



WU Underground

Budget Cuts Force BDSM Club to Find Cheaper Butt Plugs

As a result of a misallocation of SU funds, Washington University's BDSM club was informed this week that they must seek less expensive butt plugs or be forced to cease operations.

Club President and Supreme Master, Chanja Oio has responded to the mandate positively, stating she is always open to fresh ideas, loves to think outside the box, and is extremely flexible when it comes to sexual role-playing and her club's future.

"We've been a naughty group, so I would agree that this request by the Student Union is valid," Oio confessed. "There are lots of ways to experience pleasure when you're tied up,

gagged, whipped, and voluntarily peed on, so I guess we can try and sacrifice the luxury of 100% aluminum butt plugs imported from France. But, in all seriousness -- I don't want SU to ask us nicely. I want them to tell us exactly what to do... and pull our hair."

Club Treasurer and Chief Tight Butthole, Jason Shloop, has been assigned the responsibility of finding a less expensive butt plug alternative.

"Our current SU purchase order includes seven rubber plugs, three glass plugs, eight made of latex, and of course, our two prized aluminum plugs imported from Marseille," explained Jason. "We are also requesting a sanitized animal

carcass, hot wax, and three pairs of handcuffs. At this point, I guess you could say we are pretty strapped for cash! Ha! Ha-ha-ha!"

The BDSM club has begun fundraising in order to supplement its cash shortage. Next Tuesday, the organization will be hosting an "Aphrodisiac-or-Roofies" bake sale in which students can purchase pre-made dinners containing foods known to increase sexual libido or traces of the date rape drug. Event posters advertise that the dinners will be perfect for awkward first dates, dinner parties among sexually frustrated friends, or even a casual evening at home. All proceeds will go to the butt plugs.

Improv Member Cracks, Plans Every Minute of Life



Audience members at a campus improv group's last performance were surprised to see Senior Chip Phillips break down into a fit of curses and tears. Phillips was set to imitate a socialist manatee at a formal dinner party when he suddenly could not think of a witty response to his female group member's spontaneous quip about radioactive applesauce. Panicked, Phillips chucked his trombone prop onto the ground and subsequently ran off the stage hysterically crying.

"I've been doing a lot of thinking since the incident," said Phillips. "I realized that having to constantly think on the spot is just taking its toll on me. It had gotten to the point where I couldn't even handle the stress of ordering at a restaurant. Last night, I went to

Chipotle with some friends for dinner... I-I... I completely froze up when they asked me what I wanted. How the fuck am I supposed to know?! Chicken? Yes, and.... Burrito or bowl? Yes, and... Rice?... AHHH."

According to other members of the improv group, Phillips has decided to plan out every moment of the rest of his life. His strict regimen includes sleeping on the left side of the bed, setting his alarm to 6:32 AM, eating cheerios and a banana for breakfast, and greeting everyone he passes with "Well, hello there!" Additionally, Phillips has asked his closer acquaintances to please notify him 24 hours in advance if they would like to have a conversation which may involve humor, creativity, or any sort of verbal response from Phillips.

"This sort of behavior isn't entirely unprecedented," explained improv senior, Parker Goodman. "We had one case a couple years back where a guy didn't understand that he was allowed to negate people's statements outside of improv practice. People started taking advantage. They'd ask him for ten bucks, a massage, the pants he was wearing... Every time, he'd respond, 'Yes, and...'"

As for Phillips, his strictly detailed regimen appears to be working to reduce stress levels and allow him to function on a basic level with the rest of society. Aside from a minor panic attack due to a particularly unsettling pop quiz, Phillips seems to be on a track to recovery.

Buried WU Underground

Tension between Roommates Definitely Not Sexual

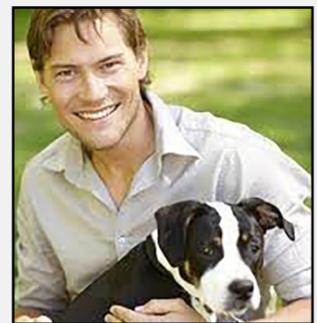


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Freshman Has Wet Dream, Convinced He Had Blackout Sex

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Guy with Cute Dog Gets Laid



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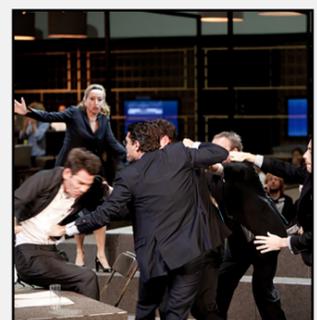
WILD Announcement Gives Not-So-Clever Puns a Chance

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Desperate Slut Makes Out with 16 Recruiter Assholes During Career Fair

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Senate Debates Devolve into Foot Stamping, Shit Throwing, and Republicans Yelling "But I Want Ittttt!"



page C2

Editorial: Mwahahaha!

by Vladimir Putin

I am a such genius. I sell dangerous and illegal chemical weapon to Syria, turn my back and let them use weapon, how you say, Willy-Nilly, and now rest of world let me take weapon back for free. Mwahahaha!

