



WU Underground

"Your Finals Week substitute for Adderall"

Volume 2, Issue 2

December 12, 2005

10 shillings

Missouri votes to ban gay Facebook-marriage

In an unprecedented move into internet politics, Missouri legislation voted this week to ban gay marriages on the Facebook, stating, "We must preserve the sanctity of this holy institution known as Facebook."

The decision left a sour taste in the mouths of thousands of students who felt their civil rights were being violated. Sophomore Julia Powers, who is now illegally wed to friend Amy Summers from Brandeis, said, "This is a clear and direct violation of my right to the pursuit of happiness and the pursuit of ass."

The phenomenon of gay Facebook marriage has been going on unchecked for some time now. Social Psychology professor and avid Facebook user Dr. David Chafe explained, "Originally, the choices on one's 'personal info' of 'in a relationship,' 'married,' etc. were used simply to prevent unwanted messages filled with statements, like, 'I want to stick my throbbing BLANK in your hot BLANK' or the common cat-call of 'Nice cleavage, drunky!'"

Dr. Chafe went on to explain that what has been happening recently is that this tool has been used as a joke or to show a humorous or



Facebook profiles for students at the affected schools now reflect the new law

sarcastic display of exaggerated affection. Missouri legislators, however, pointed to their desire to "preserve the sanctity of Facebook," which surprised freshman Phillip Goldstein.

"The sanctity of Facebook?" He questioned, "I mean David-Fucking-Hasselhoff is on the Facebook in a Speedo. Alice Lloyd College is on the Facebook! Where is that? Let's be honest, there's no sanctity left on Facebook, so why take this away from us?"

Damien Wright, married to grade school buddy Joey Dowd of University of Florida, just seemed confused. "I'm totally confused, man. This is just a joke; obviously, none of us are married. It's just the Facebook; doesn't the Missouri government have anything better to do with its time?"

Apparently, much like the students on Facebook, the Missouri government does not have anything better to do with its time.

B-school relocates to actual preschool



Washington University Nursery School, the new home of the Olin School of Business

After much careful deliberation and consideration, the Olin School of Business has made a cold, calculated decision to relocate to the Washington University preschool on the north end of campus. The decision was made after a subcommittee for the business school's financial department found the nursery school to be the most affordable and practical option for the future location of the B-School.

"It was really a simple decision

in the end," said John Hardwell, dean of the business school. "Their facilities are the most balanced compromise between safety and fun on campus." Analysts feel that this is a good move for the B-School, since most of the students will now be surrounded with people at their same level of mental maturation.

"We're pretty much still in the stage of development where we don't know what to do or even how to do it unless everything's specifically

laid out in front of us," said junior and finance major Ryan Robertson. "Even then, it's tough to figure it out unless someone explains it in slow, simple English."

The biggest challenge of the adjustment for the students of the B-School will no doubt be the slide. "Business is all about going up, making progress. Any independent thought is nothing but a detriment to our society," Hardwell said. Assuredly, the students will fear the slide at first, but after numerous toddlers explain the technical process and obvious upside to the business students, they will probably have no qualms about going down the slide.

"I'm really excited to not only stop thinking for myself, but also to literally be told when to eat and when to sleep. Does it get any better than a tightly regimented schedule of snack time and nap time?" said freshman Alice Goodwin, marketing major, in what could only be described as a pre-programmed monotone drone.

"The personality and image of the B-School is often on trial." Hardwell explained while sipping from his milk carton. "This move will bring *continued on page 3*

Buried WU Underground:



Writer expresses own opinion in Record, few care, page 6

Art school students somehow get creepier, page 29

Taco Bell files for custody of half of Wash. U. students, page 45

Wash. U. replaces screens on windows with metal bars, page 32



Local woman unable to locate Pimp Juice in juice aisle, page 73

"Up and running" not among options for new ArtSci webmail, page 108

The irony of architecture students doing work in an ugly trailer sinks in, page 9

WU Underground staff awakens from coke-fueled orgy to find that it hasn't published a paper in two months, page 5D

Guy who stepped on school seal during tour doing great

Several freshmen are currently undergoing a great deal of stress, due both to their first set of finals, and having accidentally stepped on the William Greenleaf Eliot Seal outside of Brookings while on the Washington University campus tour. Many WU students are familiar with the legend that stepping on the seal leads to failure. "Why didn't they tell me until after the tour that I would fail at life if I stepped on the seal?" questions freshman Ross Samuels. "It's only been one semester, and I've already been dumped, gotten in trouble for drinking in the dorms, and flunked a psych test. Oh yeah, and I was also expelled." Some students fear the implications of seal stepping to such a great extent that they live in denial. When known offender Dan Fondi, junior, was asked about his seal-stepping experience, he said, "Naw, man. I don't step on seals. That's cruelty to animals."

