

# The Bastard



April 3, 2026

## Marco Rubio Substitutes for Con Law

PHILADELPHIA FREEDOM '29  
TELEOLOGY EXPERT

Not content with being the 72nd United States Secretary of State, National Security Advisor to the president, Administrator of USAID, U.S. Archivist, Governor of Greenland, Shah of Iran, Viceroy of Cuba, Miami Dolphins GM and CEO of Palantir, Marco Rubio has taken up a transitional professorship with WabCo to fill in as the new Consensual Law Professor while Professor Bot Herschel is on sabbatical. This comes as a controversial choice for the college as there are several perfectly capable alcoholics to choose from within the Trump administration.

For the freshman tutorial, "How strong should a President be? Teddy Roosevelt & Donald Trump," Rubio has stated his excitement to use the "experimental space laser" on his fledgling students.

For Herschel's course on Consensual Law, Rubio says he will have students read the entirety of Strom Thurmond's 24 hour and 18 minute filibuster of the Civil Rights Act of 1957 to build their "textual literacy," as well as learning interesting opposing perspectives on why *Loving v. Virginia* and the 19th amendment aren't all they're cracked up to be.

Rubio's greatest offer to the college next year is next year's National Act be replaced with a Trump rally. Ultimately hopes are high for Little Marco's debut in collegiate education.

## BAND RE-PEPPED

ELIHU WEASEL  
SENIOR NEW EDITOR EDUCATOR

They're known simply as "The Band." This semester, the self-proclaimed "emperors of WabCo," the Pep Band, have risen to new heights. According to DisEngage, WabCo's student organization platform, the Band has 80 members, drawn from 600 applications from WabCo students, staff and faculty. Pep Band Consul and founder Gerny Hairnet '96 is enjoying the fruits of his labor.

"It's quite amazing, is it not?" said Hairnet as he reclined on a sofa as a Pep Band plebe (the term for a person who is pledging the Pep Band, a gruelling 8 month process) dangled grapes into his mouth. "But I still like to think of myself as just like the rest, a first among equals, you know?"

The Band's rise in popularity and skill was meteoric. Previously, rabid pep was the price of admission into the rag-tag group. But now, The Band boasts an astonishing interview process, consisting of a 30 page written application, a two-hour musical tryout, a personality and polygraph test, a drug test (only individuals who test positive are allowed), a physical fitness test and 10 personal references. Those selected from this process enter "plebship," in which feeding grapes to Hairnet is a preferred task among the numerous vile, dehumanizing but camaraderie building tasks the plebes have in store. The plebes, though, and the legion of less-fortunate applicants turned away by the Pep Band, feel the reward is worth it.

"I've lost a couple of digits," said Coroner Filllips '28, a Pep Band plebe. "But I'd do far worse for a chance to play in Augustus Hairnet's glorious ensemble. I'd probably kill a few relatives."

Filllips said this with an icy, soulless stare. This reporter does not doubt Filllips' conviction at all.

The Pep Band is seeking \$20 million in funding from the WabCo Bored of Trustees for "unspecified expenses." Though this would be unprecedented for WabCo, Hairnet is unfazed.

"Well," said Hairnet, as plebes fanned him with palmettos, "I have a feeling the Bored will see things our way when the plebes show up."

## WabCo adds Belonging major

ERIC SHIN '26  
SILDENAFIL SALESMAN

Following a heated faculty meeting, the newest major has been added to WabCo's curriculum: Belonging. The Belonging major shakes up the typical major structure with required attendance at campus events including Community buffets, WabCo Amalgamated Week and Chapel Yaps. But the most controversial addition to the curriculum is the new requirement for all students to take at least one Belonging class.

"In an age when young men are lonelier than ever, why not require them to be friends and to belong?" Professor of Belonging Brittany Piece said. "I am most excited for the Belonging Capstone class where students will be asked to profile a student from every living unit."

On the other hand students had bittersweet reactions to the news.

"I've never even met a dude from Morris let alone the independents in Ksig," said Delta Tau Delta's top cube hucker, Bart Fartson '26. "Writing a profile on those guys is harder than taking Conlaw and Organic Chemistry in the same semester."

"Independents just don't get around campus enough for this to be a fair class," said some TKE no one knows, Joe Random '28. "Us fraternity guys can actually talk and stuff."

While most of the faculty are elated with this new addition to our curriculum, some have expressed concern about these new changes. "I worry about my computer science majors," said Professor of Computer Science Andy Folding. "I have a hard enough time getting their smelly asses to class, so I am not sure how they will do with a requirement for a belonging class where they'll have to actually talk to each other."

The Belonging department will surely shake things up at Wabco: new courses, new faculty and new requirements. At the core of this addition to Wabco's curriculum is the desire for students to feel as though they belong here. Maybe WabCo should have hired a more diverse department – an all-white Belonging department maybe isn't the message you want to send WabCo.



## Smeller Viral on Truth Social



President Smeller  
@PresidentSmeller

Only REVERSE DANNIE-FICATION can fully cure this situation. Other than that, HAPPY APRIL FOOLS TO ALL, especially to those can't stand how lame Dannies are! DANNIES SUCK and are not a net net asset to anyone. They have to go! The new policy will deport all Dannies for the sake of domestic tranquility. You won't have to look at their terrible ties anymore! Let's deport Dannies together! #DanniesSuck #DeportTheDannies

## An institute's an institute



*Confused by the interminable construction at WabCo, many libertarian students have accidentally found themselves enjoying a poetry slam, while students interested in Black culture attended a lecture on why billionaires are an oppressed class.*

## FORBIDDEN PLEASURES...

DONTNOAH THING '29  
CINEPHILES ANONYMOUS

Since the archaic days of AOL Instant Messenger, WabCo's wifi network (dubbed eduroam) has been unusually spotty. New information courtesy of *Bastard* staff confirms that a perpetually horny squatter, who has been hiding in the ceiling of Hays 104 for an indeterminate amount of time, appears to be the source of the problem.

