



Student Asks Friend How Her Summer Was

In a landmark question that is sure to change how college students interact with one another upon returning to school in the fall, sophomore Jennifer Lowell asked friend Madison Hale last week how her summer was. The unsuspecting Hale was rightfully taken aback by the question and put in an uncomfortable position she had no experience in dealing with.

"I just sort of froze and stammered nonsensically for a bit," the visibly shaken New York native said. "I wasn't offended per se, it just caught me totally off guard that she would ask such a question. Holy shit."

Word spread quickly around campus about the utterance of such an unorthodox question, with more than a few brazen individuals contemplating whipping it out themselves.

"I'm totally gonna ask that question to my friend Ryan!" chuckled junior Fred Morrow. "Nah, I'm just kidding I wouldn't do that. Too weird."

Others, like junior Harriet Philips, were less restrained. "I mean, theoretically it might be a good way to find out about someone's summer. It would just never occur to me to actually ask it."

Most students echoed Philips' sentiment, especially with the presence of so many more conventional reunion-type questions such as how is your aunt doing, what's that smell, are those new socks, and how do you anticipate your winter will be.

"I guess the main thought going through my mind when she asked me was wondering what she was trying to accomplish by asking me that question," said Hale. "I mean, obviously she asked it to get attention. But was there a more sinister motive as well?"

Lowell has a known wild side, which was manifested most notably when she asked her friend who was eating soup at the time how her soup was. The Summer Question, however—as it is now known around campus—is garnering even more publicity than the soup one, launching Lowell into a unique position of notoriety around campus.

"I saw her eating lunch the other day," said Morrow. "I got this shiver of excitement when I saw her. I wondered what sort of crazy questions she might be asking. Suffice to say I didn't care to find out and moved to another table."



Lowell. Just look at her. The audacity!

"She's like Hitler," explained Philips. "You don't know whether to respect her, or hate her. Wait, Hitler's a bad example. She's like if Hitler and Mother Theresa were the same person."

Despite the mixed opinions people have of her, Lowell remains unperturbed. "I don't see what the big deal is. It seems like a pretty normal question to me. What—" at which point she asked something this newspaper does not care to print.

Let's just say, it wasn't "what's that smell."

Hilarious ResLife Worker Puts Freshman Roommates With Same Name Together

Susan Masterson, a twelve year veteran of Washington University's Office of Residential Life, has always had a sense of humor. On her 43rd birthday, she removed two candles from her cake to give her friends the impression that she was only 41. She regularly forwards funny cat pictures she finds on the internet to her friends. She even baked a cake for a retiring colleague on which she wrote in icing, "Hope retirement is sweet!" But this summer Masterson has topped herself: she has placed freshman roommates with the exact same first name together.

"It was just a burst of inspiration," said a beaming Masterson, chuckling to herself. "I was looking at who might be a good fit for Ben Lowell, given his living preferences, and I saw that he matched up pretty well with Ben Weatley. Then I

thought, oh my gosh, wouldn't it be funny if Ben and Ben were roommates?"

The move, which comedy authorities are calling "ingenious" and "groundbreaking", is believed to be the first such pairing in Residential Life history, and by far the funniest. The funniest assignment previously was on Beaumont 2 in 1983, when a triple consisted of three girls from California. This one tops it though, with the potential for name-confusion-based comedy of near historic proportions. For their parts, Lowell and Weatley are excited to be part of comedy history.

"When I found out who my roommate was, I was in tears laughing," said Lowell. "All this time I've been wondering what his name would be. Turns out it's my name!"

"That'll be easy to remember!" said Weatley between fits of giggles.

Experts predict that jokes like "let's go to Ben's room!" and "hey Ben, where's Ben?" will be among the most popular of the residual humor caused by the assignment throughout the year. However, they're not ruling out that floormates will also take to saying "hey Ben" when both are walking together and watching as both turn their heads. "The possibilities are exciting," they say.

