



— Lil Nell —

ECONOMIZING THE TRUTH
SINCE 1912

2 E B Y V

"Vibes Are Off" Declares
U.N. as Nuclear
Tensions Escalate

HISTORY

Humpty Dumpty: Ye
Olde Term for When You
Hit It and Quit It

PUBLIC HEALTH

Male Hygiene Lifehack!
Instead of Brushing Your
Teeth Every Morning,
Just Eat Your Deodorant

TRANSIT

Local Man Demonstrates
Intellectual Prowess
by Crossing Street
Seconds Before Walk
Sign Activates

POWER

Report: Peeing
With Hands on Hips
Ultimate Display of
Social Dominance

BUSINESS

Fourth-Year Removes
'Microsoft Excel' from
Resume After Rough
Summer Internship

GREEK LIFE

FIJI Flag at Half-Mast
After Brandon Receives
Wrong El Jefe Base From
Roots To-Go

CONTENT WARNINGS:
PROFANITY, SELF-HARM,
VIOLENCE, RACISM,
CLASSISM, HOMOPHOBIA,
WHITENESS, DEPRESSION

The Yellow Journal

FALL 2019

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UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

@yjatuva

RYAN TO MAKE STALL DOORS CLEAR IN VAGUE PLEA FOR TRANSPARENCY

University President Jim E. Ryan announced an ambitious plan on Wednesday: make all bathroom stall doors on grounds completely clear.

"The UVA community has an already strong stance on honor and transparency," he said. "One student accused us of stalling on calls for transparency, and I think it's safe to say we got the message."

By replacing opaque, "unaccountable" plastic with modern plexiglass, Ryan is confident that students, faculty, and staff alike will grow closer by sharing their most intimate moments. He has, however, refused to elaborate on his logic, leaving students baffled.

Third-year student Rich P. Pull-Wotchlizst expressed concern for the new plan, wondering if there was a better use of the University's now-even-larger endowment. "I think that money should be going towards something else," he said, "like squash courts. UVA is being super opaque about its reasoning."

Meanwhile, Stall Seat Journal editor-in-chief Kav Dalelysucs found logistical problems with the plan. "I'm not really sure how to proceed," she said. "What are we supposed to do now? Make a

double-sided edition?"

In the midst of the public outcry, one student is relieved to be making progress towards her four-year-long initiative of student self-policing. Imma F. Ing-Narc, chair of UVA Honor, believes that Honor's jurisdiction over acts of dishonesty should extend to concealed bathroom business.

"If we want to live in a community of trust, we have to start breaking down these barriers. Or at least clearing them up," she insisted. In Ing-Narc's opinion, the University's new transparency policy should apply not only to bathroom stalls, but all private and secure spaces. "Maybe someday

we'll have our very own panopticon."

Protests aside, Ryan's plans remain, reporting that he has already removed the bathroom doors in his own home. In an Instagram video shot live from his toilet, Ryan encouraged students to embrace the change, insisting that it will be a positive step forward for everyone. "We should all expect the utmost transparency from each other. Legacy students will, of course, be exempt."



Could You Walk 14th Street *Without* Shitting Your Pants?

It's 1:13 AM, and you've just pounded an app sampler from Sheetz (3 servings of mac and cheese bites, fuck a lactose intolerance, them shits tasty) straight into your large intestine. You're starting to feel tuckered out. You decide it's time to make the long trek home. However—just as you turn from University Avenue on to 14th Street, a storm brews in your belly.

You see the Outer Loop pulling into the bus stop on Wertland. If you catch the bus, you might get back faster and be free to empty your bowels on the comfort of your own home. But if you run, you might risk jostling your innards to a detrimental end. Do you run to catch the bus?

Flip the page to learn your fate.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

DOCTOR BEGS COMA PATIENT TO 'STOP IT'

OPINION: I'VE GROWN SO DESENSITIZED TO THE FREE INTERNET PORNOCOPIA THAT NOW ONLY DRAWINGS OF BETTY BOOP'S ANKLES CAN GET THE JOB DONE

LANDLORD TO RETURN SECURITY DEPOSIT ONCE YOU ANSWER THESE RIDDLES THREE

MOAAAANING MYRTLE! J.K. ROWLING REVEALS DUMBLEDORE WAS GETTING SUCKED OFF BY ALL 4 NINJA TURTLES FOR THE ENTIRE SECOND HALF OF 'CHAMBER OF SECRETS'

BATHROOM STALL CRACKS WIDE ENOUGH TO KISS YOUR HOMIES THROUGH

15 HISTORICAL MOMENTS THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FUCKING RAD IF MY STEPDAD HAD LET ME BRING MY NINTENDO SWITCH

IS HE THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS, OR IS HE JUST WEARING A CREAM-COLORED HENLEY AT GRIT?

