Student Comes Out as Apolitical

This Sunday, as political discussion ramped up in anticipation of the Democratic Primary, Matt Haught ’20 found himself growing uncomfortable. After 20 minutes of his friends pressuring him to tell them “which candidate he was into,” Haught came out as firmly apolitical.

“I’m sick and tired of staying silent on Sunday mornings while my friend group sits and talks about every detail of last night’s political debate—who looked good, who they liked, if Buttigieg is fuckable.”

Now that Haught has come out as apolitical, he feels more able to express his complete and utter indifference to the most influential decisions that will govern this country and affect the lives of millions.

“I don’t really like labels,” says Haught, “but this one has validated my right not to care about the future, and instead just focus on things that are relevant to me, myself and I.”

“I’m just so relieved to have thrown out my privilege as an educated and empowered young person, with the ability to enact positive change, in order to protect my own cushy sensibility and life,” he continued. “After all, I know other people feel this way too, and I hope my coming out inspires them to reveal their own selfishness as well!”

He also added, with a spirit of triumph in his voice: “It’s 2020, folks. It’s okay to be apolitical.”

Although the two have similar political platforms, they can be distinguished not only by their gender but also their hairlines.

Commie Can’t Pick Between Girl Commie and Boy Commie

The communists of Middlebury College appear to be at a crossroads as the Democratic Primary approaches, as they are unable to decide between the Girl Commie and Boy Commie candidate.

“I think I’m leaning Boy Commie because I agree with his comprehensive vision of fucking the 1% in the ass,” says Dasa Kapital ’23, a sociology major who has only taken one class in the department. “My family is in the 4 or 5%, so I know what it’s like to be the proletariat.”

Freidra Engels ’21, an “Econ major who isn’t like other Econ majors,” disagrees: “Personally, I like the Girl Commie, because she wants to eat the rich. And she’s a girl, which is big for feminism so like, #FourthWave.”

The more conservative students on campus are wary of these sentiments. In fact, several students have unified under a new campus organization called the REDSCRE, short for Rhetorical Devices to End the Spread of Communism Regarding the Election.

Joe McCarthy ’21, the self-appointed president of REDSCRE, stated: “Me and the bros are doing our best to figure out who the real commies are, like, making a list of which of the film majors seem sus and stuff. It’s hard, though, they’re fucking everywhere, man.”

While the issue of Boy Commie versus Girl Commie is sure to divide Middlebury politically for months to come, a new study by the Political Science Department shows that the debate will have no impact on the country, since Russia will determine the winner of the election either way.
Editorial: Goodbye Ellie!

It is with a happy heart that we at the Local Noodle say goodbye to Ellie Simon ’19.5, who resigned today as Editor-in-chief of our organization. Ellie started the Noodle as a joke, and nurtured it into a joke gone too far over her time here at Middlebury. As a Humor Studies major, Ellie has exhibited great bravery in her commitment to joblessness. We all admire her high editorial standards and Judaism, but all good things must come to an end.

After a complicated incident involving Goji berries, a microwave, and the entire cast of Fleabag, our group has decided that new leadership is needed. We will remember Ellie fondly, but it’s time for an Editor-in-chief who has far less emotional intelligence and much more chest hair.

And yet, the world of door-to-door hot tub salesmanship has gained a tremendous asset. We know that Ellie has chosen to follow her passion with her decision to return home to Los Angeles and haul thousands of pounds of top-of-the-line hot tub models from one house to another in the hope of uniting a lucky buyer with what could very well be one of the greatest purchases they will ever make.

We know that with her work ethic, Ellie will quickly rise to the top of the field of hot tub salesmanship. We can think of no one better to bring the upbeat energy necessary to help someone learn the complex differences between the AquaRest, ThermoSpa, and Daydream models of jacuzzis. While we wish you nothing but success, we ask that you leave some business for the rest of the hot tub salesmen of the world!

On behalf of everyone at the Local Noodle: we will miss you, Ellie, and we can’t wait to start running all the shitty articles that you vetoed!

* In honor of Ellie’s resignation, the CBRT has graciously offered to host a party for the thousands of shitty articles that you vetoed!

Op-Ed: I Lost The Game

Hate to break it to you folks, but you heard it here first. I lost the game and now you did too. Have a good Wednesday.

A Letter from Joe Biden

Hello, Middleburg kiddos!

I’m real honored that your official campus newspaper asked me to write to you all about why you should vote me, your good ol’ Uncle Joey Biden, for “prez.” My campaign has been all about reaching out to under-represented communities in America and showing why I’m the champion of the common folks in this fine country. No college, in my humble opinion, represents the diversity of thought and background better than your little rural institution.

