



Administration Purchases 100,000 Dildos in Wild Attempt at Fiscal Solvency

Citing the failure of more conventional measures, Chancellor Mark S. Wrighton purchased 100,000 dildos early last evening for the university in a desperation attempt to improve the school's plummeting economic position. In the face of rising costs of education and the endowment suffering as a result of the poor economy, the administration felt that something drastic needed to be done and that 75,000 dildos simply wasn't sufficient.



"When the chips are down, you've got to think outside the box," Wrighton said in a press conference this morning. "We were brainstorming possible solutions and we thought

'what haven't we tried yet?' Then it hit us: We haven't purchased 100,000 dildos. Not recently, anyway. With an economy like this, the Washington University community has a higher demand than ever before for an excessive amount of vaginal stimulation toys."

The move has been met with mixed feelings by students. While no one questions Wrighton's obvious expertise in the dildo department, some wonder if there might have been a better option, such as something that might actually gain revenue. Still, most students are willing to give Wrighton the benefit of the doubt and see how it goes, with some being downright thrilled with the purchase.

"Well who doesn't want a big black dildo in their vagina or butt to help get their minds off the plummeting economy?" pointed out senior Joseph Billingsly. "I know I do."

Others were less approving. "We go to a school that can provide its students and faculty with 100,000 dildos, but turns down a request for just one lion

scrotum," said freshman Rasheed Cutler. "That just doesn't sit well with me."

Still others weren't sure what to make of the situation.

"Well what color are they?" wondered junior Aaron Rice. "Cause I don't fuck with red."

"No pun intended," he added.

The move came during a week of many high-profile university purchases. Last Tuesday, Harvard President Drew Gilpin Faust bought 50,000 gallons of goat blood for "general consumption." The next day, the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor bought the world's largest potato chip from a vender in Utah in efforts to stay afloat. Most recently, Stanford University paid \$2.4 million for a single chestnut.

The dildos are set to arrive in 3 weeks, according to Wrighton. Until then, he advises all to remain calm. "Help is right around the corner," he proclaimed. "Ten black inches at a time, we will progress to brighter days."

Occupy Movement Spreads to Area Taco Bell, Maybe

Occupy Wall Street, an ongoing series of demonstrations protesting income inequality and corporate greed in America, may have a dedicated contingency in a St. Louis Taco Bell, according to shaky evidence. A group of WashU students have been there for going on four hours now, and have either begun a peaceful protest there or are just really baked. While the protesters have yet to release any official statements, local eyewitnesses report large amounts of activity within the area, especially between the

hours of 12 and 4 am.

"Yeah, they've been here for a while now," said Taco Bell employee Chandra Weinstein. "Based on their modest clothing and non-violent sit-in techniques, it seems like they're staging a visual metaphor for the relative disenfranchisement of the middle class, protesting the undue influence of corporations in modern America. Although that one guy did just order twelve chilupas so they might just be high."

Thus far the demonstrators have not made their demands

known with the exception of one of the students, who demanded his friend get him "a buttoad of mayonnaise packets" when he gets back from the bathroom. It remains to be seen if his demand will be met.



The group plans to Occupy the Living Room Couch next, presumably an allusion to rising unemployment rates.

Winning IM Championship Linked to More Sex, Assume IM Champions

In an exhaustive empirical study imagined by the winners of this year's intramural flag football A league champions "Show Me Your TDs", winning an IM championship leads to significantly more sexual intercourse. The imaginary results show a distinct causal effect, with an overwhelming majority of women finding the IM champion t-shirts "extremely sexy." The news was met with great enthusiasm right after they made it up by the entirety of the team, all of whom are "pretty pumped" about the idea of getting laid more often.

"Sex feels good on my penis, so I'm glad I'll be able to do it more now that I've won this IM championship," says safety/wide receiver Cody Markov. "I'm pretty sure

the results of the study are even more marked for guys who scored a touchdown and almost had an interception that one time."