The best part is you capitalist pig across world say Oh Vladimir! Thank you so much for preventing global catastrophe and potential World War III! Let me give you Nobel Prize in Peace for you effort! And to think, I get millions of dollar for such a prize! Mwahahaha!

I get to chastise America for planning strike when in fact Russia protection facilitate chemical attack that drew cause for strike in first place! Mwahahaha!

When international law convenient, I follow and tell others to



follow, but when I want unapproved war on Georgia I just do it and in next breath praise legitimacy and sanctity of UN Security Council resolutions! Mwahahaha!

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Freshman's Tragic Misinterpretation of Sex in the Dark Event Disturbs Friends, Roommates

Jake Harkless' tendency to take things too literally created a sticky situation for him and his floormates when the perennial Sex in the Dark event was held in Lee/Beau last Tuesday. Harkless, a Lee/Beau resident and a self proclaimed "slayer of pussy," was reportedly very excited over the announcement that the event was coming to their res-college. Harkless' friends and floormates were extremely confused by his enthusiasm.

"He'd been talking about it all week," said Harkless's roommate, Derek Anderson. "He ironed his shirt, and I think he said he was going to Schnucks to buy cologne.

He asked me if I'd been 'practicing' or something. He's kind of a strange kid."

Many of Harkless' female floormates also reported that he had asked them if they would be going to Sex in the Dark--and if they were not going, he told them that they totally had to go, why wouldn't they want to go?!

Sex in the Dark aims to answer students' sex questions in a comfortable environment so as not to make virgins feel dumb about being such ignorant virgins. The event is widely recognized for touching on mature topics, such as genitalia, which typically send students into giggle fits.

However, the event reportedly went from semi-weird to outrageously uncomfortable when even in total darkness everyone could sense Jake Harkless slithering around the room whispering sweet nothings into the ears of other attendees.

Sex in the Dark facilitators attempted to lecture the audience on proper use of protection and the value of saying "no," but many attendees were distracted by the unidentifiable noises and occasional fluids which periodically interrupted the event. Even the winner of the Turbo-3000 vibrator kit could not enjoy the presentation, as she reported feeling

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Pope Francis Gets Naked at LGBT Rally



Eyewitnesses confirmed that Pope Francis was spotted butt-ass naked at an LGBT rally in Prague this weekend. Despite a well-known

progressive stance regarding gay rights and abortion, the Pope's decision to ditch his holy garb and prance nakedly in support of the gay

community has spurred controversy and concern. Catholics everywhere are now haunted both by uncertainty for the church's future as well as the unforgettable memory of Pope Francis's pasty thighs and scrotum.

"This sort of behavior is unacceptable. The Catholic Church is a dignified institution founded on wholesome principles," explained area catholic, Norm Purell. "What's he going to do next? Light our sons' marijuana cigarettes? Poke our daughters' boobies at mass? We are talking about the holiest man in the universe, the leader of the ecclesiastical world... Fuck, I bet he is jizzing in the holy water."

"I don't get it," Pope Francis

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WUnderground

WUnderground is WashU's premier [only] satirical newspaper and should be taken about as seriously as a theatrical, student-led protest against mountaintop coal mining practices. However, the news reported by this paper is completely fictitious, at least to our knowledge. Any resemblance to persons living, ailing or dead is entirely intentional.

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Introducing...

WRIGHTON and WRONG-UN

Wrong-Un is a puppet and a figurehead. Wrighton is a figure with a puppet head.



Wrighton makes sure minorities are featured in Bear Beginnings brochures.



Wrong-Un doesn't like foreigners or anyone unlike himself.



Wrighton spends money on flowers and takes photos for newsletters to send to happy parents.



Wrong-Un spends money on an unquestioning militia and takes photos for propaganda material to brainwash the general public.



