

Coffin and Keys



The Fall 2009 Bid Day Edition



History

On the night of October 24, 1916, ten men representing each of the various factions existing at the time at the University of Nevada, and comprising men of all walks of college life, met together with the idea of promoting the common good. The consensus was that a force was needed to give the proper impetus to affairs of school life. At the time, the rivalry among the various groups threatened to supplant the steadfast loyalty to the University that all its citizens should unite in giving. It was evident that unless energetic steps were taken at once, our community would become a collection of wrangling cliques instead of a united whole. Under such conditions, no progress would be possible. The very life of our University would be threatened. Realizing this, and bound by a pledge to work for the common good, these men founded this society in which all the component parts of our school may be represented around the council table.



Hungover

Two weeks ago, when President Glick introduced the Men of Coffin and Keys to the Class of 2013, we thought, "Wait a second, could it be?" And now we know for sure, we just added 2,300 more guys to our Wolf Pack. 17,010 of us wolves, running around the desert together, in Reno, looking for strippers and cocaine. So tonight, we make a toast! Blood Brothers!

Congratulations Class of 2013, you're doing your part to make this campus better than it was before you got here. Welcome Week was blown out more than the Pi Phi toilet after the rib cook-off, and the Pancake Breakfast doubled in attendance since last year. Meanwhile, the Joe has been more packed than WinCo on food stamp day. On the ASUN side of things, 100 students signed up for Blue Crew and freshmen are sitting through four and a half hour Senate meetings just to learn how this campus runs. The excitement surrounding the University of Nevada is unprecedented in recent years, and we have just one more step to complete the circle: Athletics. If you don't want to see your Wolf Pack playing Tijuana Tech for homecoming next year, start showing up for the games... keep reading to find out why.



Fish Tacos

Coffin and Keys has become aware of a serious issue facing the athletics program here at the University. With the current state of the economy, other D1 athletics programs have had to go through drastic measures to ensure that their teams can stay afloat financially. New Mexico State University has recently asked their fans to bring orange slices and Capri Suns (mmm, delicious) to football practice to save money on food costs. Other programs have done similar things, and we here at Coffin and Keys have a few suggestions on how our athletic department can save and raise more money, aka be more Jewish.

- We hear that B. Fields has a rather large wang. Pimp that mother fucker out.
- Have Coach Carter be a stunt double for Samuel L. Jackson.
- Start paying expenses in Obama Bucks.
- Tell the women's soccer team to stop spending so much time with SAE. Maybe they would win more games, suck fewer dicks, and draw more fans.
- Hire Ahyaro to wield a weapon at a bank for them dolla dolla bills.
- Women's volleyball team + car wash in bikinis = skrilla.
- Go to the Cal-Neva on homecoming week and throw down a metric fuck ton of money on us to lose. Throw the game and get back on track.

But on a serious note we realize that this is an important issue that needs to be dealt with immediately. The last thing we want to see is our athletics program have to lose their D1 status. The students might need to front some of these costs. We have the lowest amount of student fees directed to athletics out of any school in the WAC. Just to give you an idea, the University of Idaho charges \$119.00 per semester to every student. The University of Nevada only charges \$24.00 per semester.



The DaVinci Load

With only a few weeks until Nevada's home opener against Missouri on September 25th and Nevada Southern the following Saturday, we've decided to help you prepare for the game, survive it, and act like a true Pack fan.

A portion of everyone's student fees go toward purchasing student tickets, so don't let them go to waste. The first game is on Friday night at 6pm, which means most of you will be able to get some solid drinking in bright and early. For those unfortunate few with class on Fridays we suggest getting a good flask and a Liter Cola to booze it up and do it live.

For those of you old enough to die for your country but not old enough to consume a cold one, don't become a statistic (25 MIPCS in one night the first weekend of school) by getting caught by the tailgate Nazis, who suck by the way. Unless you're hanging out with the Bear Jew, underage drinking at the tailgate will get you a ticket. The administration would rather harass you to the point where you have to drink off campus and drive drunk to the stadium than let you responsibly enjoy yourself before showing your school pride. Well, don't give in, drink off campus, but find a sober ride or walk.

When it's time to go into the game, ask yourself these questions: Do I have my ticket? Am I wearing Pack gear? (Leave your gator boots and pimped out Gucci suits at home, and put on some silver and blue!) Have I drank enough? Have I drank too much? Now it's time to enter the student section. You're going to be touched more by security than Habib at airport, so be careful sneaking in booze. Now that you're in, its time to be a real fan, so STAND UP. The only time you shouldn't be standing is when it's half time or you're puking because you just caught a glimpse of a UNLV cheerleader.

It's also time to be loud! You made it through the tailgate, and now to your seat, don't just take up space. Join in on the chants and let's hear you! Speaking of yelling, don't fucking swear in your chants! It makes our University look like shit and the fucking students lose respect and support.

