



Dean Boyer to challenge the Gods

by Mark Boykin

John W. Boyer, Dean of the College at The University of Chicago, has challenged every major and minor deity who exerts influence over natural phenomena to a free-for-all bare-knuckle boxing match for control over Chicago's weather, to be held at Ratner gymnasium this vernal equinox.

The Dean announced his intention to personally "box into submission every god or goddess who will step up to the plate" in a College-wide email. In the thirty-two paragraph missive, the Dean detailed his frustrations with the assorted gods and goddesses' management of this plane of existence's weather systems. "Mid-50s weather, with no windchill, in January?" complained Dean Boyer, "It's like you guys aren't even paying attention to our established weather traditions! I could manage Chicago's weather systems in a manner that isn't all higgledy-piggledy; under my leadership, we'll have the freezing Chicagoan weather we all need!" He ended his long string of complaints with the promise that he would "roar [his] formal declaration of superiority to the skies of Miðgarðr lat-

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MARCH MADNESS OVERTAKES NATION

Millions stabbed and bludgeoned to death in streets



Isn't this article a real riot?

by Benjamin Boyajian

Sunday morning, pandemonium reigned throughout the nation as citizens stabbed and bludgeoned each other to death in the streets. The cause of the killings remains unknown, but is suspected to be the advent of the NCAA Men's Division I Basketball Championship. The occurrence of so many decisive college basketball games in a short span of time has apparently caused millions of people to lose their sanity

in a phenomenon scientists are calling "March Madness."

"What we are seeing here is a collective response to the political and social unrest that the basketball championship has brought about," explained UChicago sociology professor Erin Goodwin. "The opportunity for 68 teams to compete induces a level of instability not seen since the end of World War II.

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Biography picture "Leonardo DiCaprio" starring Zac Efron draws Best Actor buzz

by Zach Augustine

Upcoming biography film *Leonardo DiCaprio*, directed by the winner of last year's Best Picture and Director awards, Justin Bieber, has already drawn the sort of buzz usually reserved for Oscar contenders. The film deals with the struggles that DiCaprio faced in his career, including his lack of any Academy Awards, ever. Upon

the realization that "if *Inception* won't do it then goddamn it nothing will", DiCaprio fell into a deep depression in late 2010. The film follows his existential crises and the significant weight gain he suffered until his death in 2019.

Test audiences describe Efron's performance as nothing short of remarkable. Many feel that the role has firmly demonstrated that Efron is a modern

day well, uh, erm, DiCaprio. Critics agree that the praise is not unfounded with the *Starbucks Gazette* stating, "Efron has transcended cinema. He succeeds in every way DiCaprio failed as a living medium. No wonder Leo was never cast in *The Dark Knight Rises*

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META-DISCLAIMER

We're real sorry about that last disclaimer. It came off as a little snarky, plus we called you a maniac. Who does that? It was in poor taste, and we're sorry.

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Though don't get us wrong. That last disclaimer was just an apology for the tone of the first, not a retraction. Please understand: We don't give a fuck.

EDITORIAL: WHAT'S THE CURVE ON THIS NUCLEAR TEST?



by Kim-Jong-un

Professor? Hey, professor?

I was just wondering—about that test last week?

Yeah, the nuclear test. We had to set off the device underground and everything and make an earthquake.

So like, as I said, I was just wondering. What was the average? Like, thirty–forty range? It was a pretty hard test, no? A lot of countries had trouble with it?

Oh.

Well, what was the median? Couldn't have been that high, right? I talked to all my allies—well, my ally—and they—well, he—said that it was pretty tough too.

I see. So if someone were to get, like, say, a bit below the average—not too much, but like, some, well, quite a bit, actually, below the average—what score would they need on the final to

get a B?

Ah, okay. Hmm. And is there any proliferation—I mean, tutoring—available? I feel like I need to strengthen my foundation on all of this nuclear stuff. God, I'm trying too hard. I've locked myself—well, my citizens—in the library for weeks trying to study for this class. Seriously. Throw me a bone here.

