



— Lil Nell —

ECONOMIZING THE TRUTH
SINCE 1912

UVA EN VALENTHIA?

White Boy Hits the
Shit Out of a “Muchas
Gracias”

DEMOCRACY WIN

Virginian Voted Oldest
Restaurant on Corner
for 100th Straight Year

RECORD SCRATCH

Woah... Professor Who
Said “What the Hell”
Just Might Win Over
This Previously
Unenthusiastic First Year

1-800-DRAAAKE

Hullabahoos Mashup of
the Logic Anti-Suicide
Song and Hotline Bling
Brings Down the House
at Rotunda Sing

SO CLOSE, YET SO FAR

Professor Teaches
Master Class in Edging:
Almost Ends Class Early
but Instead Starts Group
Discussion Project

NO. 7 WILL SHOCK YOU

“My Buddy Low-
Down Hank Will Be
There,” and 7 Other
Things You Don’t
Want to Hear

I WANT TO LIVE IN A HOLE...

Student in Newcomb
Eating Pussy Like
Fantastic Mr. Fox

CONTENT WARNINGS:
GEN ALPHA, MITTENS,
FEMALE ORGASMS, COFFEE,
AND GODDAMN PROFANITY

The Yellow Journal

FALL 2023

yellowjournal.lol

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UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

@yjatuva

UVA RUNS OUT OF NOTABLE ALUMNI, FORCED TO NAME NEW DORM “BANJO-KAZOOIE”

10TH & PAGE — In the wake of UVA’s controversial new 2030 Plan, the Ryan administration has announced that it will be expanding first-year housing for the first time in over a quarter of a decade. To accommodate the estimated 18,000 new students that will be admitted next year, the new residence hall on 10th & Page will stand at a towering 20 stories and is said to displace approximately 12 local businesses. Such a marvelous feat of Jeffersonian engineering deserves an equally marvelous name—but University officials are having trouble coming up with one.

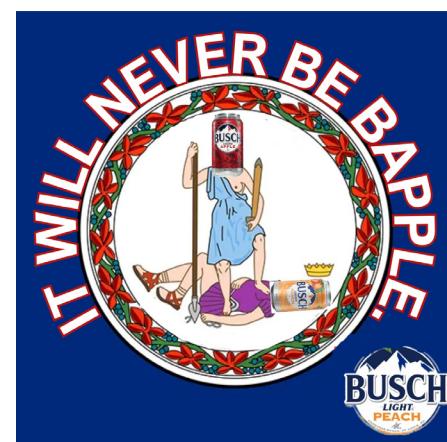
“If we want to be the best public university in all of Albemarle County, we have to remember our roots,” says Shaft Watson, Intern for the Board of Visitors. “The problem, though, is that Roots now charges \$17 a bowl.” What Watson likely means to say is that many of the traditional candidates for christening—former deans, professors, and plantation owners—have been, in recent years, looked upon rather unfavorably by UVA’s student body. “I’m pretty sure a lot of those old white guys were, like, racist and shit,” says Batten student Kayleigh Alderman. “It’d be a lot cooler if the New-New-New Dorms were named after, I don’t know, a cult classic Nintendo 64 collectathon, or something.”

Luckily for Alderman, the University administration heard the cries of the public. This morning, they revealed that the new structure would be named after Banjo-Kazooie. After the Board of Visitors voted on a list of potential namesakes, the bear and bird narrowly beat out D’artagnan Bartcoobler (1843-1864), former head of



the phrenology department and inventor of styrofoam. President Ryan had this to say about the announcement: “It’s a little known fact, but the Rotunda used to be called the Gruntilda before Banjo and Kazooie collected all 100 Jiggies and defeated her with Kazooie’s Beak Blast attack. I still remember it like it was yesterday. Guh-huh!” The UVA community seems to be responding positively to the name; students appreciate that it continues the University’s sacred tradition of hyphenation, which was originally started by the Alderman Road Hall-Style houses.

Construction on Banjo-Kazooie is said to begin next March; it should be completed by November of 2048.



New Course in Technology Ethics!

Available for registration on SIS now

LKHD 8008

Ethics of Technology Development and Application

Offered
Spring 2024

Ethics of Technology teaches important boundaries that must exist between technology, profit, and consumers. Syllabus is adapted from Lockheed Martin Corporation and Purdue Pharma L.P. Prerequisites: 6 credits of bootlicking or instructor permission. Sponsored by

LOCKHEED MARTIN

PURDUE

Um, Excuse Me?

