



## Op-Ed: I Have No Idea How Rechargeable Batteries Work and Neither Do You

by Antonia Salisbury

Modern life is plagued by the pervasive misconception that we all understand how rechargeable batteries work. But we don't. You don't get it, I don't get it. No one gets it. Hell, I remember the first time I threw away the fancy blue batteries that come in Wii remotes. Big shot city mice at Nintendo can't expect common folk like myself to know any better. Duracell and Energizer are all I've ever known and I refuse to apologize for that.

I'll admit it: Regular batteries are a little bit beyond my skill level. So throwing new-age bullshit my way on top of that seems pretty effed up. Invest more money in public school science programs and we can talk. Until then, get out of my fridge where I, a classic American, keep my batteries because I truly don't understand them.

Let me spew nonsense about ionization and feel good about myself when I take the time to find the cardboard box for recycling batteries at my local elementary school. No one wants to have a green thumb more than I do, but I will throw away packs of batteries into the ocean if you corporate pigs hiding like sheep in the recesses of Silicon Valley continue to threaten my incredibly delicate sense of battery understanding.

## TRAFFIC ON THE QUAD GRINDS TO A HALT AS TWO STUDENTS FAIL TO WALK PAST EACH OTHER



by Jacob Johnson

Photo by Willamina Groething

At approximately 12:47 pm this Wednesday afternoon, local UChicago first-years Timothy Burnside and Felix Gardner became locked in a stunning display of over-politeness mixed with sheer incompetence. According to reports, Burnside and Gardner had approached the slightly narrow pathway leading from near Cobb hall to the Regenstein Library from opposite directions. Both appeared to be preoccupied, likely texting that cute girl from their respective Sosc classes with whom neither had any remote chance. As a result, neither man appeared to look up and notice the other's approach until a collision was near-imminent. At this moment,

disaster struck.

Preceded by a simultaneous "excuse me" (indicating that this was in fact Chicago and not New York), Burnside moved to his left to give Gardner room, while Gardner moved to his right. Seeing that Gardner's right was Burnside's left, the two were face-to-face once again, their positioning predicament still unresolved. To correct this, after a synchronized "my bad," Gardner and Burnside each shifted to the opposite side from where they had just stood, which unsurprisingly did little to improve the situation. The deadlock remained.

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# MEATS

**THE  
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## **DISCLAIMER**

Have the fangs of our prose pierced you? Does your blood boil with anger, or just the regular kind of boil? Are you plotting your revenge? Think of how little it would mean, to spill our blood, to chew our flesh. Think of how meaningless all our lives are, bottle the anger up, then go home and drink the bottle.

## **META-DISCLAIMER**

We apologize for the tenor of our disclaimer. We like you, or we really want to like you. We like the idea of you, and you shouldn't take our insinuations of bloodthirst to heart.

## **META-META-DISCLAIMER**

To be clear, we stand by our stance. God is God and the river is swift and we don't fucking care.

## **OPINION: IF YOU EAT PROSCIUTTO, YOU ARE NO LONGER A MEMBER OF THE PROLETARIAT**

by Nico Aldape

The current state of our capitalist system is dire. We need everyone we can to turn back the rising tide of the neo-fascist, white supremacist bourgeoisie. We need to hold ourselves to action to support the revolution, not just ironically share communist memes and espouse treatises such as "lol @ capitalism hahaha!!!!!!" In pursuing the reasonable goal of a more equal society which has been bastardized and distorted by many a dictator, I have one core recommendation: If Marx heard you were eating prosciutto, he would turn in his grave and ban you from the proletariat. As I will explain, eating prosciutto and the proletariat are mutually exclusive. Just as Religion is the opiate of the masses, prosciutto is the opiate of the bourgeoisie. Do not fall into this trap or you will become one of them. It

may seem perfectly rational to pay up to 6 dollars for 5 slices of dry-cured, thinly sliced deliciousness that you'll likely devour in one munchie sitting rather than on sandwiches. We all want new culinary experiences. However, there are new culinary experiences, and there's enabling the fancy bourgeoisie "artisan" filth. They're eating prosciutto and fancy cheese in the Ritz, and I'm crying onto the Kraft singles I'm eating on a Ritz cracker. This mental image is all you need to understand the hold the bourgeoisie has over global capital. When they are not busy oppressing, what do you think the bourgeoisie are doing? Twiddling their thumbs and eating prosciutto, whether wrapped around cheese, topping a sandwich, on bruschetta, digested in the same mouth that spews anti-proletariat hatred.