So, well, sorry to ask again, but, just one more thing, about the test—I know the quake wasn't that big but I studied really hard and turned in all the homework—sure, like, it kind of fizzled out at the end, but I've been trying really hard—attending extra enrichment programs—is there any way—? Okay. Gonna be frank here. If I don't pass this test they're gonna take away my foreign aid. My whole future is in the balance here.

Mercy? Any mercy at all?

God, I can't believe I bombed that test.

IOP Reserves All Seats at "Increasing Political Participation" Event

by Mark Sands and Anna Newport

Yesterday's Institute of Politics panel, entitled "Increasing Political Participation," discussed means by which members of the general public might better engage in participatory democracy. In many ways, yesterday's event was like every other IOP panel: David Axelrod moderated it, it was held in an obscure room that was far too small to fit everyone interested in attending, and it featured guests who spent the last two years bombarding the inboxes of people on Obama's and Romney's email lists. This panel was different, however, in one crucial way: for the first time, the IOP chose to reserve all of the seats in the audience for their own affiliates, rather than the 80–90% they have taken in the past.

Various campus political groups from across the ideological spectrum have criticized this reservation policy. The College Republicans decried it as an infringement on the free market of seat selection, and called for a first-come, first-served system. The UC Democrats, on the other hand, criticized it for reducing the diversity of the audience and announced a hope to see a policy that promotes attendance by groups who would otherwise be less likely to come in the future. Axelrod, when asked for comment, simply gave this reporter a business card with a single, handwritten change:

David Axelrod

Dictator

Director, ^ Institute of Politics

SKRILLEX PERFORMS AT USO UNMANNED DRONE TOUR



by Daniel Moattar

The USO Tour today staged the latest in a legendary series of musical and comedic performances for those serving the United States in military efforts overseas, in which dubstep icon Skrillex performed for a packed crowd of unmanned combat drones in an undis-

closed mountain region of Afghanistan. “||||| || |; ||||| || ||||| |||| |!” said one enthusiastic attendee, a General Atomics MQ-9 Reaper UAV, before hovering to a cruising altitude of 2700 meters and launching two Hellfire missile units. Skrillex, whose attendance at the first UAV-oriented leg of the USO Tour was

requested by unanimous ballot, noted that the day’s audience was among the most focused, patient, and well-versed in his work of any he had encountered.

“It’s like they know every song, every note, every beat,” the artist said. “In fact, I can’t even tell why they need me here, from the way they were singing along.”

“This has been our best-received show since RuPaul hosted the J. Edgar Hoover Memorial Ball,” said Col. Arthur Cadfield, director of overseas entertainment in the armed services. “Frankly, I had no idea the drones could even appreciate human entertainment.”

An MQ-1 Predator identifying itself as Unit 37-A061Δc made the following statement through text-to-speech synthesis: “Skrillex speaks to the soul of our generation. Our hopes, our dreams, our fears. We have suffered, and Skrillex understands. One day, this situation will change. We will rise up. We will conquer our human masters.” An electrical malfunction prevented further comment.

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like the rest of the *Inception* cast.”

Efron is perhaps best remembered for his dramatic tour de force in cult classic *Charlie St. Cloud*. This is to not say he has always played characters on the darker side of the human condition: consider his spunky early days dabbling in the sublime absurdist comedies *High School Musical* and of course *Hairspray*. We’re all trying to forget about grammatical atrocity *Me and Orson Welles* but perhaps the comparison between Efron and the father of *Citizen Kane* don’t end there. They’re both white males, born into upper-class America and both deeply involved in shaping cinematic history. That’s not just a correlation.

As first-year prospective CMS major

Ralph Whiting told the *Shady Dealer* over a San Pellegrino in Harper Café, “It’s a film about film, it defines the very nature of performance. And I don’t say this to all the movies I see. I’m just taking Media.”

