



— Lil Nell —

ECONOMIZING THE TRUTH
SINCE 1912

DEAN'S LIST

HEARTWARMING:
Nerd Shows up to
Class With Hickey

PUTTING THE "I" IN CIO

BREAKING: Nerd's
Hickey Actually
Bruise From Weird
Hobby He Does

FASHION

E-School Boy Steps
Into Sunlight, Shocks
Everyone: His Normal
Glasses Also Sunglasses

LOCAL BITES

UVA White Twink Refers
to Grit as "The G Spot"

HARD SKILLS

Sorry School of Data
Science, The Only
Coding I Know Is Queer

"MUSIC"

The Hullabahoos Have
Been Featured in *The
Office*, *Pitch Perfect*,
and in Just 15 Years,
You Can See Them
in *Federal Prison* for
Embezzlement!

COLLAB WARNING

Wake Up King,
Your Participation
Grade Is Failing

ENCW NO MORE

Poetry Reading Serves
Faulty Kombucha, All of
UVA's Most Obnoxious
Students Poisoned

CONTENT WARNINGS:

RACISM, CLASSISM,
MISOGYNY, HOMOPHOBIA,
PROFANITY

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UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

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FORMER SCOOBY-DOO VILLAIN "THE CREEPER" ACCEPTS APPOINTMENT TO UVA BOARD OF VISITORS

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA—President Jim Ryan announced today that the Creeper of Scooby-Doo will be the newest member of the Board of Visitors.

"The Creeper will bring a wide range of corporate knowledge to the board, since he has a long history of disguising himself to rob his own bank," Ryan stated. "He can offer us a lot of insight on how to increase one's own private wealth while avoiding any fiscal or social accountability. Plus, he first aired on television in 1970, making him only 51, one of the youngest board members to date!"

Amateur sleuths Fred Jones, Daphne Blake, Velma Dinkley, Norville "Shaggy" Rogers, and their great dane, Scooby-Doo, did not share Ryan's enthusiasm. In fact, they were shocked to hear the news, and even more surprised at the lack of a reaction from the UVa community.

"I mean, Jeepers! He robbed banks and tried to kill us! Why should he have any say in the University's policies?" Blake said.

However, as Dinkley began to conduct research on the BOV, the Creeper suddenly became the least of her concerns..

"Jinkies! The CEO of Dominion Energy is on the BOV?" she gasped. The rest of the gang immediately crowded behind her. "He didn't even dress up like a monster to scare people away from their land when trying to build the Atlantic Coast pipeline. He just took it with eminent domain!"

The more they looked at the BOV members, the more concerned they became.

"Elizabeth M. Cranwell is a real estate professional? Like, zoinks, Scoob, half of the monsters we chase are real estate agents!" Rogers said. "Like, is she even doing anything about Charlottesville's current gentrification and housing crisis?"

As a sense of hopelessness dawned over the sleuths, Fred Jones stood up with the confidence that only a blond white man can have.



"Listen up, gang. I have a plan," Jones said. He then walked through an overcomplicated strategy involving dog treat bribery, using Rogers and his dog as live bait, and somehow covering a hole with leaves without any of them falling into it.

While student petitions, protests, and general outrage have failed to influence the BOV in the past, a giant, leaf-covered manhole has not been tried yet. However, in all likelihood, the BOV members will keep getting away with it, even with these meddling kids.



JOIN THE JEFFERSON
SOCIETY! WE DEBATE THE
IMPORTANT TOPICS OF
LIFE SUCH AS IF GAY
PEOPLE DESERVE RIGHTS
OR IF AANG FROM AVATAR
REALLY WAS ASIAN IF
CAUCASIAN
MONKS EXIST?



