



WUnderground

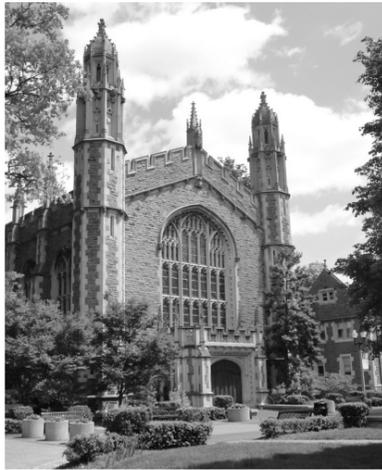
VOLUME 8, ISSUE 2

OCTOBER 20TH, 2011

PRICE: PROHIBITIVELY EXPENSIVE

Administration to Up Graham Chapel Bells to One-Minute Intervals

Students returning to campus this fall have been greeted with a pleasant auditory surprise: Graham Chapel, known for its Assembly Series and concerts, now blares a simple melody of bells every 15 minutes, alerting everyone to the presence of the building most students previously had no idea existed. The move has been greeted with unequivocal support and enthusiasm from students, but there's been one gripe across the board: why so infrequently?



Graham Chapel, a building that apparently exists on campus

"The bells are cool and everything, but what do I do during the fourteen minutes in between?" asks senior Connie McElroy. "There was a period last Thursday where I went nearly quarter of an hour without thinking about Graham Chapel. It was unsettling to say the least."

Luckily for students, the WashU administration is known for responding almost obsessively to the every whim and concern of the student body with little regard for anything else. Citing popular demand, it increased the frequency of the bells to play every minute, starting next week. Students are unequivocally thrilled.

"The bells are fucking awesome, so more of them is definitely a good thing," says sophomore Abby Fitzenberg. "I'm never late to class anymore! They've rendered my watch, smart phone, and iPod completely obsolete."

Others echo her enthusiasm, citing the bells' resonance, catchiness, and timeliness as their reasons for loving the refrain. Many students have made the bells their ringtone, and the MP3 of the recording currently for sale at the campus bookstore is a steal at

\$19.95. Many students have taken their adoration for the chimes to the next level, and are spending as much time as possible outside Graham Chapel, waiting for their ears to be filled with the gorgeous melodies.

"I haven't gone to class in a week," says freshman Cameron Lynch. "The bells... they just call to me. I've tried walking away, wearing earplugs, the whole nine yards. But I just can't escape their siren song."

Other students praise the bells' functionality, and are excited for the possibilities created by the bells ringing every minute. "Last week 1:24 passed by and I had no idea," said sophomore Reggie Bollinger. "Thank God that won't happen again."

While the administration is open to the possibility of continuous bells 24/7 at multiple locations on campus, the one minute intervals will be the norm for now. Students are confident however that should demand for the bells increase again, the administration will readily comply.

Thanks, WashU!

KWUR DJ Spotted Listening to FratBeats.Com

It was a perfectly normal afternoon last Tuesday for junior Dexter "DJ Indifference" McConnell, who goes by his middle name since there are so many Tom's on campus. He was sitting in the DUC Café, because it is typically the least crowded place to grab a cappuccino on campus, and he was eating an apricot danish since nobody likes those. Suddenly, however, in an uncharacteristic lapse in judgement for the Litchfield, New Hampshire native (it's a small town you've probably never heard of), he completely let his guard down and went to the bathroom with the FratBeats.com homepage prominently displayed on his laptop.

"It totally blew me away," said sophomore Glen Holdsby, who was the first to spot the embarrassingly mainstream website on McConnell's computer. "He was sitting slumped in an armchair

listening to oversized headphones, observing the room through thick-rimmed Ray-Bans, and when I saw him I thought 'Wow, he's so cool. I've probably never heard of the song he's listening to.' Turns out it was a remix to California Gurls."

When McConnell returned to his seat to find a horde of shocked students staring at his computer screen, the quick-thinking art history major attempted to play it off like it wasn't his computer, but the damage was done. The crowd quickly connected the offending screen to McConnell, and the reputation he'd worked so hard to build was permanently tarnished.