According to the fabricated data, the women surveyed in the study (all of whom were at least a nine on the ten point attractiveness scale) need only be told that the man they're talking to is an IM champion for the intercourse to commence, seeing as how attractive of a quality it is. The non-existent researchers did note however that the data was inconclusive regarding whether it's more sexy to be the backup quarterback who totally threw a few passes after Todd rolled his ankle or the linebacker who had that "clutch flag pull" on fourth down during the



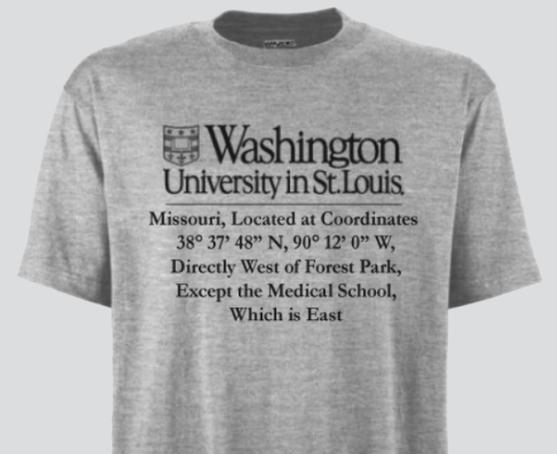
A regular flag football crowd

semifinals. They reiterated though that the distinction should not matter, as every team member would be advised to "invest in a second dick, that's how much they'll be getting laid."

The extent to which the sex appeal will carry over to the

Buried WU Underground

Washington University Officially Changes Name to "Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri, Located at Coordinates 38° 37' 48" N, 90° 12' 0" W, Directly West of Forest Park, Except the Medical School, which is East"



page 420

Subway Asks University to Change Name of "Sub-free" Floors

page 0101

Cash-Strapped Santa Can Only Afford Two Hos This Year

page 11b

Reading Week Renamed "Considering Sleeping with Professor Week"

page 3:1-15

Student Takes Adderall, Facebooks with Unflinching Concentration for Twelve Hours Straight

page 4.5

Stellar Student Finds Time to Study Amidst All His Bitching About Finals

page 7

upcoming IM basketball season remains to be seen, but those Show Me Your TD's players composing the IM basketball team "Watching Him Jizz-ers" are optimistic.

"Oh yeah, the ladies love an IM basketball champion," Markov speculated, citing no actual evidence. "Unless we lose in which case they probably don't give a fuck."

Extremely Forgettable Freshman Finally Gains Recognition By Legally Changing Name to “Man”

With first semester drawing quickly to a close, freshman Bobby Lee had almost lost all hope of his floormates ever learning his name. Though they'd often come what many considered to be “close enough” with other B names such as “Billy” and “Benny”, Lee's stubborn insistence that they get it completely right usually left him disappointed. Despite the name tag on his door and his frequent reminders, the overwhelming consensus appeared to be that no one had any fucking idea what Bobby's name was, or indeed whether or not he was even on their floor.

“He's just extremely forgettable,” said next-door neighbor Ashley Watkins, having forgotten the name of the student in question in the time that elapsed between being asked the question and answering it. “You don't notice when he's there and you don't notice when he's gone. The only notable impression he has ever

left on me is an entire lack thereof.”

Indeed, with a medium height, a medium build, brown hair, brown eyes, a monotone voice, a clean but not unusually well-kept appearance, an affinity for the Red Hot Chili Peppers, an undecided major, and a pulp fiction poster on his wall, Lee could essentially be any guy at WashU.

“I do feel a little bad about it,” Watkins said. “It's not that we don't like him, it's just that the human brain isn't capable of attaching a name to something with such little defining features. Same goes for that other guy, or whatshisface.”

However, Lee's fortunes changed last week when, in a move entirely uncharacteristic of the predictably predictable St. Louis native, he shook things up by legally changing his first name to Man. The impact of the name switch has been immediate, with name recognition up 362% spanning virtually every social circle on the floor.

“It's as though suddenly everyone knows my name and wants my opinion!” Lee said excitedly, reflecting on several occasions in which floormates specifically preface questions and confessions with his name. “Just last night, I overheard someone on my floor say ‘Man, what are we going to do tonight?’” he continued, “And I mean, sure, I won't deny that it was kind of strange of him to ask my opinion when I wasn't in the room...but I'm not going to question a good thing!”

Even area stoner Max Kramer correctly identified Lee's name whilst “blazed out of his mind,” allegedly asking, “Hey man, do you have any Cocoa Puffs?” in a moment of culinary epiphany.

“It's just like...the fact that he came to me first, you know?” remarked Lee. “I've never been so flattered.”

Though still a virgin, Lee remains optimistic about the future. An attractive female floormate was overheard

yelling, “Oh man!” last Saturday night, almost assuredly indicating that she was thinking of Lee while masturbating.

The hot girl in question declined to comment on the matter, responding only “...who?”