MEOW, MEOW ;)

“SEPARATE THE ART FROM THE ARTIST” SAYS LIBERAL IN DEFENSE OF CHICK-FIL-A

LOCAL UGGO REJOICES AS MASK MANDATE IS REINSTATED

CASPER THE UNFRIENDLY GHOST: THE SPOOKY TALE OF THE BLONDE GIRL WHO JUST SAT DOWN BESIDE ME IN THE MSC

LOCAL MAN WITH LEG MUSCLE FETISH GREATLY DISAPPOINTED BY CALF DAILY

STUDENT’S OBSESSION WITH MITCH MCCONNELL X READER SMUT FANFICTION PUBLICLY REVEALED, PROTESTERS DEMAND DEATH PENALTY

MY HAND IS BETWEEN MY THIGHS FOR WARMTH, DON’T MAKE IT WEIRD

DEVASTATING: SAW MY CRUSH WITHOUT A MASK

STUDENT EXPECTING LOTS OF NOTIFICATIONS AFTER 75 MINUTE LECTURE STRUGGLES TO HIDE INCONSOLABLE DISAPPOINTMENT AT SINGLE VENMO REQUEST

COLONY OF RATS LIVING UNDER THE STUDY TENT OUTSIDE NEWCOMB RESPONSIBLE FOR SUDDEN INCREASE IN QUALITY OF DINING HALL FOOD

LOVE THE EXPERIENCE, TAKE IT HOME WITH YOU! ELSON STUDENT HEALTH NOW OFFERING COLONOSCOPY VIDEO SOUVENIRS

UVA REVEALS 2030 PLANS: HOTMAIL AS “THE FUTURE” OF THE STUDENT EXPERIENCE

OPINION: LOU GEHRIG SHOULD FIGHT HIS OWN DISEASE FOR ONCE

YJ COURSE FORUM REVIEW HIGHLIGHTS

College of Arts & Sciences / Music		Spring 2022	Last 5 Years
Course ID	Rating	Difficulty	GPA
Uncle MoneyBags Economics Department	0.01	96.96	0.001
This man is the nastiest skank bitch I've ever met. DO NOT TRUST HIM. He is a fugly slut!			
Leonardo Embryo Architecture School	123.58	13	21
This professor was amazing. He only ripped apart my model three times. I really appreciated how he pointed out that work-life balance should not exist for students in the A School. Also, what is Stockholm syndrome?			
Gree Dee McIntire School of Commerce	69	N/A	
10/10 would take this course again. I ended up in the ER twice for severe sleep deprivation, but Professor Dee was just preparing me for real world experiences. He's super into community engagement—we even got to gentrify our very own neighborhood by signing leases in local Charlottesville communities!			
Cole N. O'Scopy Public Health Sciences	88	88	88
This professor changed my entire perspective on making my health public and helped me figure out my career. So check out my Onlyfans!			
Patricia Terf Women, Gender, and Sexuality Studies	N/A	N/A	N/A
As a white straight cis woman, Professor Terf's lectures on how the gender binary supports girlbosses really resonated with me. I think she skipped over the part of the syllabus where we were supposed to talk about intersectionality, but I am pretty good at only jaywalking when it's safe to do so, so I think I have that covered.			
Pha Hart Studio Art	4.20	blaze	it
We just watched men jacking off for an hour as performance art??			
Connie Sulting Batten School of Public Policy	N/A	N/A	N/A
I have known what I wanted to do since I was five years old and said, "Mommy, I'm going to design a pivate pwison someday." Professor Sulting taught me that it's so silly that people say "white savior" like it's a bad thing. With her moral teachings in mind, I have since decided to swear off selling my soul in pursuit of a more altruistic goal: consulting with a higher starting salary.			
Tess Tickle Biology Department	N/A	99.9	N/A
The syllabus said we were going to have 4 exams closed-book, each worth 25% of our final grade. Instead, we all got As in exchange for "spit for science" that was wheeled away in a mason jar every week. Professor Tickle also stopped coming to class after week 4, and I think I saw her picture on CBS 19.			
Holly Wood Media Studies	N/A	N/A	4.0
Easy A, but we only watched Lady Bird all semester. I see Greta Gerwig's photo negative silhouette imprinted on my eyelids every time I go to sleep.			



STOP THE VACCINE!!