Wrighton erects structures of cute bunnies.



Wrong-Un erects enormous phallic structures.

Freshman Tragic Continued

disturbed by a gentle rubbing on her back for most of the evening.

When the lights came back on, eyewitnesses stated seeing a pantsless Harkless with his tongue in the ear of his suitemate. Gina Thompson, another Lee/Beau resident, also promptly chucked a shoe at Harkless' head upon realizing he was the reason her bra had mysteriously come off during the event.

Floor tensions are reportedly still high, and event attendees have indicated they will probably never again want to hang out with Harkless without sufficient lighting and mace. Nonetheless, event directors called the night a success compared to the schoolwide gonorrhea epidemic and Lucy Rider's pregnancy, which both resulted from last year's orgy in the Brookings res college.

Pope Continued

stated during an exclusive interview with WUnderground, made possible after the Pope graciously lifted our ban from the Vatican. "Last week everyone was cool when I said the church was too obsessed with homosexuality and abortion. But when I swish my penis around at a gay pride rally, suddenly everybody's got their scepter in their ass - and not in the fun, literal way either."

Others in the Catholic community, primarily those who have been ostracized for homosexuality, murder, and bearing false witness against their neighbor, are encouraged by the Pope's brazen actions, and have interpreted them as a sign that not all sinners are necessarily damned to hell.

"When I was four, I pooped in my mom's underwear drawer. When I was thirty, I slept with my wife's best friend. Both times, I was told to go to hell," recounted Colin Shaw, middle-aged bachelor and occasional churchgoer. "Now that the Pope is running around naked and giving women the OK to abort their unborn children, maybe Jesus will cut us all some more slack in the after-life."

As of press-time, the Pope is suspected to be on his knees, bedside. Additional details remain dubious.

Point



"Shit, this dirty plastic plate goes in the landfill, right?"

by Bill Sylvan, Environmentally Confused Student

Wait a minute, so this plate still has smeared burrito beans and queso on it, and some soggy tortilla scraps, but the plate is definitely plastic, so I should recycle it. Or is this the kind of plastic that can't be recycled? Or does that rule only apply in winter months? Hmmm, I don't think it can be recycled. So... should it be composted? And this fork is

a prime-numbered plastic, so the tines go in the recycling and the handle goes in the compost... I think I read that on a poster somewhere. No, wait, I forgot about this leftover queso... I think dairy is biodegradable. Sometimes. Oh God I've been standing here 5 minutes - fuck it, I'm throwing everything away.

Counter-Point



"Kill the heretic."

by Xavier Parker, Environmental Club Member

Did that shitstain just throw something away? What... the... fuck. Doesn't he know that using the landfill bin is literally the same as murdering our planet? He may as well spill a couple hundred thousand gallons of oil into the gulf. It's no different. NO DIFFERENT. Why can't that

dipshit just recycle? WHY? I'm getting so mad watching him fumble with all of his ABSOLUTELY USELESS waste... I am actually furious. I am fuming. I am about to kill him. He is going to die. Guys, let's hold him down, I'm getting my crossbow and organic pepper spray.

Obituaries

James Hatfield's Dream of Becoming a Doctor 12 years old, perished on September 18, 2013 after Gen Chem exam failure

James' dream is survived by both James and his parents' disappointment in him. The hope of becoming a doctor was born when James was six years old and got two stickers while visiting the pediatrician. The dream motivated James throughout elementary, middle, and high school, causing him to take excessive physics, calculus, chemistry, and biology courses instead of making friends. After he collected a pitiful 12 points on his first Gen Chem exam, Hatfield's dream was pronounced dead.

Freshman's Virginity

18 years old, September 23, 11:34 PM

David Goldberg and his virginity were parted this past Friday in his suite on Umrath 2. It was a peaceful, if not somewhat mediocre passing – lasting just over two and a half minutes. David seemed to recover quickly from the loss, and plans to honor his virginity's memory by having a lot more sex in the future.

Someone's Grandma

Elizabeth "Gramma Betsy" Perlman, really old, of Boca Raton, Florida, passed on September 24 of being really old

Sarah Perlman's grandmother is survived by most people in the family, except for Grandpa Ira, but he was a lifelong smoker who loved bacon, so that was expected. Grandma Betsy was pretty old, kind of racist, and didn't even bake cookies for her grandchildren. While Sarah is probably somewhat saddened by her Grandma's death, she is mostly relieved she will no longer have to tolerate hour-long phone conversations which generally escalated to her yelling so that Grandma Betsy could hear, that no, she does not have a boyfriend.