That being said, they probably eat large amounts of caviar too. Caviar is just fish eggs. Why can't you just eat normal chicken eggs like everybody else? It seems like more energy to extract them. If they were any smaller, they'd be practically microscopic. Prosciutto also comes sliced very thinly and is had in small doses. As is truffle oil. As is saffron. What is with rich people and very small servings of food? Is the most necessary part of a bourgeoisie's diet 5-7 servings of hors d'oeuvres? I have no idea how they have so much time to oppress the proletariat with such minor amounts of finger food. I don't have the answers to any of these questions, but I do know that if you eat prosciutto, the revolution don't need you.

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## **TRAFFIC** from page 1

This went on for several minutes, during which a battle of wits had quickly ensued with Burnside trying to anticipate where Gardner would next position himself, and vice-versa. Occasionally, the two would stand completely still, waiting to see what the other's next move would be, before eventually giving up and moving simultaneously once again. Both even resulted to basketball-esque "juke" techniques, but to no avail. Their synchronization was still perfect, which, according to an anonymous observer, "would

have been cool if it weren't so dumb."

By this time, a sizable crowd of students remained backed up behind the two, unable to pass due to the standoff taking place. Simply walking around on the grass did not appear to be a valid option, as, according to sources, the grass was "completely soaked and kind of gross-looking." By this time, both Gardner and Burnside, visibly sweating from the sheer effort of not being able to walk past someone, gave a synchronized and exhausted call for help. Within ten minutes,

UCPD had arrived on the scene and were able to carefully separate both students, who agreed to plan their future schedules so there would be no chance of ever crossing paths with the other again.

Upper-level university officials are looking into installing wider pathways in case a similar incident happens in the future. On a related note, a similar situation occurred earlier this morning at Northwestern University, except instead of being blocked by another person, a student found a large mirror in his path.



# WAFFLE HOUSE REPLACES SAIEH HALL FOR ECONOMICS

by Breck Radulovic



Photo by Willamina Groething

University of Chicago President Robert Zimmer announced the opening of Waffle House, a 24-hour diner chain, at 5757 S. University Ave. at a press conference on Thursday. The building is the former home of the Economics department at the University.

Citing wide-spread campus support for a convenient, inexpensive, all-hours food venue, Zimmer justified the decision to renovate Saieh. “After the latest Campus Climate Survey, we found that 98% of the student body felt positively toward the opening of a campus Waffle House, yet

anticipated the dining locale becoming an integral part of UChicago’s campus culture. “Because we are a 24/7 joint, we hope to provide quiet corners in our restaurant for soft, late-night crying accompanied by mediocre coffee and smothered hash browns.”

Zimmer noted that the University’s history of Economic excellence would still be honored in the building, colloquially known as “Moneychurch” due to its hallmark cathedral style. Milton Friedman’s Nobel Prize for Economics is framed and displayed in the Waffle House’s single-user restroom.

only 56% expressed positive regard for the Economics program. Thus, the difficult decision was made to remove the Econ department from Saieh Hall.”

Archie Holloway, recently hired as a manager at Waffle House,

Third-year James Leeman spoke to the Shady Dealer as he ordered his inaugural plate waffles in the new dining establishment. “As a Math Spec Econ major, I was pretty devastated when I heard that Saieh would be closing - almost as devastated as I was when Clarke’s closed for good. When I heard a new all-night diner would be opening right in the heart of campus, I totally changed my mind.”

Graduate student Annie Nielson was pleased by the new Waffle House because of its employment opportunities. “Because of the delay with the Grad Student Union, I’ve been struggling to pay bills. Waiting tables at Waffle House for \$10.30 an hour is the opportunity I’ve been looking for!”

