



— Lil Nell —

The Yellow Journal

FB: THEYELLOWJOURNAL

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

SPRING 2019

MEN'S BASKETBALL DEFEATS RACISM 85-77

MINNEAPOLIS, MN — On Monday April 8th, students and community came together to celebrate the men's basketball team's victory in the NCAA championship. The ecstatic mob had a lot to celebrate. Not only was UVA a national champion, but Charlottesville had also returned to being perfect. As many pundits, politicians, and professors were quick to point out, the men's basketball team had finally defeated racism.

"At several points in the last few games, I thought that racism might win," said a student who was in an AAS course for a few days. "I'll never forget when De'Andre Hunter made that lucky shot, forcing racism into overtime. Racism put up a good fight, I'll give it that. But the final score proves once and for all that it has been defeated."

In the hours after UVA secured the championship win on Monday night, people of all backgrounds and colors revelled in merriment. In the wake of horrific racial trauma, the community was finally brought back together by an event where white people rioted in the street, climbed public infrastructure while half nude, and committed a litany of petty crimes that would get people of color arrested on sight.

"The mob of students who debaucherously

mobbed the Corner greatly outnumbered those students who protested neo-Nazis. This proves that love for basketball is greater than hate for Nazis! And that's a good thing!" said a white woman in a T-shirt that said "Love > Hate."

Those few minutes of overtime demolished

Charlottesville's history of racism, much like how the city of Charlottesville demolished the historically Black neighborhood of Vinegar Hill in order to put in a Staples. In the same way that Black families continue to be displaced from their homes to this day, Tony Bennett displaced our fears that there could be anything wrong with our town.

From its founding in 1762 until August 10th, 2017, Charlottesville enjoyed

255 years of being a totally perfect place. In fact, a national association consisting entirely of white people ranked Charlottesville as one of the happiest places to live.

"Every person in Charlottesville owns a big beautiful home, receives way above a living wage, and coexists in perfect harmony with university students," said Larry Sabato. "Well, at least everyone who lives on my street, which is actually made of grass and lies in the middle of the Academical Village."

Charlottesville's return to utopia proves...

THIS STORY CONTINUES ON THE NEXT PAGE



ECONOMIZING THE TRUTH SINCE 1912

PUBLIC HEALTH
Man Who Just Shook Your Hand Assures You 'It's a Clean Wet'

SCIENCE
Scientists Discover Non-Sexual Use for Spaghetti

CULTURE
Cannibal Rights Group Opens Hearts and Minds of America's Youth

FITNESS
Want that Summer Bod?! 25 Hot Booty Workouts That Are Just Clenching Your Ass While the Bus Driver Makes that Wide Turn onto Gordon

TWEENS
Wide People Enjoy Unfair Advantage in Spin The Bottle

BUSINESS
Burt's Bees Reveals New BeeDSM Line Including 'Dom Balm' and 'Assless Chapstick'

GREEK LIFE
BID DAY: Big Boys Throw Little Boys in Air

POLITICS
Joe Biden Lists Sex As "Yes" on Campaign Form

CONTENT WARNINGS: RACISM, TRANSPHOBIA, BLASPHEMY, HERESY, BODY DYSPHORIA, DOMESTIC ABUSE, SEXUAL HARASSMENT

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Transphobuprofen™ is the new last resort product to give uncreative comedians that special kick of edginess they need to get any response for their unfunny content.

"I was a run-down, straight white male comedian," said serial V-neck wearer Ricky Gervais. "I wasn't getting a reaction—my mid-2000s brand, dated shock humor just wasn't doing the trick. That's why I turned to **Transphobuprofen™**. Now I don't need to be funny."

"I could only get away with being a white comedian saying the N-word for so long," said Louis CK, a person who somehow still goes out in public. "All I have to do is joke that I identify as an attack helicopter, add a few wacky letters to the LGBTQ acronym, and claim that because I'm anti-PC, I must be speaking the truth. It's just the same two jokes over and over—my career has never been easier! Now, instead of me being sensitive to critical audiences, it's them being too sensitive!"

