



# WUnderground

Still 99%  
Fact Free

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Arm, Leg

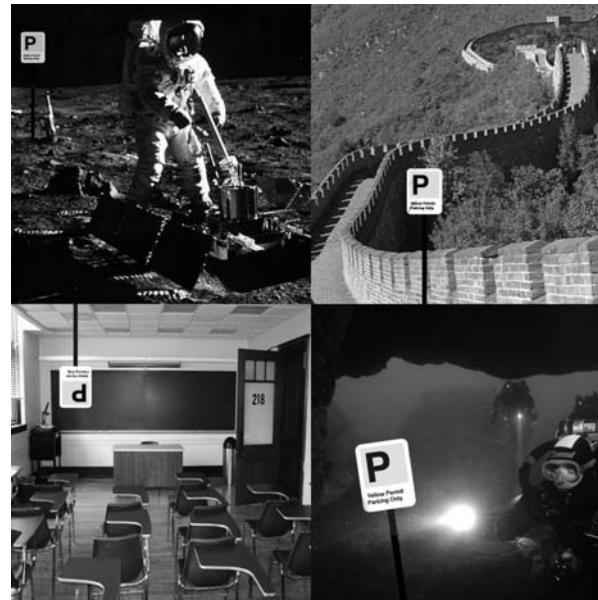
## A Few Good Spaces

Since mankind has been driving horseless carriages, man has been fraught with the burden of parking them, a problem not unfamiliar to students and faculty at Wash U. "Parking has always been an issue," drooled old timer Hugh McClareck, alumnus 1859. "Students just plum wouldn't have a place to stick their rickshaws and China-men. After class, there'd be this giant mass of yellow and, you know how they all look the same, it took hours to sort out." When asked how they solved this issue, McClareck fell asleep, and later, while asking where he was, added, "Do you have my ointment?"

Despite many different initiatives on the University's part, the parking situation has had little improvement since McClareck's days. "Sure, they've added a few spaces and made some nonsensical organizational system as to where you can park, and people don't get their vehicles mixed up anymore, but the situation has gone from bad to worse," commented professor emeritus Ron Jenkins, "With all that new construction no one can find a place to park anymore."

This matter is affecting everyone in the University community, even Chancellor Mark S. Wrighton, who resides on Forsyth directly across from the campus. "I woke up one morning and was horrified to discover a student had parked in my bowling alley," related Wrighton. "It was just awful. How the hell can I run this place when I can't even get a game in before I walk my dog in my suit?" The student responsible for parking in Wrighton's alley, sophomore Jeremy Mitchell, felt bad but said it was just a "simple misunderstanding." "Dude, I could find a space anywhere and thought I saw a sign saying yellow parking," explained Mitchell. When revealed that the "sign" he saw was actually Wrighton's wife, Mitchell commented, "So she was real? Well, at least I know my roommate didn't lace my pot with asbestos again."

Mitchell's situation has become increasingly common this year, with shortage of parking spaces and confusion of designated areas cited as the main cause. Named after the preferred method of transportation of the University's first students, the yellow zone is the largest and most used of the University's colored zones, boasting a bountiful thirty-five spaces. With current construction taking up almost all the yellow spaces and not due to be finished until the sun burns out, the University is considering different



*A few of the locations that will soon boast yellow zone parking.*

plans to rectify the parking crisis. "We have heard the students' concerns and are currently weighing various options," commented Jake Pasquale, director of transportation, later adding with a wink and a sinister twist of his stringy black moustache, "Although we have yet to finalize things, we think students will be pleased with our plans."

In an email sent this morning, Chancellor Wrighton announced, "Students, we have heard your pleas and plan to strike at the heart of parking shortage on campus by demolishing Brookings Hall and replacing it with five red zone parking spaces. We also have plans to preempt a greater need of red zone space by relocating all non-red spaces elsewhere." Although Wrighton did not clarify where yellow spaces would be moved, a source inside the University said that land in Burma, South Africa, and several other convenient locations had recently been set aside for the move.