Zimmer expressed hope that the Econ department would continue to evolve in its former home. “In a changing 21st century, we must come to terms with the fact that a theory-based economics program is not what students are looking for anymore. To compete with thriving econ and finance departments at our peer institutions, UChicago Econ must change as well. Therefore, we hope to transition the Econ major to be based entirely in Waffle House food service. A quarter-long stint as a fry cook will teach students much more than Econ 198 ever could.”

## University Completes 80-Year Burton-Judson Hyphenation Project

by Thomas Noriega

In a university-first event, our oldest south-side dorm has been hyphenated from the ground-up. After the runaway successes of super-houses Dodd-Mead and Linn-Mathews, the university has announced that, on day-one of the 2017-2018 school year, newly-minted Maroons will be able to live in the brand-new houses of Chamberlin-Vincent and Coulter-Salisbury.

Utilizing the same revolutionary fire-escape-based method of unification that linked the first two super-houses, Chamberlin-Vincent will experience a prob-

lem-free unification. Coulter-Salisbury, currently composed of two non-adjacent houses, will have a state-of-the-art High-Gothic fire-escape assembled in the B-J courtyard to facilitate travel.

“We are excited to create a brand-new sense of house culture in our second-oldest dorm,” said Jean-Pierre Louis-David, the graduate chairman of the joint Housing-Culture committee. “The current six-house system was designed to re-unite students across house lines, and the four-house system will do the same.” When asked if there were already plans to further

hyphenate College Housing, Louis-David merely winked, tongue-in-cheek.

At Burton-Judson, excitement wasn’t exactly sky-high. When put-upon by our reporting team, first-year Math-Physics major Alexander Roche summed up the general attitude towards this groundbreaking change: “Why?” A social-media campaign, “FFS” (Fix our Fucking Showers) has already begun among current B-J residents, imploring the university to invest housing funds into de-molding the showers, rather than re-molding house culture.

# SURPRISES

## WHITE HOUSE LEAKS: BANNON SENDS TRUMP TO BED, AND WITH NO DESSERT

by Dan Lastres

An internal memo leaked to the Chicago Shady Dealer by an anonymous White House insider says that President Trump was “sent to bed early for misbehaving,” and that Steven Bannon “did not even let him have dessert”. This marks the third time this week that the president’s antics and undisciplined tweeting have cost him his evening TV session. The memo went on to describe Bannon’s actions as “un-fair!” and “sad!”

The memo doesn’t say what, specifically, Trump did to lose his dessert and TV privileges. However, several white house sources have confirmed that the president’s habit of speaking his mind and acting without consulting his team are to blame.

Presidents typically have a great deal of control over their own schedules, be they packed or leisurely. However, it seems that such control is negotiable when the president is “being naughty.” Many in the media have speculated over the degree of influence chief strategist Bannon has over the president on key issues like domestic policy and military strategy. While the memo doesn’t address these areas, it clearly indicates that when it comes to Trump’s bedtime, Bannon has the final say.

The White House has not confirmed the authenticity of the leak and has ignored several requests for comment. When our reporter asked press secretary Sean Spicer