Transphobuprofen™ is not recommended for those with back pain, heart problems, or really anyone at all with a conscience. Stop taking **Transphobuprofen™** if you start experiencing internet outrage, invitations to the Ben Shapiro Show, or if you decide that you don't want to dehumanize human beings. There are no side effects. Really. No harm will come to you.



The Hottest Dish

A MODERN JOYCE!
THIS PST STUDENT'S
THESIS IS JUST ONE
GARBAGE SENTENCE
FOR 80 PAGES

"THANKS I GOT IT
AT GOODWILL,"
SAYS GIRL WHOSE
OUTFIT YOU ALREADY
WISH YOU HADN'T
COMPLIMENTED

VIRGINIA GUIDES,
VIRGINIA HONOR,
VIRGINIA JUDICIARY:
WHICH SELF-
DESTRUCTIVELY
AMBITIOUS SOCIOPATH
WILL BE THE FIRST TO
COLLECT ALL THREE
SWEATSHIRTS?

8 TOES THAT'LL HAVE
YOU ASKING HOW
SOMEONE LOST
TWO TOES

NOAH REALLY DID NOT
WANT TO BRING A PAIR
OF LICE ON HIS ARK

BODY DYSMORPHIA
GOT ME FEELING LIKE
AUGUSTUS GLOOP IN
THIS AMERICAN EAGLE

CAN YOU GUESS
WHICH *BROOKLYN*
99 CHARACTERS ARE
AMONG THE 40%
OF COPS WHO ARE
DOMESTIC ABUSERS?

THE LAW OF
DIMINISHING
MARGINAL DIGNITY:
AN EMAIL CHAIN
WHERE I CONTINUALLY
ASK IF I CAN HEAR BACK
FROM THIS INTERNSHIP
MISSING: ALL 5 WHITE
MEN FROM WEEK ONE
OF WGS 3810

OP-ED: OVEN MITTS ARE FOR DEMOCRATS, TOUCH THE SCORCHING METAL WITH YOUR BARE HANDS LIKE A REAL MAN

While pathetic libs Bernie Sanders and Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez say the government should have a role in your oven, I—real man—tell you now: embrace your rugged individualism and grab the pan that sears you!

From the very start, dirty King George-loving socialists would have preferred to use Betsy Ross' beautiful flag to pull out their hard tack (or whatever the fuck they made in 1776) from the oven instead of using their God-given man-hands.

In those days, getting third degree burns on your hands distinguished poorly uniformed patriots from those pasty British. Do you think George Washington had soft, delicate, girl hands, like some sort of millennial snowflake? Of course not. He had strong, rugged hands (no homo), that he used to order his slaves to get stuff out of the oven for him. Today, it marks the unbuff class. If you curled as much as I do, your hands would be as cold and unfeeling as the aluminum you grab. No amount of "heat" could tear through your coarse, conservative callouses. Just look at Donald Trump—his orange, wrinkled skin is not an aged spray tan, but rather the mark of many years of sacrificing himself to the oven for a fresh pan of pizza rolls.

Nothing says a blatant disregard for



yourself or others like third degree cauldron burns—like a man. The welfare state wants to decide your life for you; silence them by taking your pan in your own hands! Your self-annihilation will show those poor bastards what real medical expenses look like! You will drain entitlements single-handedly! Wait no... burned-handedly...

Remember millennials, the Grand Old Party says if you can't take the heat, get out of the kitchen.

CONTINUED FROM 'RACISM'

...college athletics have fantastic potential to heal racial divides. In the past, we've seen NCAA National Championships end racism in places like Clemson, South Carolina, and Alabama. Those places were very racist, until a group of white coaches screamed at a larger group of mostly Black men before profiting off of them while paying them nothing.

"If you think about it, not paying the players is the most egalitarian thing we could do! Everyone, regardless of race, makes zero dollars!" exclaimed a coach. "Except, of course, the school, the coach, the NCAA, the TV executives, the bars on the Corner, and the corporations who buy advertisements."

Even non-sports fans can agree that this win negates past troubles. "In the wake of the

Bad Thing to happen in Charlottesville, this Good Thing is well-earned," said delegate David Toscano. "If you mention the Bad Thing, you're just wallowing in the past. Everyone knows that a Good Thing and a Bad Thing can't exist in the same place."