Girl Deletes Facebook, Spends Birthday Alone



With the stress of finals looming and the realization that nobody had written on her wall since she was tagged three weeks ago in that uncomfortable, droopy-eyed picture sweating at a frat, freshman Hailey Fabiano decided she needed a change and boldly deleted her Facebook. That move proved unwise however when her birthday came and went without acknowledgement, driving forcefully home the uncomfortable truth that she has no friends.

“Last year I had 93 wall posts and an e-card from my neighbor's dog,” Fabiano lamented. “This year my twin brother forgot to call me until four days later.”

Fabiano's case is not unusual, according to social scientist Richard Worley of Brown University, who has extensively studied social media use

by high school and college students. He predicts that as many as 25% of Facebook users have only the thin veil of a website telling them that hundreds of people they may have met once are their friends to shield them from crippling loneliness.

When asked about the birthday in question, Fabiano's acquaintances explained that they thought it might have been her birthday, but when they couldn't find her Facebook to verify, they realized they probably weren't friends with her anyway. Her grandparents and Aunt Helen had a similar excuse for the oversight, instead spending the evening virtually morphing their faces together online –which apparently turned into this hilarious drinking game!

The large friend drop-off isn't the only major change Fabiano

has experienced since she deleted her online identity. In recent days her varsity soccer teammates have begun to forget numerous basic aspects of her personality, such as the fact that she plays soccer, goes to WashU, and is female.

“I guess that makes sense seeing as she's on the team and all,” said teammate Ashley Rogers. “But I feel like I would have read it somewhere, y'know?”

At press time, Fabiano was planning herself a belated birthday party to make-up for all of the birthday gifts she missed out on this year. However, as she won't be able to make a Facebook event, and since she really wasn't that well-liked to begin with, it's likely nobody will show up.

Area Fifteen-Year-Old Explains to Father that He Knows Santa Claus is Not Real

After spending several weeks agonizing over whether or not to tell his dad that he knew the truth about Santa Claus, area fifteen-year old Chris Peterson finally decided to break the difficult news to his overly enthusiastic father. As little as he wanted to disillusion him, he felt that now that his father had turned 50, he was old enough to know the truth.

“It was a tough choice to make,” explained Peterson. “But at the end of the day, I had to tell him. The way he kept talking about Santa around my friends was really embarrassing.

And I'm tired of him blaming Santa every time I get a gift that sucks. You bought me those socks dad, I saw the receipt. Take some ownership of your actions, geez.”

Witnesses claim that the younger Peterson broke the news to his father calmly but clearly, citing that time constraints would make flying all over the globe in one night impossible, as well as the fact that reindeer lack the anatomical features required to generate the lift and thrust necessary for sustainable flight. He also noted the absence of

natural resources needed to operate a large-scale toy factory at the north pole, and pointed out that mall Santa had different skin colors on different days of the week.

Although initially depressed by the news, Chris's father eventually returned to high spirits, admitting that he had been dreading this news ever since the stork brought Chris to him fifteen years ago and was glad to have it behind him.

WUnderground

WUnderground is WashU's premier [only] satirical newspaper and should be taken about as seriously as the Colts' playoff hopes. 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.

Chiefs of Staff

Zack Pinsky
Editor in Chief

Jenna Stempel
Chief of Adobe InDesign

David Drucker
Web Lord

Aleya Broadway
Bobby Harvey
Ghost of Chiefs Past

Staff

Nate Blecher
Co-Manager of Journalistic Integrity

Brian Cizek
Boss of Buffoonery

David Drucker
President of Humor Operations

Jeff Leibovich
Lord of Levity

Andrew Luskin
Duke of Drollery

Whitney Mann
Head Joke Consultant

Alix Marson
Overseer of Paper Quality

Corie Miller
Chief Funniness Advisor

Clare Mulligan
Premier of Shittiness-Preventing

Marc Niemeyer
Baron of Badassery

Xiaoyin Qiao
Duchess of Newspaper-Publishing

Aaron Senser
Senior Undersecretary of Satire

Rosie Shanley
Chairman of Comedy Writing

Carol Stoll
Director of Laugh Inducing

We are always recruiting new chiefs. If you would like to write, edit, doodle, edit, spellcheck or flaunt it, girl, email us at: wunderground@su.wustl.edu and join our Facebook group!

student union
your student government



9 771938 008000

ISSN # 1938-0089

wunderground.wustl.edu

VISIT WUNDERGROUND.WUSTL.EDU

Or like us on Facebook. also Also set us as your homepage, forward our articles to your grandmother, and call your congressperson. Thanks, brah.