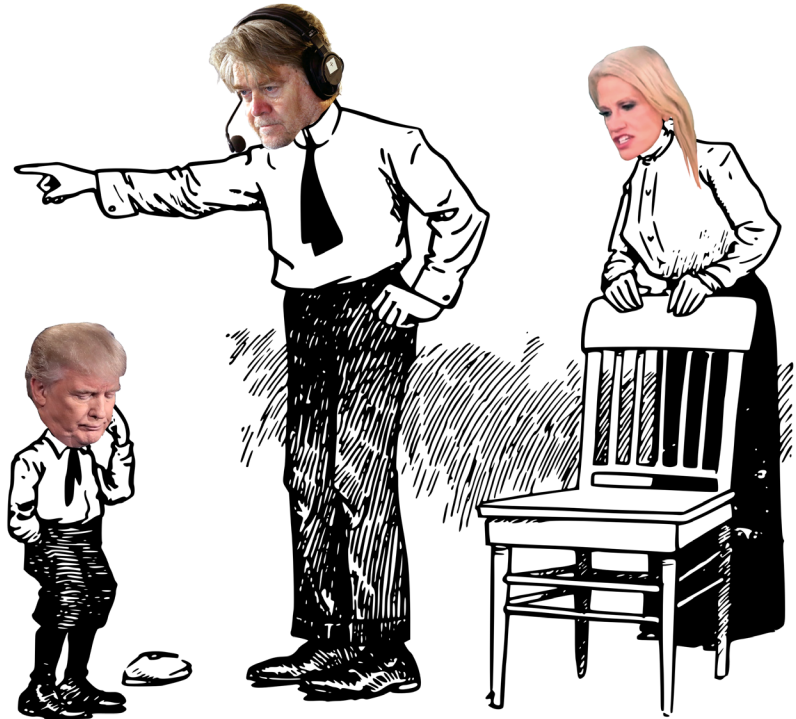


Photo by Willamina Groething

about how the president is being disciplined, Spicer spat on his shoe. “The president is a grown man who eats fast food and ice cream whenever he pleases”, Spicer bumbled “every night, he is hard at work, working hard, and reading, and deal making.”

A leaked internal memo from the secret service stated that the 45th President of

the United States has been sent to bed early at least once a week since inauguration. “The president was sent to bed for the 4th time this month last night” the memo reads, “he’s spent the evening watching old Apprentice episodes under the covers.” The memo goes on to state that Trump still goes to bed early most nights because he’s a 71-year-old man.

## Markets in Disarray as Snapchat Shares Disappear After Ten Seconds

by Christopher Walker

This Friday, investors were sent into a panic when it was discovered that all purchased shares of Snap, Inc (SNAP) disappear from the record 10 seconds after purchase.

“We really wanted to do something different when we went public,” said Snap CEO Evan Spiegel. “So we thought, why not bring the same great experience that our customers love to the financial mar-

kets?”

“On the one hand, this is absolutely insane, not to mention all kinds of illegal,” lamented local high frequency trader John Douché. “On the other hand, disappearing shares have created some interesting market dynamics. You don’t know what a rush feels like until 10% of your portfolio will vanish into thin air 10 seconds from now. At first I thought people would only

trade disappearing shares as a joke, but it’s getting surprisingly popular. I’ve heard that some other companies are thinking of copying their strategy.”

In related news, Samsung has issued a recall of all of its shares upon discovery that they have a tendency to catch fire and explode, which, according to market experts, is simply too volatile a strategy to succeed.

# ANNOUNCEMENTS

## SCIENTISTS 99% CERTAIN THAT OUR UNIVERSE IS JUST SOMEONE'S D&D CAMPAIGN

by Jacob Johnson

Following recent political developments, astrophysicists at MIT have re-calibrated the massive LIGO gravitational wave interferometer to detect the possible intervention of an outside universe on our own, which has yielded surprising results.

Almost immediately, the interferometer began picking up signals within the frequency of the spoken word. Though the signals were faint due to being extremely far from their origin, scientists were able to discern what appears to be intelligible conversation. After several months of this process, a complete transcript was produced, which appears to contain a conversation between four participants in a tabletop role-playing game bearing numerous similarities to Gary Gygax's Dungeons and Dragons. The transcript, as it stands, reads as follows:

Voice 1: Okay. In these next couple of years, there's gonna be a presidential election. Hillary is running against this Jewish man from Vermont, and-

Voice 2: Can I run? My character wants to run for president.

Voice 1: Donald's class is businessman, not politician. You aren't allowed to-

Voice 2: I took reality T.V. as a bonus feat.

Voice 1: That's not the same as politics.

Voice 2: Really? That's a stupid rule.

Voice 3: Come on, you're always doing this. Just let me get this election thing done so we can move on with the campaign.

Voice 2: I want to run for president anyway.

Voice 1: Okay. Fine. Roll for diplomacy.

Voice 2: What do I have to get?

Voice 1: A twenty-five.

Voice 2: That's impossible with my stats! Wait, do my +2 Hands of Nimble Size give me a bonus here?

