Not your middle-school pillow fight.

“We’re fun. We’re fierce. And most definitely, we are fighters.” Spoken by a true pillow fighter. The Pillow Fighting League, based in Toronto, is a dedicated core of women who meet with the sole purpose of pounding each other with large, fluffy pillows. In the words of the ‘Commish’: “It’s not pillow fighting. It’s fighting with pillows. To this end, the women do not fight in sports bars, take off their clothes, or script the fights. Instead, the PFL is considered a business wherein each pillow fighter has her own style, stamina, and “eye of the tiger.” Fighters are required to attend a minimum of three practices per month, where they will be trained by personal pillow battling professionals.

In the ring, the women must follow seven rules:

1. Female pillow fighters only. No exceptions.
2. Professional pillow fights are won via pinfall, surrender, or referee stoppage. If a pillow fight ends at the time limit with no winner, a winner is declared by a three-judge committee, using the traditional 10 point system. Pillow fighters are judged based on Style, Stamina, and the Eye of the Tiger. (3) Pillow fighting is Fun. No biting, scratching, or hair pulling. Malicious intent and blatant disregard of your opponent’s safety (or your own) may result in immediate suspension and/or dismissal from the League.
4. Mouth guards, knee pads and elbow pads are mandatory. Bearing in mind Rule #3, most anything goes in a pillow fight, as long as there is a pillow at the point of contact. (5) Preventing your opponent’s offense by holding her pillow is not allowed. (6) Pillow fighters must practice good sportsmanship. No rude, lewd, or suggestive behavior. (7) A pillow is not a weapon. Deliberately compressing the pillow fibres to increase the density of the pillow is not allowed. Loading a pillow with any foreign object is strictly forbidden.
The Little Things

- Peeling an orange in one shot
- Playing old-school video games
- Getting something with actual handwriting on it in the mail
- Orange slices
- Facial hair experiments
- Snow stepping
- Mastering the art of the all-you-can-eat buffet
- When the vending machine gives you two things instead of one
- Good escalator etiquette
- Pushing those little buttons on the soft drink cup lid
- Building an amazing couch cushion fort
- When the public bathroom has paper towels instead of hand dryers
- When you nudge the person snoring next to you and it makes them stop
- Museum gift shops
- When you’re drowning and then a dolphin comes to your rescue

Best of Harvard FML

- I got trapped in my Harvard sweatshirt for 15 minutes. My roommates’ parents had to help me get out. FML
- I used to love hanging out in Thayer basement. Then I found out it was haunted. FML
- I stayed up one night traumatized by the sex sounds I was hearing from my neighbors above. Then I realized they were just playing Dance Dance Revolution. FML
- I exercise by eating faster. FML
- Took a blind date out to J.P. Lick’s last night. Turns out she was a TF for one of my Core’s, and the professor was there eating ice cream with his kids. FML
- The girl that lives above me thinks she can sing opera. She can’t. Not even close. FML
- Today, I was in minding my own business in bed in my dorm room. It was dark and my roommate came over intending to slap my ass really hard. The problem is, I was lying face up. FML
- Sophomore slump is real. FML

Submit to the Hare Today

Deadline for Leverett House Newsletter submissions is Thursday at 11:59pm.
Please e-mail Leverettnews@gmail.com. Thanks!