Masterson, who has already been given a show on Comedy Central and has hosted Saturday Night Live twice, isn't stopping with her knee-slapping antics. While she wouldn't tip her hand too much regarding future drollery, she warned the WashU community "not to be surprised" if next year there were a set of roommates with the same shoe size. She also plans on adding more bear puns to the Residential Life experience, calling it "an untapped

Buried WU Underground

"I'm not gonna be in my room much anyway," says Junior with Terrible Living Arrangement

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Per Capita St. Louis Population Remains Steady at One



page 0101

Hot Chick Has Boyfriend Now, Sources Say

page 11b

Sophomore Forgot How Ugly Friends Are

page 420

Bon Appétit unveils new 2011-2012 staff with 50% more sass



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Astroturfing Not a Problem, Say Anonymous Bloggers

page 4.5

Freshman Reinvents Himself for College by Becoming Bigger Douchebag

page 7

comedy goldmine."

As of press time, Weatley thinks Lowell should pay for the microwave since he brought the mini-fridge.

Facebook Adds A "Shut The Fuck Up" Button

Facebook, the popular social media network and stalking/pedophile/background-check-and-not-admitted-in-to-college-because-of-a-solo-cup device, added a "Shut the Fuck Up" (STFU) button last week to go beside the popular "like" button below all posts on the website. The feature has proven immensely popular during its short existence, providing relief to millions of pissed off Facebook users who can now express their sentiments about the vast majority of Facebook content with a simple button click. Although hurt feelings are up 69% since the addition, the move has generally garnered praise.

"We were getting many requests for a "dislike" button, but decided that the STFU button was much more relevant," explained Phyllis Smith, a programmer at Facebook. "And when people write to us and complain about its 'crudeness,' or

we get an angry mother saying how we've somehow managed to find a new way to corrupt her children, we can simply reply, "Shut The Fuck Up" with the click of a button. I'll tell you, it has made our jobs here at Facebook Customer Service a whole lot easier."

For those wondering where the STFU button might be useful, Smith encourages users to check out their newsfeeds right now. There is sure to be at least one overly affectionate couple interaction, an uncomfortably depressing status calling for friends, or a photo comment "SoOoO HOTTTT" trying to comfort an ugly person, she says. "It's about time you tell these people to shut the fuck up. Trust me, it'll feel great," she assured.

Timid Facebook users in particular have taken a liking to the new feature.

"I've wanted to tell people to shut

the fuck up on Facebook forever now," says sophomore Matt Winslow. "But to actually comment the words... I dunno, I felt a little hesitant. But with this new button, oh my gosh, the world is my oyster. It feels amazing! I just did it to 69% of my newsfeed!"

Smith also notes that you can even tell yourself to Shut The Fuck Up, should the need arise. This option is particularly useful for accidental drunk posts, those suffering from multiple personality disorder, and emo kids. There's even the option of anonymously hitting the STFU button, for those people who want to maintain their relationships but still have people shut the fuck up. This feature really comes in handy for shutting up the girl you like and telling grandma to STFU about her knitting club.

When asked about the possibility of more Facebook features to expedite rudeness in the future, Smith beamed with excitement. "We're working on a feature that will auto-send messages to every Facebook friend of yours who you didn't invite to an event, alerting them of their exclusion and how much of a loser they probably are. Should be a real wake up call to all the dorks out there!"

Hold on to that self-esteem folks, Facebook is on a roll!



New Study Finds Being Alive Increases Risk Of Cancer

A new study published by researchers at Washington University school of medicine suggests that being alive, a rare condition in which one is composed entirely of growing and reproducing organic matter, dramatically increases a person's likelihood of developing cancer.

The results are based on a five-year study that compared the percentage of living people who developed cancer with that of a group of dead bodies. "We had no idea the results would be this dramatic," noted researcher Robert Larson, who came up with the idea for the study after observing that none of the fifty-seven paper clips

on his desk had ever exhibited any signs of cancer. "Whereas many of our living subjects tested positive for various cancers, none of the deceased had any cancer at all, although they did smell worse on average."

Though studies have linked many things to cancer in the past, such as smoking and asbestos exposure, never has a connection been found to be so strong with this widespread condition. The finding has led millions of paranoid consumers to ponder their options.

"Well I've always avoided risky behaviors such as toxic waste consumption, having parents who had cancer, and going outside," said

St. Louis native Noah Bartley. "But I never would have guessed that this whole being alive thing might be putting me at risk as well. Guess I'll have to stop doing that now too."

The study's shocking conclusions have prompted the Department of Health and Human Services to launch a full-scale investigation into other negative things potentially associated with life, such as sadness and herpes. In the meantime, government officials have warned consumers to "Exhibit caution and do their best to minimize the risk by avoiding living for excessive periods of time."