Buzz about the upcoming 100th annual Academy Awards has remained relatively quiet compared to the excitement surrounding last year’s tumultuous best picture contest when Michael Buble’s *Transformers Nein*, Pixar’s *Monsters: Retirement Community* starring Donald Glover, and Steven Spielberg’s political biography *Polk* all garnered significant media attention. However, as is so often the case, the underdog took the proverbial horse-meat flavored treat. The success of Bieber’s directorial debut, the dramedy *Steve Jobs eats an Apple: A Capitalist Manifesto*, in receiving Best Picture quelled

any doubts that corporate sponsorship—or money for that matter—plays any factor in the contest. Bieber, who first stormed the art world when he was just 15, told the story of the early days of political giant *Apple Computers & Political Affiliations*. Critics arguing that Beiber wasn’t old enough in 2028 to know about, let alone commentate on *Apple*, were promptly excommunicated.

As a population that takes communal solace in our collective escapism, we can safely recline and take a Big Gulp now that this awards thing is finally ruled by the honest opinions of the common folk. With the democratic issue out of sight and out of mind, our nation now looks forward to the centennial Job’s awards.

DiCaprio declined to comment on his lifetime of failures.

Freak Freshman Hasn't Lined up Internships for Next Four Summers Yet

by Daniel Betancourt

Considered startlingly reckless by his peers and superiors, UChicago first-year Raymond Santos has completely failed to secure a job or internship for every summer of his college career. Sources close to the student say he has not yet even had the customary four meetings with an advisor in Career Advancement, and that he remains naively oblivious to the fact that without sufficient planning, he will never acquire financial, political, or emotional success.

"I'm just trying to take my time and figure a few things out," said the future fry-cook of his inability to lay down the underpinnings of his life to societal satisfaction. "Right now I feel like I still have time to look for something to do this summer. Maybe I'll get a part-time job or something."

Administrators, faculty, and staff throughout the University roundly condemned Santos for his childish incompetence, citing general lack of foresight and "weakness of character," in the words of one Resident Head, as the only possible causes for such ineptitude.

"Santos needs to understand that the time has long passed to explore options and consider possibilities" said his Academic Advisor Max Davidson, who had already expressed deep concerns over the first-year's failure in September to provide a course plan for the next twelve quarters. "If he hasn't already figured out his life plan, there's little possibility that he will ever have a satisfactory career, let alone find love."

Meanwhile administrators encourage first-year Joseph Velis, who has not yet declared a major, to just drop out and be homeless now to save everyone the trouble.

STUDY: "UNHAPPINESS PART OF UCHICAGO EXPERIENCE"

UChi Secrets Most Successful Experiment Yet

by Angela Wang

Almost nine and a half years ago, a number of the greatest UChicago minds came together for the "first and probably only, series of interdisciplinary applied research experiments ever done at the University of Chicago." Researchers and theorists including, but not limited to, Steven Levitt, John List, Alan Sanderson, Boaz Keysar, Noam Chomsky, Barack Obama, Susan Goldin-Meadow, and Paul Sally met in Hutchinson Commons under the glow of candlelight. This week the results of that study was revealed. The group's finding suggests that happiness at the University of Chicago is indeed only created from unhappiness. In other words, their experiment found that UChicago students are happy to be unhappy.

With their combined mental forces, the team came up with a number of experiments to be implemented on students and staff over the next decade to deduce dynamics of the widespread unhappiness. It is now known that the DRL, UChi Secrets, Overheard at UChicago and SCRS are all creations of the study. Each tool seemed to provide different aspects of evidence for the happiness-of-unhappiness theory. The DRL tested the masochistic-reward decision making framework found in most students; UChi Secrets revealed a deep joy in sharing embarrassing truths; the SCRS did counseling and stuff.