Ladies, we appreciate you going to the games, drinking our beer and most of all cumming with us to the post-game, no-pants dance. But if you're going to the game, and you're not going to cheer, shut the fuck up! No one wants to hear you and your sorority sisters talk about who your grand-big is or what Phresh Phi Alpha you fucked at the Break Away last night. Word has it the University has hired Chris Brown to keep his pimp hand strong at the games.

Now for the Nevada Southern game on Saturday October 3, at 1 PM... The only things you need to know are: **1.** For fuck's sake, don't wear red! **2.** Remember that punching a Rebel in the face will land you in jail, so decide if it's worth it (it is) **3.** When we beat Nevada Southern for the 5th year in a row, remember to rush the field and really rub it in before their 6 hour drive of shame back home.



Orientangtangtion

This summer, the University of Nevada carried out orientation much differently than in previous years. Typically, the Thursday and Friday before the beginning of classes are marked by hordes of freshman being herded around campus like branded cattle, being exposed to massive amounts of information and ending up not knowing shit about what life on campus is actually like. Rather than treating our new students like women in the middle east, this year, good ol' Shannon Ellis decided to change it up. In what is perhaps her most impactful decision since becoming Vice President for Student Services, the new orientation system is a real means to connect students with the University and make them feel welcome at the campus on the hill. New students are now brought to campus during the month of July for a two day session where they learn about what is expected of them in college, how to get connected with the counseling or tutoring centers, etc. Students spend the majority of the time in small groups of no more than 20 and really get to know each other; maybe even make a friend or two.

This change represents the willingness of the campus administration to try new things and get students to care about the University. Einstein defined insanity as, "doing the same thing over and over but expecting different results." Instead of doing the same shit every year and hoping the retention rate will improve, this new direction might actually yield some results. Not surprisingly, the students who used to be involved with Student Orientation Staff nay-sayed the entire process and doubted its success from day one. This kind of unwillingness to try something new is what has held our University back for years. Phi Alpha to Cairn Lindloff and her orientation guides for pulling off a great new program despite only having 3 months to plan it.

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Predicktions

After Charlie Weis treated us like an all-you-can-eat buffet in South Bendover this weekend, the Men of Coffin and Keys are still hopeful that the Pack will have a breakthrough season. This is how we see it going down:

September 19th @ Colorado State (W): The Rams run a football program like Mike Tyson's daughter runs on a treadmill...they're fucked.

September 25th vs. Mizzou (W): The first home game for the Pack is a great one. Mizzou is a Big 12 team and this game is on ESPN at 6pm, which means all the students will be blacked out by noon on game day.

October 3rd vs. UNLV (W): This is the biggest game of the year. Nevada must win this game to keep those crusty dick pimples from down south in their place. Please try to come up with some classier chants than "Fuck the Rebels". Be real fans. Come to support Nevada, not just to tell opposing fans to eat baby diapers and die.

October 9th vs. La. Tech (W): Michael Vick fucked up some dogs, and the Pack is going to Vick these dogs even worse.

October 17th @ Utah State (W): The great State of POOtah stops selling booze at 7PM. This will not stand, man. Stay in Reno with 24-hour liquor, slots, and sluts. Gag the Aggs!

October 24th vs. Idaho (W): This is a big day for all members of the Wolf Pack, and on Idaho they will dump-stack.

They will beat the Vandals,
they could beat them wearing sandals.

Good thing this is the Homecoming game,
cuz playing Idaho is usually fucking lame.

The theme is Dr. Seuss thanks to Molly Fronapfel,
Coffin and Keys likes this... poloppodopfel.

October 31st vs Hawaii (W): While we think this Nevada Day weekend should be reserved for UNLV every year, playing Hawaii on Nevada day should be interesting, especially if every student dresses up for Halloween.

November 8th @ San Jose State (W): San Jose State will take the field and scream "We are Sparta!" But in this battle, the Spartans will most likely end up like the Japs in WWII. (Disclaimer, one of the Members of Coffin and Keys is Japanese. It's totarry fine).

November 14th vs. Fresno State (W): Chris Ault will cock-pummel Pat Hill's dumb stache right off his fruity Fresno face.

November 21st @ New Mexico State (W): The Packs biggest fear should be getting contaminated with the Swine Flu while in Las Duces. Besides being a petri dish of filth, their football team stinks worse than two Theta lesbians after a hott shag. NMSU did beat the Pack last season in Reno, and with Boise State looming we don't want to see the Pack looking past the Aggs. Hopefully Fistol Pete doesn't try to fight *our* mascot.

November 27th @ Boise State (W): The Wolf Pack has suffered two tough loses to Boise over the last two years. The last time the Pack ventured into Boise to play the Broncos, Kaepernick had his break out game in a heartbreaking 4OT loss. This game really is a toss-up and if the Notre Dame priests hadn't sodomized us, it could have determined the WAC champion as well as yield a potential BCS game for the winner. We believe in Coach Ault, and sex on the first date.