"It was right there. Like he wasn't even trying to hide anything," said eye-witness Jenna Harper. "There were three tabs open on Netscape Navigator: the Urban Outfitters online catalogue, PETA home page, and FratBeats.com! It was so unexpected, so disappointing. I mean,

Fratbeats.com? Those are the worst kinds of beats!"

Word of this scandal has spread faster than radio waves since Tuesday. KWUR released a statement saying that in response to widespread protest, Dexter's show has been taken off the air, reiterating that the station simply does not stand for "Nickelback-loving, freedom-hating conformists." All KWUR DJs will be subject to a thorough search of their internet histories to make absolutely certain that McConnell's case is an aberration.

Dexter's one-hour show on Wednesday mornings at ten will be replaced by a new show called "Indie Rock that Sounds Better If You're Wearing a Beanie". As of last Thursday, KWUR's average listeners per show was down from six to 3.5, putting the DJ-to-listener ratio at an all-time high.

Embarrassed University City Cops Accidentally Allow Fun Party to Occur

In what police officials are calling a "humiliating gaffe," the University City police force allowed a fun party to happen last Saturday night uninterrupted by legal intrusion. The party, which attendees described as "really fun", offered students a pleasant break from schoolwork and a chance to enjoy the company of friends while at the

same time meeting new people. Authorities vowed that the mishap would not happen again.

"I would like to express my deep disappointment that this evening of student merriment went on right under our noses," police chief Kevin Mullins said in a press conference yesterday. "Here in University City, it is our

top priority to ensure that Washington University students remain socially unfulfilled. We will redouble our efforts and do better next weekend, I promise."

"No one better have hooked up at that party," Mullins added.

Party host Tyler Harrison, a junior, was very pleased with the way the night went, particularly

Buried WUnderground

Incessant Church Bells Fail to Make Campus Seem Any Less Jewish

page 18

WashU to Install Tempurpedic Walkways Following Complaints from Students with Arched Feet

page 0101

Area Bigot Starts Making Progress in Baby Steps, Admits Racism is "Pretty Gay"

page 11b

Middle Eastern Hipsters Shop at Turban Outfitters



page 420

Vegetarian Goes Back to Eating Meat after Run-In with Extremely Douche-y Cow

page 3:1-15

Administration Adds New Equestrian Lane



page 4.5

Hipsters Stage Ironic Riot in LeeBeau

page 7

at the lack of police intrusion. "Everyone seemed to have a really good time and we had a pretty good turnout so I'm pretty happy. Plus the cops didn't show up which is nice because a lot of parties have gotten busted around here recently." continued on page 2

continued from page 1

"I will fucking kill you, Tyler Harrison," Mullins responded in a statement.

Although this is not the first instance of parties running their full length, sources knowledgeable about the subject say that this was definitely one of the more fun ones. Last Friday night, twelve students were able to drink and socialize together without police involvement, but as it was "a total sausage-fest," police say they were okay with letting it stand.

"My sources tell me that that prick Todd was there so I doubt

anyone really had a good time anyway," Mullins responded when asked about the gathering.

In order to ensure that such festivities do not recur, the UCPD is enacting more comprehensive strategies for party detection and will be implementing stricter punishments for offenders. In addition to the tracking bugs placed on all thirties of Natural Light beer in the greater St. Louis region, police will begin interrogating anyone who is smiling, appears happy, or appears to have been happy at some point in the recent past. Experts say these

are the kinds of people going to and benefiting from parties.

"We're leaving no stone unturned," Mullins said. "We'll kill if we have to. Or want to."

Students like senior Aaron Daniels who attended the party say that even if there aren't more parties like it in the future, they'll at least have their memories. "They can take away our freedom," Daniels said. "And they can take away our hope. And they can take away our happiness, and they can give us citations," he said before trailing off and hanging his head despondently.

Wrighton Assures Students That Construction Will Be Completed Well In Time For Arrival of Their Grandchildren

In an announcement that offered a great sigh of relief to the WashU community, Chancellor Wrighton assured students that the burdensome construction on campus will be completed well in time for the arrival of their grandchildren. "Rest assured, students of Washington University. You will see a day when WashU students will not have to deal with circuitous routes to classes, unsightly building stubs, and irritating construction noise. Faculty however, you will almost assuredly be dead by then."