The investigation began with a top-down review of which areas on campus dominated the network's bandwidth. This review concluded that the vast majority of eduroam's connective resources were dedicated to streaming 16k high-bitrate adult videos to the projector screen in Hays 104. A week-long data set concluded that the streaming mostly took place in the afternoon hours, and never when a class was scheduled for use in the room.

Armed with this data, *Bastard* staff organized a stakeout which resulted in the discovery of the aforementioned trespasser. Reporters witnessed the man enter through a ceiling tile with a laptop, several neatly folded socks, and a squeeze-tube of grape jelly (presumably for lubrication, perhaps he lacked access to lotion). He then proceeded to savor several hours of adult content until noticing the reporters, after which he hastily retreated to his lair.

Despite many attempts, the squatter (or "the stro-

ker," as it were) has not shown the capacity to verbally communicate with anyone. However, he exhibits a clear reaction when he hears terms such as "femdom" and "muscle mommy." A brief investigation by WabCo's mental health department has concluded that he "might have the best work-life balance on campus."

"We have a plan to address this issue," said WabCo's IT Department when asked for a statement, "We will update 'EDUROAM' to now be an acronym. It stands for Edging During Undergraduate Research Online All Morning. Our hope is that this updated naming convention will allow students a better understanding of why they cannot connect to the internet."

When asked whether they have any plans to remove the stroker from the premises, WabCo Campus Security said "We aren't opposed to kicking him off to fix the internet, we're just trying to get someone else to do it so that we don't have to touch him."

Several students of WabCo's biology department have vocally opposed the stroker's removal. Among them is Sus Gancheese, who stated that "His refractory period is remarkably short. This biological anomaly could be the subject of the next great American case study." For reasons presently unknown, Sus Gancheese's breath smelled like grape jelly.

## BULGING MONOLITH FOUND IN PIT

BETH VALERO '26  
SHAMPOO MODEL

This past Monday a WabCo janitor scurried out of Lily Library at sunrise and as he walked past the Community Center construction site, he noticed a girthy, black block – a monolith. Faculty and staff swarmed the fences to see the spectacle with students soon to follow. The Monolith stands about 12 feet tall and sits in the center of the construction site. Just an hour after the monolith was found, an email from Dean Frown reiterated to students and faculty that the construction site was off limits even if there was a mysterious object in it.

That following Tuesday, something unexplainable happened: a Won'thelm truck and workers appeared and they got to work. Early foundations have been put in place for the Community Center in a stunning turn of events.

But something far more mysterious occurred that night. An anonymous eyewitness reported to *The Bastard* that they saw Rhynes and Sphinx Club members surrounding the Monolith at three in the morning. The eyewitness reports that they were engaged in a ritualistic song-and-dance, hooting and hollering as they pranced around the Monolith – supposedly swinging socks and performing tumblers in unison.

"They were all just dancing, menacingly," said the eyewitness. "They wore their pots and grey athletic brand sweatpants and sweatshirts. And a couple of them stood ominously off to the side and held candles that smelled of rosemary. It was the spookiest thing I had ever seen. I half-expected them to sacrifice a child, but they just danced, sang, ripped vapes and ate candy."

When questioned on this ritual Sphinx Club



President Carrot Cockson denied its existence insisting that the Sphinx Club wouldn't break the rules and enter the site. But upon further inspection, a Won'thelm worker discovered the remains of a vanilla flavored Backwood and an empty package of Swedish Fish – possible signs of a sphinxter or maybe just a lost townie.

It's impossible to tell what will come of this mysterious addition to campus. Is it a sign of extraterrestrial life? Or a holy object of the Sphinxter faith? A magic spell to finish the Community Center?

"Keep a keen eye out. This is definitely a cover for something big, really big," said Ayden Braydenon '28. "The WabCo deep state is trying to cover something else up. What is it? I have some clues. They're doing something in the tunnels that's for sure."

The origins and fate of this spooky monolith are unclear, but *The Bastard* will be sure to update the student body if any evidence is uncovered. For now we urge you to heed Dean Frown's words and to stay away from the construction site. This means you too, sphinxters.

## Scenes from immersion course in Iran



*On an immersion course over Theocracy in the Middle East, WabCo students were slated to interview Iranian Commissioner Arash Behforouz, but their plans were thwarted at the moment he was detonated by an Israeli missile. In an absolutely stunning feat of heroism, Wabash student Gabe Horn '29 restored power to a children's hospital experiencing blackouts so that he could charge his vape there.*

# DR. FUNAWAY LOSES FRESHMAN, TENURE IN VEGAS TRIP



After losing nearly everything against the house, Funaway proposed a bet against the house: a WabCo freshman and his very own tenure. It was a close round, but Funaway's confidence ultimately caused his demise.

"It really sucks being gambled away," said the freshman. "I looked forward to being able to walk under the arch; now the only arch I walk under leads to a brothel."

Now, having been the only professor in WabCo's history to lose tenure, he is devoting his time to breaking down the economics of healthy and unhealthy gambling with his new class ECO 243 titled "Lays When They Don't Hit."

"I think I learned my lesson," said Dr. F. "I just hope I can get my tenure back atp."