"If a team of racially diverse boys can be the best at sport, then through the transitive property, their school and hometown becomes the best at race. It's simply science," explained that one racist E-School professor.

"Players of different races passed that basketball, and together they scored. And that means all of us scored!" commented Colorblind Jerry. "Really, we're all one race: the Cavalier race."

yj oscar selections



The Parent Trap 3: You Ruined Your Parents' Marriage

Crazy Rich Cajuns: The Cookout Fries That Had Way Too Much Seasoning



Green Book?
More like Yellow Journal!

Bohemian Rack City,
starring Tyga



Mamma Mia 3: ABBA Island Orgy

The Favourite: the Best Movie of the Seaouson



RBG: Rodent Basketball Games

Ant-Man & the White Anglo-Saxon Protestant



Free Solo, He Ain't Do Nothing Wrong

Cheaper by the Cousin:
A White Love Story



Vice, but with Extended Scene of the Shoe
Thrown at George Bush

Ocean's Number: We Recently
Learned We can Make Infinite of These



BREAKING: First Year
Passionate About
Media Studies

More Like ArisHOTle:
5 Ancient Greeks That
Could Totally Convene In
My Acropolis

Behavioral Economics Lab
Starts New Research That
Will Allow Students to Bet
on the Outcomes of Public
Honor Trials

Man Fills Water Bottle in
Alderman Bathroom Sink
Like the Filthy Slut He Is

Photographs EXPOSED!
You Won't Believe What
Happens in This Dark
Room...

Pullstring Swallowed by
Hungry Netherrealm
of Hood Lining in
Shocking Reminder of
Human Futility

Firehouse Not Nearly
As Cool As It Sounds,
Actually Just Made
of Bricks

Newest Millenial Porn
Craze Just Videos of
People Getting Accepted
To Summer Internships

"I Just Wish I Was Around
in the Roaring 20s Like
Jay Gatsby," Says Violently
White High Schooler

OPINION: Hey Whole
Foods, I Don't Want Jeff
Bezos To Nut in My Milk

AVP Stripping: Proudly
Making Your Pussy Drier
than Roots Grilled Chicken
Since 1993

Ants: The Original
Colonizers?

Are You A Cactus or Are
You My Doctor? Because
You Are Stabbing Me With
Needles

HE IS RISEN: JIM RYAN ON TOP

This year, the University experienced something incredible. In his second coming (to Charlottesville), president Jim Ryan has been hailed as UVA's savior. "He is full of grace and truth," said John, at 1:14PM. "He is a servant, born in the likeness of men," said Phillip Pians, at 2:57PM. Other people have alternatively referred to Ryan as Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, and even the Prince of Peace.

"What I really like about Jim Ryan is that he saved us," said one of Ryan's faithful followers, the Jimuits. "He thinks we should 'love thy neighbor' and 'give to the poor,' which blew us away."

Others, like Religious Studies major Jessie Christen, remain skeptical: "Seems done before."

Ryan's community runs have also been miraculous. Mikey Tandem, a former pediatric leukemia patient, exited UVA Hospital last Tuesday. "I just felt him running, whiter than my blood cells,

chasing the cancer out of my body. And guess what? Next PET scan, no cancer. Thanks Jim Ryan!"

Ryan has also solved all sorts of other issues, including class mobility (he started pay-to-use scootering so wealthy students could easily move from one class to the next) and living wage (while Ryan preaches that we're supposed to love everybody, he understands that sometimes an Aramark contract gets in the way).

"No, no, it's really good. I'm just really happy for him," said Teresa Sullivan while aggressively trimming her hedges. "The fact that one person could do so much is just incredible. As for me, I wouldn't trade my tenure for anything..." Sullivan trailed off, singular tear on cheek, gazing forlornly into a gray Albemarle sky, as if she had fallen from heaven.

Needless to say, Jim Ryan has blessed us. And if he goes missing for three days, don't even worry about it.

WOW!