OPINION: Unlike Other Police Propaganda, “Paul Blart” Teaches Us It’s Okay To Love

The Yellow Journal Invites You, the Reader, To Use Your Imagination For This One

First-Year Over Six Feet Tall Plans to Rush Fee Phi Fo Fum in Spring

Cavalier Daily Receives Backlash After Full-Issue *Shen Yun* Ad

“NO WAY!”: Deceased Chilean Dictator Augusto Pinochet Wins \$18 Of Masked Singer With Tearful Afrobeat Rendition Of “Danny Boy”, Ken Jeong Stunned

Police At Football Games Reveal They Keep Smaller, Scarier Police Under Their Large Hats

“Ignore Drag” and Other Ways Physics Is Homophobic

Chi Alpha Plans, Stages, Falls for Fake Miracle on Lawn

Sex Doll Company “Manmade Whores Beyond Your Comprehension” Actually Not Half Bad According to Survey

Media Studies Major Whips Out Letterboxd After Watching Alcohol-Wise Module

New All-Male House Show Band “Rat Snitch Ashley” Might Be Named After Lead Singer’s Ex-Girlfriend

Local Man Basks In It

Honor Code? More Like Connor Code! First-Year Connor Shipton Fails to Make His Peers ‘Do The Connor’

TREND ALERT: Hot Bitches Are Calling Things “Bogus” Again

GEN ALPHA SLANG DICTIONARY

EVERYWHERE—In order to look towards the future, we must look back at the present. Born 2010-2024, Generation Alpha, growing just beneath us, will soon be our doctors, our lawyers, our mothers, our fathers, and most importantly, our guides. It’s easy to dismiss today’s youth, but we here at Yellow Journal challenge you to understand and sympathize. This is the generation that’s lived through the Paris attacks, Covid-19, and the Will Smith slap heard all around the world. That’s why we sent our field reporter, Paul Lindquist, on a mission to moralize and find the voice of the new generation. After 300 collective hours spent in Fortnite Lobbies, Paul crafted a dictionary to help us decode the pains and cries of Generation Alpha.

Kai Cenat W: Like a Bussin W, but awesome.

96-ing: 69-ing but for old people.

Gerrymandering: When you lick someone from their heel to their elbow (CONSENSUALLY).

Gyatt: An egregious misuse of AAVE.

Ohio: Northern Virginia.

Überheinschkopf: The feeling you get when mom lets you stay up past your bedtime.

Kinderfranzliszt: The feeling you get when mom finds the piss drawer.

Bognus: A derogatory slur for crackers.

Fanum tax: What you must pay to the bridge troll after solving his riddles three.

Garten of Banban: A topic you should bring up on a first date.

Shploinking: What you do in P-Town.

P-Town: The place where you shploink.

Unalive: This definition violates TikTok Community Guidelines. Learn more. (i)

Hyperfixation: A mild interest in something. If you have this, consult a doctor.

Yaffing: Conservative furry masturbation.

Psychological torture: Eating dinner without watching Subway Surfers gameplay.

Squeshal-D: A terminal illness contracted from being forced to eat cement when you were 6.