The Pagan Winter Solstice Celebration Has Become Way Too Commercialized



by Cornelius Hardwick

Well, it's that time of year again. The weather's getting frosty, the new year is almost upon us, and everyone's excited about the pagan winter solstice celebration for all the wrong reasons. It's getting out of hand!

The other day I was walking through the mall, looking for supplies for the ritual sacrifice, and all I can see are "Solstice Friday" sales in every store! Solstice Friday T-shirts, Solstice Friday decorative ritual torch holders, and let's not forget the winter-solstice-flavored lattes at Starbucks and their matching winter solstice themed gift cards. People seem to be so caught up in giving gifts to each other, they forget that they ought to be giving sacrifices to the gods, like Xerod, god of the snow! Let's just say you shouldn't expect to survive the winter

if you're trading deerskins with your friends instead of sacrificing them to the gods. It's almost as if no one in the mall remembers the true meaning of the winter solstice festival - to commemorate the day when the sun god Mitimus ceded seasonal power to Korbox, god of the frigid!

And don't get me started on the entire crop of cheesy, feel-good winter solstice movies. I'm sorry but I can only watch the story of the little boy slaughtering a ram he hunted to save winter solstice and appease Korbox just before the setting of the seventh moon cycle so many times. It's just so cliché! Not to mention inaccurate. If you're going to make a movie about this holiday, you better show the entire herd of sacri-

ficial moose carcasses and the torch-lit nude ritual dances around the bonfire. I'm sorry; a quick look at one dead moose's ashes just isn't going to cut it, not even close! My gods, has no one but me read the Holy Scriptures of Learning?

It's time for Americans to come to their senses and celebrate the spiritual cleansing of a renewed season of life as the gods intended. Paganism is quickly becoming a commercialized farce, and if people are going to stop taking it seriously, the next thing you know kids across America will be decorating solstice shrubs with shiny, blasphemous ornaments! Let's take a stand this year against the commercialism, lest Korbox's great name be forgotten and presumed made up.

Glitch-Ridden BCS Computer Places WashU in Capital One Bowl to Face "ESPN/USA Today Coaches Poll"

In what Bowl Championship Series officials are calling "probably an error", the WashU Bears football team received its first ever BCS berth yesterday, slated to play January 2nd in Orlando against "ESPN/USA Today Coaches Poll". School and team officials were pleasantly surprised at the berth given the Bears' modest 6-4 record and the fact that as a Division III team they are not in fact eligible to play in the BCS.

"I'm very excited to have the team play in its first bowl game," said head coach Larry Kindbom after hearing the announcement. "I would've

preferred to have made the Fiesta or even Orange Bowl but I guess we'll take it." Kindbom pointed out that they would have to redistribute all the pads and uniforms again since they had previously thought the season to be over, but he was confident he could make it happen. Players who accidentally took their helmets home for Thanksgiving will be told to retrieve them during Christmas break.

BCS officials meanwhile are scrambling to clear up the confusion regarding the computer's choice of teams for the game, with some astute observers pointing out that

"ESPN/USA Today Coaches Poll" is not actually a real college. BCS executive director Bill Hancock however remained steadfast in his support of the computer's choices acknowledging that while the system may not be perfect, it is the best available and should thus be adhered to. He added that he "wouldn't be surprised if Coaches Poll pulled off an upset."

The Bears have been practicing especially hard in preparation for the upcoming game, determined to bring to WashU something its students so badly crave: success by its football team. Due to the ethereal nature of the

opponent, Kindbom says that preparation for the game has been somewhat tricky but he's confident it will pay off come game time.

"There are a lot of unknowns going into the game so we're trying really hard to be ready for whatever they might throw at us," Kindbom said. "What kinds of blitzes are they gonna run? What players should we be watching out for in particular? Are they an actual football team?"

At press time, the Bears are 3 point favorites.

POINT

COUNTER-POINT



Social Gathering with WUnderground Staff an Enriching Evening of Social Interaction

by Student Life

Last Saturday evening, Student Life hosted the staff of WUnderground, Washington University's satire/humor newspaper, for a pleasant night of dinner and conversation that was enjoyed by all. The evening offered a unique opportunity for the writers of the school's two student-run newspapers to get to know each other a little better and share ideas about how a university newspaper should operate. It was wonderful to take a little break from writing the

paper to socialize with our fellow students, and the staff of WUnderground relished the opportunity to hear about what we journalists do to put our newspaper together. The event was a resounding success overall, and we look forward to more such mixers in the future.