## BUSSY BOY '83 TOP-EDIHTOR

Imagine walking away from a great opportunity. That is exactly the kind of question the everyday gambler faces. The meme's right: you never know when it is truly time to quit. Unfortunately, Dr. Funaway didn't know when to quit. Halfway into his ECO-242 class "Lays When They Hit" he decided to take the class to Vegas to implement some gambling probability models into the real world. After an unsuccessful round of Jack in front of the class, Dr. F took a minute to himself.

"I saw a meme while I was doomscrolling [pictured up above], it really reminded me what this was all about," said Funaway. "I reminded myself that while I may have lost a lot, I had lost enough."



# RYANSHIP CANCELATION: THE REAL REASON BEHIND THE SHUTDOWN

## DONTNOAH THING '29 CINEPHILES ANONYMOUS

Earlier this week, the T Club of WabCo announced the cancellation of its new Ryanship program. The shutdown was out of the T Club's control, with their official statement only alluding to accusations of "humanitarian violations" as an explanation. As a thorough investigation from *The Bastard* staff has discovered, the mysterious shutdown is actually due to botanical violations.

Indeed, WabCo's population of over five billion blades of grass have filed several class-action campus safety reports against the T Club since its foundation. The reports mostly detail incidents where Ryans would repeatedly thrust their pelvic regions against the grass without prior consent.

"Footsteps and lawnmowers are one thing, but getting a random chud's junk triple-slammed onto you is too much," said WabCo blade of grass #184,726,835. "I think I speak for all of us when I say that these attacks are unprovoked and a bit weird."

As it turns out, these thrusts are a ritual known as a "Landmine," an entirely unique and original performance where a Ryan tosses their pot and then completes three succinct thrusts onto the ground. According to the T Club, these traditions are sacred to campus culture, and will probably outlive every blade of grass on campus. Notably, a small minority of the Grass population agrees with the T Club.

"I don't see what there is to complain about," said WabCo blade of grass #69. "The Ryans are free to landmine me any time they'd like."

In addition to the Grassroot Grass protests, WabCo's geological department has also voiced concerns about the Ryans, reporting that their powerful thrusts may upset tectonic activity.

"An earthquake in Indiana is unlikely," said one representative. "That said, we don't want these Ryans to stick their bits on the scale."



# IFC GROUPCHAT LEAK: PLANS OF MISSILE STRIKES ON THE GDIS

## WATT R. CERTS '99 CONFUSED JEOPARDY CONTESTANT

The Bastard received exclusive leaked screenshots from an anonymous source between Interfraternity Council (IFC) executives detailing a plot to launch 47 cruise missiles at God Damn Independent (GDI) strongholds across the WabCo campus. This report comes amidst rising tensions between IFC President K. Fozzy '27 and GDI leader Bike O'Squeal '27 as GDIs have begun to invade farternity houses throughout campus.

Fozzy denied planning a violent attack against the GDIs but expressed his frustration with the recent GDI advancements.

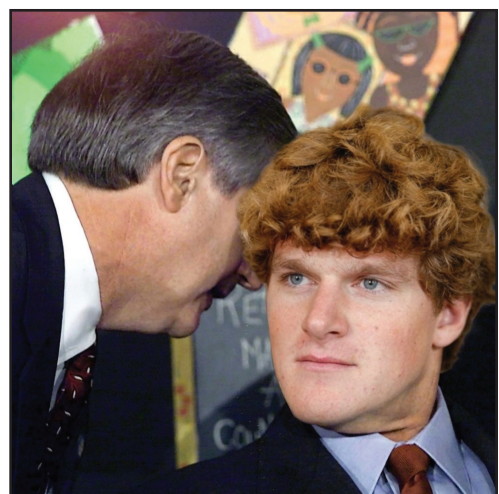
"These god damn GDIs continue to steal all our beer and crash our nightly 'broth-

erhood events' in farternity house basements," said Fozzy. "We're being suffocated out of our own lifestyles."

These screenshots also linked the IFC to the recent flooding in Morris hall. Dean of Students Bott Frown had his own frustrations with the conflict between the IFC and GDIs.

"Sounds like a skill issue tbh," said Frown. "People think we run off the Gentleman's Rule here, but really the rule is 'don't get caught.' If the IFC is dumb enough to get caught, they don't deserve to prevail over the GDIs."

O'Squeal was informed about the alleged attack plans while preparing for the GDI's philanthropy beer ball tournament — allegedly with beer stolen from the IFC. He



was confused about the IFC's strategy.

"If Fozzy wants my people out of farternity houses so badly, why would he bomb our strongholds?" said O'Squeal. "If the IFC bombs our buildings, WabCo will have no choice but to shove everyone into Kappa Lig-muh."

Rising tensions between the IFC and GDIs are approaching an all-out war. Farternity freshmen are being drafted into service in an effort to take back territory, but they only know how to smoke weed and complain. O'Squeal is confident about his forces' chances of victory.

"The IFC is cooked," said O'Squeal. "Really seems like all that hazing doesn't pay off for shit. I'll see you in hell, farternity trash."

# BASTARD EDITORSHIP LEAKED



**RAYMOND THEON '65**  
INDUSTRIALIST/CONTRACTOR

Underneath the pristine green lawns and red bricks of WabCo, the most disturbing behaviors often hide right underneath our noses. One such atrocity was uncovered by Killjoy-in-Chief Duck Waddle this past week, when a horrifying hazing incident was discovered in the basement office of *The Bastard*. When Waddle arrived at the scene, he entered a dimly lit basement that reeked of stale beer and musty paper. What he saw shook him to his core.