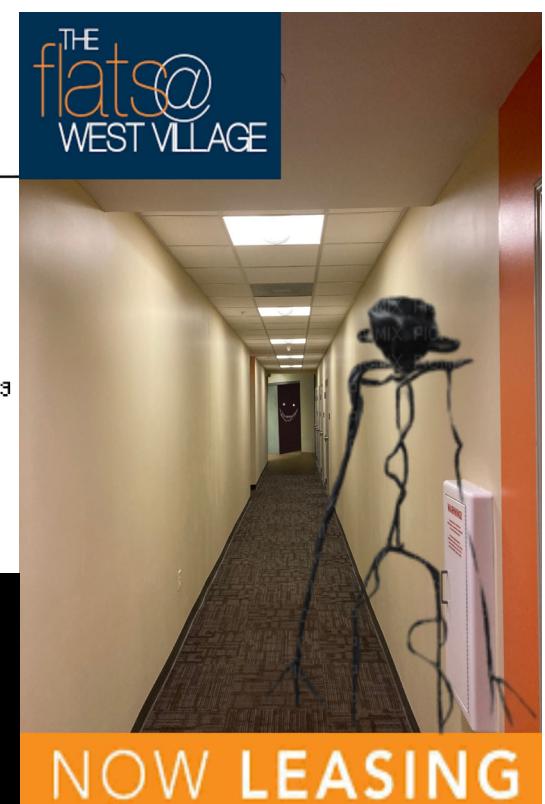


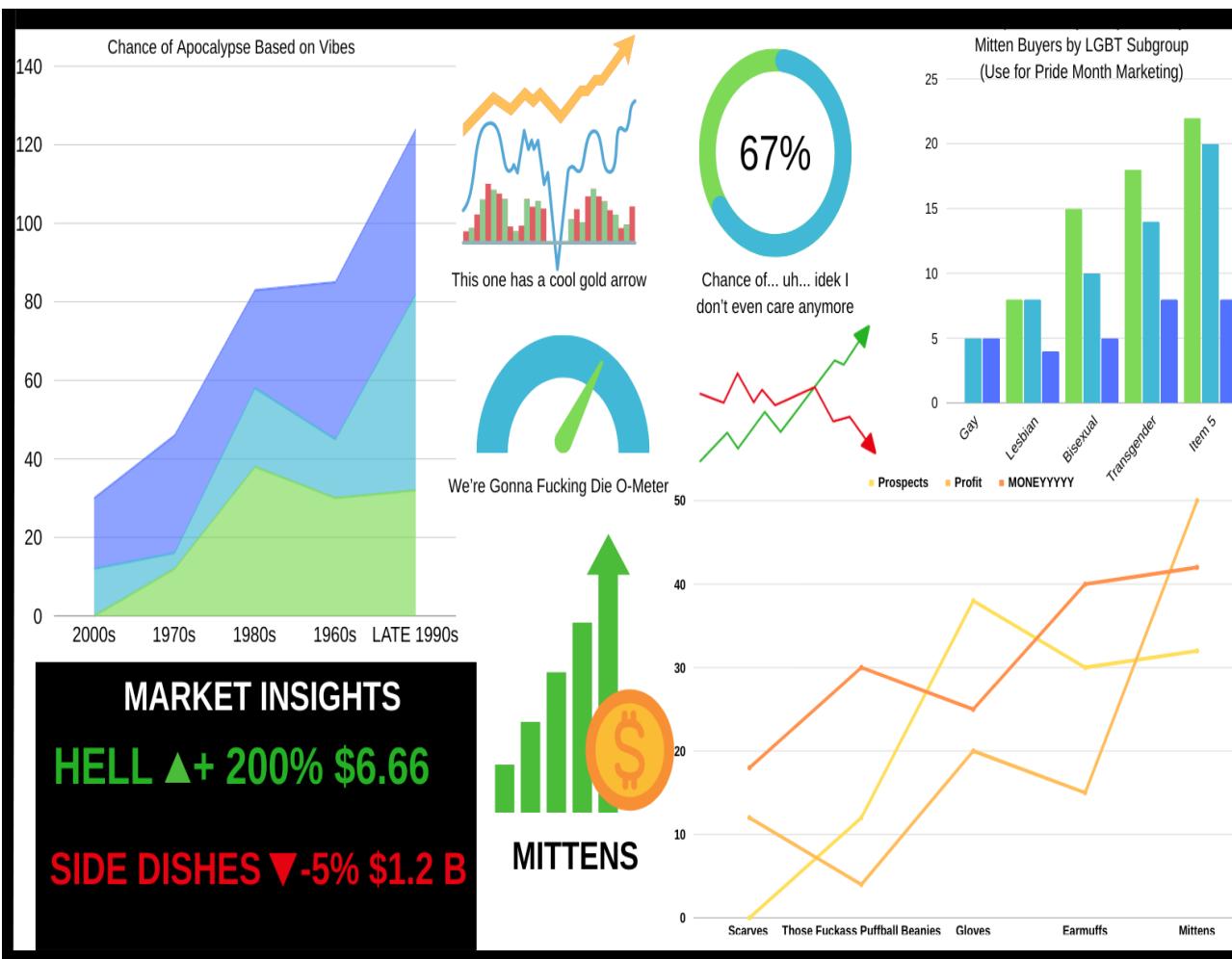
It was my first day of school in _____.
I was nervous, and looking for some new _____.
I wanted to learn _____ and had found some
expert _____. I was quite late to _____
which meant I had to pay _____ and spent lunch feeling
_____ and _____. An attitude of _____
washed over me, and I started _____. My fellow students
gave an enthusiastic _____ and decided to crown me
the king of the _____. It was a total _____!
PLACE PLURAL NOUN VERB ENDING IN "ING" PLURAL NOUN PLACE NOUN ADJECTIVE EMOTION CELEBRATORY SAYING PLURAL NOUN

WANTED: BETA TESTERS FOR VEO JETPACK

COMPENSATION WILL BE ONE FREE VEO RIDE AN HOUR, UP TO 4 FREE RIDES

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YJ FINANCE PRESENTS: 2024 ECONOMIC OUTLOOK

FINANCE— YJ's team of economic analysts have been outfitted with cutting edge simulation technologies to help you navigate the terrifying capitalist hellscape in which we reside. We've run tens—maybe twenties—of simulations, and created an unimpeachable model for 2024 . Read on for investment tips, wisened predictions, and what to look out for as we take on the next year.