The proclamation came in response to much student complaint regarding the construction and the general unattractiveness of the Clayco workers. "Where all the hot chicks at?" wondered a sketchy young man who probably doesn't even go here. "I'm trying to fuck tonight."

Other complaints about the

construction include mean construction workers not letting me play in the bulldozer and the controversial use of infant corpses in the frame of the new Umrath. "This construction is bullshit," said sophomore Ashley Reynolds. "I just can't wait till my grandkids get to go to a WashU without all this going on! Anyone know of a good way to get a coma?"

Reynolds wasn't alone in her enthusiasm in response to the announcement. "That's awesome news!" said senior Joseph Bailey. "Oh shit, I'm sterile...fuck!"

The only party that did not seem pleased with the announcement was Clayco, the construction company hired by WashU to perform the loathsome labor. However, the firm remained resilient, refusing to give in to Wrighton's intimidating declaration. "I have a feeling they'll be singing a different tune

come mid-November 2053," said a spokesman for the company. "It'll be awfully hard to run a university with a bomb-torn campus," he said, winking slyly.

"Keep in mind however," Wrighton went on to say, "that in this distant future, WashU will be such a prestigious university that admissions will be limited exclusively to those with 2400 SAT's, 4.0 GPA's, and at least a 9 on the 10 point attractiveness scale. No ugly bitches."

Wrighton then grinned maniacally and seemed to mouth "fuck UChicago."

In the meantime however, it seems that Reynolds and other students must learn to be content with their lot. "Well yea I'm paying fifty grand a year to pay for arduous construction that won't benefit me in any way, but -" she began. "Hmm, I can't think of a way to finish that sentence."

Rhythm, Coordination Completely Absent From Overwhelmingly White Gargoyle Concert

It was a veritable sardine can of a venue last Tuesday, stuffed full of pastel v-necks, skinny jeans, bright lipstick, nose rings, and painting majors trying to enjoy life while they still have guaranteed food and shelter. Amidst the sea of hipsterdom, one could observe an odd sort of movement from the concert attendees, Washington University students of every shape, size, background, but by no means race. It would seem that these students were, for lack of a better word, dancing.

The awkward display, experts say, was a direct consequence of the slight difficulty involved in physically responding to dubstep and

techno music with a generally irregular rhythm. Also, nearly everyone there was white.

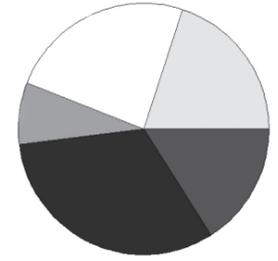
John Ratliff, who asked to remain nameless, reported suffering moderate anxiety every time a new song began. First came a brief flutter of doubt - "Didn't they play this song already? Am I simply too mainstream to have sufficient knowledge of this band's lyrics? Will someone discover my fraudulence?" Then, the true tidal wave of pressure and conflict came crashing in.

- "Am I bobbing to the beat correctly?"
- "What happens if I bob double-time?"
- "Can I get a nice swaying rhythm going before the next chorus picks up?"
- "Is it acceptable to close my eyes and sway? Too much?"
- "Somehow my arms have ended up in the air. What the fuck do I do with them now?"
- "Nothing about this feels natural."



The concert in no way resembled this picture

How did we celebrate Columbus Day?



- 24% Acted Racist
- 38% Infected Stranger with Smallpox
- 9% Failed Geography Quiz
- 47% Drank until I puked

Numbers may not add up to 100% due to math.

WUnderground

WUnderground is WashU's premier [only] satirical newspaper and should be taken about as seriously as DJ Pauly D's music career. 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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SU Misplaces a Buttload of Money

Earlier this week, the Student Union treasury publicly announced that they couldn't account for the spending of upwards of \$27,000 in their budget. When asked where the hell all the money went, treasury members shifted uncomfortably, looked at each other awkwardly, then stared at their feet for a while.

"I just don't understand how so much money is gone," treasury member John Evans finally stammered. "When we went to throw our annual 'Nuns and Nunchucks' treasury-exclusive kegger, we hardly scratched the surface of SU money,

and covered our asses pretty well. That's all off the record, of course."

On an unrelated note, SU approved a new student group, WUEmbezzlers, whose purpose is "to foster a community of students who share an interest in incognito trickery and financial endeavors." The group's budget request has been put on hold due to the recent misplacement of the SU treasury funds. Student Union apologized to the student group for the inconvenience and promised to get on it as soon as possible.

