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## **SACRIFICE OR STAGE STUNT? DOGHOUSE DITCHES THEIR SAX PLAYER IN DRAMATIC FASHION**

Christine Trueh,  
Junior Writer

In an unprecedented turn of events, local Denison band Doghouse sacrificed their saxophonist (the one with the poodle fro), Will.

Here are the details.

I decided to attend Delta Chi's annual Chichella event to listen to some live music and potentially eat a couple of hot dogs. While avoiding a pile of foamy bubbles and kids trying to sell me overpriced clothes, I made it to the front of the crowd before Doghouse took the stage.

When the band took the stage, they were dressed in coveralls (an homage to the Michelin Man, I'm assuming). It was a bit weird and not quite as stylish, but it surely did catch people's attention. The show started as normal as usual: the guitarist fingering the guitar for twenty minutes, no one heard the bassist sing, and saxophonists were only allowed to stand in the corner of the stage, huddled around a microphone.

Halfway in between the sets, the band began playing an ominous sound, a bit familiar to their original song, John Brown. I noticed Will took one last look at Doghouse, and I have to say, it was beautiful and tragic, even as the band played his farewell song.

Poor Will was thrown off stage, caught by a couple of D Chi members, and a crowd surfed off stage to the pits of... wherever D Chi congregates.

And just like that, it was official. Doghouse had sacrificed Will and, with him, any semblance of normalcy. No one seemed to care about the crime that was committed, but I do. And here's proof of Doghouse's premeditated murder; it's all in the setlist.

Someone needs to call animal control.

## **IT'S RUDE AND FOUL TO TAKE THE TREADMILL RIGHT NEXT TO SOMEONE**

Caroline Lopez,  
Managing Editor

I have this awkward amount of space to fill, so I have no choice but to get on my soapbox and disguise it as a concise opinion piece, or more accurately, a call to action. I ran my first 10k the other day. I'm proud of myself, but it didn't come without struggle. The run itself was difficult, but the events leading up are what led me to extreme distress. Someone chose the treadmill next to me almost every day leading up to this run. I just have one question: do **YOU** not experience the same overwhelmingly intense, sudden urge to pull your hair out and light the building on fire when you have to run less than a foot away from a stranger? I cannot comprehend what might possess a person to choose the treadmill next to another person when there are twelve other open ones. **YOU** are the worst kind of person. The person who has no spatial awareness. You are the problem! A friend suggested unplugging every other treadmill as a solution to this problem. Don't be surprised if treadmills 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 don't work!

Dear KSI,

JJ, buddy I have been watching your stuff since I was in elementary school and TRUST ME when I say being a KSI fan in 2024 is HARD WORK. I knew becoming business partners with Logan "suicide forest" Paul would be your downfall. I can't drink Prime without looking like a glue-sniffing lunatic because every time someone sees me with a bottle of the stuff they assume I'm a Logan Pauler when in reality I've been team Knowledge Strength Intergrity from the jump. When I heard the news that y'all were teaming up with Mr Beast to make a lunchable competitor I was actually excited but that excitement was washed away within a couple of days. Why? BECAUSE YOU'RE IN A ONE-SIDED BEEF WITH A MINECRAFT YOUTUBER!! Any and all aura you once had is gone. Imagine being a boxer and a rapper and somehow looking less cool than someone who plays with blocks for a living. Every time I open up Instagram now it's non-stop videos from everyone from 20 followers to 3 million roasting your newest song - which happens every time you drop a song to be fair but NEVER to this extent.

There is only 1 thing you can do to save your reputation and it is the one thing you've been avoiding for years.... Fight Jake Paul. Hear me out, people hate you right now, you're the internet's current punching bag but something tells me that if you use Jake Paul as YOUR punching bag the people will forgive your Minecraft-YouTuber-shaped sins. Knocking out Jake Paul might be your only chance at redemption at this point because we've all been wanting to see that idiot get knocked out for years now. You'd gain the internet's respect and you can go back to your normal life full of big-forehead jokes.

The ball is in your court KSI, make it count. I still believe in you bruv.

From,

Your 436th Biggest American Fan



(bro makes generic pop-tunes now YUCK)



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