In the face of all this adversity, WUnderground searched for a glimmer of hope, and found Albert Westrick working in his research



"I'd do it again," says Dean's List scholar Albert Westrick

lab. He is a Washington University senior double majoring in Bio-medical Engineering and Spanish. "I remember when I first heard about the curse of the Wash. U. seal," Westrick recalls. "I had seen the seal and thought that it was the perfect place for me to practice my solo for Riverdance, so naturally I was a bit anxious. But, I decided

not to let decades of legend get in my way."

Westrick maintains a 4.0 GPA and received a 40 MCAT score. He has published three articles in Science and Nature magazines and is booked for an interview on The View. Isaac van Gaard, spokesman for the Nobel Prize

Committee, told WUnderground, "I am not allowed to talk about individuals currently under the Committee's consideration, but Albert Westrick's work is a common tea-time topic."

Although Westrick's success is an inspiration to many, his story has until now been kept secret by the Admissions Department. An anonymous admissions staff employee recently stated, "The Admissions Department has done everything possible to keep Westrick's story under wraps. If word got out that someone stepped on the seal and didn't fail out of school, then what would our tour guides say on their tours? No one would go to a school without a lucky charm. Northwestern has a four leaf clover patch, and Duke has its strange homeless guy that no one is meant to acknowledge. Who would apply to a school that has a lucky charm that just doesn't work?"

Lotto fever grips WU

Less than a week after the introduction of the "WU Payday Scratch N' Win" ticket, "lotto fever" has taken the campus by storm. The scratch-off tickets, which are available at Bear's Den and other on-campus dining establishments, are flying off the shelves so fast that WU can't seem to print enough of them to meet the ever-growing demand. The lotto tickets contain prizes ranging from WU scholarships of \$1-\$10,000 to all-expenses-paid trips to Chancellor Wrighton's house for dinner and bowling.

While the prizes account for much

of the lotto tickets' allure, the fact that they can be purchased with points from students' meal plans makes them all the more appealing. Rather than gouging themselves at BD and buying excessive amounts of junk food, many students have found themselves actually cutting down to two or even a single meal per day to fund their newfound love of gambling.

"It's great!" remarked freshman Chris Halladay, while feverishly rubbing a recently purchased ticket with his index finger. "The thrill of the game is well worth skipping lunch...All right! I won a 20 dollar

scholarship!!"

Aside from reducing obesity rates among students, WU administrators hope that the card will improve student satisfaction with financial aid at WU. "Washington University has been looking long and hard for a way to improve financial aid satisfaction without actually shelling out more money," commented one of the "WU Payday" creators. "I am confident that this is the half-assed solution we have been looking for."

Asshole gets 100 on chemistry test, ruins curve

John Cohen, former resident of Liggett Hall, was forced to transfer last week after receiving a perfect score on his chemistry test. "At first I was really excited, but then things turned ugly."

The problems for Cohen started when his chemistry professor announced in class that because of the 100 obtained by one student, the curve was going to put the average grade at a C-minus. "I was really pissed - how am I supposed to get into med school if I'm getting a fucking D in chemistry? My life is over, and it's all because of that asshole Cohen," said Lindsey Fishman, a freshman pre-med and classmate of Cohen.

At first it seemed that no one would find out who actually got the perfect score. But when Cohen's roommate Matt Johnson saw the perfect Chemistry test left out on Cohen's desk, he quickly grabbed the test and ran throughout the hall, yelling "Cohen's the asshole, Cohen's the asshole."

Word spread quickly and Cohen's life took a turn for the worse. "Everywhere I went people hissed, my girlfriend broke up with me for someone who wasn't getting an A+ in chem, and even my professor started picking on me in class. But the final straw was when I walked into my room one night and found that someone had taken a crap in it," says Cohen.

WUPD police director Don Strom has issued the following statement about the shitting incident: "I take full responsibility for the action. After I found out some punk kid received a hundred, I was pissed; it's people like him that caused me to drop out of being pre-med."

Cohen officially transferred last Monday to Emory where he received a hero's welcome. However, before leaving he issued the following statement: "I'm sorry for anyone I have hurt, especially the pre-meds, and I hope that one day you will forgive me."

WUnderground is a satirical newspaper and should be taken about as seriously as a Student Life editorial. The quotes and events reported in this paper are completely fictitious...at least to our knowledge. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is completely intentional.