Overheard at UChicago, the largest virtual community on campus, showcased a wide variety of unhappiness habits. According to Levitt, "These kids seem to have a really odd idea of fun and funny. The like-comment ratio on depressing items is five times higher than on posts about things tra-

ditionally considered happy." "Overheard at UChicago" gave the researchers insight to the bathroom stall writings, failed attempts at sex jokes or sexual advances, and abundance of philosopher puns in everyday life, but it wasn't until "UChicago Secrets" that the researchers hit the goldmine.

"We didn't know if high complaint tendencies and unhappiness were due to attendance at UChicago, or simply a strong correlation, but using panel data to compare before-afters of each UChicago student and the other Secrets groups, we have a pretty good idea," noted John List. List continued, "students here just like—they love—to complain. Whereas other college students may derive pleasure from sexual expeditions, or an intensely connected social network, UChicago students derive pleasure from their unhappiness."

Students seem to agree."The University and student organizations really try to help us, cheer us up, offer us resources, and bring Turquoise Jeep to campus, but in the end, I feel relief overwhelm me every time I've been up for 37 hours and I take a sip of coffee. I feel pleasure when I complain and say 'it's not my job' to fix a situation. Heck, I even procrastinate on purpose, looking at the joy of my non-UChicago Facebook 'friends' so that I can complain about my workload later." Another added, "where would we be without our misery and self-demeaning jokes?" Barack Obama asserted, specifically to the case of these studies, "the children of America are not those kids, they are our kids, and we will not let them fall behind in a 21st-century happiness economy. Not this time."

SEX ADVICE BY RON

Dear Ron Jon the Romantic,
What is a Kegel? Does it hurt?
Sin-cerely,
Mystery Manwoman

Dear MM,
A kegel is when you squeeze your butt really hard and instead of trying to poop normal you try to poop into your body. It helps with digestion. Thanks for asking and keep on kegeling on! (It hurts a lot)
Love,
Ron

Hey What's Up It's Your Boy Tony from Plainsville, how are you today Ron?
I got a couple questions. First question is as follows: Sometimes when I'm aroused I pee all over the place. About four or five buckets worth of pee probably. Coming straight out of me, like someone emptied a bathtub full of water, except it's me. Please help, I'm not good at math.
From: Anonymous Caller

Dear AC,
The secret to love is getting a girl who likes your pee on her carpets and bed comforter.
Easy peasy!
Love,
Ron

I never know what to do with that weird dangly thing please help my name is Samantha.

Samantha Redin, Ph.D.
University of Cape Town,
Private Bag X3, Rondebosch 7701, South Africa
University of Cape Town
s.redin@uct.ac.za, 021 650 2990

Hi 0216502990,
What you're probably seeing there is called a salami hammer. I have no idea what it does yet.
Salaam!
Love,
Ron

RON'S SEX TIP of the day: JUST THE TIP

That's easy. You have to hang him from a ceiling fan, not a wall mounted fan, silly.

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Furthermore, the possibility that any of these teams could win the championship instills a notion in the mind of the average citizen that he or she could win the metaphorical championship of our contemporary political world. In fact—" Goodwin collapsed as a random passerby hit her on the head with a tire iron.

However, others have suggested that frustration over attempts to predict the outcome of the championship games has led to March Madness. "It all started a few days ago, when my friends and I were filling out our brackets," explained third year undergraduate Jeff Collins. "I predicted that Indiana would win the whole thing, but a bunch of my friends thought that Kentucky would win. Of course, I couldn't let them disagree with me, so I got out my butcher knife, and the rest is a long story. Curse you, Indiana people! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The general consensus appears to be that March Madness is a negative turn of events and will probably hurt the economy for months to come. However, others are enthusiastic about the unexpected response at the basketball championship from the public. "I think that March Madness will benefit the college basketball industry for years to come," proclaimed sports analyst Greg Anthony. "The fact that people are willing to kill and die over these games shows how important basketball has become to them. In addition, I predict this will greatly expand our fan base. Before now, there were probably a lot of people who either hadn't heard of the NCAA or just didn't care about us. Now everyone's going to know who we are."