NEW STUDY FINDS ALL FORMER LEASH KIDS ARE NOW EITHER EVANGELICAL CHRISTIANS OR IN JAIL

YJ SEX TIP #34: DRAG YOUR PUSSY ACROSS THEIR CHEST LIKE A SNAIL

I HAD SEX WITH A CARNIVAL WORKER AND IT WAS THE BEST FUNNELINGUS OF MY LIFE

THE BEST THING ABOUT WINTER? FROZONE DEVANT ART IS SEASONAL AGAIN!

YELLOW JOURNAL DOES NOT ENDORSE

As a satirical newspaper, it is difficult for us to clearly pronounce our support or opposition towards people, institutions, corporations, and all other sorts of nouns. For the sake of clarity, we have decided to publish a comprehensive list of everything we oppose.

ANTI-ITALIAN RACISM. It's offensive and it needs to stop.

GLOSSIER. I do not want your overpriced but sometimes worth it beauty products, and I most definitely do not want to be so naturally and conventionally attractive that I can get away with just wearing Glossier. Do NOT send inquiries for brand ambassadors to yellowjournalapp@gmail.com.

THE COCAINE ON THE IPHONE IN JENNIFER ANISTON'S PIXELATED INSTA POST. How did that happen? Jennifer, no!

JAY-Z'S VERSE IN MONSTER. The Yellow Journal has been silent on this for nearly 10 years. It's taken us a long time to find the words to properly express the way this makes us feel, but we have finally settled on a word: bad. This verse was bad.

ARAMARK'S DECISION TO REMOVE THE NEWCOMB TRAIL MIX. Have you no hearts? No eyes to see our tears? No ears to hear our tummies grumbling? You ruined my semester and you made it just *that* much harder for me to do chipmunk cosplay.

RAYTHEON. Under no circumstances should you apply to intern at Raytheon and then convince them to sponsor *The Yellow Journal* with that oh-so-sweet laser-guided-missile money.

SHIT STAINS SEARED INTO THE PORCELAIN OF THE CORNER STARBUCKS TOILET.

THE CAVALIER DAILY. Maybe your Opinion and Life section writers wouldn't have to play a game of hot potato with the one brain cell they use to write their articles if you didn't force them to churn out content constantly. Also, at the risk sounding trite, Thomas Jefferson was a slave owner and you shouldn't appeal to his ideals when you defend your arguments.

THE BILL AND MELINDA GATES FOUNDATION. No one likes it when billionaires appear in photographs with secretive pedos who, in fact, did not kill themselves.

Why I Say "No" To Sex and "Yes" To Getting Bounced Really High In a Parachute I Stole From a P.E. Class Until I Cum



RUN TO BUS

You catch the bus right as the bus driver is closing the doors. As you board, a surly looking figure emerges from the shadows. They look familiar, but a moment passes before you realize who they are. They are you from the future, and they demand that you shit your pants immediately in order to prevent The Darkest Timeline. You shit your pants obediently.

Return to page 1 to try your luck again.

DO NOT RUN TO BUS

You press on by foot. As you walk, you become increasingly aware of the anvil lodged in your lower intestine. Just then, Venable Elementary School appears in your peripheral vision. You have always wanted to defy the sign announcing the playground as for elementary students only, but glares from teachers mere months your elder have always stopped you each time. Do you spin on the merry-go-round, or swing on the swingset?

Look right!

UVA DISTRACTS FROM HOSPITAL SCANDAL WITH ADMISSIONS SCANDAL

When news broke in September that the UVA Hospital had sued patients for a total of 106 million dollars, the University struggled to justify why their \$9.5 billion endowment needed to harass patients for bills as little as \$13.91. Who knew that forcing people out of their homes would be so terrible for publicity?

The Yellow Journal reporters learned that, rather than acknowledge their extent of wrongdoing, UVA's administration decided to counter the Hospital scandal by leaking information about an admissions scandal. Checkmate!