Student Deemed "Too Cool For School," Expelled

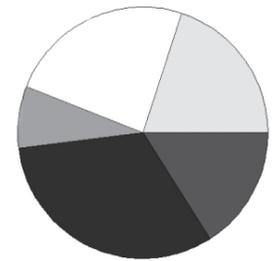
While most students come back to school with a new hairdo or a sweet tan, Tony Zalvatorez's summer change has left students and faculty shocked. Despite leaving last fall with no friends, no social life, and the title "Biggest Dweeb," it seems he has managed to do the impossible and change almost instantaneously into the coolest kid on campus. With his leather duds, slicked back hair, and new catchphrase, "Heeeyooo," he's got guys wanting to be him and everyone wanting to do him.

"You should have seen it," said Junior Warren Williams. "We all just stopped and stared when he entered Bear's Den for



the first time. Jacket blowing in the wind, he calmly walked over to the jukebox without saying anything, hit it with his fist to *continued on page 3*

What is our resolution for the new school year?



- 24% Successfully repress last school year
- 18% Limit meth to twice a week
- 63% Learn something! Haha just kidding. Get laid.
- 37% Find cure for herpes...uh...so I can get rich
- 47% Score some more meth

WUnderground

WUnderground is WashU's premier [only] satirical newspaper and should be taken about as seriously as the Big Bang. 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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start the music, and then started making out with some senior girl. I didn't know we even had a jukebox!"

But even Tony Z's libidinal aura can't save him from "the man," as despite Tony Z's newfound popularity, or rather, because of it, the administration has decided to expel him. He is now forbidden from even stepping foot on Wash U soil until he "cools off." "He was simply too cool for school," said Chancellor Wrighton. "Let's face it, there's a lot of socially inept students here and once you start comparing them to Tony, well, it doesn't look good. I myself often find the need to tone down my own coolness so as not to make others feel bad. Tony Z would do well to follow my example."

Indeed, with Tony Z around, the average standard of Wash U student attractiveness has raised considerably, and some students are finding it hard to keep up.

"He was completely ruining the curve, man!" said former hunk Biff Wellington. "I mean, before Tony Z came around, I was a solid 8 or 9. Now, I'm lucky if even Fiona The Fat Girl wants anything to do with me! I just can't compete with that suave demeanor... or his smooth moves... or those awesome sunglasses. Honestly, even I want to get down on my knees and suck his dick. No homo."

Adding to the problem, Eliot B, Tony's new residence, had been completely overrun

with fans trying to catch a glimpse of Tony.

"It was a complete clusterfuck," said Tony's roommate, Richie Howard. "But not like what Tony did Saturday night, the metaphorical kind. There were students literally camping outside our room. At first it was kinda annoying when I had to constantly step on them to get inside, but Tony took me aside and told me to 'Chill, Daddy-o' and you know what? He was right. I totally did need to chill... although I have no idea why he thought I was his dad."

Still, students are in an uproar over Tony's expulsion, even going so far to form the 'Free Our New Salvatore' Committee, or F.O.N.Z. for short. "It's going to be weird with him gone, even though he was only here for a few days" said Senior Sandra Gee. "I mean, yeah, my grades will probably increase dramatically now that I'm not spending all day running off to furiously masturbate whenever I see him, but that was a price I was willing to pay."

As for Tony Z, he didn't have much to comment on the topic. "It's like I always tells ya," he said. "Tony Z was gonna have his time in the sun, and it was just too bright for some people. Besides, this gives me more time to devote myself to my two true passions: Casual sex and hard drugs. Heeeyoo!"

God, that guy's cool.

Oh Yeah? You Had A Good Summer? Fuck Your Good Summer!



by Jonathan Temmins

So thanks for telling me all about your fabulous summer, dude! You went to Italy this summer? You hooked up with a bunch of hot European girls this summer? Oh man, that is so—fuck you and fuck your summer!

I don't care, man, I really don't. If you'll recall, I never asked you for a detailed description of how your girlfriend DIDN'T dump you this summer and how your best friend from high school Chad DIDN'T get into a big fight with you and now I have like no friends back home anymore. Congratufuckinglations!

I had a great summer too, by the way. Not that anyone asks ME about

what I think or what I cry about at night. For your information, I went to lots of swell places and had lots of cool experiences this summer, even with my chronic diarrhea. But you don't see me flaunting it, do you?