Voice 1: They do not.

Voice 4: Putin is a politician. Can I assist Donald with this?

Voice 1: Yes, but there are going to be consequences. Okay, add five to whatever Donald gets.

\*audible rolling of dice\*

Voice 2: Natural twenty!

Voice 3: Oh my god.

Voice 1: Roll again to confirm it.

\*audible rolling of dice\*

Voice 2: Another twenty!

Voice 3: You have got to be kidding me.

Voice 1: Okay. Wow. Despite all odds and running against many other more-qualified candidates, Donald wins the Republican primary, but doesn't seem to have the support for the presidency. Hillary, make a campaign check.

Voice 3: I got a lot of campaign checks.

Voice 1: No, like, with the dice. You have to roll a two or higher to beat Donald.

Voice 2: No fair! This thing is rigged.

Voice 4: Aw, man.

Voice 5: Kim Jong Un crafts 10,000 nuclear warheads.

Voice 1: Does Kim Jong Un have that much uranium in his inventory?

Voice 5: ...No.

Voice 1: Then shut up and wait for your turn.

Voice 4: Wow. No fun at all.

Voice 1: This is a realistic campaign, you guys! I'm tired of everyone taking it off the rails, like last session when you guys started two world wars. Hillary, roll.

\*audible rolling of dice\*

Voice 3: Natural 1. Crap.

Voice 2: HA!

Voice 1: Oh, Jesus Christ. Not another critical failure. Okay, um... Hillary, that thing with your emails gets out of hand, and you somehow manage to lose the election despite winning the popular vote. Now the leader of this campaign's free world has no skill ranks in politics, and will probably screw up everything even worse than you guys already did. Everybody make a perception of reality check to keep from losing your minds.

Voice 3: This is a load of bullshit!

Voice 1: Yep. It sure is. I had a really exciting campaign planned, where you guys were going to colonize space and stuff. You know what? Screw it. Who wants to go play Mario Kart instead?

All: WOO!

At this point, the transmission appears to cut off. Scientists are still unsure of the origin of these messages, but can conclude with 99% certainty that our universe is indeed the "campaign" of these strange beings. If more whacky, vastly-improbable events take place in the near future, we will know the Dungeon Master and the players are to blame.

## University Administration Announces New Bullshit, Half Thought-Out Change With No Prior Consultation

by Phillip O'Sullivan

On October 27, 2016, John "Jay" Ellison, Dean of Students in the College, announced his administration's exciting new bullshit, half-thought out changes without prior consultation with any parties. In response to the widespread criticism and questions, Dean Ellison offered only this response:

"To all my critics I have one message: fuck off! I'm the goddamn Dean of Students in the mother fucking College of the University of Chicago. Do you think I give a flying fuck about what any you people think? Did you see the goddamn letter I sent out this summer? Do you really think I give enough of a fuck about these

things to think them through? Of course not! I don't have to be bothered to think things out in advance because I'm Dean John 'Jay' Ellison goddammit and I'll do whatever I damn well please. And you know what? If I want to make some more ridiculous bullshit changes, I fucking will. Just you wait for my next fucking letter."



## PRESIDENT TRUMP HOLDS PRESS CONFERENCE TO READ LIST OF BLACK FRIENDS

by Reed Thurston

In the wake of a turbulent and unnerving transition of power, the newly-elected President Donald Trump called an 'urgent' press hearing earlier this week to allay the nation's concerns by reciting a 'complete' list of the new Commander in Chief's closest black friends.

Hosting the event and welcoming press representatives to a high-rise ballroom inside Trump Tower was Emmy-nominated and visibly uncomfortable actor Idris Elba, who read a brief greeting from a teleprompter before inviting Trump onstage and promptly leaving the room. Taking the podium and thanking "Mr. Cheadle" for hosting, Trump opened by giving a brief, semi-prepared introductory address

which touched on the struggles of "black people of color in America, and in many, many other places," before eventually concluding that slavery was "a very, very bad thing."