The year starts out like any other — icecube sales are low, and mitten sales through the roof. The burgeoning “Big Cryogenic” market will see entrepreneurs investing in coolers to freeze old people in, just to see what happens. Smart investors will buy their ice boxes now, and find old people willing to squeeze inside them..

Next, in a phenomenon that will be widely referred to as “What If Y2K Actually Happened,” the leap day taking place on February 29 will reaaaaaaaally fuck everything up. Invest in analog technologies, such as typewriters or the wheel, in anticipation of the global digital economy falling apart. But beware, beware, the Sides of March. Side dish prices at such restaurants

as Boston Market or Bojangles will rapidly inflate (a lot like this guy after a nice helping of mashed potaters!), and widespread chaos will ensue. Mitten sales will drop sharply after an increase in temperature.

To start the school year, a major miscommunication in the President’s office leads to a new “Cum Together” Program which fosters a fuck ton more kids than community. In a devastating event that will come to be known as the “Great Rotumpkin Burning,” our beloved brick tit will once again succumb to engulfing flames. Nothing will be saved as passersby mistake the flames for the whimsical and lifelike projections of local artists.

November 2nd will be cloudy with a high of 76. November 3rd will be sunny with a high of 31. But as the weather fluctuates, one factor drives a smart investor’s purse open wide: the yearly rise of mitten stocks will begin on Thanksgiving Eve at your hometown bar.

Honor Jury Members Disappointed that Students on Trial “Never Have as Much Pizazz as OJ”

“We Just Kind of Want to See What Happens”: UVA Stops Admitting Engineering Students

OPINION: It’s Not Funny That You Took My Hat, And You Should Really Give It Back Or I’ll Tell

Glenn Otherkin Announces His New Wolf-Elf Identity

Woman Stuck in 18th Century After Hitting 7 Day Jr Whippet Charger in Colonial Williamsburg

Quintuplets! : Long Lost Jonas Brothers Bone Jonas and Crone Jonas Are Causing a Fuss, Placing the Onus on Mother Jonas

Shedding 5 to 1000 Hairs in Shower Completely Normal According to World’s Baldest Man

Pope Francis Finally Weighs In On Tik Tok Bisexuality Discourse

Stop Overcoming Hardships and Start Cumming Over Hard Ships, Join Boat Enthusiast Club Today!

“Don’t look, I’m pee shy!” Says Man Standing With Dick Out

Embarassing! Electric Scooter Runs Out of Battery and Everyone Watches You Push That Stupid Fucking Thing as Hard as You Can

ZaZa’atar: Castle Adds Devil’s Lettuce to Salad Base Options

FOR WHOM DOES LIL' NELL TOLL?

First-Year Who Never Learned the Good Ole Song Sings “Butt Sex” Instead of “Fuck Tech”

“All We Can Say is Sorry”: University Responds to Hackers Displaying Porn on the “Great Rotumpkin”

Sexual Ben’s New Nickname Really Catching on With University Police

Uh Oh! I Have the Freeze-Dried, Rotted Husk of Glizmar, the Professor Who Twice Survived, for American Studies

Help! My New Gig as Fralin Museum of Art Night Watchman Gets Really Scary When the Experimental New Media Stuff Comes to Life

Childhood Stuffed Animal Still Sentient and Remembers Everything, Forgives You

YJ INVESTIGATES: Lack of Seating on Grounds Leads Students to Wonder Whether We Need New Study Building... A Library, Perhaps

DFMO No Mo: Jim Ryan’s Newest Celibacy Efforts Include Turning the Lights on at All College Bars

Curious: Local Student Claims to be “in the Wash” But is Engulfed in a Dust Cloud Like Pigpen

Pop Quiz? More Like Pop-Whiz! First-Year Connor Shipton Silences Nerd Teacher With a True STREAM of Knowledge

Damn It! Lil’ Nell Has to Start Abacus Over After Evil Cav Daily Knocks it Down

UVA HATES HIM!



