This doesn't

quite seem normal, right?

"At first I thought it was just a fancy candle," Swelter said. "Then I realized that Dan had been smoking in his bathroom. Can't he just do it outside? Or even in his room with the window open? What kind of guy needs a smoke break while they're on the john?"

"This kind of seems like an issue, right?" said Ernest Trembe, friend of Swelter. "Maybe we should ask Dan about it? We aren't really that close so I'd hate to be all up in his business. Maybe I should bring it up in a joking kind of way? He laughs at my jokes sometimes."

When we asked Herman about his ashtray, he just

kind of let out a pout as if to say "so what?" Smoking is definitely an unhealthy addiction, but to be driven to smoking while you're brushing your teeth or applying lotion just seems a bit excessive. We're just wondering if you're doing alright, really. Dan, hey, what's going on? Are you really sad about something? Sorry, I know we aren't that close.

Nothing.

Allegedly, there was an entire carton of cigarettes under his bed as well. American Spirits, too. Who smokes those? They burn way too long. Whatever.

Anyways, see you at the party next week, Dan!

Finally! A weight-loss program that actually works: the Pac-Man Diet



Rachael Hobbs

This participant is about to enjoy the finest pixels gaming has to offer.

By Alise Deveney
MANAGING EDITOR

LOS ANGELES - You've tried everything to lose weight: the paleo diet, CrossFit, swallowing large amounts of air. But, you still can't seem to shed those extra pounds.

Rejoice! The brilliant minds at Namco have devised the ultimate weight-loss strategy: The Pac-Man Diet. Incredibly, participants of the Pac-Man Diet are reportedly seeing weight-loss results in as little as three days after

starting the program.

Dr. Louis Sutton, a respected physician and strong proponent of the Pac-Man Diet, shared with Phroth the secret of the plan's success.

"Science tells us that a healthful diet and exercise are essential to weight-loss," said Dr. Sutton. "The Pac-Man Diet combines both of these aspects. Participants regularly consume white dots which, I can assure you, possess high nutritional value. As a treat, individuals are sometimes allowed to taste

fruits such as cherries, strawberries, oranges, apples, and melons."

He continued, "Individuals perform cardio regularly as they are chased through a darkened maze by a gang of ghosts. I imagine that the scenario is quite terrifying, but that it does serve as excellent motivation."

As of publishing, participants have yet to reach the end of the maze. However, Dr. Sutton assures Phroth that, when people do emerge from the labyrinth, they will be ready for swimsuit season!

Op-Ed: I cannot be stopped.

By Kendra Hale
STAFF WRITER

the Physical Plant.

For years, the chieftains of OPP have attempted to infringe upon my steadfast path, each of their schemes increasingly inept. They have struggled in vain. They plant a bush in my Way, and I leap over it. They erect a fence, and I harrow the humble ground beneath it. They respectfully ask that I not walk on the flowerbeds, but a beast has no conception of respect.

I massacre the marigolds. I decimate the daisies. I slaughter the sunflowers.

I cannot be stopped.

I see you looking, staring at my shoes, my Adidas superstars. Your face says it all: those are not all-terrain shoes. I laugh. If Heaven is a fool's garden, you are bound for paradise. On anyone else's feet, these would not be all-terrain shoes, but on my feet, they are the Talaria of Hermes, swift as any bird.

I soar above all.

I pity you, reader, for you go about your life in a fog, sacrificing your agency to whatever gods or city planners deigned to designate your path. On your worst day, you are an insect. On your best day, you are a rodent; a hamster, scurrying around your vapid tubes, empty of mind. You are a plaything, an afterthought. When you are gone, nobody will remember you.

Nobody will remember you.

I am a machine that moves from point A to point B with terrifying efficiency.

I am an animal; nay, a beast, with a singular objective.

As I exit the Willard Building, my target is Hammond. My standard, human, hemispherical range of vision slowly narrows, as pulsing crimson bounds my focus to a single point. My fellow students are but obstacles; once friends, peers, even lovers, they are now mere obstructions. If they were to get in my way, I know, deep in my cold heart, that there is no limit to the blood that I would spill in eradicating these hindrances.

I will not stray.

I walk on the middle or left side of the sidewalk, when using one suits my needs. My extraordinarily long stride, which looks very normal, propels me forward at a frightening speed. The hideous rate of my motion nearly obfuscates the world around me, yet it does not entirely; from my minimal peripheral vision, I notice a shining white vehicle. I feel my mouth watering, my jaw clenching, my hands curling into grotesque claws, contorting so violently that gentle caresses become distant fantasies. In that white vehicle sits my mortal enemy - an underling of the Office of

Phroth Sat Down With Heat Miser and Snow Miser to Discuss Climate Change

The Miser Brothers, Snow Miser and Heat Miser, are widely considered to be the Earth's leading climatologists. Generally, sibling rivalry excludes the Miser Brothers from interviewing together, yet Phroth has the distinct pleasure of having both brothers sit down in one room for an exclusive.