Trump then unrolled what appeared to be a large parchment scroll and began listing a number of African-American politicians and millionaires with whom he had some feasible connections. However, the newly-elected President's credibility gradually waned as he began to list such figures as "George Jefferson, Harriett Tubman, and The L.A. Lakers."

By the time Trump's list had meandered and digressed into a ranking of his favorite Eddie Murphy films, a reporter from

CNN stood to interject a question for Trump regarding his ties with Russia, to which the President quickly retorted with, "Watchu talkin' bout, Willis?", garnering much laughter from the 'paid' section of the audience, while the reporter was escorted from the room by security. Before opening the floor to questions from pre-approved members of the press, Trump directed the audience's attention to a full jazz band accompaniment onstage, which proceeded to deliver a brassy and enthusiastic performance of the theme from Family Matters, while media representatives were distributed gift baskets containing cologne, malt liquor, a copy of Jet magazine, and a pair of Nike Air Jordans.

## University Upgrades "No Barriers" Program To "Very Tall Ladders" Program

by Christopher Walker

This Friday, Dean Nondorf announced that the University's "No Barriers" program of replacing loans with grants for low-income students would be upgraded to the "Very Tall Ladders Program."

"Given recent developments, we've come to the realization that there are going to

be barriers for many of our students that we don't have the institutional capacity to remove, so we've decided to provide students with the tools they need to overcome those barriers on their own," said President Zimmer.

The new program includes a legal support program to help students who are

at risk of discrimination by law enforcement, increased support for job and internship assistance for students who are not citizens, a swiss army knife, a quickly deployable "Make America Great Again" disguise, an actual ladder for "physical barriers," and an emergency jetpack, "just in case."

## Tragedy Strikes! Area Woman Gouges Chapstick with Chapstick Cap

by Willamina Groething

Sources confirmed Saturday evening that area woman Megan McMahon drove the cap of her Burt's Bees Vanilla Bean Moisturizing Lip Balm into the vanilla bean moisturizing lip balm, leaving an irreparable fissure in the column of beeswax-based chapstick and a large clump of chapstick on the outside of the cap.

Eyewitnesses at Shinju Sushi on 53rd Street testified that McMahon tried to salvage the externalized lump of lip balm by spreading it with her finger onto her lips, but was largely unsuccessful in minimizing the waste, as her lips had been recently moisturized and the chapstick could not be spread evenly over her mouth.

"She tried not to waste it by spreading it on her lips, but then she just wiped

her fingers off anyway. So that's like 30% of what she scraped out, probably," said restaurant patron Emilio Vasquez, seated one table over from McMahon.

"I couldn't get it to spread evenly. It stayed a little lumpy on my lips," McMahon also admitted. "And I wasn't done eating, so when I wiped that spicy mayo off my upper lip, yeah. I basically wasted all that chapstick."

A Shinju employee who requested anonymity was watching McMahon's table to ensure that only those who ordered the all-you-can-eat dinners were eating the all-you-can-eat sushi. She said that she believes McMahon's own negligence caused the accident. According to the employee, McMahon looked away as she replaced the cap on her chapstick, and her hands

were not coordinated enough to ensure perfect cap to tube matching. The cap instead encountered the chapstick both off-center and at an angle, permanently disfiguring the otherwise perfectly good lip balm. The employee added that McMahon failed to retract the chapstick column prior to recapping, so she was basically asking for this to happen.

McMahon and her girlfriend, who frequently borrows McMahon's chapstick, have asked for privacy following the tragedy, but according to spokesperson and roommate Katie Chen, Megan had been talking about how she didn't like the vanilla bean flavor that much anyway, and she only got it because CVS didn't have peppermint, so she'll probably be okay.

## DWAYNE “THE ROCK” JOHNSON LOSES WRESTLING MATCH TO JAMES “THE PAPER” THOMPSON

by Ryan Fleishman

After a grueling No Holds Barred title match for the WWE World Intercontinental Championship Belt, Dwayne “The Rock” Johnson dropped lost his championship belt to the rising superstar James “The Paper” Thompson. The match was reportedly a grueling affair, with The Rock trying desperately to hit The Paper with the same moves he used to crush Shane “The Scissors” Paulson last week at the Night of Champions. However, The Paper was able to narrowly avoid The Rock’s offensive onslaught and managed to cover The Rock for a 3-count and a pinfall victory. Unfortunately for The Paper, The Scissor announced his intention to fight for the title at the earliest opportunity. “The Paper may cover The Rock, but The Scissor will cut The Paper in half at the next Sloppy Sandwich Slugfest,” announced The Scissor on an episode of Miz TV.



