

harryrosenberg.net

ISSUE 7

JULY '25

THINGS THAT I CAN CURRENTLY SEE ON MY TABLE

- Empty bottle of Sapporo
- Roku remote
- Juggling ball

THINGS THAT I WISH I SAW ON MY TABLE

- Candy
- Full bottle of Sapporo

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Cartoon of the Month



Map by Noelle S.

An Update

Hey folks, this is beloved editor and CEO Harry Rosenberg, checking in on you and your family. I know what you're thinking. "Harry, it's been years since your last newsletter, where has all of the money I donated gone?" Well, let's go over some numbers. In 2023, the last year an

issue of this newsletter was published, harryrosenberg.net received donations totaling \$95,000. Thank you all so much! I am humbled and honored to have received so much love from you all. That money went to several wonderful causes, a few of which I'll share here:

- Mike Pence Electoral Fund
- Copy of Boss Baby on DVD
- A lot, I mean a lot, of beers

Those are just some of the ways your hard-earned money is being spent by me. Thank you, and let's keep that cash flowing!

Dear Harry

Editor's note:

We have run out of suitable submissions for Dear Harry. Please send in your issues to harryrosenberg.net/advice. Until more are sent, we will be using the top "controversial" posts on the NeedAdvice subreddit.

Dear Harry,

Ate pepperoni calzone with discolored meat. Am I going to die? It didn't taste rotten but im still worried. Anyone know

why pepperoni might be red in the middle with off color edges?

Dear redditor,

Unfortunately, you are going to die. Everyone knows that pepperoni which appears discolored is extremely deadly and will cause your excruciating death within minutes if consumed. Please take this opportunity to get your affairs in order and say your last goodbyes.

Dear Harry,

How can I stop cyclists thumping my bonnet?

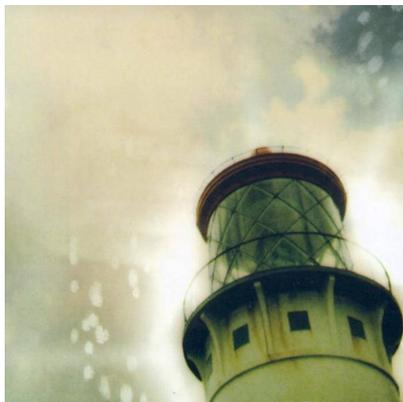
Dear redditor,

I have no idea what this could possibly mean, and I will not be looking it up. You could try saying something mean or hurting them. Doesn't really matter to me.



Image of my cat. Her name is Stobi and she is normally larger than this

3 Albums Enjoyed by Me, Harry Rosenberg, and Therefore Worthy of Being Listened to By You at Your Leisure, Presented Without Comment, At Least, Without Comment Beyond This Title OK Listen to Them Now Bye



Four Months of Darkness
Saxon Shore



Cloud Nothings
Cloud Nothings



Moonth
Merce Lemon

Get Fit! with Coach Thorn

From Your Couch to a 5K in Just 4 Weeks!

First of all, fuck you, you lazy piece of shit. You really need a fucking guide to figure out how to run a 5K? Get on the fucking track and run! God damn. Fucking pathetic nowadays no one can figure out a god damn thing for themselves. I'll tell you what I tell the kids every day in practice: Shut the fuck up and go! Now! If you're really so fucked in the head as to need a guide to tell you what to do, I

guess this one should do the trick. Whatever. Just know that every fucking step you take I'm gonna be shaking my head, amazed at how fucking pathetic one human being could be. Get out of my sight.



Get Fit! With Coach Thorn is written by Buck Thorn. Buck has coached the Butler Middle School basketball team for the past 20 years, and also serves as a school counselor.

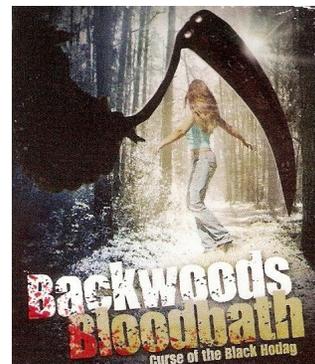
	Monday	Wednesday	Friday
Week 1	Walk for five minutes. Don't even think about running.	Walk for six minutes. Jump 2 times. Walk for one minute.	Run for 30 minutes no fucking breaks loser do you wanna run this 5k or not?
Week 2	Walk for ten minutes. Listen to a podcast that says failing is ok and tell yourself everything is fine.	Walk for five minutes. Run for 3 minutes. If you break a sweat, start from the beginning again.	Do not do anything. Do not leave your house. Do not get out of bed.
Week 3	No more work. No more school. No more.	Your friends don't really care about you. When was the last time you even saw them?	Find a dog and take it for a walk until it gets tired.
Week 4	Register for your 5k. Yep, you missed the early bird price. Dumbass.	Play on the computer for 2 hours. Move your legs up and down the whole time.	Run 3.1 miles. Congrats!

Backwoods Bloodbath: Curse of the Black Hodag—A Review

Three words for you. Rural Wisconsin slasher. Within the first 20 minutes of this slogfest, characters are called "cheese-tits" and "cheese-dick". There's really no point in discussing the plot here. Group of college students go into the woods because their friend died and they realized that life is short. One is dumb as rocks and loves football, one is artsy and takes pictures of

trees, and they all just want to have sex in the worst-looking cabin you've ever seen. The Black Hodag is real, but the artsy guy is the villain the whole time. Saved you 2 hours of your life. You're welcome.

0/5 It wasn't even funny.



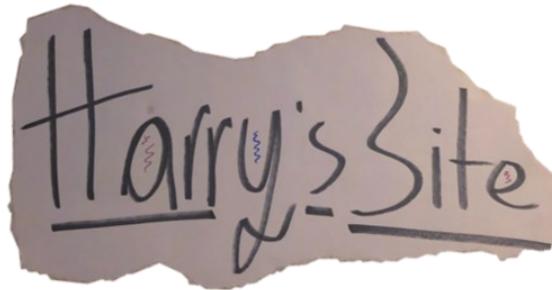
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If you have a submission, question, or if you would like to request a copy of this newsletter, please send an email to harryrosenbergads@gmail.com.

Editorial Staff:

Harry Rosenberg—CEO, Editor-In-Chief
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Jessica Lombardi—Copy Editor

harryrosenberg.net was founded in 2021 by Harry Rosenberg. Our mission has always been to provide the media-consuming public with an uncensored look at what matters in today's world.



Harry's Challenge

			2			3		
6	5							8
	1		7			9		
		9		7				
			9	4				
3						1		6
					8			
1		7			3			
							2	5

I completed this sudoku puzzle in 11:44. If you think you have what it takes to defeat me, give it a shot and send me your time. All winners will have their name published in a future issue. If you lie I will be so mad and I will ban you from ever receiving a copy of my newsletter again.