*Sincerely,
The WUnderground Staff:*

*Dennis Mickley, Commander in Chief
Eric Seelig, Chief of Police
Neil Patel, Chief Indian (Indian from India)
Jessica Yoches, Chief Justice
Zach Rudin, Chief Offensive College Mascot
Ilana Cohen, Chief Proofreader*

*Chiefs of Staff:
Aarthi Arunachalam
Matt Denny
Seth Feinstein
David Friedman
Avi Hoffman
Doug Horn
Andrew Kloosterman
Arjun Muthusubramanian
Thom Wall*

We are actively recruiting new chiefs. If you would like to write, edit, or take pictures for WUnderground, e-mail us at wundergr@sugroups.wustl.edu.

<http://sugroups.wustl.edu/~wundergr>

News in Brief:

Naive freshman girl falls in love with fraternity brother

Freshman Gwen Albright recently announced to her roommate that she is currently dating "that junior I was with at the row last week, Randy."

Randy Johnson, a junior who has been quoted as saying, "There's a lot of talent with these new freshmen girls," denied Albright's statement.

"Dude, I just met her at a party, took her back to my place, did the nasty, and kicked her out. That's all that happened."

Albright saw the incident differently. "It was just magical! I always knew my first time would be with someone special, and then we would

date and fall in love!"

"This girl is a level 5 nutjob," Johnson commented after shotgunning a beer at his frat house, "These freshman girls need to understand a few things – they're hot, slutty, and they *will* get banged."

Albright seemingly has been ignoring Johnson's requests to stop calling him, saying, "I already have the colors for the baby's room picked out!"

Tulane student ironically complains about snow

Sophomore Joel Stanton was appalled yesterday morning when he awoke to find the ground blanketed with snow. He was heard

saying, "Holy balls! What the hell is this stuff?" His roommate, Matt Johnson, reports that Stanton has not since stopped complaining.

"That snow is so annoying! I mean come on, it's wet, cold, and it gets on my shoes when I walk to class," says Stanton, "I am so glad I don't live here all year!" To take refuge against this conspiracy of nature, Stanton has taken to spending all his time in his room with the heater cranked up to high.

The situation reached a breaking point when Stanton's heater broke and his suitemates decided to bombard him with snowballs. "He had it coming," explained Johnson, who hails from the cold climates of Chicago and has no problems with snow. "All he does is complain about the weather and say how much nicer it is in Louisiana where he lives. He should have to deal with bad weather just like the rest of us."

B-school

continued from page 1
life and vivacity to an institution that is known mostly for its ability to take free-thinking, intelligent young people and turn them into a long assembly line of middle-management clones."

The other advantage to this plan is that the students of the B-School will finally learn how to tie their shoes, in addition to putting on

their coats. This setting will also provide invaluable practice in sucking up, brown-nosing, and apple-polishing, as all B-School students will now strive to receive the annual "Teacher's Pet Award."

"The ceiling on this idea is sky-high," Robertson said excitedly. "The Olin School of Business will be respected worldwide for its amazing academics, ability to heal

boo-boos, and flawless tactics in stealing people's money and souls."

Police Beat

Monday, Dec. 5th

2:34 p.m. LARCENY-THEFT – CROW HALL Professor reported that weapons-grade plutonium was missing from physics lab. Value: 6,000,000 dollars. Disposition: Not important enough to warrant an investigation.

4:20 p.m. DRUG OFFENSE - GRAHAM CHAPEL Officer noticed suspicious activity on said premises. Upon further investigation, officer found 3 students smoking marijuana out of a 6 foot bong. Disposition: Bong cleared.

8:13 p.m. LARCENY - A student was arrested, beaten, and raped by an officer stationed in Wohl before confessing to taking three pieces of fruit from Center Court on December 5th. Disposition: The student is awaiting trial and is currently being held on \$1,000,000 bail.

Wednesday, Dec. 7th

10:48 a.m. AESTHETIC CRIMES – UNDERPASS Officer arrived at the scene to find that someone had placed an ugly pyramid and sphere sculpture outside of the underpass. Disposition: Under investigation.

3:14 p.m. NOISE COMPLAINT-OLIN LIBRARY Officers responded to complaints about loud noise coming from the Olin B Stacks. They found a party with about 300 people, 7 kegs, a librarian peeing in the paper tray of a printer, and a statue of George Washington, its head being smashed between the movable stacks. However, the party was registered, so they left. Disposition: Cleared.

Infographic:

Over the past year or so, blogging has become increasingly important to the political world, as blogs like Daily Kos and InstaPundit have risen in popularity. How has contemporary politics been altered by the ascent of the blogosphere?