Fuck, That Was Terrible

by WUnderground

My God, another minute in that goddamn room and I would have freaked the fuck out. Can humans die from excessive, prolonged disinterest? Because if so I am royally fucked. I really need to learn how to politely reject dinner invites because that shit can never happen again. Seriously. Not one more goddamn time. Last April when my Aunt Cathy came over for dinner and she told us about her lame vacation to Cincinnati, I thought that would be the most boring hour of my

life, but apparently I was wrong. Compared to tonight, that dinner was a fucking roller coaster. If I hear the word journalism one more time so help me God I will commit a murder. I will. I could've masturbated three times during the course of that evening. Three! Thanks to the stupid dinner I was only able to squeeze out one. Well at least it's finally over, thank goodness. Guess I'll go do some drugs now.

HOROSCOPES DECEMBER 12-19



Aries
Your upcoming chemistry exam will go better than expected when your parents don't murder you for failing it.



Libra
You'll develop a fun new hobby this month. Make the most of it before it becomes illegal in January.



Taurus
You're the kind of person who doesn't get easily discouraged in the face of disappointment. That quality will come in handy this week.



Scorpio
This week you'll feel like you're bursting with energy and the desire to try new things. Some downers at the drugstore oughtta straighten you out.



Gemini
Your careful planning over the last month will prove wise when the police raid your storage shed where all the dead bodies used to be.



Sagittarius
You'll make a big mistake Monday that'll really fuck things up for you. Nothing you do before then will prevent it from happening. Predestination's a bitch!



Cancer
Bill's gonna be a real douche to you today. If you know a Bill, watch the fuck out.



Capricorn
You'll experience a major loss this week, and it certainly won't be your virginity. Man, it's not gonna be your virginity.



Leo
Don't let others dictate how you should run your own life. If you think you're good to drive, that should be good enough for everyone.



Aquarius
A gorgeous alignment of the stars will bring big changes for you this week, providing the perfect romantic setting for your girlfriend's suitor to finally seal the deal.



Virgo
A romantic rival may come your way this weekend. Kill him. You'll get away with it, trust us.



Pisces
Look to Leo for great happiness this week. He's getting a new batch of California medical stuff that's gonna blow your fucking mind.

Top 10...

PHRASES YOU NEVER HEAR AT WASHU

10. Man, I can't wait for Kwanzaa!
9. Herman Cain is [positive adjective].
8. Look, there's a Fontbonne student!
7. Well, that was nice of ResLife
6. Woo! Go bears!
5. Darn it, this employer's only looking for Women, Gender and Sexuality Studies majors
4. I was deciding between WashU and Fontbonne
3. Somebody should start an a capella group on campus!
2. CareerLink was so helpful!
1. Ostrich lima bean popsicle boomba!

What Do You Think?

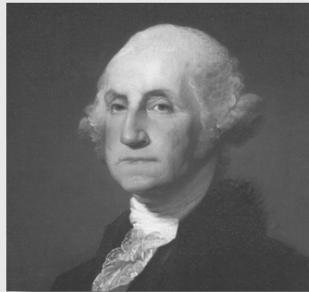
Texas governor and GOP presidential candidate Rick Perry released an election ad playing to his Christian values, calling for an end to Obama's "war on religion" and advocating a more faith-based America. WDYT?



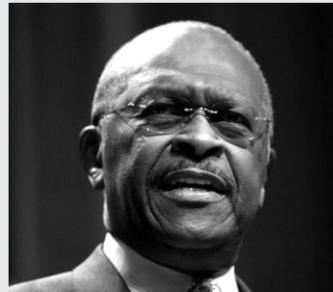
Travis Royal
Sophomore, American



Bill of Rights
Historic American document, Protector of Freedoms



George Washington
former President, O.G.



Herman Cain
Failed presidential candidate, self-indulgent weirdo



Religion
Higher power belief system, arch-nemesis of science

"Wait, Rick Perry is Christian?"

"Uh... what?"

"Running for president? Pathetic. A true baller just announces he's the man for the job and everyone unanimously picks him. 'George! George! George!' they said. I'll do it. Just hop off my nuts first. True story."

"Herman Cain!"

"Woo!"