"When President Ryan charged us with building a university that was both great and good, we were so excited," UVA communications director Guy Ohno said. "But then we had to pay for both great *and* good. It turns out that garnishing wages is a great way to fund our Honor the Future campaign, and that admitting the children of 'people of means' is a good way to solicit donations for the School of Data Science!"

Ohno told *The Yellow Journal* that the University always deals with bad publicity by creating new, increasingly egregious scandals



Ohno told *The Yellow Journal* that he looks forward to his future as communications director at the Commonwealth's flagship public university, and promises to dedicate his career to guiding the school through its Great and Good future of illimitable scandals.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Crisp air rushes over your face as you revolve lazily around the merry-go-round's axis. You push harder against the ground, turning the merry-go-round ever faster. Unfortunately, your grasp of physics is good, but not that good: the centrifugal forces overcome your sphincter, spinning the shit from butt to pant, ever so softly. But the adrenaline coursing through your veins empowers you to force said poop back into butt. Your pantaloons survive another block.

Return to page 1 to try your luck again.

SWINGSET

You quickly realize your leg-pumping abilities have vastly improved since 2004. The full 360 degree swing, your white whale, is finally within reach. As you pass the 180 degree meridian, you feel the centrifugal forces pull shit from butt to pant, ever so softly. But the adrenaline coursing through your veins empowers you to force said poop back into butt. Your pantaloons survive another block.

Continue to page 4 to test your continence.

BREAKING: Your Friends Are Having a Real Good Laugh in the Groupchat They Made Without You

Person Sees the Censored "F*ck" and Thinks, "Golly Day, What Word Is That?"

When Nicki Minaj Said "Pussy Put His Ass to Sleep, Now He Calling Me NyQuil," She Was Actually Referencing Mankind's Commodification of the Vagina as a Tool of Pleasure Without Giving Thought to the Person to Whom that Vagina is Connected

Food Scientists Discover Link Between Dinosaur Nuggets and Chicken Nuggets

"I've Been Sexorcised": Dreamin' of a Semen Demon

Paul Ryan Lonely After Other Ferrets in Litter Get Adopted

FINANCE: If I Had a Nickel for Every Time I've Pooped in a Target in the Past Four Months I Would Have \$0.35

Oh No, White Friend Talking About Umami Again

Nearby Drain Makes Unsettling Noise Eerily Similar to Your Dad Sucking Down an Oyster at a Family Reunion in 2006

10 Fictional Characters That Would Be a Weirder Fuck Than the Burglar (This List Was Very Easy to Make It Wouldn't Be That Weird)

Nova Kid Tips His Landlord in Admirable Display of Class Solidarity

Misspelled Order for 'Grape Soda' Leads to Fizzy, Refreshing Enema

!!!!!!

Cool New Stick and Poke Craze Sees Kids Using Syringes to Inject Weakened Microbes into Arms. That's Right Fuckface, It's a Vaccine.

Syllabus Uploaded as Word Doc Instead of PDF Sentenced to Be Downloaded 20 Separate Times Throughout Semester

Two Wolves Rage Within Me and They Haven't Done Shit to Get Rid of This Tapeworm

Local MacGyver Uses Kraft Single Wrapper as a Dental Dam, Tests Negative for HPV but Positive for Cheese Touch.

First Year Who Had Sweaty Makeout at Trin Insists "Last Night Was a Movie"

"I Can't Believe People Actually Believe in Astrology," Scoffs COMM Student Who Still Believes in the Invisible Hand

WELL DAMN: Why Did I Even Come To This Bar's Trivia Night If No One's Gonna Tickle My Titty for Knowing the Most About Harry Potter

"I'll give you MY Social Security Number!" Insists Voter Registration Volunteer, Desperately Attempting to Gain Trust

6 Sexy BDSM Moves That Are Just Refusing to Make Two Trips And Letting The Kroger Plastic Bags Choke Your Wrists Out

Roommate Apparently Method Acting for Role as Raging Narcissist

Beto O'Rourke? More Like Baddy Who Twerks! I Think Any White Man Under 50 Is Attractive

Bro Has Tender Fucking Moment, Deep Sniff with Other Bro

NEARING DEADLINE, JIM RYAN GOES WITH "GREAT AND GOOD"

CLEMONS LIBRARY—On the evening of October 9th, the evening before his big presentation in front of The Board, The Yellow Journal Clem 1 correspondent Roscoe Dupree spotted Jim Ryan pounding Red Bulls and popping Adderall. As is customary for incoming University presidents, Ryan was expected to unveil a new plan to woo donors and UGuides alike. However, with the deadline approaching and Clem slowly emptying, Ryan realized all he had were vague value statements and a 2,000-word count staring him in the face. The author of "Wait, What?", "Huh?", "No Way Daddy-o!", and "Speak Up Dearie, You're Mumbling" struggled to put his ideas into words.