He went from being a **TRUIST BANK** to **UVA’s WORST NIGHTMARE** just by being **APPROVED** by the city planning commission, and **DEIGNS** to be on the one pebble-sized parcel of land that UVA doesn’t own on Ivy Road. Ease the Cville Housing Crisis with this **ONE WEIRD TRICK**

PLEDGE YOURSELF TO CVILLE AFFORDABLE HOUSING NOW



Hey, bro, wanna be my nemesis?

Have you fully considered the optics of this proposition? How will my LinkedIn connections interpret this when I post my announcement? Am I free to have other nemeses? Should I get tested?



Great start!



PARKING AND TRANSPORTATION UNVEILS EXCITING AND AMBITIOUS NEW TICKETED SPACES

FONTAINE RESEARCH PARK — In an effort to generate more revenue for the starving and impoverished University, UVA Parking & Transportation has announced that it will be redesigning the parking spaces on Grounds to be more “fun” and “whimsical.” Yesterday, at approximately 5:30 AM, hundreds of parking pass holders received an email urging them to move their vehicles by 5:35 AM to reflect the new changes. Those who couldn’t make it in time were sent a follow-up email notifying them that their vehicles had been towed—but the location of the impoundment lot was left unclear. Instead, P&T encouraged passholders to “follow the clues” and “use all five senses” to retrieve their cars.

“We’ve heard the fans’ demands,” says Dick Lucas, Administrative Sandwich Artist of Parking & Transportation. “All you parkingheads out there will be pleased to hear that the act of temporarily storing your motor vehicle will no longer be so boring. Every day, your parking space will now have a small chance of being randomly converted into a Mystery Zone—a wacky little stretch of pavement with all sorts of fun properties!” When asked about what sort of “properties” the Mystery Zones held, Lucas refused to elaborate, but locals have already heard reports of cars being tarred, feathered, flattened by Gold Line buses barreling through intersections, and relocated to the Cracker Barrel in Waynesboro.

“It’s all part of our new ‘Middle Finger’

initiative,” Lucas continues, after getting distracted by a ring of jingling keys. “We believe strongly in diversity and inclusion, so we’ve committed ourselves to fucking everyone over equally. From undergrads to alumni, from single mothers to healthcare workers—everybody pretty please give me lots of money now.” Despite the promise of equal treatment, P&T has also decided that first generation college students will henceforth receive the highest fines from citations; board members unanimously agree that they’ve “had it too good for too long.” Allegedly, P&T’s other plans for the coming fiscal year include turning University Avenue into an E-ZPass toll road and carpet bombing the independently-owned Corner Parking Lot.

The “Middle Finger” initiative officially went into effect on Sunday; passholders who fail to comply with its regulations are doomed to complete a Sisyphean lap of JPA for eternity, looking for a spot that’ll never appear.



ASADO TRAINING SIMULATOR

A guest orders a margarita and hands you an obviously fake ID.

You look at the guest. It's Boner Fart Larry. He is strictly banned. How should you proceed?

Great Job! It's important to remember our core values: teamwork and serving alcohol to minors. Once you join our family, you inherit our ancestral pain and our thirst for salt rimmed margs!

A guest asks for a bizarre number of wings like 6, 12, or 18. How should you proceed?

That's it! Here at Asado, we go the extra mile for our customers, which includes going on a mythical journey for a species long forgotten. This will be unpaid.

A guest asks to "take their wings to go." This is punishable by death. How do you proceed?

You got it! As part of our uniform, we require each employee to keep up to three doses of cyanide in their mouth at all times! This provides employees with a last resort in case their shift gets particularly crazy :)

murder noun
mur·der
: a flock of crows



Serve the marg, relieve the generational trauma of the boner fart of '87

Remove him from the premises with your comically large hook

Encourage him to leave by kissing him passionately on the mouth

Pro tip: The accident wasn't your fault. You have to let me go.



openly weep for the wings that must be separated from their pre-portioned brethren

locate the twelve-winged chicken of legend

Serve five wings and your passionate tongue in their mouth with their sauce of choice

Pro Tip: Maybe the real 12 wings were the friends you made along the way!



Show them the menu's fine print that says ordering the special comes at the cost of their mortal soul, which shall henceforth be trapped in the gender-neutral bathroom

Finish their leftovers for them, like the nasty little slutty little starving boy you are

Kiss them passionately on the mouth to deliver a lethal dose of cyanide from your employee-mandated cyanide capsule

Pro tip: Spitters are quitters!