Measles Was Invented by Big Mister Measle to Sell More Rash Cream

CAPS CONFESSION

The multi-million dollar renovation of the Student Health building resulted in incredibly flattering lighting for Meditation Room selfies and convenient bathrooms for Walk of Shames back from Bond, but few people know about the Catholic church built deep within its bowels. The university was inspired to draw from the Catholic tradition after years of taking and appropriating religious practices and beliefs from a variety of Eastern traditions.

I wander down hallway after hallway until I finally reach the bottom floor of the building. I see a high mahogany door opening into the nave of the CAPolic Church. Blue and orange votive candles glowed eerily in the dimly-lit room. Stained-glass icons lined the walls, a disfigured face sticking out in the sea of Biblical figures. A symbol of greed? Upon closer inspection, I realized it was a photorealistic rendering of Jim Ryan's post-run face. On the side of the room stood the confessional. Inside, I saw that there was a cup holder, curiously branded with the Juice Laundry logo. I heard a sharp rap on the other side of the wall.

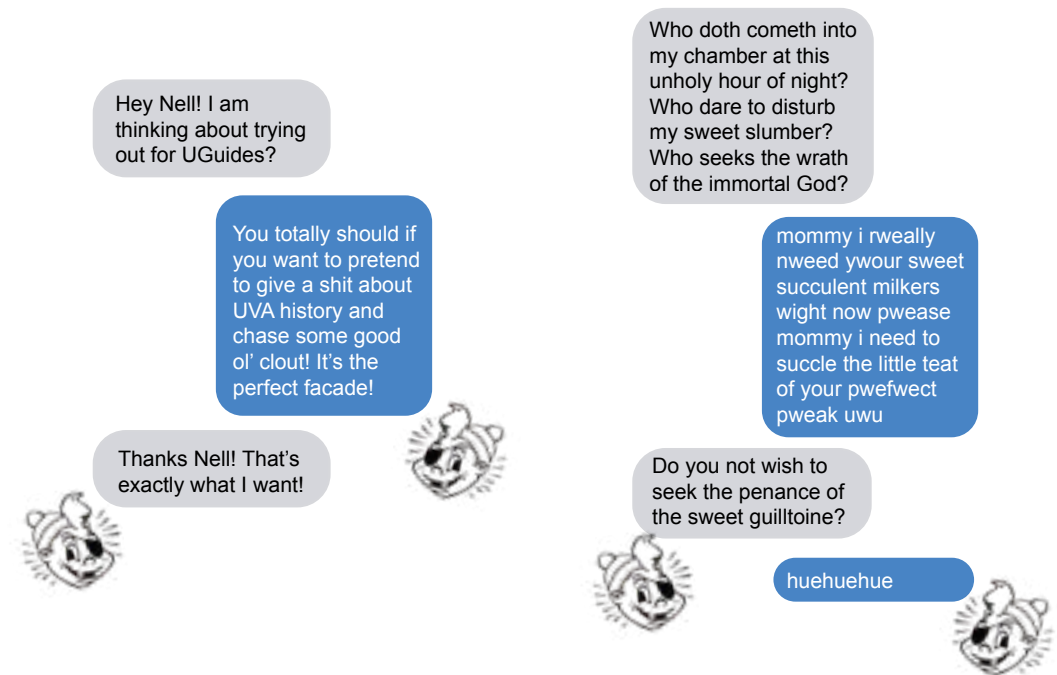
"Um...forgive me Counselor, for I have burnout. Since my last counseling session, it's been—well, I've never entered into the Mindfulness Non-Denominational Holy Room before," I said. There was



no answer. The welcoming space seemed to sweat with the tears shed by those who came before me. Not yet discouraged by the silence, I jumped into my soliloquy.

My face was wet with tears, and my throat was raw after nearly 45 minutes of confession. I bared my soul to this CAPS counselor through a wall that has somehow an even worse connection than my Zoom appointment on a spotty Eduroam network last semester. I slid open the door to my booth and stomped over to the other side. I toyed with the chipped handle, just to scare the shit out of them, and then abruptly whipped open the door.