Snow Miser arrives first to our interview. He is unaware that Heat Miser will be joining us shortly thereafter. Snow Miser and his minions perform his infamous choreographed song and dance number upon entering the room.

He's too much.

Phroth: Thank you for meeting with me, Snow Miser.

Snow Miser: Apparently, you didn't listen to the song. Friends call me 'Snow Miser.' We're not friends.

Phroth: My apologies. Do you prefer Mr. White Christmas, Mr. Snow, Mr. Icicle, or Mr. Ten-below?

S.M.: Any of those will do.

Suddenly, Heat Miser bursts onto the scene with several of his minions in tow. Similar to Snow Miser's troupe, Heat Miser's company performs his signature choreographed song and dance number.

He's too much.

Phroth: Thank you joining us, Heat Miser.

Heat Miser (gesturing towards Snow Miser): What is he doing here?

S.M.: I didn't agree to this!

Phroth: Sorry, boys. We went above your heads. Mother Nature said you have to do the interview together.

H.M.: I won't do it!

S.M.: Me neither!

A swift bolt of lightning strikes the ground by the Miser Brothers.

H.M., S.M.: Yes, mother dear.

Phroth: Can you discuss the history of climate change?

H.M.: Climate change was first observed when it snowed in Southtown, USA.

S.M.: And there was a spring day in the North Pole.

H.M.: Of course, both phenomena were our own doing.

S.M.: Although, it was actually Mrs. Claus's idea.

H.M.: Right.



Phroth: Are you referring to The Year Without a Santa Claus?

S.M.: Yes.

Phroth: And are you insinuating that Mrs. Claus triggered our planet's current environmental crisis?

H.M.: Yes.

S.M.: Farting cows and burning fossil fuels have absolutely no effect on climate change. Those are lies which Mrs. Claus tells herself so she can sleep at night.

H.M.: You see, the North Pole is warming. Everything that Mrs. Claus has ever known or loved will be destroyed, and it's entirely her fault.

S.M.: She's haunted by what she's done.

Phroth: Right... but Mr. Ten-below, you made it snow in Southtown, USA. And Heat Miser, you made a spring day in the North Pole. Do you not feel at least slightly responsible?

S.M.: How dare you!

H.M.: It was Mrs. Claus's idea!

S.M.: Exactly! We're blameless!

H.M.: This interview is over!

S.M.: I agree!



In a rare moment of harmony, the Miser Brothers gather their minions before singing and dancing out of the interview.

They're too much.



Account



Dashboard



Courses



Groups



Calendar



Inbox



Notices



Help

≡ Don't have time to Comment? Just copy these Universal Canvas Responses!

Home

Announcements

Assignments

Discussions

Files

Syllabus

People

Chat

Grades

Library Resources



Verner Bean

March 14, 2020

I love to learn! I love to discuss! I love educational tech! I love to exist in a collaborative learning space! I love to become enriched through absorbing the thoughts of my peers! I love this! I love this! I love this! I love this! I love this! I love this! I love this!

← Reply



Thomas Delaney

March 14, 2020

While I can acknowledge the validity of the research presented within this paper, I still think it's wrong and it's ideas are bad.

← Reply



Samuel Walter Trehy

March 14, 2020

Hi professie and peers, my brain is very very wittle, and I would appreciate if you could ignore the content of what I'm saying and just give me the class participation points, given the aforementioned circumstances. Thanks!

← Reply




[User7983a]

March 14, 2020

{ERROR} This user is unable to comment at this time. Please give them a good grade due to technical difficulties. [444]


← Reply



○  **Jacob Bupkiss** March 14, 2020 ⋮


Can I play devil's advocate for a minute...

↳ Reply

○  **Roger Peebert** March 14, 2020 ⋮

★ ★ ★ ☆ ☆

↳ Reply

○  **Patricia Daylong** March 15, 2020 ⋮


Hi friend, it was really interesting to read your introduction post. I also am from outside of Philly! What are the chances? However, in my spare time I like to hike, while you like to read. Crazy to learn how different we can be.

↳ Reply

○  **Savannah Sneeze** March 15, 2020 ⋮

Technology has allowed me to communicate with you on this online forum and not in person. This way you cannot read my body language to tell what I truly think of your response. I will tell you that I like it and that's all you're going to get.

↳ Reply

○  **Jacob Bupkiss** March 16, 2020 ⋮

I Disagree.

↳ Reply

PHROTH'S THRIFTING TIPS

Things Found in Penn State Dumpsters

Never pay for lunch again! Compost bins are just salads with more surprises!

Collect peoples' loose fingernail clippings, you can tape them together to make DIY acrylic nails.

Single use tampons are a myth! Thrift some today and save big!

Why pay for clothing when you can design your own dress made from old Phroth newspapers!

Some people might call it "disgusting garbage scent," but I call it "free cologne!"

Easy money: you can sell dumpster babies on Craigslist for like \$23.

Save some money on room and board: thrift yourself a house from the cardboard bin! That's not a pizza stain, that's decor!