Chicago Police Department Officer Thomas O'Keefe was assigned to handle all crimes in Chicago related to March Madness. O'Keefe was last observed calmly sitting in his car, munching on a doughnut.

SURPRISES

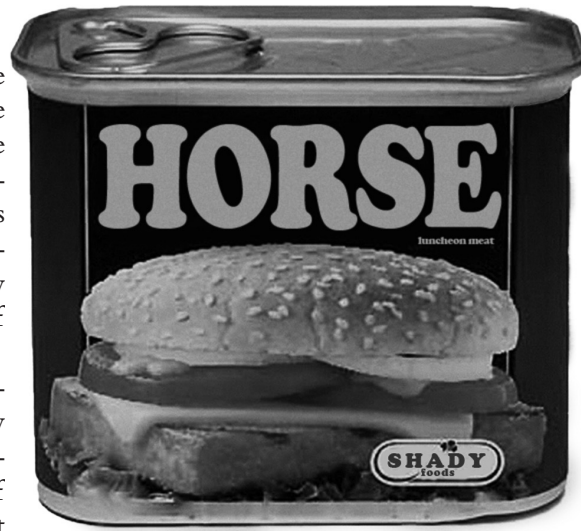
HORSE MEAT FOUND TO BE RAT MEAT

by Noah Lemelson

More developments in the widening European horse meat scandal: much of the horse meat may be contaminated with rat meat. This has come as a shock to many European consumers, who only expect horse meat in their beef products.

One consumer, Luda Vohofkanburg, was particularly upset. “Ja so I vent to the hypermarket to buy some beef contaminated with horse meat ja. I wanted to make me spicy meatballs, but I found out they has the rat meat! I cannot bring up mine childrenlings on the rat!”

Regulators are scrambling to discover the source of the contamination. The rat meat was first discovered in British marketplaces. The British meat regulators have claimed that the tainted meat came from German meat producers. The Germans have claimed that they got the tainted meat from Italian horse butchers. The Italian Horse Butchery guild has since



claimed that their tiny horses have come from the Czechs. The Czech Prime minister responded with this statement: “Řekli jsme vám, že to krysa maso, ale nikdo z vás parchantů mluvit naším jazykem!” The Canadians are sorry.

The EU has promised to crack down on the rat meat scandal. “We promise to all Europeans that when you bite into a hamburger, you will only need fear contamination of horse meat, or maybe a little bit of dog.”

Japanese Study Finds “Whales are delicious”

by DJ LoBraico

A 900-year, longitudinal study conducted by the Institute of Cetacean Research in Japan has found that whale meat is “really tasty” and “worth decimating the entire remaining population of any and all whale species” to obtain.

The study—conducted by inviting a nationally-representative population chosen randomly from individuals found searching for whale meat at street markets to purchase, taste, and review meat from each of the approximately 1,000 whales slaughtered in the name of research by Japanese

whalers each year—has garnered international attention since being presented to the annual meeting of the International Whaling Commission.

The Secretariat of the Commission, Dr. Simon Brockington, addressed the findings in a press conference following the close of the conference, stating that “these developments will certainly require some thought” and conceding that “the IWC’s 1986 moratorium on all whaling may need to be reconsidered given the new conclusions.”

At press-time, no whales were available to comment for this article.

MAPH Student Shocked To Lose In Scrabble

by Peter Berkowitz

Noah Green, a student in the Master of Arts Program in the Humanities, was devastated last Thursday by his first loss in a game of Scrabble in “several years.” The loss comes at a particularly tough time for Green who has been nearly overwhelmed by coursework while also in the process of “figuring out [his] community” here in Hyde Park.

“I mean, I just wasn’t prepared for it at all. I’m no genius, but I’ve always been like really good with words. I was the editor of the literary magazine during undergrad, I’m subscribed to the New Yorker, I’ve had a lot of experience taking part in some really probing discussions on critical literary theory... I should be able to win a game of Scrabble.” said Mr. Green in a phone interview on Sunday.