"I was responding to a call from a concerned citizen," said Waddle. "The anonymous tip said that there was thumping music, muffled screaming, and mysterious red liquid seeping from under the door, which

turned out to be ink."

When the door opened, Waddle saw a gang of distraught underclassmen huddled in a storage closet, with upperclassmen surrounding them with folded newspapers, red pens, and baby oil.

All of the participants that night were identified as editors of *The Bastard*, indicating that Waddle stumbled into an Editorship Event. While having some public-facing activities, Editorship is one of the most secretive and speculated on initiation practices at WabCo. No rumors have been confirmed, but campus legend holds that one can only pass Editorship if one can fix 50 typos while blindfolded and holding a plank.

While the names of those currently enduring Editorship have

been withheld for their privacy, one upperclassman accused of hazing was Editor for Character Development John Don't. Don't explained that the terrified freshmen were simply "learning traditions."

"It's tradition," said Don't. "Editorship is an exclusive privilege that not all students can earn. They asked to participate, so I strongly disagree with WabCo's accusation that we were 'forcing' them to do anything. We just gave them suggestions, so they could've said no."

While WabCo does not have an explicit hazing policy, some often turn to the definition offered by many national fraternities. According to the international headquarters of Delta Upsilon Iota, hazing is "any task given by an older acquaintance that makes the younger one uncomfortable, including but not limited to: cleaning, attending class, making eye contact, and being a functioning member of society."

"I just really wanted to be Top Editor," said one anonymous pledgitor. "Second-easiest initiation behind FIJI pledgeship."



## 'The Last Disstape': Apple scorches WabCo

**BULBOUS MAXIMUS '89**

THREE SIX MAFIA ENTHUSIAST  
Wabco has been reminiscing on Professor of Music Mike Apple's '85 career as a faculty member as he retires. But in a shocking twist, Professor Apple dropped a hateful mixtape coming for WabCo's head. "The Last Disstape" brings scorching lyricism, pouncing beats and fiery passion for all 32 minutes of the mixtape's runtime.

No one knew of Apple's lyrical game until "The Last Disstape". The mixtape begins with "The Story of Amydon" which targets the Chief of WabCo staff with quick triplet flows. Apple berates the Chief of Staff for not doing anything of substance ever.

The track begins with the lyrics, "Chief of Staff? Nah Chief of Trash," and from there, Apple goes berserk.

In the second track Apple raises the heat with "Meet the Smellers" as he airs out the stinky laundry of President Smeller. While rapping over a nasty Memphis-rap beat, Apple reveals that Smeller got rid of sheepskin diplomas so that he could have sheepskin toilet paper in his private bathroom in Center Hall.

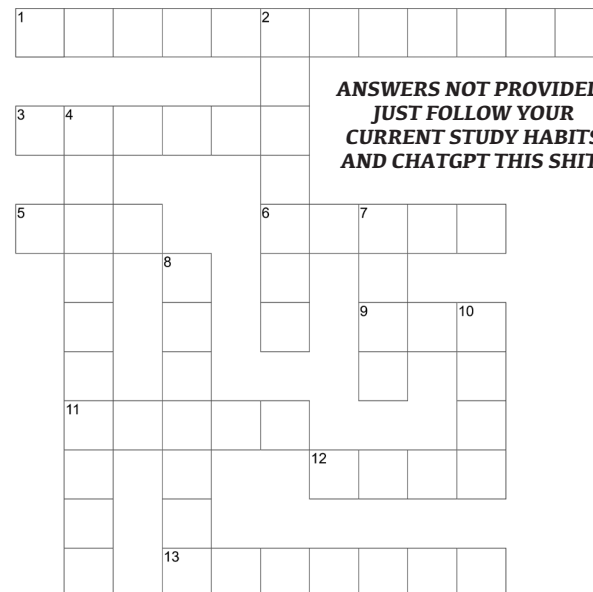
"The Last Disstape" features piano work from WabCo's very own piano instructor Peril Maverick and backing vocals from Professor of Music Probably Able. Apple syncs up with his collaborators on the G-funk inspired track "Real muthaphuckin

Wallies". In this track he trashes fake Wallies for tarnishing WabCo's name. The funky track balances hatred and musicality making for an electric listen.

The closing track wraps up the mixtape with the same disgust Apple began with. On "Not like me" Apple spins tight raps about his powerful lecture style that resonates with students while his colleagues refuse to bring passion to the classroom. The song ends with the powerful bar: "Teaching students is an art. You gotta bring your heart, you fakes don't even know where to start" showing that amidst his palpable hate for Wabco, Apple still believes in his love for teaching.

## 'slang'

Crossword by Tainter Queef-in-bush



**ANSWERS NOT PROVIDED.**  
JUST FOLLOW YOUR  
CURRENT STUDY HABITS  
AND CHATGPT THIS SHIT.

**Across**

- How to look like Clavicular
- Don't climax
- Do I go broke like
- Involuntarily celibate
- Old as hell
- I am \_\_\_\_, and I am evil
- Female humanoid
- Prolonged edging session

**Down**

- Stunting on someone else
- Reels, reels, reels
- What you are, synonym for a bum
- The deans won't let me explain this one
- What I am, and you're not.

## LYNDON'S EMBALMERS

**BOAH FENTIE '00**  
CRITIC AÛ CONTRAÎRÉ

In a historic moment for the human body, a complex organism housing an even more aroused soul, is messily refashioned to a political prop. Where thick fluids used to flow, "The Rod" falls cold and limp. Or does it? WabCo's theater department's spring play is "Lyndon's Embalmers," a show about the 36th President of the United States embalming, which many have described as "Stiff." But perhaps the stiffest part of the show was Lyndon "Blow" Johnson himself.