Even though this plan is sure to please students, one sure-fire complaint has been raised: where will students walk for commencement? "Brookings will still be rubble in May, but is that really a problem?" snickered Pasquale. "Who needs arches and a stupid, soul-stealing seal anyway? After all, what represents a student's four years here at Wash U better than construction?"

## WashU Voters Turned Away At Polls, Students Reply "What The Hell?"

Over the past few elections, there has been a disturbing trend of turning away voters from the polls for no apparent reason. Recently, this disturbance struck our own university when students were turned away in droves on Election Day, forcing many to ask the question "Really? Like, seriously?" So what is occurring in the American polling scene? No longer can we blame this on Florida being the retarded cousin of the other states. Is it simple negligence or a darker scheme by the Terri Schiavo collation to hold on to what little power they have since pissing off all of America? This investigative reporter took matters into his own hands and made up a story about actually researching this growing concern.

Students interviewed about their voting experience had a lot of light to shed on the issue. Susan Goldstein reported that "[I]t was awful, I felt like I was a minority or poor or something. I've never been so traumatized in all my life." Susan went on to explain why she was turned away, "Well, apparently I needed my ID, but nobody told me that! How am I supposed to know that you need an ID to vote? Ridicu-

lous!" It seems as though the malfeasance of the poll guardians knows no bounds; what other horrors had they perpetrated?

Speaking directly to the evil poll demon, Betty Mephistopheles-Smith, who sent away a hefty number of WashU students, Smith explained, "I don't see what everybody is all upset about. I mean, come on, this is an area that votes Democratic. It doesn't matter if you get your vote in or not, I'm still just going to throw away the ballot box." While their policies may not be respected by 98.7% of the population, Smith's honesty must at least be admired; and, at the end of the day, all anyone is really looking for is a little bit of the truth.



### Buried WUnderground:

**University saddened  
yet relieved by the  
passing of retired  
professor Kidney  
Stone,  
pg. 150**

**Talent and McCaskill  
caught in romantic  
tryst,  
pg. 164**



**Skilling sentenced  
to 24 years, Ken Lay  
gets...oh wait,  
pg. 175**

**Student finds table at  
Whispers,  
pg. 183**



**Construction hole  
filled with azaleas for  
Parents' Weekend,  
pg. 198**

**Anheuser-Busch  
to Law School:  
Professor Miller  
must go,  
pg. 204**

# When Self-Abuse Goes Too Far

Everyone needs a little love, and if we take what John Lennon says about love, it's the number one cause of cancer.... or it's all we need. Either way, people in college like to have sex, and lots of it. But for those who, for various reasons, either can't get any or choose to keep sporting their V-card, there is another avenue of satisfaction, so long as it isn't a sin in the eyes of your lord: masturbation. Long thought by doctors in medieval times and Student Health Services today to cause blindness, rapid hair growth, and even death, jerking off, as it is better known in the scientific community, is a daily habit for many, despite its obvious risks. While numerous students first explored spanking the monkey during puberty in their early, hormone driven teenage years, some learn about the practice later in life. "The sexual freedom of college represents a time when many students, repressed either by their parents or religious beliefs, break away from tradition and learn self love," explained Mary Beacham, a lecturer in the Women's Studies Department and masturbation advocate. "Playing with yourself is a great stress reliever and fun to share with friends; all in all, it's very healthy."

If flogging the dolphin is any sign of health, then freshman Travis Jones is in top shape. "I was home schooled all my life and my parents were real strict," recounted Jones. "They used to make me take cold showers and told me if I ever touched myself, my eyes would fall out or Satan would kill the Tooth Fairy." Jones continued, "After coming to college, I was on my computer when I saw a picture of the gorgeous Bea Arthur in a hot pants suit and felt this strange tingling in my pants. I had no clue why this lump was in my pants, but I kept hitting it, hoping it'd go away. After about an hour and a messy clean up, I realized I liked it, so I've kept it up."

