



— Lil Nell —

# The Yellow Journal

FALL 2019

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

TheYellowJournal

yj\_atuva

yjatuva

ECONOMIZING THE TRUTH  
SINCE 1912

## 2EBYB

“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

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Local Man Demonstrates  
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Seconds Before Walk  
Sign Activates

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Report: Peeing  
With Hands on Hips  
Ultimate Display of  
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Fourth-Year Removes  
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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

## 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 PORNUCOPIA 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 DUMBELDORE 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 DEVIANT 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

even more distracting to the public. The scandal development sector of Ohno's office, although constantly churning out new ideas, is just one part of the University's bipartite system for scandal avoidance. The University has also pioneered a training core in order to help them dodge scandals more effectively.

"After A11/12, Rolling Stone, and that *other* admissions scandal, we became experts in deflection, redirecting anger, and a few became certified Scapegoaters through the NCAA's executive training program—we even built an obstacle course for the Scapegoat training! The obstacles have been made to look like press conferences, open apology letters, and 'Town Halls'. We even positioned real, live human



beings who have previously been hurt, mistreated, and/or overlooked by the University in these training sessions. You can't tell the difference!"

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.

*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 Hamburglar (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







## 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

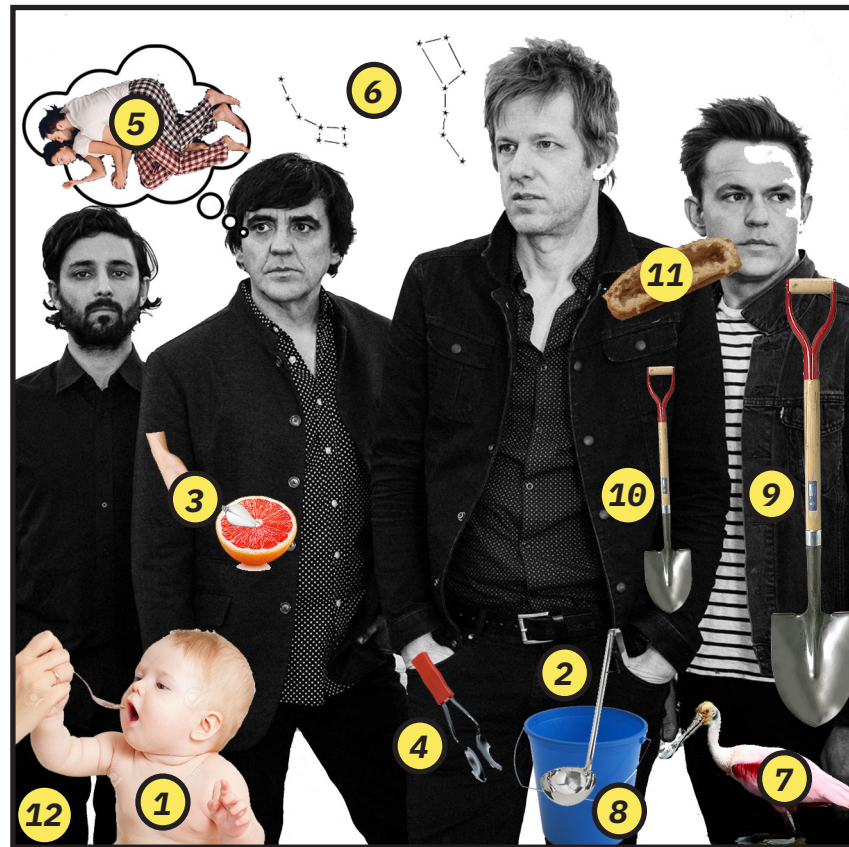
Grandma's 'Good Finger' Solely Used for Plucking Olives from the Jar

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



- 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 reggiano, 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.*

- 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 guillotines 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.

COMING SOON TO THEATERS NEAR YOU

### THEY WON'T STAY DEAD!



## OPINION: LET MY MOM BE PRESIDENT PLEASE

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

you can expect from My Mom.

My Mom isn't perfect, you know; after all, she is human, and just like everyone else, she makes mistakes sometimes. For example, one time she made me a grilled cheese sandwich and there was a little bit of black on the bread so I had to throw it out. But then, she made me a new grilled cheese sandwich and that one was super tasty.

Another reason you should make My Mom president is maybe it will give her the confidence to break up with Jeff. Seriously, this guy really sucks and I think she's just too insecure to see she's totally better off without him and so I think making her president would go a long way towards making her realize that. Otherwise, I'll just have to keep threatening to bite him until he gets fed up and leaves her, but I don't really want to do that because I bet he tastes yucky. Also, I heard there's a bowling alley in the White House and also a movie theater and I think that would be a pretty sick place to live.

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 muzzza-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*

*to Italy.*)

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 mannicoi, 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 DJ 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 Plastic Squirrels 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 Sorensen, like that was some pretty selective shit,” he added.

While the Sorensen 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](mailto:yellowjournalapp@gmail.com)



Donald Trump just called \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ a \_\_\_\_\_ and ugly liar, before denying \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_. He followed up that comment by deriding the “fake news” reported by \_\_\_\_\_, citing a recent report by \_\_\_\_\_ that showed 136% of survey applicants believed he was doing “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 at \_\_\_\_\_ and praising them for \_\_\_\_\_.

female politician's name    mostly Democratic state    adverb used as noun  
scandal    sovereign state  
legit news source    Breitbart/Fox  
female reporter    derogatory term    body part    culinary adjective  
celebrity couple    the Troops

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