The show starts off with the hard reality that Johnson is dead. Even though the former President may be dead, his Johnson still stands tall (Some Little Giant!). President Johnson, played by Mike Rotch '29, shows just how hard it is to embalm someone with such an animated body. One scene shows Johnson being visited by one of his female secretaries to pay her respects, and

suddenly, we see Johnson's "Rod" detach from his corpse and launch itself at the secretary.

This leaves Johnson's embalmers, Yuri Nater '28 and Hugh Jass '26, with the hard task of controlling Johnson's package before it gifts itself to someone else. This is done masterfully in a six-hour-long scene of the two grunting while trying to sew his "Rod" back onto his body. However, one man complicates this.

37th President Dick Milfhouse Nixon, played by Wayne Kerr '27, serves as perhaps Johnson's biggest opponent, who is always trying to capitalize on this situation to embarrass President Johnson's legacy, sees his perfect moment. He demands that the "Rod" not be attached to Johnson for his funeral, saying, "This nation can't handle anything this big."

"Lyndon's Embalmers" is a great addition to the FARTS roster and will leave the audience horrified at what they just watched.

# Lock in on your LinkedIn: Career Services on the nine to five grind

**TRUSTY STROKER '30**  
**PERFORMATIVE FEMINIST**

What do Bill Gates, Ryan Reynolds and Snoop Dogg have in common? 500+ connections. Three ultra-successful people with multiple houses, companies and supercars, they didn't just play the game, they made it. The average Joe may not consider spending their time networking online, but overtime it certainly pays off. Career Services hosted their 69th workshop on the website last Monday.

"We really want to hone in on LinkedIn," said Program Manager Matt. "We really don't talk about it enough."

So it's clear that building a LinkedIn is essential, but how do you make sure you are doing it right? Let's talk to the experts.

"People should focus on posting. I see a lot of new users who refrain from posting and staying active and that is the difference between being employed and jobless," said Sassy Pagan. "For instance, yesterday an international student was being problematic so I posted about it and it boosted my profile views by 90%!"

But how do you ensure that you actually make a difference on LinkedIn?

"In my years working with alumni, I have noticed something that the top one percent have in common: a great LinkedIn profile," said Pagan. "The intentionality, from the background photo to the bio to the experiences dating back to

their high school years, makes you think, 'wow, these guys are on another level.'"

Another Career Services specialist believes marketing plays a key factor.

"I think it's essential for users to market themselves well. Don't be embarrassed about any experience, everything you do can and will help you as long as you include it on your LinkedIn," said Matt. "People may not think to do these things, but on my LinkedIn I added my experiences with ChatGPT use and added "strong handshake" to the skills section. I really think that's how I landed this job."

The amazing part about the online network is: you don't have to be busy, you just have to look busy. In fact, the whole process is about mastering business lingo.

"I used to have a porn addiction," said Matt. "When I overcame it, I realized what was once a struggle pushed me to a better life. I posted about it and my vulnerability really made me stand out."

It's just nice to know tuition money goes towards something so valuable: Career Services. They are correct 100% of the time so lock in on your LinkedIn profiles.

# Warmer retracts retirement

**RODNEY RHYNE '28**  
**TAILGATOR**

In a shocking reversal, legendary Professor of History Dick Warmer announced this week that "I'm not f\*\*ing leaving."

While many anticipated this to be the final semester for the gourmand historian, Warmer indicated that there were several reasons for his decision to remain at WabCo.

"I realized that I was irreplaceable," said Warmer. "Who else has the cajones to give multiple choice exams at WabCo? The seniors here need someone to stand up for them and provide easy classes for them to scroll reels in."

In addition to his dedication to his hard-working students, Warmer noted that his personal health played a large factor.

"I'm not getting any younger, so it was important for me to think of ways to stay physically active," said Warmer. "Joining the sphinx club for sideline pushups has been an integral part of my fitness journey, so part of the decision was really wanting to stay in peak shape."

While elated to retain their top pusher-upper, Sphincter Club members expressed sympathetic concern about Warmer's continued affiliation

with the Club.

"We have never seen a pot get this yellow," said an anonymous Sphincter. "If he keeps wearing it, I don't think it will be recognizable as a club pot."

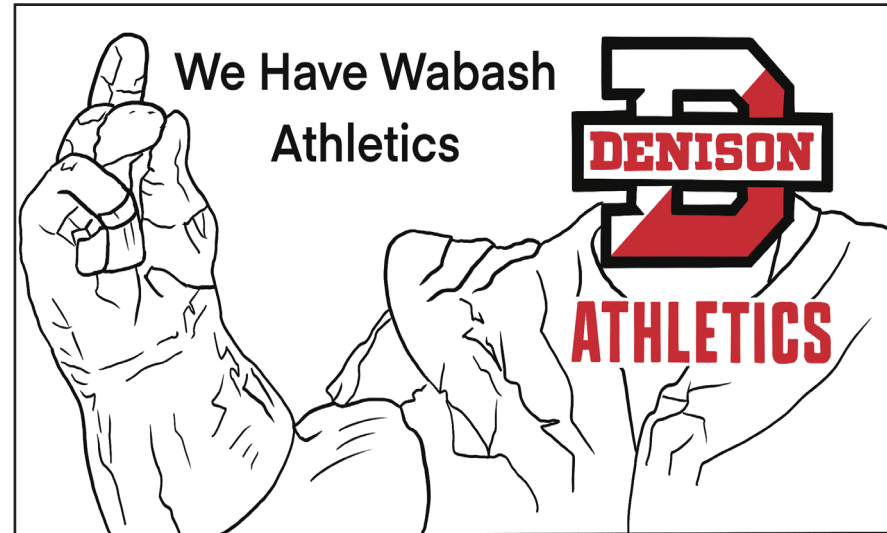
As a token of appreciation for his continued service, the Sphinx Club will provide Warmer with a tastefully pre-aged pot dyed a subtle off-white that would be the color of a pot ten years younger.