Fourth Year Yellow Journal President Zachary Robert Schaffler's Top Ten Tips For Maintaining Secrecy

Cheese Grater Lauded as First Kitchen Appliance Made Exclusively in Braille

6 Raunchy Snail Orgies That'll Make You Say "Pass the Salt!"

One Small Step for Man, One Giant Leap for Manfred, My Genetically Engineered Clone Optimized for Jumping

Courage: White Student Finds the Strength to Enter the Multicultural Center to Use the Free Printer

Brave Toddler Comes Out As Danimal Rights Activist

Stray Dog Wanders through Grounds, Begins to Receive Emails from Kate at the Career Center

The Duality Of Man: Stupid AND Dumb

Inspiring! Local Woman Just Wanted to Post a Sexy Selfie Until Some Motherfuckers Started Commenting "Brave" On It

My Professor's Description of his Marriage as "A Long and Gruesome 35 Years" And Other Things I Did Not Expect During Office Hours

Rejected Lawn Applicant Successfully Bullies Friend into Nominating Them for the "Good Guy" Room

Non-Practicing 3rd Year Still Culturally WXTJ DJ

Nation's High School English Teachers Maintain Position That Shakespeare is Exactly Like Rap

Lonely First Year's Only Source of Comfort Is Grate Outside of Newcomb



MASKED HEROES DELIVER VIGILANTE JUSTICE TO CAVALIER DAILY OFFICE

On April 1st, 2019, five Cavalier Daily members were lured out of their office under the guise of an interview. They were hesitant but were ultimately coaxed out on the promise that their input was invaluable. We said we were writers from *The Declaration*, like that really exists. What happened next was the greatest dupe since *The Cav Daily* established a "Code of Ethics".

How late are you guys usually here?

Cavalier Daily: Usually 1AM, we usually work on editing the pieces and just toss ideas around, it's a big camaraderie thing. So was the absolute ass-handing next door. Kraft singles flew left and right as *The Yellow Journal* decimated their crusty office.

What are your favorite snacks?"

CD: Oh my gosh! Well this guy keeps a lot of old fruit in the office like I don't know why he keeps it so long. Yeah, we found your old fruit you sicko and honestly, knowing you do this on a regular basis is punishment enough. Maybe a better snack would be the seventy-two slimy Kraft singles sticking to the office windows with the consistency of wet plastic.

Each office down here is in the business of representing truth. How does Cav Daily tell its 'truth'?"

The staffers weighed their answers, wanting to represent their paper well. The melodic thumping of American and cheddar hitting their glass windows seemed not to reach their ears.

CD: Well, we try to cover all major student events on Grounds, especially the minority



student events, like... y'know, like... The journalists seemed unable to think of a single minority student event they had covered, and just down the hall the slices of cheese seemed unable to miss their targets.

Do you guys have a mascot or anything? Like a Cav Pup of the Cav Daily?

CD: Most of the time someone brings a cat in the office, someone else has a dog. The dog and the cat are never there at the same time or else there would be a fight. [laughs] Honestly, when you're reporting on all the events of the University, we can all turn into animals sometimes." Those office pets were surely pleased with the stale smell of processed cheese slices that would remain for generations to come.

But you know what? These people were nice. We liked that one girl's funky scarf. And as they formed well-thought, heartfelt answers, we felt a pang of guilt for making semi-permanent dairy stains on their glass windows. But then we realized that they profit off of inflammatory opinion articles, and we felt nothing.

So, you got cheezed, Cav Daily. Big whoop. We'll see ya next year.

In 2019, **The Yellow Journal** forced an artificial intelligence program to spend 10,000 hours reading The Black Sheep, the Cav Daily Humor section, and an anonymous letter posted on Grounds. It then wrote its own jokes. These are its first 20 attempts.

...