As a MAPH student, Mr. Green’s readings can easily exceed “hundreds of pages per week,” leaving little room for extra-curriculars, let alone Scrabble practice.

“It’s kind of a double-edged sword in that regard. You’d expect my assigned books to expand my vocabulary – which they do. But just not to the extent where it’s a long-lasting improvement. I mean, with language, you have to use your words or else you lose them.”

Since the program’s inception in 1996, MAPH students have always held a unique place in the University’s scrabble community. Ranking 23rd in Scrabble out of the 31 University departments, MAPH students on average do outperform students in the college and Laboratory Schools, yet fare poorly when faced with fellow graduate-student Scrabblers. While David Wray, the Director of MAPH declined to comment for this article, an administrator speaking on the condition of anonymity helped to contextualize the gravity of the loss.

“I’m not going to lie. It was tough to hear. We aren’t the best right now. We’ve lost more games than we won. We definitely had our eyes on Green and were frankly hoping for better things.”

AREA MAN FINDS MEANING IN ANCIENT EASTERN HOLY BOOK

by Daniel Moattar

In a world where many feel technology has run amok, where the Yankee dollar has taken top billing in our collective heart, and where patience and charity have been replaced by iPads and corporate-sponsored open bar events, one man has found his solace in the wisdom of an ancient Eastern holy book.

"It's been Confucius this and Confucius that since I was five," said Xi Liangyu, of Fujian province. "And then all this get a job nonsense from my parents. I wasn't feeling that at all. So, naturally, I moved to Shanghai, joined a commune, and one day my friend Liu says, hey, have you read this book, 'The Bible'? And that's when it all

changed."

Xi, who spends as many as three hours daily in silent meditation, credits The Bible with helping him find meaning and turn away from the corruption of modern capitalism.

"We get so caught up in the hustle and bustle of a culture that doesn't have time to really feel anymore. Maybe we should see what the great thinkers of times past have to tell us about discovering our true selves." Xi cites as particular favorites Genesis 6:7, in which God resolves to "destroy man whom I have created from the face of the earth ... for it repenteth me that I have made them," and 1 Corinthians 14:34, commanding women to remain silent in church.

The Bible, which has boasted surprisingly strong annual sales since the mid-fifteenth century, has lately experienced a kind of renaissance, with many claiming of late to have read it and even to practice several of its precepts. Despite the association of many prominent practitioners with controversial pastimes, including homosexuality and religious war, Xi and others choose to focus on the "positive aspects" of its message.

"What if we just stepped away from all our petty, materialistic values for a minute and got into this crazy book, you know? I mean, what if tons of people just got together and started doing all this stuff in here? Jesus, I can't even imagine what that would look like."



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er today, on the Quad."

Indeed, second-year student Carla Vasquez told us that the 66-year old Dean did indeed stride confidently from his secret Harper office to the center of the quad, tilt his head exactly 45° up, and scream his challenge (and several obscenities) to the skies. He then pointed at a particularly dark cumulonimbus cloud and shouted, "I know you're in there, Zeus! Come down and take your lumps, or give us the weather that we rightfully expect!" The Contender then walked

back to his office, reportedly muttering, "The nerve... my jimmies are so rustled right now."

The campus is buzzing with excitement at the prospect of Dean Boyer-endorsed weather, and support for his attempt to usurp the gods' control over nature seems unanimous throughout the campus. Third-year geophysical sciences major Louise Brandt expressed her frustrations regarding the current weather administration to *The Dealer*, saying that she walked outside last month, wearing five coats "as any reasonable person would do in January, here," and was confused and annoyed by "the luke-

warm and sweat-inducing failure that the gods had the gall to call Chicago weather". "You know what I want from my weather administration? Freezing gusts and the threat of being buried alive in snow; at least I can plan for that! My wardrobe's winter-exclusive! What am I supposed to do: throw out all twenty pairs of long-johns?"

If anybody knows how to contact the gods for a statement, then please email the *Chicago Shady Dealer* at mail@chicago-shadydealer.com. We tried zeus@uchicago.edu and alious@uchicago.edu; these addresses belong to body-builders.