The Olin Business School has

partnered with a local elementary school to try to find the misplaced funds. The children can fit their little arms into small places and are good at finding lost things. Thus far however, their search has come up short, yielding only a clump of dog hair and three pencils.

The search efforts of Rajeev Hamid, Professor of Finance, have produced equally lackluster results. "So yeah, not to make excuses, but I just returned from an extensive sabbatical where I wrote an excruciatingly boring book, so I'm feeling a bit rusty. I actually haven't figured

anything out yet. I feel like \$27,000 is a lot of money to have disappeared without a trace. I dunno, I'm kinda too stoned to think about this right now," he mumbled.

The location of the misplaced SU funds will remain a mystery for now, but for those interested in the new student group, WUEmbezzlers, their first meeting will be held next Friday night. There will be a chocolate fountain, a keg of imported Belgian beer, and a petting zoo.

Ambitious Party Girls Announce Plans to Pregame Pregame

In a daring and unprecedented move, a small assembly of drunken females declared this week that they plan not only to pregame before they head to the frats for the night, but to pregame for that pregame as well.

While the vast majority of WashU students are no strangers to the pregame ritual, the idea of even attempting such a pregame-within-a-pregame is a concept that, for most, remains difficult to grasp. What many are calling "some sort of Inception meta-bullshit" is quickly becoming the talk of the university.

"I think that what it comes down to is confidence," says Kelly Bancroft, self-appointed "chief bitch" of the operation. "Confidence and, like, a lot of alcohol. Like a stupid



The ambitious alcoholics

amount of alcohol. I mean, obviously something like this has never been attempted before, and we may need some luck on our side, but ultimately it's a matter of whether or not we can avoid dying from all the alcohol."

In fact, many students share this

optimistic outlook, and are excited to witness what could be a revolutionary moment for party bitches everywhere. Some argue that, if successful, this achievement could open doors of possibility that we might have never known existed.

"Think of it," ruminates a wide-eyed freshman, "all new dimensions of drinking! We could tailgate tailgates! Our hangovers could have hangovers!"

Others are much more skeptical. "According to my professional opinion," argues Dr. Neil Walton, associate professor of philosophy, "these girls are batshit fucking insane. This 'ambitious plan' will surely amount to nothing more than a miserable clusterfuck of Svedka, vomit, and Party Rock Anthem on

repeat. There's no way they'll be able to handle that much alcohol, much less the ontological concerns of what they're trying to do. Think about it, if you pregame a pregame, does the second one become just 'the game'? Does that make the original game the 'postgame'? I mean god damn... I'm a tenured professor, and yet somehow these bush-league skanks are seriously fucking with my shit."

On Sunday the party sluts will hold a pre-press conference to discuss their press conference discussing their experience. Until then, we can only wish them and their livers good luck.

POINT



This Year's Freshmen Are Hotter Than Ever!

Jeffrey Lanning; senior

Damn, the freshmen girls this year are so hot. I don't know what the people in our admissions office are doing, but it sure is working. I mean yeah, there have been cute freshmen every year, but this year's another story! The other day I was kickin' it with my bros in Bear's Den and honestly, I'd rate at least half the chicks I saw down there as nine out of ten or better. Man, the things I'd do to some of those

girls...well, I've been spitting some pretty mad game lately and it's only a matter of time before I get one of those fine freshman honeys back in my apartment with me!

COUNTER-POINT



No, You're Just More Desperate

Kyle Gregovitz; senior

Despite your assertion to the contrary, I'm afraid the females in the newest class are neither more nor less attractive than those in previous years. Rather, the truth is simply that you are more desperate. I am at Bear's Den right now and in fact the selection here is merely average. Your past attempts to court members of the opposite sex by telling cheesy pick up lines, pretending to be disinter-

ested, and awkwardly grinding on girls who flee the moment the song has ended have all failed, irreparably compromising your ability to assess women. Case in point, the other day you were talking about trying to get with Kelsey Watson, about whom you said "it's not technically a unibrow, there's totally some skin between there." Check and mate.