After reporting on Ryan's exploits last year, The Yellow Journal feared Ryan had gotten himself too involved, and would face burnout in his second year when the 6am runs and insistent ice cream socials inevitably caught up to him.

Consulting the entirety of the English department's professors, various marketing experts in the Comm school, and his former colleagues at Harvard, Ryan ultimately resorted to Microsoft

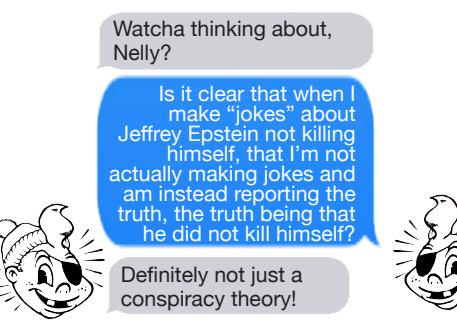
Word's "Thesaurus" feature when settling on the title of his groundbreaking campaign, "Great and Good."

The plan advocates for policies such as:

- Innovation that Excites™
- Enable Discoveries that Energize and Stimulate
- More Better
- Approach all Queries with Boldness
- Big Successes, and Smart Failures
- More Bricks
- Synergification
- Money Please
- Dreams Become Real...
- A Future For Tomorrow, Today
- More Bricks, Revisited
- (Fill in the Blank)

The plan has been described by sixth grade classmates as "nice," "fun," and "really smart." After presenting it to—idk, the governor?

(Editor's Note: It was the governor-appointed ex-Dominion Executives) I don't how this school works—the room came away with a positive consensus. Read the plan yourself, and you'll come away thinking what everyone else is: "I'm with he."



SCENARIO 2:

Riding high on your accomplishment, something catches your eye. It's an orange cat in the bushes. You know you're short on time, but it looks very fluffy. Do you stop to pet the cat?

NO PET

Knowing you're short on time, you decide against taking a moment to pet the cat. As you walk, however, you can't shake

the feeling of missingness, as though a piece of your soul was taken from you. You catch yourself stealing glances over your shoulder. Your morale has never been lower. You shit your pants out of despair. *Return to page 1 to try your luck again.*

YES PET

You reach down to gently stroke the lovely cat. You've been deprived of physical intimacy for too long and this tender moment imbues your bowels with

UVA-THEMED CANDLE SCENTS: RELISH IN THE NOSTALGIC AROMAS OF YJ'S NEW LINE OF SCENTED CANDLES

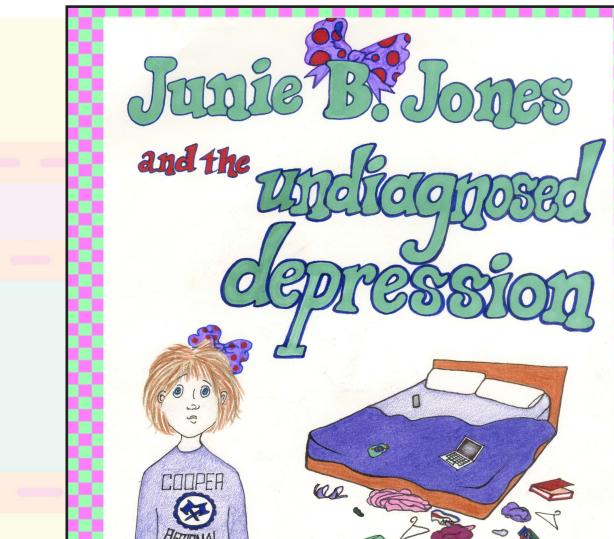


You WON'T Believe This One Thing Pizza Hut DOESN'T Want You To Know

strength. After a minute, you leave the cat to be on its way and continue walking with a newfound lease on life.

Your lease on life is up. The pants-shitting energy returns. You approach the intersection of Grady and 14th, but you're faced with a red hand at the crosswalk preventing your advance. You can risk it by jaywalking or you can wait out the walk sign. What do you do?

Flip the page to complete your journey.



uh?