The counselor's side was empty. In lieu of a real person, there was a sticky note with a phone number for their telehealth line. Twelve free sessions per year!



Who doth cometh into my chamber at this unholy hour of night? Who dare to disturb my sweet slumber? Who seeks the wrath of the immortal God?

mommy i rweally nweed ywour sweet succulent milkers wight now pwease mommy i need to succle the little teat of your pwefwect pweak uwu

Do you not wish to seek the penance of the sweet guilltoine?

huehuehue

Hey Nell! I am thinking about trying out for UGuides?

You totally should if you want to pretend to give a shit about UVA history and chase some good ol' clout! It's the perfect facade!

Thanks Nell! That's exactly what I want!

Just Because You Like Motion Sickness and Oat Milk Doesn't Mean You're Gay, Stephanie. Call Me Back When You Wanna Suck on My Tiddies

Lululeprasy: Kappa Spray Tans Spark Second Wave Pandemic

Seven Day Junior Sting Operation Leads to Arrest of 947 First Years

Apple Pi Theta Announces "Liberating Male CS Students From Oppressive BO" As Latest Philanthropic Effort

Yonic the Hedgehog: I Haven't Shaved in Three Weeks and It's Prickly as Hell Down There

Professor Will Email You Back to Reject Your Extension Request Soon, They Are Just Picking Out a Piece of Corn From Their Keyboard Keys Right Now

Local Man Demonized for His Late-Night Salty Slurp of Pickle Juice in His Own Goddamn Home

Media Studies Major Logs Porno On Letterboxd, 5 Stars

HELP! The Backyardigans Have Kidnapped Emma Chandelier

Empaths Reportedly Unable to go to Boylan as the Sight of First-Year Flirting Causes Unbearable Feelings of Pity

Fecal Alcohol Syndrome: I'm One Drink Away From an Anal Birth

Breaking: The Beta Theta Pledges Have Unionized

!!!!!!!

Runs in the Family: Tri-Delt Mom Shits on the Dance Floor at Family Formal

Opinion: More People Would Want to Be Doctors if Blood Was the Color and Consistency of Pepto Bismol

Paid Internship? Those Are Pretty Big Words, Babe: Jim Ryan Speaks on the University's Policy of Soliciting Unpaid Labor From Students

According to My Therapist Becoming "Yassified" Will Not Bring Her Back

Croads? Where We're Going, We Don't Need Croads

Uber Described as a Mid-Sized Sedan, Like I Know What the Fuck That Means

First Years Performing PDA in the Newcomb Starbucks Line Threaten to Violate Geneva Convention Concerning Collective Punishment

Album Review: Lorde Bites Off More than She Can Chew on "Molar Power"

I Just Want to Know Who Decided to Run Ads for the Marine Corps During the Commercial Break for Drag Race

Someone Sent Me an Oedipal Arrangement and Now I Can't Stop Thinking About My Mommy

BREAKING: Your Mother's Back if You Step on a Crack

Gnarly First Years Taunt Hungry Third Year From Behind Newcomb Dining Hall Glass While Holding You at Gunpoint

MEMOIRS OF A FIRST YEAR

DAY 13—The fall activities fair has left me speechless. Everything at this school seems so accessible, as long as your application is perfect. I am sure that I will find a way to make this place home. My inbox is FULL of unread messages...How exciting! Everyone says that I will "find my friends" and "find my place at UVA."

DAY 16 (A CAPELLA AUDITIONS)—Just attended Rotunda sing and I think I am gonna give a capella a shot. Even though they're singers, not dancers, I was really impressed by how they bounced in one spot and sometimes wiggled one hand. I already auditioned for the Hullabahoos, and before I could perform, they forced me to watch 10 hours of the four-second clip of the Hullabahoos in Pitch Perfect. It seems like it is a lot of work, but I think I am ready to take it on. I'm spending all night listening to Pentatonix Christmas covers!

Day 17 (CHI ALPHA MUG PARTY)—Woah! That was crazy. I've never seen so many people this hyped about mugs. Chi Alpha chalked around the dorms last week, and my roommate and I decided we should check it out. It was a little intense when one of the members threatened me with excommunication for standing next to a girl for too long, but at least there were root beer floats.