So, that’s why when I was just a small boy, and my father brought me out to the beef farms out in the country to show me how to be a real man, I had to kneel down in the mud, and I’ll tell you my knees were muddy. I know how to get dirty, and if anybody tells you I’m not willing to get dirty, that’s a damn straight lie. I love getting down and dirty like a real man, and nothing makes me more proud than the work I have done on the ground, right beside working American citizens.

I know that Middlebury students are quite fond of their protests — I’ve heard all about Legutko and Charles Murray and all those other wacky fellas throwing around some ideas, and well, I’ve heard accusations from your kinfolk that I’m not relatable enough to the young kids out here, and that I’m not willing to do anything “radical.” Well, let me tell you something, I was Barack Obama’s best-friend-in-chief, and I’m not sure if y’all are aware of this, but that man was this great country’s first Black president. Now, if that isn’t radical, I don’t know what is! When I was in high school, I decided to try my best playing for my hometown’s little league, and well, I got a whole bunch of crap from the other boys on the team about the fact that I was maybe a foot or so taller than them — and sure, maybe I had a few years on them, and yeah, maybe I hadn’t quite passed algebra, but I knew my daddy would get me into a college, so it didn’t matter, and well, maybe I cried a little bit when they threw my bat over a fence and a big ol’ dog started to chew it up, but I can’t emphasize enough that I really did end up getting along well with those rascals! I think I really related to them, I mean, we all loved our peanut butter sandwiches without the crusts and a nice, tall glass of cold apple juice after a game. I guess what I’m trying to say is that all this life experience will serve me right in the Oval Office — am I right? I think I’m right.

So, I think I’ve made it pretty clear why you should vote for me and not those G-damn commies in the primaries. I’m a good, clean, stick-straight, approachable white man. If you have any questions, please don’t ask them, because we will both just get more confused on the matter. You know, as the old saying goes, don’t count your chickens before they turn into a juicy omelet, because once you get to that point, we’re all screwed!

Kisses from the ranch,
Joe Biden
Middlebury Can’t Get Over Their Ex

Despite their tumultuous, public break-up three years ago, the Middlebury Administration has reportedly reached out to their ex, notorious dumbdumb Charles Murray.

Reports suggest they impulsively sent Murray a ‘u up?’ text after hearing about his new publication, which uses ‘the most authoritative scientific findings’ to suggest that class and race are biological, not the result of years and years and years of fucked up institutional bullshit.

“It just reminded us how he’s so silly, you know?” the administration said, defensively.

“Everyone takes him seriously, but he’s really just our little bugbear!

“Plus, nobody else has made us feel so important, you know? I just miss getting that kind of attention.”

The administration grew desperate for Murray’s love after several frustrating years of decidedly less stimulating affairs with other thinkers, like George Wallace and David Duke. They even flirted briefly with a foreign exchange student from Poland, but it didn’t go anywhere.

Middlebury’s close friends, including scientists, educated people, and anyone with human decency have advised the administration against re-engaging with this toxic ex, offering advice like, “What is wrong with you?”

Other friends have come out in support of the invitation, including the spokesman for Trump’s National Endowment for the Humanities, who said, “Just see what happens. Maybe things will be better this time.”

“We know he’s no good—but we just want to see his face one more time,” said the administration, quietly sobbing into their necktie.

Front Porch Forum Users Report New Bear in Town

It has been an exciting week for Middlebury gays after several local residents have posted on Front Porch Forum about a new bear in town.

Dan Dee of Semenary St., who was the first to post about the bear, recounted the sighting: “I was walking around Chipman Hill with my dog when there was a loud rustle behind me. I turned to my left, because I’d heard it from my gay ear, and there he was, a big, hairy bear.”

“At first I was scared,” Dee said, “but once he called me by his name, which is Grrrrrrrawr, I knew I was safe. I just looked up into his big black bear eyes and said, ‘Daddy, I’m yours.’

The news has created quite a buzz at Mr. Up’s, the local gay bar. One patron noted that there is “a definite shortage of bears here, mostly due to those noisy twinks who come down from the college every Monday night, so it’s very exciting to hear there’s finally a man around here who didn’t sell his soul to the devil to stay perpetually young.”

Allen Tonicsburg, professor of biology and author of the book “Queering Wild Animals: A Guide to Post-structural Bestiality,” says that his research confirms the perceived shortage of gay diversity in the Middlebury area. “It’s true there are plenty of twinks, due to the college, as well as otters, due to Otter Creek, but there is certainly a small population of bears and, more generally, tops.”