8 Things Only 90's Kids That Were Also Turtles Born in A Puddle of Radioactive Waste Will Understand

What if We Kissed in Front of An Ordained Person With A Witness Present And Gave The Documents to The State... Haha Jk... Unless ???

OPINION: Why Is Everything in Charlottesville Uphill but Nothing Is Downhill

Straight Men to Add "Fast And Lateral" to List of Sex Moves for A Total of 1 Sex Move

OPINION: The Queen of England Should Be Taller

Getting Lord Farquad's Chin Betwixt Thy Titties: YJ's Definitive Guide for Courting Nobles Under 5'7"

Man Forgets Word 'Girls,' Refers to 'Women Children' on Playground

Goodbye Tooth Fairy... Hello Scab Gremlin!

Sorry First Years, but Your Suitemate Did Not in Fact Close His Door to "Take A Nap"

Frat Guy Who Isn't Like Other Frat Guys Still Exactly Like Every Other Male In Phi Delt

Reminded Daily of My Mortality by The Decaying, Week-Old Roots Bowl on the Steps by CVS

Seeking Members: Support Group for People Whose Sexual Awakening Was Delivered by Warren Peace from The Movie Sky High

Supplement Line for Guys Who Need to Bulk Up Quick to Fight Their Stepdad

TRENDING ONLINE

Yesterday I Bit
My Cat Just So She
Would Realize I Could

Sexual Tension
from FYP Game of
'Never Have I Ever'
Harnessed to
Power Car

BRAVE: This Baby
Sucked His Toes
in Public

Bang for Your
Buck! Class Ring
Communicates
Graduating AND
Economic Class

LIFE HACK: Use
Your Leftover
Command Strips to
Wax Your Asshole

I Am 21, I Am
Graduating in 6
Months, I Shat My
Pants in My Own
Home Yesterday,
and I Am UVA.

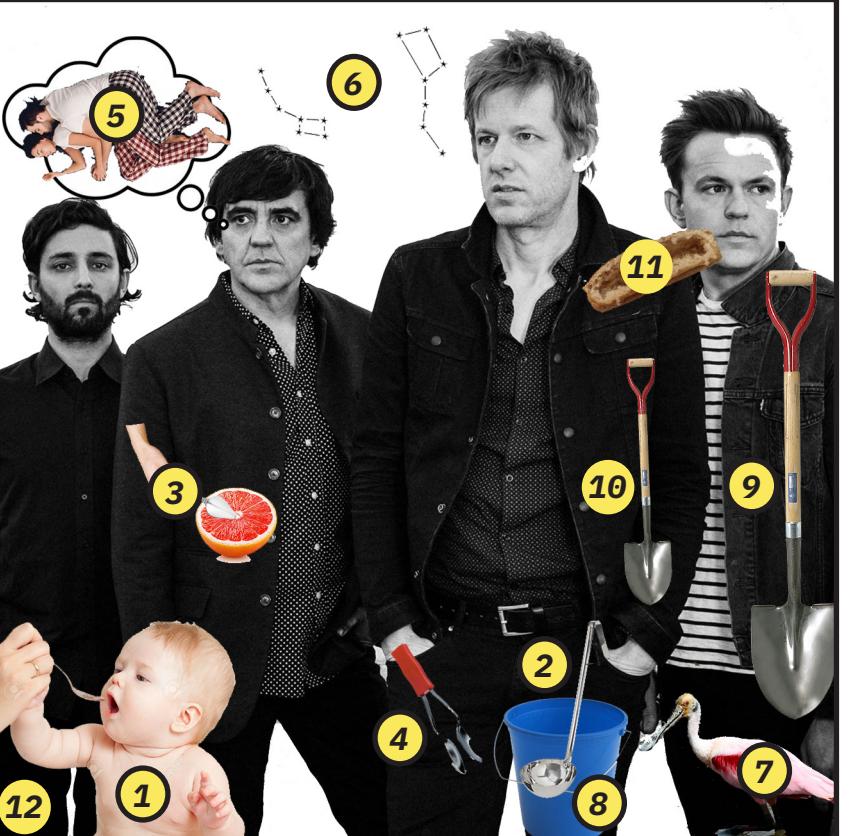
How Can Geoff Spell
His Name Like That
But I Can't Spell It
Like Reofferee

Grandma's 'Good
Finger' Solely Used
for Plucking Olives
from the Jar

Fell Asleep in a
Sunbeam and My
Roommate Still
Won't Rub My Belly
What the Fuck

OPINION: Peggy
Should Not Be Short
for Margaret
Loin Tender But Not
in a Fun Way

TOP 12 SPOONS I WANT TO MICROWAVE



1 Silver spoon. Still in
wealthy infant's mouth.

2 A ladle. Fuck ladles. They
think they're so much
better than regular-ass
spoons.

3 Grapefruit spoon. Too
pointy. Basically guillo-
tines for your uvula when
you're trying to lick that
sweet, sweet mayonnaise
off the grapefruit spoon.