Hygiene in Frat house Stillborn

It never even had a chance to survive.

Our Inside Joke After the Weird Kid Caught on to It 2 days old.

Our inside joke was officially pronounced dead when that weird kid Evan Yule said it four times in one lunch period. The inside joke, which starts with something like "one toe-hair in the beanie is worth two in yarmulke..." was a gut buster for those in the know. I mean, it was seriously hilarious wasn't it?! I'm starting to chuckle as I write this.. hehehe... hehe... one toe-hair... in the beanie... hehehe... is worth two!!! In the yarmulke?! HA!!! ...Wait, you don't get it? Really? Ugh, nevermind... Maybe you just had to be there. Dammit Evan, you seriously killed this one.

Sydney

..."Absolutely just died!" after Professor Krueger wore that purple sweater with clashing yellow flats to their anthropology class last Tuesday.

Rattail

7 years, 25 days, brutally massacred by Fiskar scissors

With the fatal clipping of his totally groovy hair-do, Shawn Winter's following interests also perished: Avenged Sevenfold, BMX racing, 10am Taco Bell Runs, Monster Energy Drinks, 3pm Taco Bell Runs, Bucky Lasek, 9pm Taco Bell Runs, Rage Against The Machine, Cajun BBQ Jack Link's Beef Jerky, Carrying Around Duct Tape, WWE, Calling People 'Faggots', Paintball, Not Using Deodorant, Stepping On Flowers, Chugging Cans Of Cheese Whiz, Beavis And Butthead, and A Disregard For Grandparents. He is survived by the rest of his hair and mainstream society.

Tank.

Cotton. Dyed green and blue swirl.

The once white tank was dyed in the hands of Stacy Myers at approximately 3:30 pm on Friday, a martyr for the 70s party. Stacy finally decided on aqua blue and seafoam green because they make her eyes pop and there wasn't enough magenta left to commit to using only warm colors. It will not be forgotten. Unless everyone gets really blackout.

Editorial: Mwahahaha! continued

And then after all of this conflict is over, I am so excite about reminding world and U.S. of A. that I still have your Edward Snowden. Ahh, such embarrassment for Obama. He will be so mad. Not only do I let Snowden walk free in Moscow, but he and I play squash yesterday and both have very fun time. It was very pleasant afternoon to be honestly - we drink

vodka afterwards and talked about crazy ex wife and girlfriend. Drinking is very cheap now since you "boycott" our vodka. It make Russians very happy. Mwahahaha.

In conclusion, we all different but must always remember that God created us all equal. Except for homosexual fairies. Mwhahahahaha!

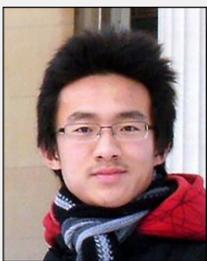
Top 10...

Things You Don't Want Your Physician to Wink After

10. I attended Harvard Medical School.
9. Colonoscopies are no fun for me either.
8. Oopsie!
7. You might feel a little pinch here.
6. Stick this under your tongue for ten seconds.
5. No homo.
4. Like mother, like daughter... I'm talking about vaginas.
3. I've never seen one that big before.
2. Don't worry -- the procedure is completely safe.
1. We don't *have* to amputate your penis.

What Do You Think?

The WNBA Playoffs are Underway... What Do You Think?



Jimmy Turner
Very Average Student

"Huh? Never heard of it... Is that like, Wannabe Nasty Boyz Association?"



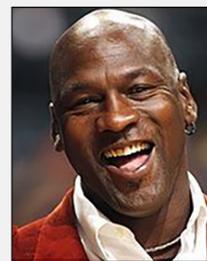
Aiden Simmons
Deviant Hipster Bro

"Rad, I'm thinking about putting a bracket together, who's in?"



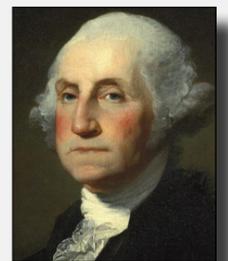
Basketball Rim
Unappreciated Victim of Persistent Battery

"Thank heavens, I hate it when people touch me."



Michael Jordan
The Greatest Basketball Player of All Time

"Ha! They're still doing that? Classic."



George Washington
Martha's Loving Husband

"When did we start letting the ladies out of the kitchen?"