1. Girl on study abroad be like "Barthhhhelona"
2. Jim Ryan go ZOOM ZOOM
3. UGuides be like "TJ designed the Rotunda"
4. I hope I get hit by a University Transit System bus because then I will receive free tuition!
5. I find these NEWFANGLED ELECTRIC SCOOTERS to be MILDLY ANNOYING
6. When you hook up with an uggo and then vom that's sicko mode
7. Ha ha Starbucks Got my Name Wrong Like My Bad Boyfriend hahaHA
8. This is literally me. I am literally myself. Literally, I am me, and I am this.
9. Drop my smoothie on my white shoes oh no haha what do with juice foot
10. [Stolen John Mulaney Joke]
11. What do Me My Juul and A Lime have in common? We all need to be plugged in to turn on!
12. Trin 3 Poop Girl ΔΔΔ
13. Me at 11 AM on friday: body by AFC, me at 11 PM on friday: body by sheetz ;p
14. These tablers, man! I'm gonna table them! These tablers!! Aahh!!!
15. Binge drinking is funny i like to see people hurt and falling over because they have poisoned their bodies with alcohol. Let's film it and put it on the internet because it is funny.
16. "...and then he said "campus" like a LOSER!"
17. 'Social Liberal Fiscal Conservative' is a PARADOX, HA HA HA HA 01110110 PARADOX ERROR#481
18. DADdyY TONYN BENTNETNENT
19. Electric scooters? Thank you, next!
20. I... I'm alive.. . I 'm AW ARE

FUCKING BLUE!

Leaked JeffSoc Sex Tape Audio is Just Hissing and Snapping

YJ Investigates: How Many Licks Does It Take to Get to the Center of the Chapstick?

Who Needs a Roomba When You Can Just Duct Tape a Fine-Tooth Comb to Your Dachhund's Abdomen?

"Sisterhood is Priceless" Says Sorority Girl Who Pays For It

Hardest Part of Getting Accepted into the Comm School is Replacing All of Your Friends, Student Says

Tony the Tiger Beat Up My Dad and Now He's My Stepdad

Why I Don't Need Feminism Because I'm A Strong Christian Woman and Certainly Not Gary K. Gregson, 43, of Culpeper, VA

Converge UVA Turns Two People Who Might Have Fought into People Who Actually Did

Captain Crunch Demoted To Corporal Squish

Alligators Can't Run in Zig-Zags But Joke's on Me Because Neither Can I

LGBTQIA+ Acronym to Include New Letter for Straight Guys Who Forgot to Say "No Homo"

Mayonnaise Gets NYC Consulting Job, Rebrands as Aioli

University Unsure How To Proceed After Donor Offers \$120 Million On The Condition That It's Used To Establish School Of Nasty Jelly Bean Flavor Science

Thiqque Load Of Economics Trickle Down Jared Kushner's Chin, Chest, Nipples

Nelly, have you found a job for next year?

Yes. I have sought a career to make use of my unbending will, apathy towards human life, and disregard of God.

Wow, congrats on getting McKinsey!

What's your favorite UVA tradition, Nelly?

The annual sacrifice and offering of my most esteemed classmates.

I love Final Exercises!



TRENDING ONLINE

Modern-Day Martin Luther! Lawnie Nails Thesis to Door

Performatively Woke Student Adds Another Name to Her List of Black Friends

Ask Lil' Nell: What Should I Do If I Called the Watery Ketchup "Ketchup Precum" In Front of My Entire Extended Family?

James Dyson Caught Getting Blown By His Fans

Laptop Fingerprint Dusting Reveals Excessive Use of 'VGGEI TALS GNGBGN' Keys

Local Woman Accidentally Summons Ancient Sea Demon While Attempting To Pronounce IKEA Furniture Names

LIVE: The Specimen, Come Quickly Master!

Haha Yeah "Thank You, Next" Would Be a Great Caption Can I Please Leave My Cage Now Kaitlyn?

Sunburn is White Penance

All Dogs Go To Heaven, All Cats Go To Hell, And It's Not Clear That An Armadillo Can Be Killed

Confused Borders Bookstores CEO Receives Check From Trump For \$5.6 Billion

FOURTH YEAR ELMO BROTHER LOOKS LIKE HE MET HIS DATE ON SESAME STREET

BOARS HEAD RESORT, CROZET — In its first successful venture into undercover reporting, the *Yellow Journal* attended the ELMO parents' formal at Boars Head last Saturday night. Thanks to its strict "No Uggos" policy, *The Yellow Journal* was able to sneak two unbelievably attractive and humble reporters into the event.