4 Any spoon that's been
used as a musical
instrument. You thought
you could dream outside
your station? The
American Dream is a lie
told by the wealthy.

5 Dudes who insist on being the big spoon, am I right,
ladies? Like sometimes we want to have no place to put
our lower arm either, boys.

6 The Big and Little Dippers. Anything that can both hurry
along the heat-death of the universe and confuse ole-
timey sailors is a thing worth doing.

7 A spoon bill. #DiversifyYourPoultry

8 A bucket. Kind of a spoon, if you think about it.

9 A shovel. It's just a big spoon.

10 A spade. It's just a small shovel, which by definition is a
'big spoon.' Is a spade, then, just a spoon?

11 It's not a spoon in a traditional sense, per se, but rather
the hollowed-out husk of a bread roll with just a
sprinkle of salt, pepper, and a little parmigiano reg-
giano, just-a like my mama used to make.

12 The band Spoon. You'll need a big microwave. A sauna,
if you will.

JAYWALK

You step out into the street and you are
immediately pancaked by a two-ton SUV
with a monogrammed window sticker.
As you lay on the cold concrete, with the
life draining from your body, you shit your
pants. The void consumes you.

Return to page 1 to try your luck again.

NO JAYWALK

You decide it's not worth the risk, and
wait patiently at the light. Beads of sweat
materialize on your brow. For the first time
in your life, you desperately wish a white
man would appear. Each passing moment
is longer and more agonizing than the last.
You can't take it any longer. You shit your
pants, like the sad, law-abiding bootlicker
you are as an ambassador looks on
disapprovingly.

You made it.

OPINION: LET MY MOM BE PRESIDENT PLEASE

you can expect from My Mom.

Americans are more divided than ever. Whether the issue is abortion or gun control or economic inequality, it seems as though we can hardly agree on anything anymore. It's as if people on both sides of the issue are on completely different planets! There is, however, one thing we can all agree on: My Mom is really neat.

You all may know My Mom by a different name, but the important part isn't what label we use to describe her—what matters is the fact that she is super cool and great. For instance, when some kids at school were being mean to me about my stinky feet (which aren't even that stinky anymore), she made me cheese quesadillas (my favorite meal) and let me play Minecraft (even though it was past my bedtime). I built a really cool house, but then some creepers destroyed it and so I made a tree fort instead.

My Mom is a proven problem-solver, and a good example of this is the time when she said I didn't have to call her new husband Jeff "Dad." I wasn't going to do it anyway, but at least now I don't have to make hissing noises at him every time he tries to talk to me, which is doing wonders for my vocal cords. That is the kind of clear-headed leadership

In conclusion, you should vote for

My Mom for president. I think she is

really cool and I think she would be a

really good president. If you do not vote

for My Mom, I will bite you. Please vote

for My Mom. Thank you.



ITALIAN MAN SAVES CAT FROM TREE; YJ INTERVIEWS LOCAL HERO

Q: Sir, tell us your name. What were
you doing that led you to this tree?

Firs of all, its muzza-del, so write
that down. I'm Antonio Pappalardo,
Tony Fats, as the cats say around here...
hehe, wise guys...but my friends call
me Tony, those being different than the
cats that call me Tony Fats. Ya got that?
Hard-timer born and raised right here
in da Bronx (*Note: This interview was
conducted in Charlottesville*).

So anyways, I woke up this morning
to the sound of my bitch muddah yellin
at me, shes yellin, "Ayy Tony, ya piece
of fucking dawg shit get your ass down
heah and eat your gabagool" – you
know, muthaland food – "its getting
cold." Ahh, I miss the days in Sicily wit
my ma. Nuthin like a Mediterranean
sunset. (*Note: Mr. Pappalardo's mother
has since reported that he has never been*

My muddah, she's always givin me a
hard time, ya kno. She say, she say, "ay,
Tony, ya 32 yeahs old, get off of ya ass!
Get a real jaab, Tony!" I says, I says, "OK
ma." Anyways, the secret ingredient to
her mannicoti, get that down right, it's
mann-e-cote, is a little pinch of oregano
at da beginnin. Hear me, asshole? (*At
this point, Mr. Pappalardo began to argue
with someone down the street*) Yeah, fuck
you and ya muddah! I got CBS heah for
da interview! Sahry, sahry, I'm agita.