Want to practice safe sex but don't have the money to buy condoms? I can help you find the perfect box (EXPIRATION DATE 2003).

Hold a comedy show in a dumpster and do some amazing prop comedy.

11 Epic PSU Dining Hall Food Hacks

Don't eat it.



A spoonful of sugar helps the horse meat go down.

Get food poisoning so that you lose 10 pounds just like that! Did someone say skinny legend?!



Plug a USB into your meal and install Steam to play Minecraft.

Get the Peachy Paterno. It's epic ice cream. Also, not sure if you know, but when Bill Clinton visited-



Taking a chicken thigh, a wing from wing day, and a chicken breast from whenever they have it, build an entire chicken.

Douse it in vodka! I'm not sure how absorbent french fries are, but you'll have to ingest at least SOME of it.



The oatMEAL: turn your oatmeal into a meal by adding vegetables, meatballs, and your favorite ice cream flavor.

Rush past the cashier shouting "No time, pencilneck!" This school respects someone with places to be and will give you the meal for free.



Sneak a bowl of mashed potatoes out under your shirt, and bury it in the soft patch of earth next to your dorm. In about 2 months, you will have a ripe Potato Tree!

Wear Spanx so they think you are so skinny and weak that they must give you extra food in order to make you big and strong.



**CAMPUS
DINING**

Ground Rules for This Group Project

1. Please only text me during normal business hours from 9am to 5pm.
2. We are using Google Slides over PowerPoint and that's **FINAL**.
3. Please do not add me on Snapchat after you've saved my number. If I have to see your bitmoji hanging out at Champs when we're supposed to be meeting, I'm gonna fucking lose it.
4. We aren't friends and we **NEVER** will be after this project.
5. **DO NOT ADD ME ON LINKEDIN EITHER.**



6. We **WILL** meet at my apartment while both of my roommates and one of their girlfriends are all hanging out in the living room.
7. Under **NO** circumstances will we agree on a time to meet.
8. We will not get sidetracked and talk about anything unrelated to the project (except for my Pez collection. It features at least one dispenser from the past 6 decades)!

9. Whoever has the most gold by weight (me) is the group leader.

10. Defer to me on all matters of importance, unless they're difficult or time consuming.

11. I GET TO PICK THE TITLE!!!!!!



12. Just know that I am smart and have gooder ideas than you.

13. This is just a grade to me. you're just a letter to me. Don't look at me, don't talk to me. Grades do not speak.

14. If you talk over me at any point during a fucking meeting I'll haunt you in the afterlife.

15. Keep your opinions to yourself (unless this is Cas 100, in which case definitely keep your opinions to yourself).

16. No matter the project, we will incorporate a dance number that I will choreograph.

17. If you're going to submit an idea for our final project please think about it for more than two seconds.

18. When we finish our project, we **WILL** have a cake to celebrate.

19. I get the leftovers.

20. PLEASE NO PANTSING ME.





DINK

RHEU





Create Your Own Lana Del Rey Song

_____ with my baby

VERB

Tonight, we paint the town in _____

ADJECTIVE

He makes _____ so crazy

NOUN

God says _____!

EXCLAMATION

But my daddy is _____ wrong

ADVERB

I'm shining like a _____ as I lay down to die

NOUN

He tells me I _____ like heaven

VERB

She's just a sad, _____ butterfly

ADJECTIVE

We've got nowhere to go except wild so, _____!

EXCLAMATION

_____ is my summertime, _____ is my summertime

NOUN

NOUN

We fuck and we sparkle like _____ diamonds

ADJECTIVE

Don't make me _____ my gun

VERB

_____ drinking cherry cola

ADVERB

Salute them, because these _____ flamingos are king

ADJECTIVE

New York goes electric when I scream, _____!

EXCLAMATION

This motel _____ gangsta souls

VERB

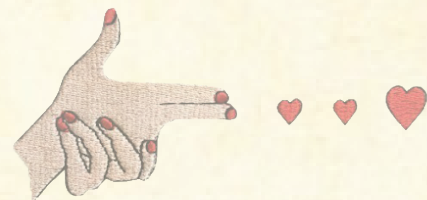
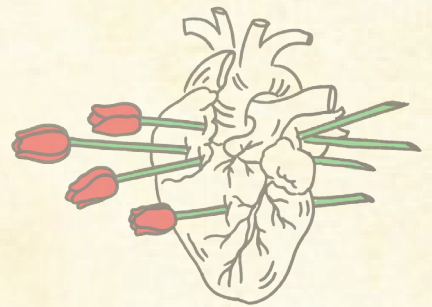
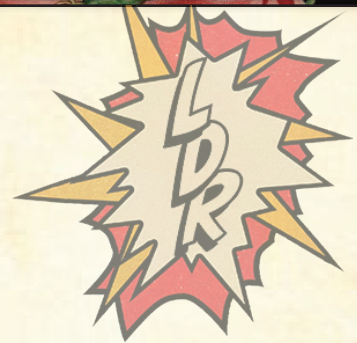
Golden hair, red lips, dark _____

NOUN

_____ setting fires to American money

ADVERB

Bang, kiss



HISTORY'S MOST ROMANTIC LOVE LETTERS

My dearest
Evelyn,
What up
girl?