DAY 19 (A CAPELLA CALLBACK/SOCIAL)—Great News!! An a capella group called me back!!! They walked me into a desolate classroom, made me sing four Adele songs from memory, and ridiculed me until I burst into tears. They were really nice about it though! :) Then they asked me to come to a "very chill" and "very informal" party at their house that was "definitely not meant to wean out the weirdo losers." There, they handed me a Honeycrisp Bold Rock and had me fill out a casual 40-question survey, with some questions about myself like "What divorce lawyer did your parents use?"

DAY 102 (CAV DAILY)—I decided to give journalism a shot. Turns out when you start, they force you to write a bunch of articles about food?

DAY 155 (RUSH)—I was stumbling down Rugby Road one October night when something caught my eye. My eyes were met by the glowing gaze of a giant skeleton atop the columns, squatting as if ready to pounce. As I lowered my stare, I saw colorful light bursting out of every window, illuminating the figures of costumed revelers in every room. I was in awe. Is this what a top-tier fraternity is like? My body lurched toward the house, magnetized by the mosaic of what appeared to be sheer beauty that had befallen lucky me. Suddenly, I was now in the middle of a crowd of partygoers, by the shouts of what could only have been a true alpha male. He was screaming, "GET IN A SINGLE FILE LINE, OR NONE OF YOU ARE GETTING IN." This had to be top-tier. Was I in Heaven or Hell? Suddenly, I was hurled through the mob like a spitball and found myself completely disoriented in the middle of the house. Someone pulled me up onto a table, and I was hit by a cloud of cigarette smoke. A guy on the table offered me a bump—maybe I was a sigma in a crowd of alphas. I wanted to call mommy. Out of the darkness, I saw a group of modestly clad newcomers approaching with extended arms. It was Chi Alpha. They carried me back to my dorm and tucked me into bed, where they whispered sweet nothings all night about how I was "a Sinner in the eyes of an angry God," or something like that.

DAY 255 (STEAM TUNNELS)—My body was weary. My spirit was broken. I stumbled into steam tunnels in a depressive haze, got lost, and was down there for what seemed like days, weeks, months. Am still down there for what now seems like years, decades, millennia.

PISSEM PERSONALITY TEST

Move over, Meyers-Briggs. Fuck off, Enneagram. The Yellow Journal has a brand-new, state-of-the-art personality test based on our very own past mottos called the Personality Indicator Specialty Signifier Evaluation Mechanism (PISSEM).

WHAT PIECE OF SLANG DO YOU USE MOST?

- a) Yas!
- b) Booyah xD
- c) RapsCALLION :)
- d) Slay :P

DO YOU HAVE ASTHMA?

- a) Yes (Nerd Lyfe)
- b) Yes but in a sexy way (you are lying to yourself)
- c) I'm half asthmatic on my Mater's side
- d) No. Stay weezy, idiots

WHAT KEEPS YOU AWAKE AT NIGHT?

- a) The impending doom of ecological collapse
- b) Ghosties
- c) Being assassinated by 23 of my closest friends
- d) That one episode of the Magic School Bus when Arnold takes off his helmet on Pluto and his ENTIRE head freezes

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE STUDY SPOT ON GROUNDS?

- a) Clem 2
- b) The window of 1515 (so I can wistfully gaze at the passersby)
- c) Balz Philosophy Library in Cocke Hall (38.0334° N, 78.5051° W)
- d) I don't study. I have a photographic memory.

HOW OFTEN DO YOU POOP?

- a) Every 3-4 business days
- b) IBS baddie
- c) I have a regimented poop schedule that involves strict ritual breathing.
- d) Idk... sicko

WHAT TRAIT DO YOU WANT IN AN IDEAL PARTNER?

- a) A little bit of mystery.
- b) Ass!
- c) I'm a sapiosexual.
- d) A pulse. A respiratory system, maybe? It doesn't have to be 100% functional.