Cherry Poppins

For all you men out there, now is the time to live your college years without regret. You've been to class, smoked some grass, bought your books, gone to your first college party and watched your first football game. Now it's time to take the next step that will make you a stronger leader and a better man: go Greek. It's time to hold yourself to a higher standard and make friends that will last a lifetime. Greek Life will open doors (or closets) that you never expected and never thought possible. The Men of Coffin and Keys ask that you visit each fraternity and not just join the one your old high school buddy is in. Being Greek is being a part of an organization that is bigger than yourself or any one man. Being in a Fraternity is an opportunity you can't waste and is the greatest way to lead an extraordinary college experience. So grab your pledge brother's hand and prance on down to the following events:

- TKE—Wed 9/16 @ 3pm—Ultimate Frisbee at the Quad
- ΣAE—Fri 9/11 @ 6:30pm—Flag Football at Intramural fields
- ΛXA—Tue 9/8 @ 8pm—Hookava Night at Hookava
- ΦΔΘ—Sat 9/8 @ 8pm—Slaughterball at Lombardi
- ΠΚΦ—Tue 9/15 @ 6:30pm—Freezer Burn
- ΣΝ—Thurs 9/17 @ 8pm—Slip N' Slide at ΣΝ
- ΣΦΕ—Fri 9/13 @ 7pm—Hot dog eating contest (come test your gag reflex)
- ΣΦΕ—Wed 9/9 @ 2am—Put a sticker on your cock and come re-enact burning man at the black cock desert.



Remember the Tight Ones

Welcome sorority class of Fall 2009. There are 220 of you young pieces of ass and the men of Coffin and Keys want to lick every one of them; we don't discriminate. You better find that perfect white dress for sorority initiation because after going Greek we know you won't legitimately be able to wear white at your wedding.

We are sure your last five nights have been unforgettable but get ready to immerse yourself in the system. You are now familiar with the sorority lingo of Rho Gammas, suiciding a house and bid cards, but be aware: this is just the beginning. You will come to realize that each of your houses has a specific stereotype, so why not lay it out there on day one. For those of you who didn't get into the house of your dreams, you are probably Delta Gammas. For those of you who have over achieved, are part of PETA, and prude as fuck, welcome to Kappa Alpha Theta. For the sleezy, slutty, and horrible real estate investors, you have joined the 3-year-old legacy of Sigma Kappa. Pi Beta Phi, sorry to say, you are hot, dumb, and slurp down cum. Finally, the Delta Delta Deltas. You are known for your horrible driving skills, blonde hair and your huge fake tits.

In all seriousness these are just stereotypes; make the best of your organizations. Make a difference, make a point to improve your house and don't be a raging alcoholic/slut. Congratulations on making the decision to join the movement. This is possibly one of the best decisions you can make while in college. You will meet your best friends, get fucked by a bunch of dudes, drink your liver into retardation, do some of the wildest things you've ever done (single handedly getting a fraternity put on suspension for acting like Bonnie and Clyde), and making some of the best career connections. The Greeks are the ones who run this campus; you have made a very good choice by becoming part of this Nevada legacy.

*Existing solely for the betterment of the University of Nevada, we are the Men of Coffin and Keys:
Deeds, Chinoak, Schlitzes, Michigan J. Frog, Smalls, Butters, Shylock, Judas, Yellow
Belly, Kobayashi, The Graduate, Seaman, Boomerang, Johnny Utah, Keika*



Grades

A+: Jessica Purney. For successfully figuring out every member of Coffin and Keys this year... Maybe XK Rumpelstiltskin will stop getting drunk and admitting membership to you.

F: Coffin and Keys. So many sexist comments in one newsletter, and bitches hate that shit.

F: SIG EP. Righteous Runnin' Rebel Red Rush Shirts. Red Rover Red Rover, go fuck yourselves. Those T's really make your members stand out as the biggest tampons on campus.

A: Casey Stiteler and Flipside. Welcome week was more ill than the new Swine Flu Club on campus. Join the Outbreak!

A: Gracie Geremia. No punch line, this is sincere. Your hard work and dedication has really improved the Senate this Session.

E: EPIC vacation. Eli Reilly got an all-expenses-paid trip with the football team to Notre Dame courtesy of Cary Groth. You give that dreidel-spinner a field pass and then say Athletics is strapped for cash?

YMCA: Kyle Rea hires Village People to perform at his wedding.



Remember When?

As upperclassmen at the University, the Men of Coffin and Keys are in a privileged position to reflect on the changes which have occurred on campus over the last several years. For those of you old fucks still kickin' around out there, remember when:

- UNRPD poached kids in front of ATO, not the dorms
- Freshman blacked out at fraternity houses, not Divine
- Nevada Athletics kicked ass
- Fraternities didn't get shut down for having a few people over
- Pledges earned their way into houses
- Sigma Kappas slept in fraternity houses, but only for a night; they didn't live there
- Only our football team had criminal records

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