My dearest Juliet,
Don't kill yourself,
you're so sexy ahhhh.
Love,
Romeo

Brutus,
Come on over
and stab
me in the
back with
something
else.
- Caesar

Dear Martha,
Sorry for party
rocking.
Sincerely,
Thomas

To My Sensitive
Lover,
Your eyes sparkle
much like the sweat
you have on your
brow when we fuck.
But I must say, your
technique is as poor
as a gloomy day, so
fucking do better.

þ: This is an old,
and very lovely
letter.

Tom Nook,
If I let you tap my
ass will you get rid
of all of my debt?

Angelica Schuyler,
DTF?
-Alexander Hamilton

To a French
peasant,
I'll let you eat
that cake.
-Marie
Antoinette

Phroth's Best Tips for a

Interview Prep

- ✓ Dress to impress, and wear the most detailed outfit you have! Nothing screams "prospective employee" like that OoAK DIY Steampunk Thor cosplay you have hanging limply in the closet.
- ✓ Take a break from the autoerotic asphyxiation, it's time to put that tie to its intended use.
- ✓ Bring them a home-baked lasagna to start things off right.
- ✓ Put a zucchini or other phallic-shaped object in your crotch area.
- ✓ Wear a tampon. It's a power move.



Successful Job Interview



Give a firm handshake, but a tender kiss.



Introduce yourself as Paul Rudd.



Shotgun a Natty, bro.



Offer them a joint to see if they're a cool boss.



Explain your religion.



Refuse to answer any questions until your lawyer is present.



Pretend to choke.



Start planking to show your core values.



Constantly AirDrop a picture of your face to your interviewer's phone with the words "I want to hire them!" on it.



As a power move, shake hands with the interviewer and then tell them that you just went to the bathroom and didn't wash your hands on purpose.



Remind them that you met at Penn State's Career Fair where you surely made a long-lasting impression out of 40,000 students.



After the Interview Don't Forget to:

- Cry when you finish.
- Shit your pants on the way out.

Penn State Notable Alumni

William Shakespeare



Where do you think he learned to write?

Your Uncle



Your Uncle went to Penn State. Did you know that? Has he mentioned enough times that he also studied here in Happy Valley? Because he did, back in the good ol' days. Beta Theta Pi forever!

Keegan-Michael Key



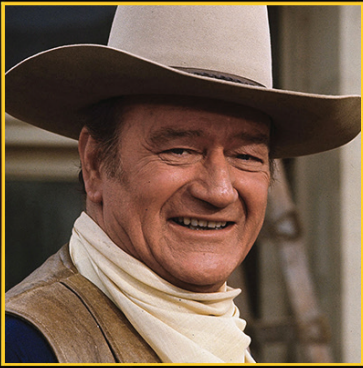
This storied alumnus comes back from time to time in Theater class to inspire another generation of funny people! He was NOT a member of Phroth, again, seeing as he is actually funny.

Alfred Hitchcock



Alfred Hitchcock was a Penn Stater! His inspiration for "The Birds" was actually based on the amount of squirrels that crowd our little campus! "Psycho" was based on all the men with mommy issues.

John Wayne



John Wayne went to Penn State for his undergraduate degree. He learned his famous cowboy moxie from practicing herding the many cows on the outskirts of town. Penn State is also where he learned to be racist!

Penn Badgley



He loved it here so much he put it in his name!

And, 1 in 30 White People! Sources confirmed the school is still learning how to spell diversity correctly.



Phroth Drink Menu



The Phroth Special

Crown Russe vodka served in a funny hat.....\$15

The Nittany Lion

Premium vodka with some mystery meat chunks to add a nice variety of texture.....\$50

Angel Tears

Just keep sinning until you fill up a glass.....\$69

The Phroth!

It's just the froth.....\$23

The New Manhattan

It just hasn't been the same since Giuliani cleaned up the city.....\$250

The Bomb

Try stand-up comedy for the first time and do so badly that you need to sit back down and drink vodka and cranberry juice from a water bottle without a label.....\$:(

Liver Cage Match

Crush up a melatonin pill and a caffeine pill into a glass of water and see which one wins.....\$13