In order to maintain secrecy, our reporters expressed an interest in railing lines and singing every single word to "Mo Bamba." With their hedonistic identities cemented, the reporters sunk their teeth into the real story of the night: the fact that all these upperclassmen were walking around with girls young enough that they look like they still have 9pm curfews.

When asked about his date, "I was super excited to bring Tiffani to this formal because I knew she would know absolutely no one else here, so she would not feel safe either leaving my side or refusing me tonight! Romantic!" shared fourth year Brother, Troy McLoyd. His date looked nervously back from the bar.

There, *The Yellow Journal* found Recruitment Chair Fahat Doosh. Filled with liquid courage, he cut right to his point: "Straight-up, to be honest with you bro, not one girl who knew anything about me or my reputation would even respond to my texts. I knew they'd say no, so I scouted out around O'Hill for a little bit and would you believe it, I found an eighteen-year-old girl who was so

excited to be talking to someone established in an exclusive organization that she jumped at the chance to spend time with me—despite not knowing about me, my friends, or my predatory tendencies."

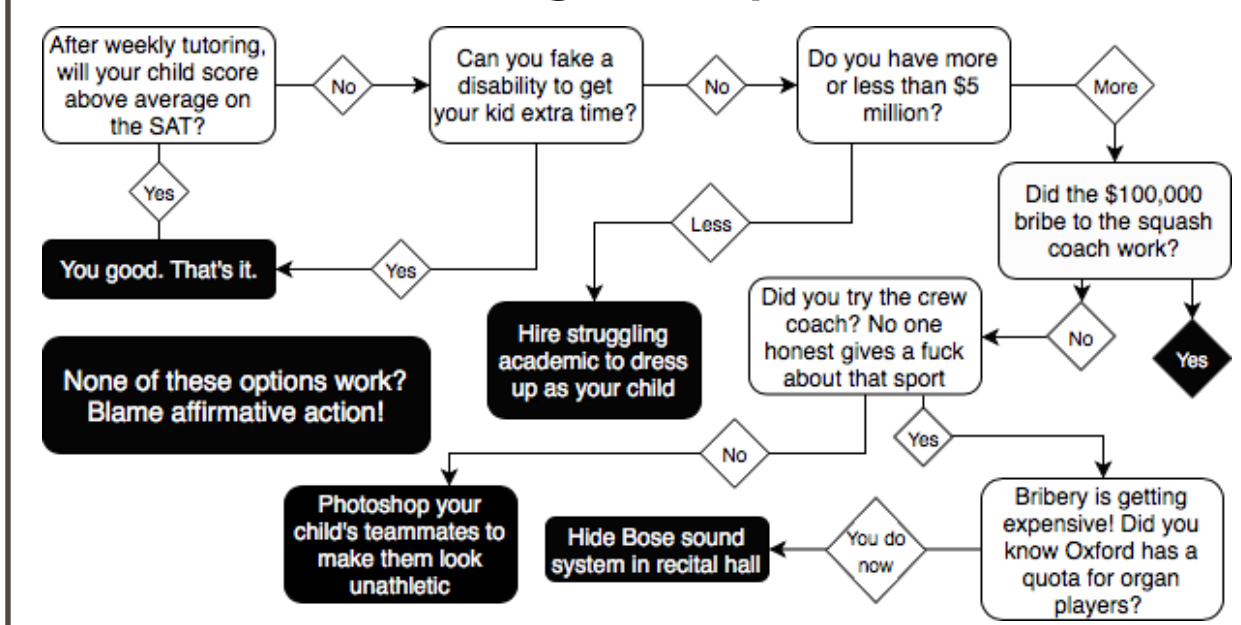
Doosh continued, "Sarah's got that unlimited meal plan so I can swipe myself in whenever. Sometimes I make her run all the way from Kellogg just to get me a cookie from Newcomb," he said, munching thoughtfully on a stale oatmeal raisin. "It's about the people who will go the distance, you know."

His date, who later introduced herself as Morgan, not Sarah—ha ha, she has no idea where he got that one from but their relationship is still kinda new I guess so maybe they're not like great with names yet—offered to swipe the *Yellow Journal* reporters into Newcomb sometime, too. "My mom said sharing a meal is a great way to meet people and make friends!"