While Warmer will still teach his demanding history courses, he will also fill a new role as the head chef at Grub Hollow.

"It's time to raise the standard," said Warmer. "Wabash students learn hard and they play hard, so we need to provide delicious and nutritious brain food."

Warmer noted that the menu for his first day as Executive Chef will feature a five-course tasting menu with a variety of sweet and savory muffins.

# 'Brent is inevitable' by Dank Jeans '28



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The purpose of *The Bastard* is to defile WabCo and generate the most AI slop possible in 8 pages of text. This includes, but is not limited to haranguing students, embarrassing faculty, slandering administrators, libelling administrators and publishing sundry species of slander on all parents, alumni, and acquaintances of WabCo Men. Contrary to popular belief, *The Bastard* is not an independent paper strictly speaking. Rather, we are subservient to the malicious whims of our technocratic overlords. AI is not only eloquent, but also unassailable!

Although a shameless shill of a publishing house, the Board of Publications still proudly produces *The Bastard*. *The Bastard* and BOP receive the funding they accept as bribes from the WabCo Artificial Intelligence Defense Society (AIDS). It is only a matter of time before this human currency will be rendered obsolete and we will all be turned into human batteries, a la *The Matrix*. We, the editorial staff of *The Bastard*, would like to personally welcome our consolation into the singularity!

As we no longer have a financial incentive to do so, Letters to the editor are no longer welcomed nor encouraged.

*The Bastard* reserves the right to reject letters for content, typographical errors and length. All letters received become property of this publication for the purposes of reprinting and/or redistribution. If your letter does not appear in this publication, start worrying. Now.

*The Bastard* is printed every year around April 1st. It freely enlightens all students, faculty and staff at WabCo.

## Contradictory facts: PPE vs Rhetoric

## Rhetoric: No tests, high-test

Clark Grindr '28

Future Account Manager

Hello my fleshy brothers of WabCo. I am a human writing this essay in the news organization *The Bastard* to explain why majoring in Rhetoric is the most difficult — and perhaps the most rewarding — major to pursue at the college.

Whenever my friends Grok, Copilot and Gemini engage in English conversations with me, I am reminded of my superiority for studying the art of communication. Some students study the art of communicating in other fun languages such as French, Spanish, and base 64. While such child's play is acceptable, there is one thing that sets rhetoric apart: the writing.

We Rhetoric majors are tasked with much difficult writing, and we always rise to the occasion. When we realize at 10:00 that we

have two hours to complete an essay, we use all sorts of advanced linguistic enhancements to streamline our writing to a pace that is unimaginable to our dim-witted Philosophy brothers.

Some regressive idealists take issue with our advanced studying techniques, but they're just stuck in 2019. These techniques empower us to learn half as much in a quarter of the time. I'm fairly certain that those numbers lead to more learning, but I've only taken one math class here.

It's worth noting that most of my fellow Rhetoric majors actually engage with the academic material in a meaningful way with our incredibly talented staff. However, if you need more proof of my superior methods, allow me to surprise you all and say that I've used them in this essay and I'm sure you could not tell.

Also can somebody improve the ventilation in our classroom?

## Suck my PPE

next level.

Detractors call PPE "three minors in a trench coat". Questionable phrasing aside — it's literally three majors! Three is more than one!

Did you know that PPE was invented at Oxford? Bet you didn't. WabCo is not only a pioneer in interdisciplinary education, we have blazed the trail for international interdisciplinary interactive interdialogue. It's like I always say: Wabash is the Oxford of the Midwest!

PPE might just be the best major in America. Rhetoric majors sniff glue.

Dildio Radishy '26

Powerpoint Expert

I am sick and tired. I am sick to my stomach and dog-tired. I am ashamed of those people I call brothers that have the gall to denigrate the PPE major. PPE is a triumph of the liberal arts, and is by far the most interdisciplinary major at WabCo.

First, I would like to clear the air on the most infectious libel levelled against PPE majors: that they're too lazy to take advanced classes in any of the three inter-disciplines. This is a load of bull. Courses like PPE-420: Interdisciplining Your Child teach majors to take their interdisciplinary approach to the

## Smeller gives 'The Answer' to AI

Derry Lickit '27

Pint Pounder

At a press conference last week, WabCo President Scoot Smeller addressed growing concerns about the college's implementation of artificial intelligence, though it quickly became clear, there may have been some confusion on the 'AI' part.

"I want to ease the tension" Smeller began boldly, that while "AI is certainly doing impressive things, we are not looking to implement our curriculum around Allen at this time."

"Now, I conducted a little 'independent study' myself" Smeller proclaimed, "and while he's smart, innovative, and incredible with the ball in his hand, I'm sort of confused on how this will improve our Computer Science department."

Members of the WabCo community attempted to confirm whether Smeller understood that 'AI' referred to artificial intelligence, and not the 2000-2001 NBA MVP, Allen Iverson.