MOSTLY A's

"All The News That Is Unfit To Print" 1912
You're classic... you drink Old Fashioneds, you wear garters, and you're just liiiiittle misogynistic. Dismount from your high horse every once in a while.

MOSTLY B's

"Be Not Hasty in the Spirit To Be Angry, For Anger Resteth In The Bosom of Fools." 1921
Heh. Bosom.

MOSTLY C's

"Quidquid discipuli discipulorum in usum peccatoris, frustum elus hic videstis. (Your student activity fees at work.)" 1987, 1992, 1993
You pretentious fuck. You probably pretend to know what this means, don't you... well guess what!!! It's actually meaningless, just like our silly little lives. We just keep swirling around this hamster wheel and then we die.

MOSTLY D's

"Economizing the Truth since 1912" 2016-Present
You're modern. Avant-Garde. You're in vogue, you are the moment. No one else is doing it like you. They're mad.



mommy? sorry

We Live in a Jefferson Society: The Jefferson Society Is Putting On A Screening of *Joker* (2019)

At UVA, We're the Fourth Loko

Feeling About as Loved as a Mask in 1515 Right Now

Study Finds Statistically Significant Proportion of First Years Willing and Excited to Wear UVA 2025 Shirts in Public

Opinion: Whoever Said Don't Cry Over Spilt Milk Has Never Spilled Milk Before

Sorority Incurs Wrath of God in Group Garfield Costume

Instagram Caption Describes Weekend as "Lit Crazy Movie," Was Actually "Dark Tame Reality"

Porn Site Adds New Category: Pesto

Juice Laundry? Is There a Juice Dryer?

Nicki Minaj's Cousin's Friend Is Transferring to UVA in Hopes That Student Health Can Diagnose His Swollen Balls

YJ Investigates: Why Chicken Nuggies So Yum Yum

Self-Proclaimed "Alpha Bros" Stage a Sit-in at Beta Bridge

TRENDING ONLINE

New Internships Promising "Hand Job Experience" Confuse and Excite UVA Students

In Lieu of Confronting Racism and White Supremacy, Batten Now Offering Course on How to Not Get Cancelled for Those Tweets From 2013

Never Cumming Again and 10 Other Ideas to Soft-Launch Your New Lexapro Prescription

When Will Stall Seat Journal Tackle Constipation?

Breaking My Silence: The Word Succulent Weirds Me Out

I Ordered a Vanilla Bean Frappuccino in Front of You and You're Laughing?

I Bared My Soul to You and You're Laughing?

Local Student Is Not Thinking Therefore She Is Not

Investigation Into Chi Alpha's Something in a Mug Party Finds It's Just Modern Colonization

Want to Rush But Too Afraid to Eat a Cigarette Sandwich? Introducing Phi Delt!

Breaking! Dante Admits That the Inner Circle of Hell Is Just Repeatedly Starting Your Car and Hearing the First Four Seconds of the A Team

DEALING WITH YOUR NOSY CLASSMATES



If a nose breathes in a classroom but no one sees it, does it even make a sound? The answer is yes, obviously.

Some students were less than thrilled when UVA made the decision to uphold its masking policy for vaccinated and unvaccinated students and faculty alike, mandating that masks be worn inside UVA spaces at all times. If you want to figure out who those students are, look around your classroom. Do you notice any students who stand out from the rest? Here's a hint: their noses will be sticking out of their masks. But this non-compliance isn't some political statement or silent rebellion against the oppressive fabric of the mask-mandating regime. These enigmatic students sit next to us in class everyday, literally sticking their noses where they don't belong.

Whether they're just clueless, stubborn, or smart enough to be contrarian, these nose-touting Wahoos are everywhere. According to some numbers, approximately 17% of the student body has gone to class with their mask below their nose at least once. The term "maskhole" was given to the non-compliant by millennials who had nothing better to do than come up with hashtagable names in

quarantine. But what do our maskholes have to say for themselves? These students can barely put together a sentence, let alone answer a question in an interview. But we spoke to one of these *sigh* nostril-heads to see just why they choose to boast their beaks.