I mean honestly, I could brag just like you do about what a great summer I had. I could tell you all about how I was getting three orgasms a day until my computer died, or about that time I got so wasted I barely noticed that I was alone in my house on a Tuesday afternoon. But I'm also not a pretentious douchebag who can talk to girls without vomiting. I'll keep my dignity, thank you very much.

It's just intrusive, really. Your summer is your summer and mine is mine. If I wanted to know about your summer, I would've attached a tiny camera onto your suitcase and watched it unfold on my webcam firsthand like a normal person. I didn't do that, so leave me be. Don't bother inquiring about my wrist scars, and I won't ask you about your Hawaiian cruise. Live and let live, geez.

So how have your first few days back been?

Freshmen Excited to be Completely Unprepared for Early WILD Date

With fall WILD coming earlier than it's been in years, freshmen across campus are eagerly awaiting a collegiate binge-drinking experience that will catch them totally off guard. Whereas in the past freshmen have had time to acclimate themselves with a level of alcohol consumption they were not previously accustomed to, the quick college-to-WILD transition

this year will surely result in a veritable epidemic of reckless drunkenness and alcohol poisoning that the new WashU students are eagerly awaiting.

"I've heard everyone gets wasted at WILD but I've never drunk before," said freshman Kyle Sanders. "I'll probably drink way too much by accident and puke everywhere. I'm so fucking pumped!"

While Resident Advisors and Emergency Support Team traditionally seek to educate freshmen about responsible drinking for their college experience, particularly in preparation for WILD, they acknowledge that this year there is simply not enough time to do so, and will therefore not even bother.

"If I tell my kids how to drink

responsibly in just two weeks, they'll inevitably forget my advice and get sick anyway and then I look like an idiot," said Ruby 1 RA Arnold Weinstein. "Go nuts, kids!"

Editor's note: Check out WUnderground's freshmen WILD casualties memorial issue in October!

POINT



I'm So Excited To Start College Here at Washington University!

Josh Radin; freshman

Wow, this is so cool! I am actually starting college now at long last, and I couldn't be more thrilled about it! I arrived in St. Louis last week and I can already tell I'm gonna fall in love with the city. There's so much to see! Geez I'm so overwhelmed right now, everything is just too exciting! Orientation was awesome; I can already tell my freshmen floor is composed of pretty much the coolest people ever. Everyone comes from so many different backgrounds from all over the country, and even the world. They're fascinating! And intelligent, too. In just a week here, I've already had some of the deepest conversations of my life

with my floormates. Talk about bonding! I feel like I've known the friends I've just made for years! I can't wait till I get to know my way around campus. It's beautiful, but confusing! I know I'm gonna arrive late to like, all of my classes this week, but it's okay. Everyone is so friendly and willing to offer me help. It's really made the transition here very smooth. I guess what I've heard about midwest friendliness is true! Oh, my friends are calling me for dinner. Boost, the food here is so freaking good. My mouth is watering just thinking about the falafel. I love it here at Washington University!

COUNTER-POINT



Hey, This Isn't University of Washington...

Connor Zucker; freshman

Wait a minute. Excuse me, where am I right now? University of Washington, right? I heard someone say Washington earlier, I think. Dammit, this doesn't look familiar at all! Do all cities have arches? I only took the campus tour a few months ago... What's that building? Is that building new? That definitely wasn't there on my tour. Something very weird is going on here. I feel like the flight from Portland shouldn't have taken so long. And I didn't expect there to be so many people from the east coast and midwest at this school. I haven't met a single person from Washington here... I figured almost everyone would

be from Washington. Why is the football field so small? That's a pretty awful drawing of a husky in the endzone. Looks more like a bear to me. Ugh, this place is full of nerds too. There better be some sick parties like the ones I've heard about here. Where are all the hot chicks at? I was told there'd be hot chicks here. Dammit, what the hell, University of Washington?

ASK AN ALCOHOLIC

by Dave Wingsley



Dear Dave,
I have a 7-year-old son, Trevor, who is getting bullied at school. My husband just says "boys will be boys," and the teachers discipline him because he fights back! The parents of these boys claim that Trevor started it, but he would never hurt a fly, except in self-defense. Trevor shouldn't live in terror, and I'm at my wit's end.
—Mother Against Immature Manhandling

Dear MAIM:
Whenb my son, Jim-Beam, was getting into fights at school, I tried everything to help: teaching him how to punch, and how to take a punch, and how to take a couple kciks, and a glass bottle. And a couple times I spiked his breakfast cereal to help him fight better. And he still kept losing.