FOXY NEWS...

OPINION: Uh... Captain? You're Gonna Want To Take A Look At This

Frat Boy Decides Vaping is Too Effeminate, Switches to "Packin' Fat Upper Decky Lip Pillies"

Physics Building to be Replaced With Giant Fucking Orb

Erm, Check Please! My Tinder Date Just Shuffled Off This Mortal Coil

Person You Made Eye Contact With During Class Discussion Thinks You're a Freak

Kurt Cobain is. In my ENWR

"Guys... Hear me out:" Friend Suggestively Looks At You After Disgusting Creature That Causes Your Eyes to Melt Walks By

Inmates of Lambeth Field Now Allowed Conjugal Visits

Giddy Up: Veo Debuts Motorized Horse

CONSTANT SORROW: Stupid Idiot Child at Trick-or-Treating On The Lawn Didn't Get My "O Brother Where Art Thou" Costume

KuWAIT a Minute! Connor Shipton Arrested For Draft Dodging After Sending Two Kids in a Trench Coat in His Place

Oopsie! This Burger So Good I Made Another White Spot...

manslaughter noun
man·slau·gh·ter
: a flock of Veo scooters



COME HITHER...

The devil put his boy peanis in my coffee and idgaf! I'm still drinking it

Newcomb Removes Silverware Station, Says Food is Meant to Be Eaten Trough-Style

That Didn't Take Long: Raising Cane's On Corner Already Infested With Malevolent Spirits

Jefferson Council Invites Guest Speaker to Give Talk Titled "The Benefits of Shouting Fire in a Crowded Theatre"

Vivek Ramaswamy Proves Novel "Mayor Pete" Virus Not Partisan

Alderman Library Set to Be Demolished Again to Provide More Drywall for President Ryan to Consume

First Year Confused by Meat Sweats After Eating Newcomb Brownie

Uh Oh: First Year's Parents Notified When Child Accesses Porn Through EduRoam

Fundraising bake sales on The Corner are OUT, selling single cigs is IN

Charlottesville Man Swallows Target Ball

EXPEDITED EXCRETION: THE SEARCH FOR THE ULTIMATE CORNER COFFEE PIPE CLEARER

THE CORNER—Our reporters hit the streets, and the toilets, to conduct important research for the students of UVA. They asked the question which plagues us all:

From First Sip to First Shit: Which Corner Coffee Provides Us With The Fastest and Most Quality Shit?

Grit. A classic UVA Student spot, the bathrooms are defined by their sweet shit-and-Febreeze scent. After the first sip of a High Five neatly sake bombed into a Red Eye, the rumblings began. We were turtling hard as we waited for the previous resident to exit the bathroom. The log was smooth, just like Grit's classic brew. With all this action, we can't help but say 9.9/10.

Corner Juice, also referred to as "Oh, right, I go to UVA." If you are a frequent visitor of Corner Juice and have the "Elevate" meal plan, the employees may refer to you by your first name. This sensation paired with the experience of paying \$10 for a small coffee actually allows for all of the unhealthy shit inside you to be expelled immediately—the expensive-ass coffee you just drank refuses to share space with anything that isn't freshly produced. A very rewarding shit experience. 9/10

BoJoe's: the guiding angel of minimum-wage workers who are still drunk on their way to their Friday 9am shift. The order is simple: one large

BoJoes, one untoasted bagel with an egg and bacon to soak up the rest of the liquor. The results follow the same formula. After slurping down the life-giving nectar, you'll feel the mysterious and glorious movement of the guiding angels shoving a shitsplosion of stinky day-after-drinking-shits into your work bathroom. 8.5/10 – especially when shitting on company time.

SK Coffee, taking the place of "That Weird Coffee Shop Next To Asado," a sneaky addition to the Corner this semester. With its ambience of TLC reruns and a literal fish tank, one cannot help but have its bowels want to move out. Not necessarily a smooth move though, with your body wanting to remain and watch all the beautiful colors. 5/10

Starbucks can always be expected to provide the median coffee experience, likely because the corporation owns over half of all coffee shops. In pursuit of this ideal of mediocrity, molecular gastronomists developed a 3d printing technique allowing the food to be printed simultaneously with the plastic packaging that surrounds it. The sip to shit metric is highly correlated with your choice to partake in this reconstituted petroleum. Rating = 10(% of chocolate croissant eaten) / 10.