Photo by Willamina Groething

These three superstars have cycled the championship belt between each other for years, but rumor has it they actually are close friends outside of wrestling. “We fight each other in the ring every single pay-per-view, but behind the scenes we all

get along swimmingly,” said The Rock, The Paper, and The Scissors in a shoot interview.

*Note: A shoot is a wrestling term to refer to events and/or interviews that are unscripted and break the false reality of the wrestling world*

## Turning Point? Vanilla Ice Denounces Donald Trump!

by Ryan Fleishman

President Trump and his administration have conducted a veritable campaign of fear across American politics over the first three months of his presidency. Many people and celebrities protested against Trump’s actions, but nothing has changed. That is, until now. Vanilla Ice has officially denounced Donald Trump as a failure of a president and a businessman. The American public is rallying behind him.

That’s right. Vanilla Ice. Chilly McFreeze, the lyrical assassin. America’s most beloved ice-themed musical icon is taking a break from dropping bars to lay a cold burn on the President himself.

“Stop, collaborate and listen, Ice is back with a brand-new mission. And that mission is protecting the poor and helpless from the tyrannical actions of Donald J. Trump,” said Vanilla Ice, whose hit single “Ice Ice Baby” became the first #1 hip hop single to top the Billboard charts in 1990.

“Trump’s irresponsible actions in the White House and calculated attacks on the Constitution are blowing my brain like a poisonous mushroom.”

Vanilla Ice may be the perfect figure to call Trump out; Ice has carved his path through the real estate business since 1995. Let me tell you folks, Vanilla Ice isn’t just flipping houses in the Arctic. Donald may have hosted the *Celebrity Apprentice*, but Vanilla Ice created the hit television series *The Vanilla Ice Project* in which he personally renovates houses in Palm Beach, Florida. Vanilla even published a real estate guide book in 2011 named *Vanilla Ice Project – Real Estate Guide* that he released for free on his website <http://www.vanillaicerealestate.com> entirely out of his good grace. Move over, Art of The Deal!

“Any government that opposes the media, free speech and free will is a government in which I am not willing to partici-

pate. I should know. I played Mark Twain in Adam Sandler’s summer blockbuster *The Ridiculous Six*,” said Vanilla Ice.

People across the country are rallying behind Vanilla Ice’s message. “Hell yeah bro, ‘Ice Ice Baby’ is my freakin’ jam,” said local Trump supporter turned activist Chet Whiteman, one of the millions of Trump supporters converting because of Ice’s words. “I was all aboard the Trump train, choo choo, you know? But Vanilla Ice is freakin’ real, and Vanilla Ice is saying Trump is bad, and I gotta believe him, you know? Fuck, man. You got any crystal meth?”

Vanilla Ice is a gifted wordsmith, expert real estate mogul, and sponsored jet ski racer. This man could do anything he wanted. However, Vanilla Ice is spitting icicles towards the errant U.S. president and we are behind him every step of the way.

## HOW TO AVOID EYE-CONTACT WITH STUDENTS RAISING MONEY FOR CAUSES YOU SUPPORT

by Antonia Salisbury

Ever since Venmo ruined the “Sorry I Don’t Carry Cash” thing for everybody, not donating to charities you support has gotten really tough. But you’re not an asshole. Your heart is in the right place – you even put your “I voted!” sticker on your Nalgene. So avert your eyes, suppress your conscious, and let’s get going.

1. You have personal business to attend to: Boy oh boy, you are busy today. You wish you had time to stop and talk about women’s rights, but jeez you’re all booked up. Look at your watch like you’ve got somewhere to be and open up that stride. No time to waste!