"If Elzinga doesn't have to wear his mask correctly, why do I?" said that dude in your econ class who still confuses supply and demand. "Apparently nose air is the same as mouth air?" Slowly but surely, he's learning.

Here's an analogy for you: let's say you're taking a math test and the first question on the test asks you to multiply 10 by 10. Since you don't care about the Honor Code, you go ahead and look at the test of every other student in the room. You see a common thread across all the tests: everyone put 100 as their answer. It would be pretty silly of you to answer with anything other than 100, right? But maybe putting 99 would let you breathe better.

At the end of the day, if you're going to expose your nose in class, at least give us something fun to look at like a nose ring or a booger.

QUIZ: Which one are you?

If you got...

1 How do your friends describe you? A. They say I am totally the mom friend. B. I paid 425 million dollars for Friends, so...generous.	5 How do you feel about children? A. I was robbed of my childhood but am trying desperately to allow my kid brother to have a happy and fulfilling one. B. I have realized that they are an untapped market.
2 What fashion style makes you feel the best? A. I love my overall dresses and princess costumes! B. My interface is purple.	6 Would you eat food past the expiration date? A. I give it a good sniff and proceed with caution. B. It is my firm belief that anything that has run its course is simply in need of a shitty reboot.
3 What's your favorite season? A. Fall, when all the trees are changing! B. Based on ratings, one through five of Game of Thrones	7 What is your best quality? A. My soft whiskers and bright smile! B. Demonstrably consistent growth at 32% increased revenue year-over-year
4 Who should pay on a first date? A. I do not know what money is but I can ask my grandma and get back to you. B. You actually get a 7 day free trial!	8 If your brother made a mud pie and brought it into grandma's house, would you: A. Confiscate it and tell him to wash his hands B. Ask if he's still watching

mostly A's
you're HBO Ruby!
You overbearing rabbit child, you...

mostly B's
you're HBO Max!
You'd love to reboot an old teen drama.

JIMOTHEE RYAN STARS IN:
ANOTHER DUMB ASS PROJECT INSTEAD OF HIS ACTUAL JOB
Staring Chris Pratt as Jim Ryan and Scarlett Johansson as the Rotunda

BROWN COLLEGE ORGY

You open a message from the Brown Residential College Dirty Laundry Listserv. "Looking to confront your ungratified libidinous authorial desires? Meet in Laundry Room @ 10." You don't have plans, and you know that there's more banging around in the laundry room than just the drying sneakers.

Attend
Making your way through the dark labyrinth that is Brown College, you occasionally glance at the hastily pasted signs indicating the way to the laundry room. "Turn left," one of them reads. You do turn left, hoping you might get dirty in the process. Standing outside of the room, you take a deep breath, hoping to savor the calm before the storm. "MEE-oww," a voice calls from behind the door. "Grrr-UHH," another calls in response. A peek of a smile forms on your face. You huff a bit, puff up your chest. You're ready.

Do you attend the meet-up, or stay in your room like a sad little virgin?

Skip
Why did you decide to participate in this choose your own adventure if you were going to be boring and not make it past the first stage? Put this issue down. And go back to the beginning while you're at it.

Ribbit
"Ribbit, ribbit," you cry, swinging the door open, flinging your tongue side-to-side. Your eyes bug out a little bit, red veins nearly popping out of your sockets. A chorus of animal sounds call out to you in response. Within a tangle of limbs on the ground, one hand emerges to beckon you. Shedding your clothes as you go, you squat to the ground, ready to spring into the sticky mess of it all.

Upon entering, do you "oink" or "ribbit"?

Oink
Like the dirty little piggy you are, you let out a heartfelt "Oink," and the door flies open. You step inside and an apple is immediately shoved into your mouth. Across from you on the top of the dryer is a silver platter lined with kale garnish. "Get on top of the dryer!" one of the residents cries, pushing you toward the appliance. Your face heats with shame. You kind of dig it. Once you've been plated up, the rest of the orgy participants crowd around you, a hungry look in their eyes. You swear you see one of them licking their lips in your peripheral view, but you can't be sure.