“However,” continued Tonicsburg, “my data suggest that there would be more diversity in the population if the men’s track team would finally get down and explore their sexualities.”

Despite some lingering confusion over the bear’s status as a human or animal, reports overwhelmingly confirm that he is a beast in the sheets.

Electric Toothbrushes: delivering POWERFUL vibrations since the 7th grade

*A recommended by 10 out of 10 dentists with clits*
Middlebury’s Bisexual Hall of Fame Inducts New Honoree

Middlebury’s John C. McCardell Jr. Bisexual Hall of Fame, more commonly known to students and faculty alike as “Bi-Hall,” has inducted a new honoree, Middlebury’s own Ana Kogaslan ‘20.5. According to the Communications Department’s press release, Kogaslan has made tremendous contributions to the bisexual community including being a Dance/Geology joint major, having a dope eyebrow piercing, and acting as a beautiful and gentle lover to people all across the gender spectrum.

In her induction speech, Kogaslan expressed gratitude and humility for being honored alongside such esteemed fellow bisexuals including Arizona Senator Kyrsten Sinema, Twilight actress Evan Rachel Wood, and renowned musician David Bowie, all of whose portraits currently hang in the main room on the second floor of Bi-Hall.

“I think it’s so lovely and commendable that Middlebury appreciates its bisexuals so much that they would dedicate an entire building to us,” said Kogaslan, while cuffing her pants. “And the biggest building to us,” said Kogaslan, while that they would dedicate an entire floor of Bi-Hall.

The Bisexual Hall of Fame was completed in 1999 as a facility for “experimentation,” doing “t-tests” and “p-values,” and “having chemistry.” In 2004, an anonymous, probably bisexual donor donated $50 million to the college, asking only that the name of former college president John C. McCardell Jr. be added on to that of the Hall of Fame.

The Hall also contains numerous amenities for campus’s top-tier queers to relax and enjoy themselves, such as the Mittelman Observatory and the greenhouse. Though many people know Bi-Hall as a sexy and fun queer hang-out and the home to the Astrology department, many forget that the Hall also generously accommodates other STEM fields such as biology, physics, and brain sciences... or something.

Representatives from the Gay Hall of Fame at NYU, the Lesbian Hall of Fame at Smith College, and the Straight Hall of Fame at Arizona State University were all present to partake in the congratulatory festivities for Kogaslan. This Friday, Kogaslan will present her eagerly-awaited thesis, a queer adaptation of a classic paradox entitled “Shrodinger’s Pussy.”

In a huge step for bisexual visibility, the Hall of Fame features the biggest window in Vermont.

Comedic Mastermind Utilizes Italian Accent

In recent news, several people in Atwater dining hall reported that this one especially hilarious and spontaneous guy, Christian Bryce ’21, put on an Italian accent to amuse his other milquetoast, white friends.

“Yeah, that was my friend Bryce — he’s an absolute fiend!” says Tim Huntsman ’20, one of Bryce’s friends at the alleged Atwater table. “He strolled in saying ‘Ayey [sic], bada bing, bada boom my paisanos!’ and I went off my rocker! Is ‘paisano’ like, ‘pasta’ in Italian? Absolutely nuts!”

“He did these things called ‘Italian hands’ — absolutely wild,” says Tanner Wilson ’20.5. “Like, I didn’t even know hands could do that! It was easily the craziest thing I’ve ever seen.”

Wilson went on to note that “it was like watching a whole new age of comedy unfold before my eyes. Bryce really needs to get into show-biz and show the world what he’s made of!”

When Bryce’s friends asked for another joke, he briefly gazed into the nothingness while racking his brain for literally anything else amusing. Luckily, when Bryce saw his friend Bradley and yelled, “Whaaat? Who let THIS guy in?!”, everyone around him was taken aback.

Bryce’s comedic genius has quickly become the talk of campus, and has even attracted the attention of the Italian Department.

“We really think Bryce could offer our students a new understanding of the vibrancy of Italian culture and language,” says professor Sofia Bianchi. “Those phrases like ‘this-a pizza too spicy’ and ‘ah, il lasagna is a-burned’ are integral for our students to achieve fluency.”

According to professor Bianchi, Bryce would make a great fit as a teaching assistant for the 101 classes. He wouldn’t just share his Italian skills — but also proper etiquette for redoing high-fives and saying “Damn bro, that’s crazy!” at humanitarian tragedies.