Oh Shit! There's a Test Tomorrow and I Haven't Written the Exam Yet!



by Professor Herbert Crantz

Dammit! Is it really Wednesday night already? I can't believe I forgot about that test tomorrow! How the hell did it get to be 2AM already? Of course I remember it now, just enough time for me to do NOTHING! Ugh this is the worst. I always do this. I could've written it Monday but I thought "nah, it'll be easy, I'll just do it tomorrow." Then on Tuesday I thought the same thing! Well here it is Wednesday night, technically it's Thursday at this point, the exam's in eight hours and I haven't written anything so far. If I mess up this test, I'll never get tenure. I'm so screwed!

I should've known it would take a while and started it early. How the hell am I going to come up with three wrong multiple choice answers for every damn question? I could reuse a test from last year but I feel like that's cheating. But how else can I finish in time? What a dilemma!

The real kicker is this class is total bullshit anyway. The students for the class suck, all they care about is fulfilling their clusters - they don't have any real interest in the subject. I tried to drop the class but no one else could teach it. Just my luck.

What if I called in sick tomorrow? I wonder if the students would consent to retaking the test next class. Nah, that probably won't work, they're all really inflexible about tests. "All my other professors were able to come in and distribute their exams," they'll say. "Why do you deserve special treatment?"

The students are totally unfair. I have a research symposium this week and a conference to go to. They think that this class is the only thing I have going on in my life and that I should be devoting thirty hours a week to writing tests and shit. Excuse me for having a life.

Damn I'm tired. I'm going to bed. School sucks.

Top 10...

THINGS TO DREAD ON PARENTS WEEKEND

10. Knowing I'll be sexiled
9. Parents finding out I drink
8. Parents outdrinking me
7. Dad should really be staying in prison
6. That orphan kid on my floor giving me that look
5. It's tough to see wrinkles in a dark basement
4. Friends will find out dad is not Barack Obama
3. Friends unlikely to take the whole "hot Mom" thing gracefully
2. The STI results that come out Sunday
1. They beat me

Forsyth Bike Path Changes Usher in Brave New World for WashU Community

This fall, Washington University announced the completion of its new, cutting-edge dual bicycle and pedestrian pathway, marking a new era of pedestrian and cyclist coexistence on campus. The project was a tremendous undertaking and a true architectural feat, expanding the width of the sidewalk by at least two inches on either side, and installing new, state-of-the-art labels telling pedestrians and bikers which side they should be on. The project cost \$56 million to complete.

"The changes to everyday life on campus from a project of this magnitude are going to be monumental," commented Chancellor Wrighton in a press conference, citing the difficulty many students have previously had in walking down the street. "WashU may never be the same."

Although students across campus are naturally excited about the idea of having more sidewalk to walk on, the real allure of the project for most is the peace of mind in knowing where on the sidewalk to be.

"It was just awful before," said sophomore Steven

Jameson, "I mean, one moment you'd be walking down the street. And then bam! There's a biker 100 feet in front of you and you have to decide which side to move to. I mean you only get like 15 seconds to decide before he has to veer instead, which might slightly inconvenience him. Sometimes I still wake up with cold sweats just thinking about it."

The project is the first of many to improve the well-being of students on campus through the "small steps, big changes" commission. The next project, scheduled to begin construction in May 2012, will better optimize the use of natural sunlight by moving the Olin Library three inches to the left.

"Mahatma Gandhi said to be the change you want to see in the world," Wrighton concluded, "That's what we're striving for. That is our goal. The future starts today."

What Do You Think?

Apple founder and CEO Steve Jobs passed away recently. WDYT?



Harris Rassinger
Sophomore, IT nerd

"Did you try turning him off and then on again?"



Tim Cook
new Apple CEO, future martyr

"I didn't think the 4S was THAT bad..."



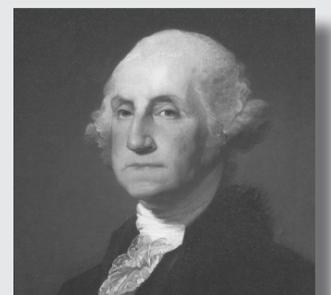
Mary Jones
Best Buy cashier

"This is why you should always get Apple Care Warranty."



Midlife Crisis Leaf
leaf

"Man, look at everything he accomplished. What have I done?"



George Washington
technologically challenged former president

"Who?"