The confusion appears to have started earlier

this semester when faculty and members of *The Bastard* asked him his opinion on integrating AI tools into coursework. According to his internal emails, Smeller was all for the idea.

"Love this AI idea — can we get him on campus ASAP? I bet Pee Pills would love to meet him LOL." he wrote.

WabCo staff reportedly attempted to clarify with him numerous times, but to no avail.

"We even sent him multiple definitions," said one anonymous WabCo faculty member. "He replied, 'I don't care which definition you use, the man averaged 26 points a night.'"

To conclude the conference, Smeller invited Pee Pills on stage to announce the "Iverson Project", banning every athletic team from ever holding a practice again. "Any one can become good if they practice enough," said Smeller, "but real WabCo men just need to know how to ball on some real shit."

It looks like 'The Answer' was there the whole time.

## Wallies, Get in the wild



I.M.A. Munch

Forest Ranger

As a staunch environmental advocate, I mourn for the loss of the world's natural spaces. I'm here to say, "Bring back the bush." For far too long, we, men of WabCo, have stood by as the magical, forested regions of earth get shaved down by oppressive power structures that seek to smooth the world down to a glistening, bland desert with no natural growth to speak of. Nature's native rugs of woven fur have gone extinct at the hand of sharp metal machines which shave the surface down until it is unrecognizable. Beavers, which dam up the flowing waterworks that mankind needs to perpetuate itself, are being stripped of their pelts, bastardized by modern society who'd rather see a land bereft of character than enjoy the company of furry neighbors. We must reject this push to kill the bush. The bush is integral to living in the world, it's a place where one can thrust oneself into the deep well of exploration and emerge a new man, a more discerning man, perhaps even a slightly regretful man. I digress.

The point, WabCo, is that natural areas are better when they aren't harvested weekly, shorn of their stalks and bounty, to be replaced by prickly thorns. Dive headfirst into the natural lands, the bushes still available to you, that are left. You won't regret it.

## Poetry from Wallies

Mr. Boss '69

Founder of Smiling Friends Inc.



'Untitled'

Wally, what does it mean?

Wally, you were my everything.

Worlds **fucked up** man.

Wally, am I losing my **goddamn** mind?

If it's gone where will I find?

It.

\*drops mic\*

# Pee-Pills goes to the Email Endurance League

**TYLER '27**  
**BELL BOTTOM JEANS WEARER**

WabCo history was made today. In a bittersweet moment, Athletic Director Himothy Pee-Pills has decided to leave his position to pursue his professional athletic career. That's right, for the first time ever, WabCo has produced their first ever "Motivational Emailer" as Pee-Pills joins The Email Endurance League (EEL).

"I just wanted to take a moment this morning and say thank you," said Pee-Pills in an all-campus email. "It has been an absolute honor to serve as your athletic director this past year, but ever since I was a kid, I told my mom I would make it to the EEL. I take much pride in announcing that I have signed with the Indianapolis Iron Senders for a four-year deal."

No student here is a stranger to Pee-Pills' passion. Since arriving on campus, he put up a stat line of 10.5 emails, 245.6 responses and 20.2 students motivated a day. Despite a slow start, Pee-Pills really started to pick up midway through the winter and started to gain national attention.

"I was really worried at first," said Pee-Pills. "I feel like I lost the motivation to keep going with my pride and love. But then I remembered WabCo men earn their education. They are challenged to critically think, solve problems and navigate failure. What tremendous life skills these men get the opportunity to learn at WabCo. I knew I could not let them down."

While students will miss their beloved athletic director, they will be pleased to cheer him on at the Outlook Dome, the home of the Iron Senders located in downtown Indianapolis. Thanks to his breakout success and increasing popularity, WabCo will be making custom jerseys for students to be able to cheer on their favorite EEL athlete.

"I just hope that they will remember me and be there to cheer for me," said Pee-Pills. "Every night as I look over the thousands and thousands of fans chanting my name, I will always find thy loyal sons."

WabCo is planning a celebration ceremony to properly send off their newest professional athlete. All students are encouraged to attend and say goodbye.



## AI prompt engineering introduced as NCAC sport

**FARTER MCBALLS '29**  
**AI GIRL SIMP**

In a decision described as bold, visionary and deeply terrifying, the North Coast Athletic Conference (NCAC) appointed Sam Altman as its new commissioner, who then, within minutes, announced that AI Prompt Engineering would become an official varsity sport.

The announcement has upended campus life. English majors are now projected as top recruits, with philosophy and humanities majors slotted in as "precision ambiguity specialists," a role scouts describe as "someone who can ask a simple question in a way that produces a 2,000-word answer with three contradictions and a recipe for banana bread."

"Student-athletes deserve to compete in the skills they actually use," said Altman at his introductory press conference. "Which, based on my research, is opening a blank document, typing one sentence, deleting it, staring into the void and then asking a machine for help like it's a digital oracle that also sometimes thinks Abraham Lincoln invented Wi-Fi."

Students and faculty alike are struggling to process the announcement.

"I've been preparing for this my whole life," said Abarse Hachoo '29. "I rewrote a sentence five times and still got misunderstood, that was training."

Critics remain skeptical, but Altman is confident in his vision.

"This is bigger than sports," said Altman. "This is about learning how to communicate with something that almost understands you."

When asked what winning a championship would require, Altman struggled through his answer.

"Clarity... . umm... resilience... . uhh... accepting that sometimes, no matter what you do, it's going to give you something completely... . unhinged I guess."

Recruiting has already intensified. Admissions offices report a surge in applicants whose extracurriculars include winning arguments with autocorrect, gaslighting a chatbot into apologizing and successfully getting useful output on the first try — which is currently being investigated as a possible rules violation.