The Surprise

I pour vodka into your open mouth while you sleep.....\$19

Water

You are almost certainly dehydrated right now.....\$0

The Names of Every Single 101 Dalmatian

1. Eric Barron
2. Alise Deveney – Managing Editor
3. Dinner
4. Pain
5. Agony
6. Good Boy - this puppy is so so so good that we couldn't think of a name for it.
7. Enola Gay
8. David Lynch – for film students.
9. Egg
10. Fuck
11. Panda Express
12. Macavity the Mystery Dog
13. Boneman
14. Manbone
15. Snake! - The Bad Boy
16. Mercury
17. Venus
18. Earth
19. Mars
20. Jupiter
21. Saturn
22. URANUS
23. Pluto
24. The Sun
25. 420weedboi
26. God
27. Video Game
28. Fish
29. Stink Lines
30. Honk
31. Tame Impala – his bark is so boring that it'll put you to sleep just like their new album.
32. Car Accident in Two-Years – a self-fulfilling dog.
33. Nympho
34. Lana Del-matian
35. Mountain Dew™ Presents: Dog™
36. Peanut – I'm allergic to this one!
37. Bob BARKer
38. Robert DalNiro
39. Will Ferret – this isn't a dog? It's a ferret? With spots.
40. Vivian West – this one is named after my mom!
41. Mike Hunt – Uh Oh! Turn's out this sweet little pup's dirty little prankster.
42. Bok Choy
43. Sheetz
44. Dogspacito
45. Chester "Chesty" Arthur – named after the most famous and well-remembered 21st President of the USA.



46. The Chainsmokers – even though its plural, it's only one dog!

47. Damnation

48. Crash Bandiboop

49. Bitch! – the baddest. Period.

50. Venmo @Victoria-Gough-211

51. Human Boy – this dog is in denial.

52. Jeff Bozos

53. Eggroll

54. The Great Gatsby by F. Scott Fitzgerald

55. Chef Boyardee

56. Cheddar

57. Puta – for diversity!

58. Jesus

59. Animal Crossing: New Horizons

60. Woman

61. WAMP WAMP - :(

62. Shot on iPhone

63. Giggle Bob

64. Denver, Colorado

65. Alien Hunter

66. Tim Allen

67. Saxby's

68. Doja Dog

69. Nice

70. Rihanna

71. Siracha Ronan

72. Mr. X

73. MeeMaw

74. PeePaw

75. Meme

76. Laura Dern

77. Wendy's 4 for 4

78. 5 Minute Crafts

79. WatchMojo

80. Egg 2

81. Windex

82. Chris

83. Cat

84. Lin-Manuel Miranda

85. Apple Bapple

86. Beep Bop im a Robot!

87. Happy Valley Improv

88. UwU

89. Little Hand , Tiny Feet

90. Scoobert Doobert Doo

91. Harrison Ford

92. Big Hole in the Ground

93. Pencil Sharpener

94. Google.com

95. Dog.O

96. собака

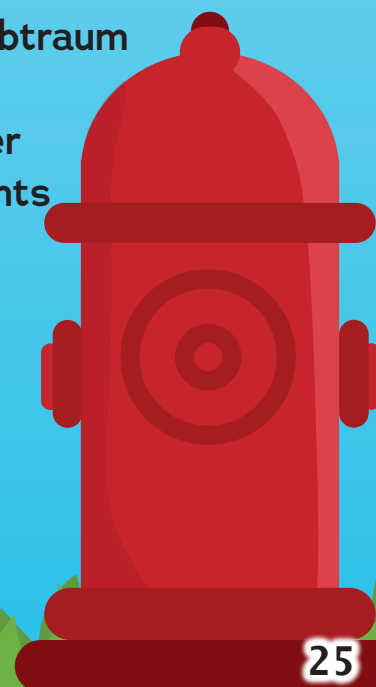
97. 狗

98. Höllenfick-Albtraum

99. Bob Iger

100. Kiwi Blubber

101. Pee Pee Pants



2020 ELECTION

DEMOCRATS WHO DROPPED OUT

TOO SOON



Todd Stooper

Even though he started with a guns-a-blazing statement about the economy, "It's no good," Stooper failed to build a cohesive brand which left him in the dust.



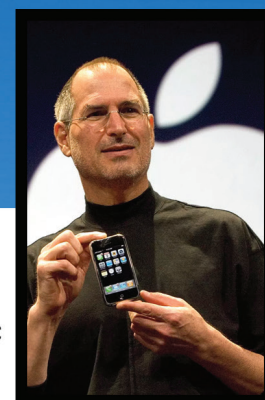
Kamala Harris

Despite all signs pointing to Kamala Harris being the next President of the United States with her powerful campaign motto, "It's Clobberin' time," she failed to excite democrats who hate cops and love winning.



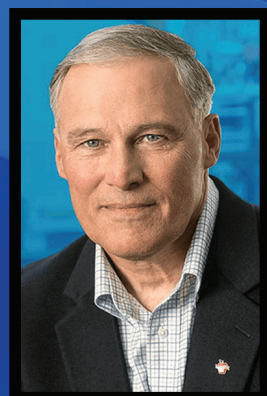
Tom Steyer

Despite being billed as "The Sweetheart Billionaire" of the 2020 election, Steyer failed to unite the party with his message of progress. Now who's going to keep money in politics?