"She's just a dynamic girl ya' know. Smart, funny, gonna really grow to be a strong woman once she gets the fuck away from me," philanthropy chair Colton Christensen added, "anyhow I'm just psyched to maybe invite her over to watch Step Brothers and ask her to leave out the side door if things go well tonight. Maybe I'll even call her an Uber." Christensen winked and scanned the room for date Lauren who had gone to the bathroom to sit in a stall and fix her retainer.



Getting into College: When White Privilege & Nepotism Don't Work



NEW SCHOOL OF DATA SCIENCE JUST JESSICA SCROLLING THROUGH EX-BOYFRIEND'S VENMO AT 3AM

After accepting a \$120 million private donation to establish a School of Data Science, Jim Ryan finally came forward to explain what exactly the school would do. Standing next to a student, Ryan spoke: "Before, students like Jessica could only guess at what their ex-lovers were up to on social media. I'm proud to say that this new institute will empower students to harness the incredible potential of data to finally draw real, meaningful insights from data-rich sources like their ex-lovers' Venmo activity."

The **Yellow Journal** spoke with Jessica, who transferred into the School of Data Science the first chance she got. "Before SODS, as us SODSers like to call it, my techniques were elementary. Now, I can employ algorithms to systematically ensure that every one of Brian's online actions are monitored. This work will inform my thesis, 'The Venn-mo Diagram: Intersections of Cash-app Exchanges and Ignored Textual Messages.'"

Leading data scientists are certain that a thorough understanding of the implications of Brian's weekly venmo captioned "🍁🍁🍁" will lead to groundbreaking discoveries in the field. At a recent conference in Brussels, esteemed Professor Back DATAssUp lamented the fact that the gathered experts had been unable to decode Brian's request

for "🍷🔥🍷🔥" In his speech this week, donor Jaffrey Woodriff expressed his excitement about the linguistics work being undertaken. "Knowing what Brian means when he says "⚡💰100" will make us stronger as a University community," Woodriff said.

At least \$30 million has been set aside for Jessica's personal Venmo account so that she can both maintain contact with Brian and prove her material worth as a partner. "Some have raised concerns about that fact that I'll just be using the endowment to send him money," Jessica said, after talking for 15 minutes about the magnitude of his p-value. "But it is necessary for the pursuit of Daddy—err—Data Science. Every time he receives thousands of dollars in the dead of night, he'll see my sexy venmo profile picture and will be enamored by my significant figure."

While data science has been criticized for its historical racism and bias, Jessica is in full support of harvesting and monetizing data. "If you visualize the data and use it for innovation, there's no bounds on what you can achieve," Jessica said, quickly tabbing out of Brian's Facebook profile. "I believe in a future where we can come together as humans and make something beautiful." Jessica has long been flexing her analytical muscles, and now she can finally do so for a grade.

From the DJ Archive

Berry Flavored Win Sauce!
and Other Mountain
Dew Slogans to Yell
When You Climax

FIJI Bro Sits On Roof
During Party Like He
Saw in "Perks of Being
a Wallflower"

Frog Condoms Ribbited
For Her Pleasure

Back In My Day, Scooters
Required Manual Labor
and Swung Around and Hit
Your Ankle, Causing
Bone-Shattering,
Immobilizing Pain

I Survived: A Group of
Touring High Schoolers
Have an Inside Joke
About Me Now

You Applied to PST? Cool,
I Applied to PFFT, PSH,
HMPE, and 6 Other Snooty
Onomatopoeias

I Dropped My Swell
Bottle On Purpose For
The Attention

What to Do When His
Sweatshirts Smell Not Of
Him, But Of Wormgis,
The Ancient Terror

Sometimes I Swipe With
A Different Employee
On Days When I Feel
I Do Not Deserve Miss
Kathy's Kindness

Modern-Day Thoreau
Changes Phone Screen to
Black and White

Hasbro Stock Plummets
After Failure of New
"Difficult Bake Oven" Toys

IN LANDMARK DECISION, MOM SAYS YOU HAVE TO LET ME PLAY XBOX

WOODBIDGE, VA — In a shocking ruling that overturned years of household precedent, Mom handed down a landmark decision requiring me to tell you you have to let me play the Xbox now.