2. There’s something in your eye: We’ve all been there. There’s something in your eye and you are completely oblivious to everything around you. Negligence is the name and plausible deniability is the game. Where are you walking? What’s Global Warming? – you don’t know, you have something stuck in your eye.

3. Wear Birkenstocks: If you haven’t caught on to this one yet, you need to start picking up what the liberal media is putting down. Wearing Birkenstocks means never having to look anyone in the eye ever again. Keep your nose where it belongs: up in the air while you munch on those sun dried kale chips. High and mighty never tasted so much like twigs.

4. Ask them to sign up for Green Peace: Don’t dish it if you can’t take it, PETA. You think that you can make me feel bad about drinking milk and not sign up for my un-unsubscribable emailing list? Think again. How about you put down your VR slaughterhouse goggles and I’ll put my clipboard-hands up where you can see them and we both back away slowly, ok?

5. FaceTime your parents: Right your wrongs with this simultaneously conscious-cleansing and eye-averting chore. While briskly pushing past outstretched

flyers, loudly thank your parents for paying your tuition, forwarding your mail, and, most importantly, conceiving you. Don’t want to chat with the ‘rents today? This also works in reverse. Let them know your a little preoccupied saving the rain forest and making full-on eye contact with a new friend.

## JOSE QUINTANA INVENTS REALLY FAST-BALL

by Ryan Fleishman

After an intense research and development period involving complex mathematics and squiggly speed lines, White Sox All-Star pitcher José Quintana has invented an entirely new baseball pitch called the “really fastball.”

“I call it the really fastball because it’s a fastball, but even faster. A normal fastball goes whoosh, but my really fastball goes neeahhhh,” said Quintana through an interpreter. Quintana proceeded to mime a ball moving extremely fast with his hands while making airplane sounds.

“All of us pitchers in baseball have been throwing fastballs while thinking, ‘This is it. This is the fastest ball.’ But did they ever think to go even faster? I dared to break the limits. My really fastball is a level beyond a fastball. It is the fastest ball.”

Quintana revealed his new creation at the first game of Spring Training against the Cincinnati Reds, where both teams agreed that it was extremely fast. Reports show that, through the seven scoreless innings Quintana pitched, fourteen of the Reds batters struck out on a really fastball. Furthermore, upon striking out, each of these batters said “Wow, that was a ridiculously fast fastball.”

Quintana refused to share the method he uses for throwing the really fastball, but he did hint that the technique is like throwing a fastball, but better. Quintana credits his inspiration for the really fastball to Sonic the Hedgehog. While watching Sonic X on Cartoon Network, Quintana thought to himself, “I can pitch that,” and the rest is history.

At press time, White Sox catcher Omar

Narvaez was seen purchasing a large tube of Bengay for his sore, sore hands.

## STUDY FROM THE CENTER FOR PRACTICAL WISDOM ASSERTS, “THIS WAS A COMPLETE WASTE OF MONEY”

by Dan Lastres

A report published by the University of Chicago’s Center for Practical Wisdom declares that the Center for Practical Wisdom is “a complete waste of money.” After considering the University’s shrinking endowment, cost cutting, layoffs, and big-budget architecture, scholars at the center determined that their founding investment of 2 million dollars “would have been spent more wisely and more practically anywhere else.”

Since its founding in June 2016, the Center for Practical Wisdom has been tasked with asking deep, probing questions considered too concrete for the Philosophy department and too abstract for the Psychology department. This first-of-its-kind institution works by identifying measurable examples of wisdom within an institution and its latest report concluded that the Center for Practical Wisdom is completely bereft of any.

“Paradoxically, the Center for Practical Wisdom is accomplishing its goal,” says director Patrick Howerbauche, “we wanted to scientifically isolate the factors that constitute institutional wisdom, and determining that this center was anything but wise and practical has been an important first step.”

“When you look at how much money was spent setting up this program,” says head researcher Penelope Koenigson, “it’s pretty clear that we’re not getting much out of this other than prestige and prestige doesn’t pay the bills.”

Other scholars at the Center for Practical Wisdom echoed Koenigson’s sentiments by suggesting that more money be directed towards “literally anything else.”