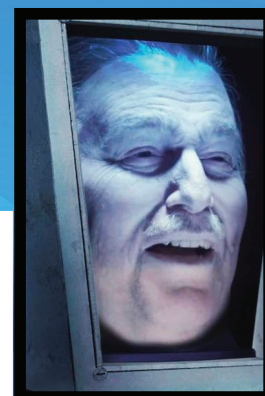
Steve Jobs

Unfortunately, due to passing away from cancer in late 2011, Steve Jobs was unable to run for the presidential nomination in the 2020 Democratic primary. This is a big blow for the Democratic Party.



Richard Linkman

Despite Richy's gonzo position of being someone on stage that wanted to stop Trump, Link-you-later struggled to capture the heart of America with a clearer message of unity, "Not we, me."



The Frozen Head of Walt Disney

Even though, yes, he is back, Disney's head was unable to invigorate the body of the Democratic Party. His main policy in his short-lived campaign was extending copyright expiration to 1 billion years.

PHROTH ANSWERS: *What tattoo should you get next?*



Q: WHAT'S YOUR PAIN TOLERANCE LIKE?

- A. I am not a fan of pain, but I'll take it as it comes. Anything for a brand-spanking-new tat!
- B. Bring it on, baby! Get those needles in me!
- C. If you touch me at all, I might wither.
- D. I am an ox-man. You could gore me and I would feel nothing.

Q: HOW MUCH DO YOU LOVE YOUR MOM?

- A. A normal amount - she birthed me.
- B. I don't - she's a bitch.
- C. A LOT - I LOVE YOU, MOMMY!
- D. It's just like the Bible said - Moms are God's gift to us little varmints here on earth!

Q: WHAT KIND OF FUNERAL WOULD YOU LIKE?

- A. Throw me in the trash, man.
- B. Something modest with family and close friends.
- C. I will never die.
- D. I don't wanna think about death. Don't put that voodoo on me.

Q: ON AVERAGE, HOW OFTEN DO YOU READ PHROTH?

- A. I've never heard of it.
- B. I peruse the Phroth every once in a while.
- C. I CAN'T PUT IT DOWN! SERIOUSLY, IT'S FUSED TO MY SKIN!
- D. Phroth is my raison d'etre.

Q: IF YOU WERE A BODY PART, WHICH ONE WOULD YOU BE?

- A. Arm.
- B. Pectoral.
- C. Ass.
- D. Skull.

Q: FAVORITE ARTIST?

- A. Picasso, for sure. I'll go apeshit for a fucked up guitar.
- B. I don't know, DaVinci, I guess?
- C. One of those guys who draws the Disney princesses as smokin' goth babes with lots of piercings. Those rule!
- D. Mondrian, most certainly. I'll go apeshit for a bunch of fucked up squares.

IF YOU GOT:

MOSTLY As...

Sorry to say, but you seem kind of like a tender, fleshy little softy at heart. For you, Phroth prescribes the classic, oft-needed heart tattoo, but this time with a twist -- replace your dumb stupid M-O-M with someone who could teach you a thing or two about manliness, S-T-E-V-E--O.

MOSTLY Bs...

To be frank, Mostly Bs, you're kind of fucking radical. You're awesome. You probably ride a motorcycle and own a really big pet lizard to whom you feed mealworms. In light of this, we recommend the coolest tattoo possible, which is a picture of me, your favorite Phroth writer, holding a very big gun.

MOSTLY Cs...