While Travis Jones may be enjoying himself, Jacob Simms, Jones' roommate, is not. "I understand the need for private time or whatever, but walking in on [Jones] is becoming a daily occurrence," explained Simms. "And people usually stop when you catch them, but the thing is, he doesn't. It's a little weird."

After half a semester of encountering Jones' "private time", Simms decided he'd had enough. "I got a black light for Halloween and his whole wall lit up. I even found stains on my bed. I guess that explains why my girlfriend is pregnant." When asked about what he plans to do, Simms replied, "I'm totally asking for a new roommate. I think I'll request a eunuch." But complaints and third degree burns aren't stopping Travis Jones anytime soon "I still have three more seasons of the Golden Girls to get through," mentioned Jones. "And after that, it's Murder, She Wrote." When asked about whether he still believes in what his parents taught him, in particular the Tooth Fairy, Jones simply snorted, "I hope that stingy bitch is dead by now."

# News in Brief

## Assembly Series Renamed Assembly Line

The Wednesday morning lecture series formerly known as the Assembly Series has a new name and a new vision. The Assembly Line, which officially begins with the December 7 Henry Ford Memorial Lecture in interchangeable parts, is a sleeker, more cost-efficient way to educate students without that pesky personal touch. In one lecture, the PepsiCo Scholar of Bottling, Harold Pinkerton, will speak on quality control while simultaneously explaining proper conveyor belt care. According to insiders, the switch is a clear power play on the part of new Engineering School Dean, Mary "Double's In Trouble" Sansalone, who made recent headlines for streamlining the Dual Degree program with regular Engineering School operations. Although she refused to comment on her involvement, Sansalone did say, "Just wait until the Catholic Student Center finds out about Mass Production."

## Campus diversity means chimps too

In an effort to remain a national leader in campus diversity, Washington University has expanded its policies to include species-blind admissions. "Since chimpanzees and humans are genetically 98 percent alike, we feel it is unfair to discriminate against the apes," Chancellor Wrighton wrote in an all-campus email. "After all, we do share a common ancestor." The University plans to handle the "2 percent gap" by encouraging chimps to pursue majors in marketing and psychology. Cornerstone is also expected to assist the apes with their academics. However, Director of Tutoring Gregory Parsons notes, "it's not like we're dealing with dolphins here."

## Top 10... reasons NOT to vote

1. Voters aren't cool
2. Democrats
3. Republicans
4. No free T-shirt at voting booths
5. I don't even vote in online StudLife polls
6. I'm a convicted felon
7. I'm illiterate
8. Candidates are not properly versed in Toquevillian theory
9. Neither candidate has a Facebook profile
10. It requires a ten minute investment
11. "Man of the Year" ruined voting forever.

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

Dennis Mickley,  
Commander In Chief  
Tommy Honton,  
Chief of Police  
Eric Diamond,  
Chief Fun Fun  
Arjun Muthusubramanian,  
Chief Import  
Tyler Greene,  
Master Chief

Chiefs of Staff:  
Scott Abrahams  
Spencer Berry  
Aleya Broadway  
Scott Drattell  
Seth Feinstein  
Nathan Levick  
Thom Wall  
Duncan White

We are actively recruiting new chiefs. If you would like to write, edit, doodle, edit, spelcheck, or take our free stuff, email us at wundergr@su.wustl.edu and join our Facebook group!

## What do you think?

Is Halloween Still Fun?



Lester Wiggums,  
Cotton Candy Maker



Hugh Hefner,  
Ballacious Pimp



Mel Gibson,  
Douchebag



Courtney  
"Ravena Darkstone"  
Leibowitz, Mistress of  
the Night

"HALLOWEEN IS A GIANT CONSPIRACY. PASS ME THE JACK AND THE KEYS!"

"I will not degrade myself with the trappings of society."

"Little kids? Candy?  
Costumes to hide my  
identity? It's better  
than  
Christmas!"

"Half naked girls with  
low self esteem? It's  
like being back home  
with the folks!"