Indieheads Weekly CALENDAR

date _____
month _____ No :(
Every _____)

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
LOCATE DRUMMER	!!!!!! TOPSTER MONDAY !!!!!!	GATEKEEP	GATEKEEP	GATEKEEP	PAIR RANDOM ADJECTIVE + NOUN (NEW BAND NAME?)	HOUSE SHOW @ 90° INCLINE CLIFF

To Do:

- Remove Hamilton from Spotify history
- Take pretend hit from unlit cigarette
- Finish Mozart breakcore freestyle remix
- Name 5 songs by band on shirt



WHICH VIBRATOR ARE YOU?

What is the strangest place you've jerked it on-Grounds?

- A) On the actual ground! :P lol!
- B) *the cave*
- C) Wouldn't you like to know, big boy ;)
- D) In a construction pothole

What do you use as lube?

- A) Spit, followed soon with BV antibiotics
- B) *A single tear*
- C) Olive oil
- D) Sand (wet?)

Where do you hide your vibe?

- A) My bedside table, complete with a trap rigged to explode if you don't input the code.
- B) ~~REDACTED~~
- C) In the produce drawer, amidst the cukes
- D) It is a fixture on my kitchen table

What color is your favorite toy?

- A) Hot pink
- B) *transient, sparkling in the sun, fleeting in the dusk*
- C) Glow in the dark (I'm scared of the dark)
- D) I'm colorblind but it got spikes

From whom are you most likely to solicit favors?

- A) My lab partner, Johnny Handjob
- B) *Dr. Kiss, the Sex Banshee*
- C) The smoking-hot mothman in front of Clem
- D) The blender from Juice Laundry

You're putting on something special for your partner. What do you choose?

- A) Lingerie, bought in high school and has never been used
- B) *I remove my cloak, revealing my final form...*
- C) Bird Day Suit (complete with working wings)
- D) Full battle armor

MOSTLY A: Continuous Vibration: You are dependable, but a little boring. I'd pay a quick buck at the corner CVS to get you, but leave you under my dorm bed for the next resident to find and enjoy. You probably like The Office and missionary. Those aren't bad things, but you're more vanilla than a couple dressed up as Jim and Pam at a Halloween party. But I'd rather have a vanilla success than a weird, leather-and-latex clad disappointment.

MOSTLY B: Morse code: *You call to me in the dead of night. A lost voice, a forbidden song, shattering my dark forest with your velvet sword. Your siren song draws me deeper into your embrace. You are less a vibrator than a little universe, opening like a clamshell to reveal a strange and entrancing world where you murder this pussy with ease. Tell me your secrets, oh dark one, and ruin me for real sex forever.*

MOSTLY C: Suction and Vibration: You call yourself "the life of the party" but show up two hours late, take the last jello shot, and immediately ask for moves. This setting is the vibrator equivalent of the hookup who starts jackhammering your clitoris as soon as you tell him you're close. But when you do make it happen, the results are explosive... like the sneaky link, it's just good enough to keep you coming back for more.

MOSTLY D: Clit Destroyer 3000: Seek help. And medical attention for nerve damage.

UNPEELING THE TRUE ELI BANANA

RUGBY RD—The Mystic Order of Eli Banana is the first, oldest, and most revered society at the University of Virginia. Founded in 1878, this society allowed the best, richest, and most white men at the University to join a group of fraternal brotherhood unrelated to their respective Greek letter organizations.

You may think you already know of the ancient and honorable Banana existence on-Grounds—those weird guys in the Hall and Zete who wear Hullabahoo robes but don't sing upon request—yet our reporters have found those particular rich white men to be phonies and losers. When they aren't groping your left tit at darties, the pretenders donate hundreds of thousands of dollars to students in Greek Life such as themselves. That's not even a joke. They did that in 2019. Look it up.

The real Mystic Order is far more mysterious, sultry, and inviting. They would never do anything as simple as donating to themselves, or as feeble as fucking a first year when they return for YAR. They would not dare taint the spirit of Eli with a cheap imitation of a cappella fashions. This is the true, venerated, and

honorable Mystic Order of Eli Banana: thirty-seven little guys wearing those stupid banana costumes.

When the Piss Moon rises in the east, the Bananas rise from the depths of their slumber. The rumbling begins on the Lawn as the Homer Statue preps and opens wide. The smallest of the Bananas shoves his brown, polyester-suit-tip into Homer's brass hole. Like a vodka-soaked tampon, the little dude is slurped into Homer's metal prostate as the other Bananas dance around the statue. With this valiant sacrifice, the Bananas secure another five years of prosperity before the bronze sage demands yet more potassium-rich flesh.