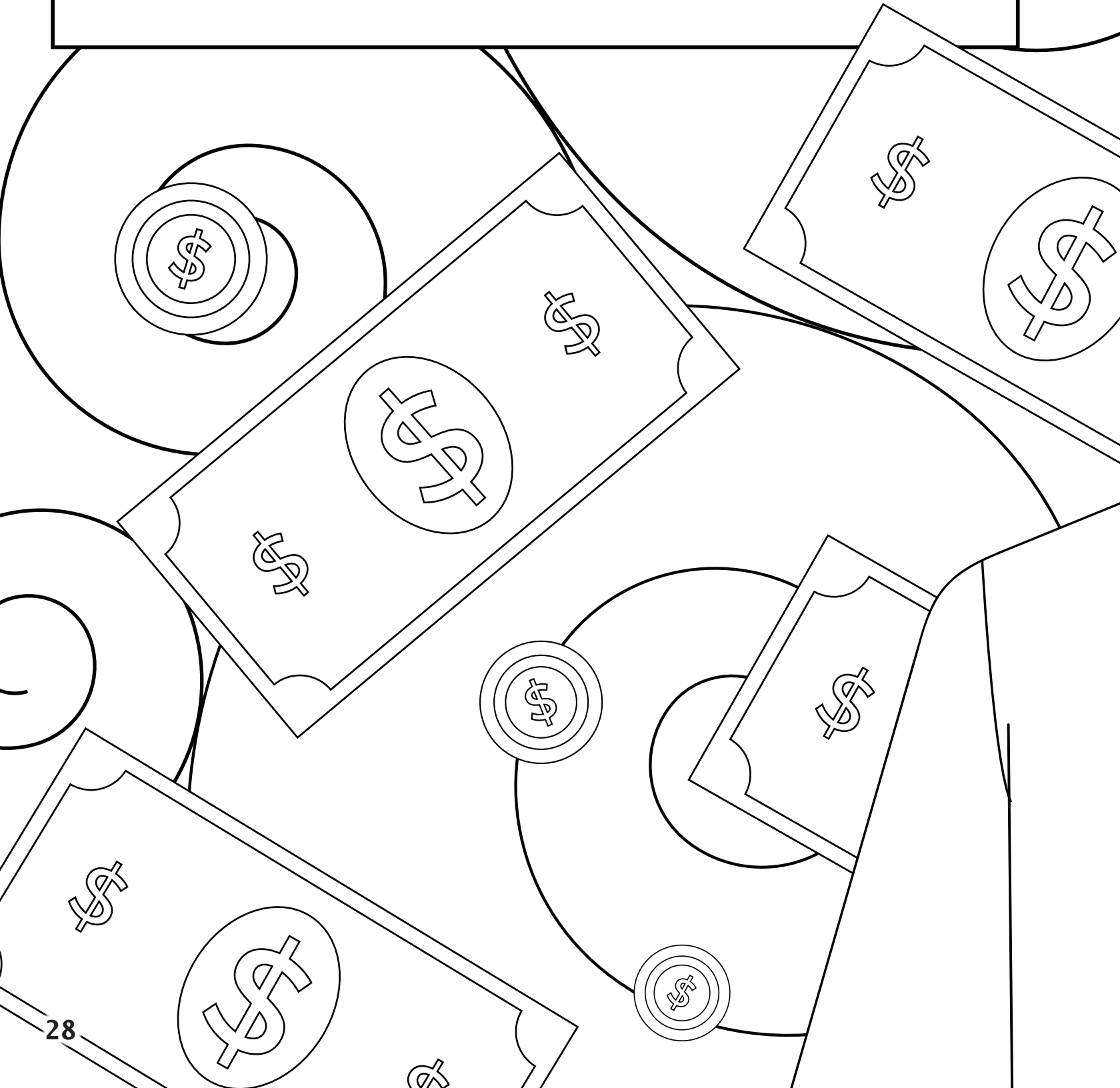
You seem like a pretty classy guy, interested in the finer things in life. You're the Hugh Hefner of magazine readers. For you, my cosmopolitan friend, we recommend the classiest tattoo we can think of: a frog in a top hat doing a little dance to a Frank Sinatra song.

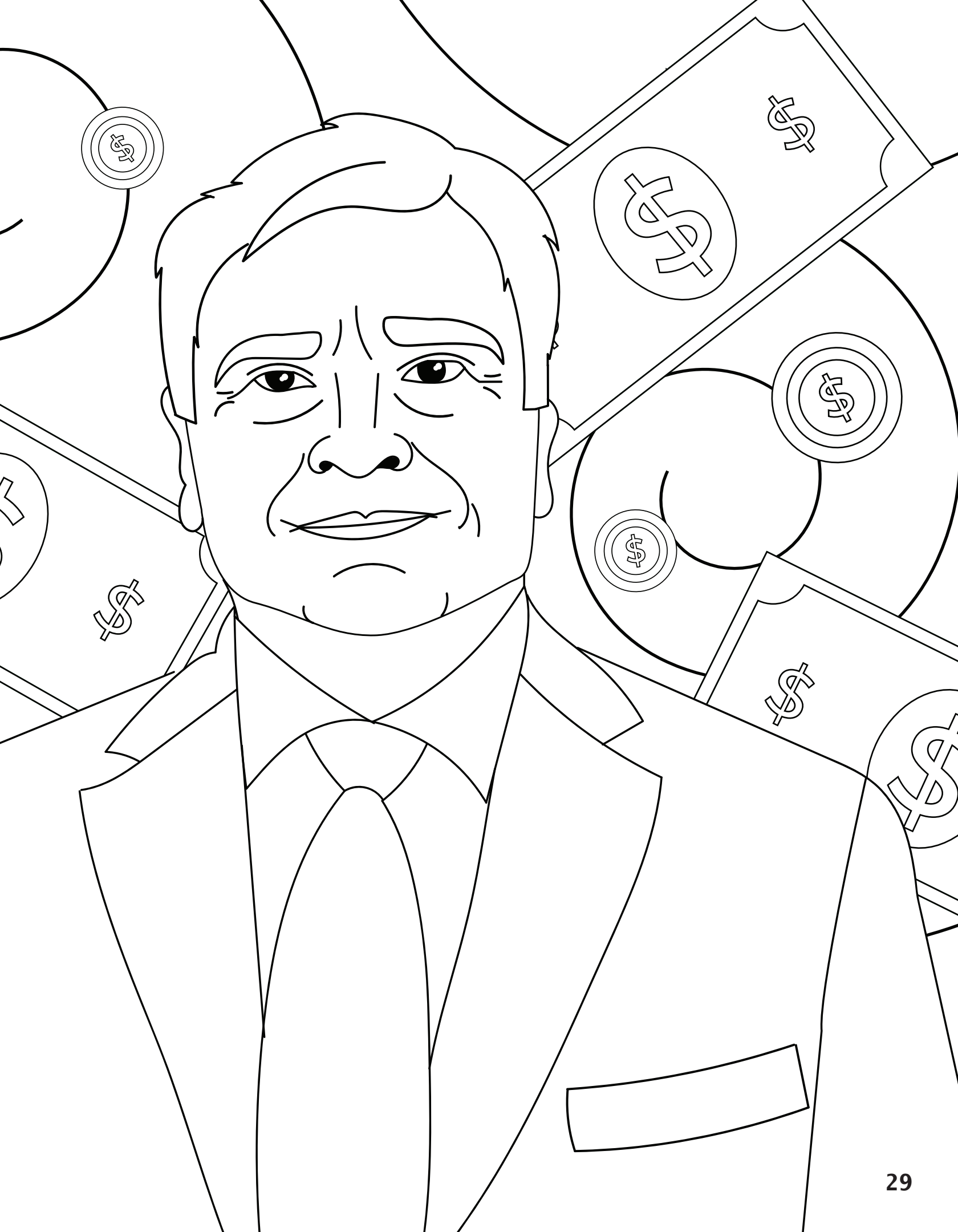
MOSTLY Ds...