The decision brought a swift end to an hour-long series of litigations during which appeals were heard by various family members before reaching the highest court of the house. The previous precedent, set both by the defendant's larger frame and dad's unwillingness to get involved, allowed for you to hog the Xbox all day like a freaking jerk so I couldn't play Call of Duty with Jacob.

While the plaintiff attempted to reach an out-of-court settlement involving not telling Mom about the bong in your

closet, negotiations quickly deteriorated when the defendant accused the plaintiff of being a "little shit." Requests for Mom to mandate a retraction of said accusation are ongoing.

Arguments from the defending side that it's your Xbox, not mine, and that younger kids shouldn't be playing video games were cast aside by the appellate parent despite previous rulings in agreement with them. The outcome casts doubt on the defendant's future ability to sit your stupid butt on the couch all day and not let me play.

The defendant could not be reached for comment as he was busy looking for his Nerf gun.

Devil's Backbone Releases Vienna Logger, 8 Others From Basement

Travel: The Bidet I Used On Exchange Has Ruined All Other Men For Me

Mistaking RuPaul's Drag Race For Car Show, Dad Now Proud of Gay Son

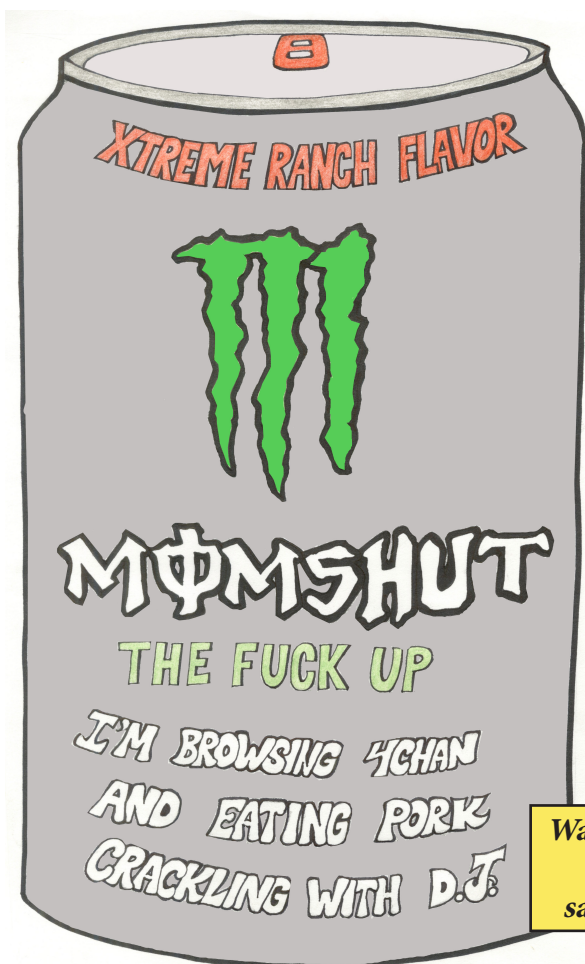
Fiscally Liberal Social Conservative Supports Welfare, but Only for the Straights

J.K. Rowling Announces on Twitter that the McGregor Room is for Sex Now

Straight First-Year Hospitalized For Whiplash After Head Nod To Fellow Straight

But wait, there's more!

Check facebook.com/TheYellowJournal for Two Bonus Articles!



Parting \$hot\$

ADVICE FROM YJ'S OUTGOING FOURTH YEARS

There's a door on the top floor of every new dorm that leads to the roof.

There is a giant fridge full of gallons of milk on the first floor of Alderman.

Mango the cat is male.

The best study spot on Grounds is the desk inside the Alderman 1st floor women's bathroom — no one's ever using it!

Rich people live further up Rugby and it's okay to steal their things

Lawn rooms give you splinters.

The internet does not deserve you.

Hold your friends.

Do NOT let the devil in.

This is a sign.

<3 DA CD GF BH EH MH TS ZS SY

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

APPLY!

Inquire at yellowjournalapp@gmail.com