What's next?

Stare
You waited too long and one of the members of the orgy died of a stroke. You must go home :f

Introduce Yourself
Whatever you said has triggered the fellow orgy participants to pull gleaming, oversized forks out from their assholes that look extremely sharp. One of them is sharpening a knife. It turns out that you have stumbled upon a secret cult within the residential college that is committed to the consumption of human flesh. They don't want to eat you out, they just want to eat you. Oh dear. The orgy was just a ploy. You try to get away, but they have you surrounded. Your blood-curdling screams are muffled by the hum of the overpriced wash cycle spinning below you, and are taken by the other residents of Brown to be the sounds of pleasure common to the sexually-charged halls of the residential college. The next evening, the food event of the week features meatloaf made by Brown residents themselves. No one questions where they got the meat from, but everyone says how succulent and juicy it is.

Dive In
The orgy masters are pleased. As your body becomes one moving part amidst a writhing mass of limbs, you feel grateful that you are bonding with your dormmates. As the pleasurefest comes to an end, you try to move away from the group for some air, but you can't seem to separate yourself. The girl next to you is having the same issue. "Guys, I think something is wrong," you cry out, a look of horror growing on your face. No one can get free. It turns out that in the midst of your passionate sucking and fucking, your hair got tangled with everyone else's, forming the orgy-equivalent of a rat king. The residential college's suite-style rooms finally serve a purpose.

From the YJ Archive

Wahoo Toilets Recoil in Fear as On-Grounds Shitting Begins Anew

"Build a Time Machine in Order To Go Back and Give Jane Austen the Most Sense-and-Sensibility-Removing Head Imaginable" And More Fun Ideas for Winter Break

YJ Bought Out by Yik Yak on Multi-Million Dollar Deal; 26 UVA Students Mysteriously Drop Out

A Man Early To Bed and Early to Rise Is Fucking Boring. Fuck You Benjamin Franklin, at Least I Can Hang

Thousands Spent on UVA Class Shirts Just for Them To Be Used as Cum Rags

VEGETABLE: Real Wise-Guy Doctor Uses Veggie Straw as Breathing Tube for Intubated Patient

Help Me. I Can't Do This Anymore. I'm at the End of My Rope, Trapped in YJ Headquarters by Three "People" Who Are Actually Humanities Majors Stacked on Top of Each Other in Trenchcoats Talking About Their Wives' Boyfriends. Free Me

IFC HONORS COMMITMENT TO MENTAL HEALTH, OPENS “DAPS”



“Last spring, things got ugly. Nothing to sneeze at – and it was maybe our fault, maybe not. But it’s time to give back to the Charlottesville community.”

This past weekend, the Inter-Fraternity Council (IFC) pledged to support mental health awareness efforts for the student body through the opening of their new mental health center, DAPS. One student leader involved in the creation of DAPS, who spoke on the condition of anonymity, explained, “it’s a 24/7 service offered at approximately 30 locations, all off Grounds but definitely within walking distance.” When pressed for what these services entailed, IFC leaders emphasized that “brewskies and daps” were what students needed most to face the upcoming semester.

In the aftermath of a mental health crisis spawned by months of social distancing, DAPS fills a critical void in mental health services. Student leaders have addressed several weaknesses in the current mental health infrastructure at the University. “Support sessions over Zoom?” The DAPS representative said, chortling. “We were the only ones willing to speak out about Zoom and meet in person. Also, we won’t just refer you to the Charlottesville community.”

DAPS centers are known for their focus on beverage-centric intervention. Booking a visit at DAPS is particularly easy for some UVA students as no registration is needed for females. UVA males must be on the list. DAPS is keen on focusing its services towards the UVA student body; high school students are largely excluded due to a minimum age requirement set at 18 for internal reasons, according to the DAPS representative. Offering his own support for the IFC “trailblazers and activists” who have founded DAPS, President Ryan in an Instagram story encouraged students to join him at the DAPS kick-off event, “Mellow Miller Monday.”

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