- Press briefings now open with the president's "current mood"
- Democrats conflicted over whether to sign up with Xanga or LiveJournal -- whichever is more popular
- "Friends-only" appointments
- Members of Congress have begun indirectly communicating their feelings on bills through song lyrics
- Some journalists have enabled anonymous identity leaking
- Impulsive, irrational emotion has become more important than fact

LIVE
THE WHITE HOUSE
SCOTT McCLELLAN
White House Press Secretary
SPAN
The President is feeling. © Compassionate

OPINIONS

iSuck my dick



Chris Albers

You think you're such hot shit. You, with your cute white little iPod full of songs. You're so trendy and hip. Look at you, just dancing around like you don't have a care in the world. Letting your hair out like you're having some kind of party. Well, listen to me: iSuck my dick.

iSuck it. That's right; iDepththroat it. You and your little portable music and your U2 craze and your "Desperate Housewives" episode downloads are despicable. iBlow me. Some people really care about their music; we spend hours sorting through every record before we find one to buy. Music isn't about convenience or efficiency. But you, with your easy plug-'n-play song downloading, are like an MP3 whore. You'll take anything on that giant 60 gigabyte drive of yours. Honestly, iTurn around and iBend over.

Real fans spend forever learning just how to mix and match to create perfect tapes. We work ahead of time to make mixes for every occasion. We don't set our pansy wansy \$400 present from Mom and

Dad on shuffle and just go. You have no respect for your music, and that's why you're pathetic. iJump in a lake.

And another thing: music shouldn't be fashionable. You just want people to know you have a 'Pod, you don't care about the sounds. iGo back to New York, and iFind some more trendy losers who don't know the difference between Floyd and Maroon 5.

People like me, we care about our music. But all of you, you ruin the whole experience, and you care so little. I don't even want to think about you. All I have to say to you is iLick my balls. iLick them good and hard, and iEnjoy it.

I'm sick of these fucking kids trying to steal me Lucky Charms



Lucky the Leprechaun

Every day, I wake up at the crack of dawn to start putting magic into each delicious bowl of me Lucky Charms. Aye, it's hard work, but

just knowing that me enchanted cereal is making people happy is good enough for me. So ye can imagine how frustrating it is when I finally get off of work, hungry enough that I could eat a nun's arse through a convent gate, and wouldn't ye know it, that ravenous lot of little gobshites is off trying to steal me cereal from me again!

I'm sick of it! After toiling on me magic eight hours a day, the least these little bags of shite could afford me is a quiet meal in peace. But no! They just *have* to keep after me and steal me cereal, leaving me no choice but to make some arseways last-minute dinner

plan to go to McDonald's. Why, it makes me wee stereotypical heart grow cold with righteous fury - even the bear traps I leave out never work!

So hear me out, ye lot of wee hoovers. I put me full bollocks into getting me magical Lucky Charms out on a regular basis, but a leprechaun's gotta make a living. If ye keep after me like this, I'm going to quit trying. I'll quit me magic and just fill every box with Grape Nuts.

So in closing, I have but three words for all ye little arseholes and trollops: *lick my langer*. It's magically delicious!

Top 10... Distractions while studying for finals

- 1) Getting on your lawyer to finally figure out that loophole he's basing your parole case on
- 2) Researching hedge funds
- 3) Thinking about all those crazy songs you used to hear at Bar Mitzvahs. Remember "Cotton Eye Joe"? Yeah, you do.
- 4) Whacking off to X Magazi- I mean, engaging in sexual expression through self-love
- 5) Snorting Adderall, saying that it's to help you study, but you're really just trying to fill that gaping hole in your heart left by Chad, the gas station attendant who showed you the time of your life in Peoria, Illinois
- 6) Playing Xbox 360 (you're going to fail every one of those exams, buddy)
- 7) Finishing the groundwork for taking over that cozy third-world country that Better Homes & Gardens so aptly called "a fixer-upper"
- 8) Engaging the St. Louis community and gaining a greater sense of civic awareness. I'm kidding. Drinking

What do you think?

Recently, it was revealed that among U.S. News & World Report's top 15 universities, Wash. U. has the smallest percentage of students with Pell Grants, indicating that we have a relative lack of low-income students. What do you think?



Barnaby Williams
Architecture

"I don't believe in any of that public assistance crap anyway. If you're too poor to attend Wash. U., maybe you just didn't work hard enough. ...At a minimum wage job during high school."



Boris Hauser
Film Studies

"I remember Pell Grant! Didn't he used to play for the Lakers?"



Pierce Wolfe
Political Science

"Hey, most of us may be financially secure, but that doesn't mean that we can't make oversimplified blanket statements on behalf of the poor."



Gerald McKenzie
Undecided

"Ha ha ha! All the more aid for me, suckers!!!"