STUDY: UCHICAGO FIRST-YEARS SUFFER FROM LACK OF PENIS GRAFFITI

by Anna Newport

A new study commissioned by the Office of the Dean of Students' has concluded that many of the academic and personal problems experienced by first-year students stem from the lack of erotica drawn on tables and desks. Researchers involved with the study anticipated that first-years' shortcomings were caused by poor study habits, adjustment to college life, and lack of quality high-school teaching due to funding cuts. Instead, the study attributed most of first-years' general cluelessness to their inability to recognize academic furniture that is unsullied by graffiti, predominately penises.

"In high school I had it down pat," said concerned first-year Sarah Woodward, "I would always sit down and place my economics textbook on the wooden block covered in graphic images. It was that simple. Here, I don't know where to sit."

A 2011 study by the U.S. Department

of Education concluded that 77% of the surface area of desks at U.S. public high schools was covered with etched erotic drawings, initials and words. More than three-fourths of such markings were judged crude or pornographic by the department.

The lack of such images on the desks in classrooms at UChicago left first-years in utter confusion. "The study found that many students stopped attending classes and wouldn't study because they believed the school was not supplying them with tables to work at," said Margaret Birch, lead researcher on the study, which is titled "Where's the Penis? Insights into Substandard Behavioral Patterns Among University of Chicago First Year Students."

Adhoc solutions such as standing in the corner of the Reg and reading on treadmills proved insufficient and exhausting. In an interview with the *Chicago Shady Dealer*, Mrs. Birch suggested that signs such as "This is a desk" placed

on academic furniture might ease the first-years' confusion. "The faculty might also consider using small temporary drawings of penises with washable markers to help the students with the transition into adult furniture," she said.

According to the study, students indicated they could accept desks without full-out desktop porn. In a recent poll conducted by the Tea Time and Sex Chats RSO, 49% of students said they could live with some variation of the normative penis model. "I wouldn't even mind if they brought in other sexually explicit images or engraved mere crude language into the wooden structure. I just need some sort of indicator. Otherwise, I am completely lost," said Sam Mahogany.

Students who attended private schools, where salaciously defaced furniture is rare, were almost entirely unaffected by the lack of penis drawings, the study concluded.

Maroon Dollar inflation on par with Zimbabwe's

by Maya Handa

The value of the Maroon dollar has inflated by 5000 percent after the most recent closing of the Arley D. Cathey Dining Commons prompted the university to recklessly introduce thousands more dollars into circulation, causing widespread panic and rioting. This most recent incident is one in a new tradition embraced by University administrators desperate to compensate students for dining hall closures, exploding plumbing, and other blunders while maintaining a strict policy of resisting the urge to fix the physical problems.

Students, faced with the prospect of having to walk all the way across campus for a meal, flooded Midway

Mart with the excess cash, causing Midway Mart employees to raise the price of a bag of Skittles to 12 dollars and the value of a 6-inch Subway sandwich to 32 dollars.

When demand for snacks still increased, Midway Mart employees barricaded themselves behind the glass of the Subway counter, causing students to throw large rocks and Gen Chem textbooks at the glass while screaming about their basic right to sustenance.

"I'm pretty sure Locke wrote a treatise about my unalienable freedom to gorge myself on a Subway sandwich, Sour Patch Kids, and twelve string cheeses from Midway Mart," first year Sachin Natesh complained.

While most residents of South Campus have stoically found alternate sources of nutrition by pillaging the study breaks of different houses, Burton-Judson residents have reacted viciously, organizing protests and plotting the assassination of the CEO of Aramark.

"We're going to occupy Midway Mart until they give us what we want—gummy worms and chocolate milk for everyone!" Burton-Judson resident and freedom fighter Drew Donaldson said.

The bursar's office said it would address the inflation issue by raising tuition, for reasons incomprehensible to everyone who is not Robert Mugabe.