And don't get me started on teachers. I was meeting my kid's teacher and even though she was obviously coming on to me, when I tried to seal the deal, she freaked out. Suddenly she's yelling about I have to get out and I try to explain myhself and then there's cops and she claims that she can smell the rum on my breath. Hey idiot, it was whiskey.

Woemn these days amirite? But you know how it goessas. Y'know?
- DAVE

Dear Dave:
Ever since the new receptionist, "Amy," arrived, my bosses never miss a chance to comment on her body or her outfit. Amy insists that she doesn't mind, but I think that she's worried about losing her job. What can I do?
—Respect Us Now

Dear RUN:
It's hard to answer your question becasm you didn't include a picture of Mary. How am I supposed to know how hot she is? Because if she's anything above an 8, it's hard for me to criticize without being a hipocrit.

There was this hot chikc named Sandra or Megan or something that worked at the front desk at my old job and whenever I stopped by, the conversation always got hotnad heavy until she said tghse had to make some phone calls right after I said hi.

My boss at that job was a total dick, too, always telling me to sotp yelling even though I was talking just fine. And he ahd the nerve to fire me after I passed out on my desk and bootged all over my computer, even though that old bitch Alison had done the same thing, and he said

Alison was sick, well then maybe she shouldnh't have been at work, and maybe I was sick too. And then he told me that he smelled my drink and I wouldn't get any severance pay, and WHERE DOES HE GET OFF SMELLING MY BIG GULP? I NEVER GAVE HIM PERMISSION! And on my way out, I wanted to say goodbye to Megan or Jackie or whatever, and I would've gotten some action but security told me I had to leadve now, those dicks.

Anyway, RUN, unemployment isn't that bad. Now that I don't havfe a job, I don't have to pace myself.

DAVE

Dear Dave,
I don't want you seeing Jake anymore, Dave. Last Sunday you were supposed to take him to play mini-golf and you showed up drunk and belligerent. He came back upset and that's not the example I want our son exposed to. You can call me to see him when you've learned some responsibility.

- Shannon

Editor's note: Dave Wingsley's advice column will be put on hiatus until further notice. We apologize for the inconvenience.

Top 10...

REASONS WE'RE GLAD WE'RE BACK AT WASHU

10. Far away from Mr. Johnson... so far that he'll never find us... never find us...
9. Hometown smells funny!
8. Left the good pair of boxers at school.
7. The bitches. And I wanna go to a Cardinals game.
6. Plentiful supply of mozz sticks
5. Listened to "I Love College" a lot over the summer.
4. Mom kept hugging me and shit.
3. Roommate owes me five bucks.
2. Graduating is overrated anyway.
1. Had to piss during entire ride over.

What Do You Think?

As part of our ongoing effort to improve the paper, WUnderground asked students around campus for constructive criticism on how we can make WUnderground better for the 2011-2012 school year. WDYT?



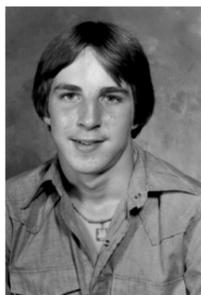
Trevor Jenkins
Sophomore

"Needs more boobs. I like boobs."



Rachael Lossinger
Senior

"Make the pages out of candy so when you're done reading it, you can eat it. But no sucky fruit candy. Chocolate. But not dark chocolate. Dark chocolate sucks."



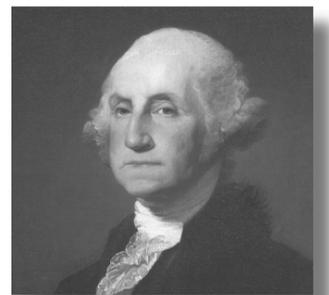
Henry Oswald
Junior

"Do an article about me. I'm hilarious!"



Michelle West
Senior

"Maybe some articles on how to make friends because I don't have any. What? My name? Michelle West. Wait, no, don't print that!"



George Washington
WashU namesake

"I can't read because I'm dead."