Indeed, the contributions of the Eli Banana society cannot be minimized by these foolish mortals in their robes and striped polos. As students it is our duty to revere the Bananas and all they do for us—and above all, to protect hapless Thursday Society hopefuls from the grubby little mitts of the pretenders.

WANNA FEEL THINGS?

Career Center Attendance at All-Time-High After Release of Updated Job Platform: UVA Handjob

Third Year Experiences Eggo Death After Smoking That Waffle Pack

Meal Swipe Sales Skyrocket After Greek Yogurt in Newcomb Dining Hall Revealed to Be Vaginal Discharge

Broadway Acapella Group Rebrands After Accessibility Lawsuit: Introducing "Hoos in the Elevator!"

Finch Kicks Out Customer For Asking if Sundress Comes in Size Medium

Wow, guys... I just saw a naked person on the lawn. Just thought I'd warn you...

BREAKING: Bread. I'm Having Dinner With My Buddies

UPC Hints at Springfest 2024 Artist: "It Starts With U and Rhymes With Buncle Bracker"

Greek Life Philanthropy Funds Mad Bowl Deepening Project

Talk About Dirty Rushing: Tri Delt Hopeful Honors Tradition, Shits Pants on Trin 3

"HEYS CODE" ESTABLISHED BY SCHOLASTIC

ALBEMARLE COUNTY SCHOOLS— Children trickled into libraries for the Scholastic book fair this week, yet instead of being wooed with wondrous displays of scented erasers like the patriots of yore, they found themselves handed packets of extremely boring-looking paper.

Sansa Ship, Director of Mid-Atlantic Distribution at Scholastic, expressed excitement at the potential to inform children of their new policy directly. "It's called the Heys Code, standing for Helping Every Youth Succeed-At-Not-Being-Aware-Of-Racism-And-General-Gayness." On questions comparing the new Heys Code to the 1930s Hollywood policy dictating film content, Ship remarked, "Well, this is clearly different. It's Heys—with an E, not with an A. Duh."

The new code has trickled down from Loudoun County, where it was first innovated by a local mom with a hate-boner for Toni Morrison and enough free time to pressure a private corporation to do what the government cannot yet achieve. As the third-graders flipped through the Heys Code, different aspects appeared to catch their innocent gazes.

"Librarian Baker, what's 'prejudice' and why can't I read about it?" asked Little Johnny. Librarian Baker had no comment, though muffled screams could be heard through her gagged mouth. She swiveled slowly, bound to her spinny chair at the circulation desk,

as the children read on.

"Yeah, what's the big idea about protecting the sanctity of marriage from sex perversion and other sundry sins?" said Little Suzie, who is notoriously precocious. "Is that like when Mommy and Daddy love each other so much that Jerry Falwell Jr. invites them to cuck him?"

Mrs. Ship had no comment, and only thanked the library staff for being so cooperative about setting up one of those old velvet curtains that used to be in video rental stores around the picture book of a young child of color bonding with their parents.

Librarian Baker finally spat the dirty sock from her mouth and decried the new policy. Before Baker could say "critical race theory," though, a team of black-clad Scholastic employees had dragged her bodily from the room. Talk around town says that the misguided librarian will soon be replaced by Illy Tarete, the local mother whose inner strength started it all.

Moving Sidewalks
Accidentally Installed
Backwards up 14th Street
Hill and Now Everyone Is
Stuck Down Here!

THWONK! The McCormick
Brick Thrower Is Back...

President Ryan Uses Part of
\$851,681 Salary to Install
Tank Treads on Buses

YJ Investigates: Is Crozet
Planning to Burn Coupes
Down Again?

Nice Pea Coat Buddy, but I'll
Stick To My Poop Coat.

"Well, one of us has to go
home and change!" IMPS
and JeffSoc Realize They
Both Have Same Boring
Latin Motto

As Lecture Ends, Professor
Shouts "YOU DON'T HAVE
TO GO HOME BUT YOU
CAN'T STAY HERE"

HONOR CODE WIN: Local
Woman Still Feels Residual
Guilt When Using Vibrator

Item That Looks
Suspiciously Like the Cloudy
With a Chance of Meatballs
Machine Seen Being Rolled
Down E Way

Newly-Erected Statue Raises
Backlash: "He didn't used to
have a boner!"

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