



The Obama victory celebration outside of the Boston Public Library



Featured Frosh

Walker Chan and Andrew Westerdale

Sebastian “Buckethead” Denault was born in a chicken coop on December 6, 1989. Despite these humble beginnings, he has risen to be a Featured Frosh on Fourth East, an esteemed position awarded more or less annually. Mr. Denault is the lead bassoonist in the fourteen-piece 4E Band which performed at Fred Fest 2008 to a packed courtyard. Sebastian is also responsible for doubling Fourth East’s vocabulary in only two months. He has introduced the words “context,” “bucket” and “head” to compliment the existing “escrow,” “DONLAN” and “manifold.”



Submitted by Sebastian: “MY HAT IS AWESOME!!”

Letters to the Editor

Concerned Citizens

Last week’s edition of WCGPB stirred up quite a bit of controversy, here are two of the letters:

Dear Editor,

I am deeply concerned with the recent direction The Weekly Awesome has taken. Once the most authoritative source of news on Forth East, it has become little more than toilet paper. Some of the content is the latest issue is simply false. For example, the article regarding Simone claims that all the hall chairs were involved with the coup. It is common knowledge that Brown and Andrew are morally opposed to coups and were not involved. Mr. Pallo, the third hall chair and author of the article, may have been biased in his reporting.

During my term as Editor in Chief, I made sure to present a complete, fair, and balanced picture of Fourth East. For example, Mini-Moni’s Cake Adventure presented represented both sides of the issue. Staff writer Andrew Westerdale covered one side and guest writer Samantha Palazzolo covered the other in an opinion piece. I suggest that you more rigorously review the content of the paper and do your job as Editor in Chief of The Weekly Awesome.

Sincerely,
Walker Chan
Former Editor in Chief
The Weekly Awesome

Dear Editor,

Unfortunately is this venerable publications last installment I was the subject of vitriolic slander and bald-faced lies. Our resident conspiracy quack, Dr. Dice, postulated that I was a member of the clandestine Illuminati, and I was placed on Slugfest as a spy into the inner workings of the hall. However my position to this hall was arranged, not by a shadowy worldwide organization, but rather by a shadowy organization of individuals on the hall. It is well known

that I was both stalked and coerced to accept this position, and perhaps if our revered “doctor” had taken the pains to actually research his conclusions he would have uncovered the actual culprits instead of inventing fictional ones.

Now, I must admit, in the spirit of full disclosure, that there is some truth to ties with the Illuminati. I was approached, within my first year of dwelling on the Eastern Fourth, and I accepted some small assignment for compensation. However, this assignment did not affect the Hall, rather I was supposed to transmit the secret recipe for a tokamak. Apparently, the Illuminati thought that the tokamak was a very large and very edible donut. The supposed reward for my actions were 72 virgin slaves and a major bridge to be named after my honor. However, I was cheated, as the 72 virgins were actually 72 male cockroaches bred in captivity and the bridge was naught but a catwalk over a cesspool in North Ossipie. Upon this betrayal, I abandoned the Illuminati and have had no contact with them hencewithforth. Although, I was happy to hear that several ranking members were killed when their intestines ruptured from swallowing too many stainless steel toroids.

Lastly, I feel it my duty to inform you of some startling revelations I’ve uncovered when digging through Dr. Dice’s history. Many people may wonder the identity of this individual who breeds dissension and expectorates forth the most vicious untruths. You might be surprised to know that Dr. Dice is not an actual doctor at all. Rather, he is the conspiratorial nom-de-plume of current United States Vice President Richard Cheney, and he has been breaking into your room while you are sleeping and has been stealing your dreams.

Aaron Bader

Illustrious Templar of the Order of Kadosch and Companion of the Holy Graal

Ask Dr. Dice

Dr. Dice

Q: Whats this I’ve heard about lizard people?

A: An important question, especially given the recent elections.

Extraterrestrials that interact with Earth can be loosely categorized into three groups: Grays, Blues and Reptilians. The grays are your classic E.T’s. They are the ones experimenting on humans, with the goal of eventually taking control of Earth and displacing humans. The blues are far more secretive, working with humans to fight the grays. The reptilians, however, are where things get more interesting. According to possibly-insane sources, they are actively replacing human leaders with their own reptilian doubles, with the goal of eventually subjugating the human rage and turning them into slaves. There have been numerous reports of encounters with reptilians, including this one from a self-described “Reiki master”:

“I had a very particular encounter with the lizard sort a few months ago. It happened when me and my wife Matilda were at the laundry[sic]-mat. I was gathering a load of assorted garments, and Matilda was leaving to go to the car to get the money we needed to pay the laundry[sic] people. The last I saw of her was when the sidewalk exploded and out popped a lizard person, who drug her down to what I presume a fiery grave. To this day, I lay flowers at the door of that laundry[sic]-mat, and I still cannot bring myself to gaze into those smeared glass doors, in which my lovely Matilda spent her last moments of her life above the Surface. What I assume happened, is that this “Lizard Person” needed a mate of the humanoid sort. And no humoid [sic] was lovely as my Matilda. So he chose her and drug her down with him to be his eternal mate in a land of vast and wide hell. I plan to rally an army against these lizard-demons, and drive them into space where they belong. –James”

It is through this mating that the reptilians can produce half-human hybrids to replace politicians. We must be ever vigilant in ensuring our politicians are not reptiles.

If you have a question for the doctor, email ask-dr-dice@mit.edu.

Yes We Did!

Andrew Westerdale

Tuesday night, Barack Osama was elected President of the United States. While some people are afraid that America just elected a terrorist as their next president, most people at East Campus and the Boston Area seemed pretty excited. Shortly after Obama’s acceptance speech, slightly before midnight, an East Campus contingent of about 30 people took it to the streets of Boston. On the way to the Boston Public Library, almost every passing car and pedestrian was going nuts in celebration of this momentous event. At the Boston Public Library, we joined a group of about 150 Obamites including drums and a saxophone. The event was quickly broken up by about 25 policemen who instituted Martial Law in extending the No Fun Zone to all of Boston. While stopped at an intersection on our way back to Cambridge, we saw one John Kerry leaning out of a black SUV shaking people’s hands. After getting slightly lost in the incalculable roads of Boston, we finally returned home. Fortunately, Obama was still the president-elect.

Special Bulletin

Hammurabi

Laws of justice which Hammurabi, the wise king, established. A righteous law, and pious statute did he teach the land. Hammurabi, the protecting king am I.

If any one bring an accusation against a man, and the accused go to the river and leap into the river, if he sink in the river his accuser shall take possession of his house. But if the river prove that the accused is not guilty, and he escape unhurt, then he who had brought the accusation shall be put to death, while he who leaped into the river shall take possession of the house that had belonged to his accuser.

May Zamama, the great warrior, the first-born son of E-Kur, who goes at my right hand, shatter his weapons on the field of battle, turn day into night for him, and let his foe triumph over him.

Hentai of the Week

Adrian Mullings

This week’s featured hentai is Take On Me. This two-volume masterpiece is widely regarded as one of the best hentai mangas, and is one of this author’s personal favorites. It tells a story of kindred spirits, jealousy, and of course, love. Short, harmless, photography nerd Tomonori Tsuda and his classmate, the tall, reserved, emotionless Hikaru Oono couldn’t seem more different, but they soon find out how much they truly have in common. And it all starts with a single photo...

Upcoming Events

Staff

- Saturday 10pm: Hall Party
- Sunday 7:30pm: Italian Feed