Honestly, we don't really give a shit what you get crammed on your nasty body, Mostly Ds. Get a stupid tattoo of Marge from the Simpsons smoking weed. Get a tattoo of your Hogwarts house directly on your fucking face. It doesn't matter to us, and you'll look dumb either way.

PHUN AND GAMES

Color in Eric Barron with all of
your tuition money





HOROSCOPES

Capricorn ****



If you don't stop kicking my chair in class I am going to headbutt you.

Cancer **



You will be able to hear animals talk. No one else will though and it will drive you to insanity as no one believes you.

Aquarius ***



The wind itself hates you.

Leo *****



Start a collection. Collect something fun like Pez dispensers, cookie jars, or bones.

Pisces **



Read a good book. By the end of the month, you won't be reading anything.

Virgo ***



Start recycling. The planet is dying asshole.

Aries ***



The stars didn't do shit this week. If you have a shitty week that's on you pal.

Libra **



A monkey will rob you, possibly by knife.

Taurus *



Frankly, I don't think you're really buying into this whole horoscope stuff. I don't know. Why are we even bothering? Have a good week, I guess.

Scorpio *****



Do not trust those who wear too many layers. What are they hiding? Don't find out!

Gemini ****



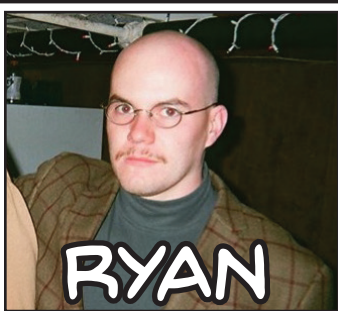
Learn how to make your own soup BiNch!

Sagittarius *



You will remember a childhood memory that seemed happy at the time, but with your perspective now removed from the situation, you'll realize it was quite sad.

CHOOSE YOUR PHIGHTER



RYAN

- **Alias:** Superintendent Hatfield
- **Skills:** Dances like crazy to Mambo No. 5



RACHAEL

- **Alias:** Evil Rat
- **Skills:** Radiates enough chaotic energy to power a city.



KEITH

- **Alias:** Detective Keithy, P.I.
- **Skills:** Solves and commits murders.



ALISE

- **Alias:** Gritty
- **Skills:** Proficient in wielding shark puppets. For crime AND comedy.



KIRAN

- **Alias:** Super Treasurer
- **Skills:** Controls every comedy club on campus with fear and money.



ZOE

- **Alias:** The Opossum
- **Skills:** Wields the knowledge of all of the body's poisons.



CHELSEA

- **Alias:** Phrothie the Jester
- **Skills:** Shapeshifting and also modeling.



KATIE

- **Alias:** Chaotic Baby
- **Skills:** Fights anyone who talks about any movie ever.



NIKHIL

- **Alias:** Harrisburg Boy
- **Skills:** Asks every question ever.



HARRY

- **Alias:** Tony Soprano
- **Skills:** Uses words to beat up wise guys.



EVELYN

- **Alias:** The Woman
- **Skills:** Makes people laugh until they die.



BEN

- **Alias:** Big Bean
- **Skills:** Uses Photoshop incriminatingly.



AVA

- **Alias:** Clown Girl
- **Skills:** Lights things on fire with her brain.



KENDRA

- **Alias:** Galaxy Brain
- **Skills:** Turns into a baby when she sings.



PAIGE

- **Alias:** Princess Peach
- **Skills:** Transforms all men into dogs.



VICTORIA

- **Alias:** Kid Punk
- **Skills:** Fights for your right to party.

ciao, bella!