After I eat my breakfast, just like
they made it back in the muddah
country, Sicilia baby, yeah, love it, I
woulk outside and I see a coupla wise
guys posted up. And I says, "ayy what
the fuck is youse doin here get the
fuck outta here," but then I realized
ayyyyyyyyy those weren't just any ol

From the PJ Archive

Body Shape Achieves
'Schrodinger's Cat' Status
Under Favorite Flannel

Jesus Loves Me, This
I Know...Just Kidding
Aha, Unless?

Coalition for Badger Dicks
Sues CBD Industry
for Stealing Acronym

'Mooning' is a White
Normative Term
and That's a Fact

If He Still Remembers
His SAT Score, He's
Too Young for You

Evangelical Satanist
Group Attracts JeffSoc
Members with Pamphlets
on "How YOU Can Be a
Devil's Advocate"

That's the Thing About
Rugrats: I Get Older, They
Stay the Same Age

Environmental Win! Local
Frat Runs Successful
Campaign to Make Switch
from Plastic to Metal
Straws for Cocaine

Absolute Pushover of a
Website Has "Continue
Blocking Ads" Option

Flying Squirrels Plastic Surgeons



Making a Living
on Flaps of Skin

Every Book Written
After 0 AD is Just
Bible Fanfiction

POLITICS MAJOR STRUGGLING TO DISTILL RÉSUMÉ INTO A THREE-LINE TWITTER BIO

Third-year politics major Alex Bradshaw sat down in the Nau hall Starbucks with one single mission: distill his bloated résumé into a three-line Twitter bio. This was no easy feat. With years of experience doing menial tasks for lying airbags, Bradshaw found himself caught between prestige. "There's just so much to consider. Should I write 'former hilltern'? What about my time at the statehouse?" said Bradshaw. "You also gotta think about Sorenson, like that was some pretty selective shit," he added.

While the Sorenson Institute is indeed selective, surveys of Bradshaw's contemporaries suggest that no one fucking cares.

Further confounding Alex's search was the desire to mask his

self-serving ambition with some relatable, quirky fun. Alex briefly considered a quote from the West Wing but ultimately found it to be too passé. He soon decided to incorporate some hilarious memeable content.

"I saw a viral tweet about iced coffee the other day, so I settled upon 'cold-brew stan' for my bio. I felt it really personalizes me in case a future employer stumbles across my profile," said the delusional third-year.

Despite Bradshaw's best efforts, few people noticed the change. In the end, the little shit returned to the form of networking he knew best: sweating big old pit stains into his undershirt while milling about at the career fair.

CLASSIFIEDS: Looking for ASMR That Sounds Like My Parents Fighting Behind Closed Doors

La La Land Director Pitches New Musical Written By White Suburban Teens About Kendrick Lamar

WUVA Video Breaks Record with Whopping 10 Views

I Don't Care What Hickenlooper's Policies Are, I'm Not Voting For Someone Whose Last Name Sounds Like A Clown Sneezing

Professor Tells Female Student To Lose Weight "For The Camera," Is Fully A Seventy Year-Old Cotton Swab

The Toilet Automatically Flushing Before I Stand Up Has The Same Energy As A Guy Finishing Too Early

You can't be a 7 if you don't join YJ first!
Inquire at yellowjournalapp@gmail.com



Donald Trump just called _____ of _____ a _____ and ugly liar, before denying scandal sovereign state _____ with _____. He followed up that comment by deriding the "fake news" reported by legit news source _____, citing a recent report by _____ that showed 136% of survey applicants believed he was doing Breitbart/Fox "a perfect job in office and should be crowned emperor-king of the entire world at the end of a weeklong ceremony with a splendor unparalleled by all other events of the last three centuries." He went on to call _____ a _____, referring to her _____ as _____. He cleared the whole incident up by tweeting female reporter derogatory term body part culinary adjective at _____ and praising them for _____. celebrity couple the Troops

Want to write for UVA's only (and oldest) satirical publication?

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