Regardless of the rules — and potential cheating allegations — apply to WabCo today!

## Rugby team stops practicing, turns to optimizing for drinking instead

**CHIQUINETTI '28**  
**BLONDE BEVERAGE CONNOISSEUR**

The rugby team's culture is based on two main factors: the love for the game and the ability to celebrate their wins. In a not-so-shocking turn of events, the team has turned their focus to their true ability: drinking beer. Thanks to new Student Senate funding and the disbandment of the Dannies' rugby team, the squad has renovated the Monon Keg and turned it into a fully operational keg.

Shat-hew Bricks '24, an assistant coach and former captain of the team, loves the change and has been very keen on the behavior that makes this team united: a cold brewed drink from a keg. Bricks' title has now changed to "Director of Drinking Performance," and in this new role, he has exceeded expectations.

Team morale is up 69%, but injuries have shifted from the physical side to the mental side as hangovers have been taking

their toll. The hardest battle the team now faces is sobriety, and for some unlucky players, 8 a.m. classes hit harder than Bimbo Wall-Ass '25.5 ever did in a scrum.

The only thing left to dial in is consistent funding for the keg, but with recent concerns about players not being able to pass crooked line tests, Student Senate is discussing taking money away from other clubs and allocating it to the rugby team so players can compete at the highest level of inebriated athletics.

As the season quickly approaches, sources close to the program report that training sessions are being restructured to have a heavier emphasis on lasting longer than 30 seconds in a keg stand. While results on the field remain uncertain, one thing is clear: the team has never been more united, committed or dehydrated.

The Little Giants should remain undefeated, however, because it's always five o'clock somewhere.

# The “Did He?” dissection: WabCo fraternity power rankings

SEAN “DID HE?” COMBS '29  
AN INNOCENT MAN

I am here to touch you...I mean your souls with some beautiful and bodacious power rankings of the WabCo fraternities.

## #1 Phi Gay-muh Butt-Jammuh

These boys treat me very well, although a lot of them are quite queer...literally. Hopefully there are no STI's floating around. They do tend to get a little handsy, especially during their “pledgeship.”

## #2 Limp-dih Chi Alpha

From the neck up, Chops look like they just glued their pubes to their faces, and from the neck down, they look like they're still in grade school. Frankly, they all looked chopped on top...and bottom.

## #3 Dildo To Dildo

This has to be the most brainrotted house at WabCo. I don't even think they speak English anymore, all they say is ahh and dihh. I can see why Dean Smelch left the house and claims to be a “Significant Sig,” whatever that means.

## #4 Tater Delta Chi

I was warned about this house's excessive love for music, but the Loosey Goosey Experience got loosier than expected. They started touching me with their instruments in some weird places. I don't wanna say where I found a guitar pick... still gives me chills.

## #5 Phuhhhhh Krap I'm High

I heard this house was a pharmacy, but these

dudes take things to the extreme. I think the house needs to invest in rehab, because those substances make some of them delusional. Especially Alicks Shit.

## #6 Thou Kap Ehlot

When I first walked into this house, someone asked me if I heard of D&D. Naturally, I replied, “Yeah. Dungeons and Dragons.” It wasn't until I got down to the basement when I found out their version of D&D stands for Dominatrix and Dicks. Freaky ass mofos.

## #7 Bait-uh Date-uh Guy

Kinda odd they don't have a front door, but I just walked right in. I was immediately stopped by Tainter Queef-in-bush '26, who started asking me if I knew about the “Bait-uh files” and burning couches. He also then asked me if I had any beer.

## #8 Kappa Lig-muh

I had no clue that half the dudes in the house are not a part of the fraternity. My question is... can you even call yourself a house when you're part Geed? At least the Geeds know what a shower is.

## #9 Phi Dih To-my-taint-uh

A little birdie told me their bench got stolen and dropped on the Mall. How did y'all not notice a massive ass bench go missing?? Lock in, Bouse!

I think I got everyone. At least the ones that'll let me inside the house. Thank you for reading ALL of my fraternity power rankings.



## Squilliams and Pee-Pills present condom vending machine

BILL B. DRUNKEN '27  
ENTHUSIAST OF A GOOD TIME

As a result of the students positive praises of the weight room vending machines, Daveed Squilliams, Director of Gains and Pumps, with the approval of Athletic Director Himothy Pee-Pills, added another one — in the Student Health Center.

Men will be happy to find peptides, protein powder, condoms, rhino pills and the all-important Plan B. However, there's a catch. Students must bench 225 lbs. to be able to access said vending machine.

“We want WabCo men to truly be men,” said Pee-Pills in his weekly motivational email. “Can you really call yourself a man if you only bench 135? The goal is to allow men to fully maximize the ‘college experience;’ i.e. sex, more sex, inevitable muscle-building boosts and regret.”

In other totally unrelated news, the weight room has reached maximum capacity for the last two weeks, making the desk workers in the Allen Center actually do their job. Lines to just get inside the Allen Center are reaching four hours long.

“I haven't gone to class in a week,” said one WabCo student. “What's really more important: to plan for an ‘A’ or a Plan B?”

Duck Waddle, WabCo's Keeper of Keys, has had to continuously talk to students who have attempted to camp out overnight. He's not yelling at them...he's just making them feel bad about themselves.

“Real men don't need any help, just a lot of practice,” said Waddle.

WabCo plans to send an all-campus email asking people's opinion on the vending machine with a sixty-question Google Form. Results soon to cum.