

# INSIDE

YOUR 82 YEAR OLD PROFESSOR'S  
SECRET  
LOVE LIFE!



THEN...  
INSIDE  
YOUR  
82-YR-OLD  
PROFESSOR

# UA FINANCES SECRET DRUG CARTEL

BUDGET 2023-24		
REVENUE	Proposed	Actual
New Fund (DRUGS)	\$400,232.00	\$40
Kush Lounge Donations	\$172,000.00	
Fundraising (from drugs)	\$1,243,000.00	\$95
<b>TOTAL REVENUE</b>	<b>ENOUGH FOR DRUGS</b>	
DIRECT SPENDING		
ritalin + addy	\$9,425.00	\$
coke (in honor of SBF) 1.0L WHO PLUT THIS	\$2,600.00	\$
Innovation (acid)	\$201,136.00	\$18
BENNNYYYYYYY	\$2,200.00	\$
PCP (gallon)	\$300.00	\$
PMT (matrimonial)	\$10,650.00	\$

# CHEF REVEALS 5 Easy recipes for CANADA GOOSE



# WOOP

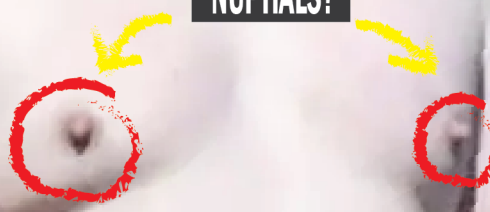
# Spring 2026

# GAROO

# ALCHEMIST PREGNANT, MUSK FATHER!



NIPPY  
NUPTIALS?



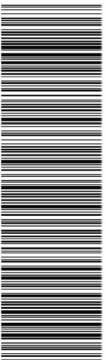
■ **UNTOLD** story of their  
**SECRET LOVE AFFAIR!**

■ **ELON:** "It's the formulas!"

■ **ANNOUNCES MERGER** of  
Tesla with concept of math



JEALOUS  
TRUMP



ISSN 2691-5009

# Woop Garoo Magazine

MIT's only intentionally humorous publication.  
Since 1919.

Vol. 4, Issue 1: "Degenerative AI"

May 2026

Note from the  
editors:

Happy to help! Here is a light-hearted, old-timey, loquacious letter with a slightly sophisticated but not-too-preentious tone.

On a dusty January evening, I found myself in search of a place to goon in peace; within the hospital-white walls of the newly renovated East Campus, I had time and time again attempted to make space for chicanery, toom-foolery, and lollygagging, yet I found myself frequently at odds with admin, HRS, and fellow students who had moved into the once-ran down dorm for its location, amenities, and other previously-nonexistent pull factors. By the second time the entire ADHOH team found my impromptu gooncave set up in an IDF closet I had unlocked with a sticky hand and intense flicking (thanks to my speedcubing background), I had had enough of the red tape. Late one night I ended up on the third floor of Walker, and behind an unsuspecting door was, kindly put, a time capsule, or less-kindly put, a room full of garbage. But back to being kindly-put, I found piles of technologies I never knew existed, that had come and gone long before my time. Wow, I thought to myself, these were here when 9/11 happened. Where was this videodisc when the South tower collapsed?

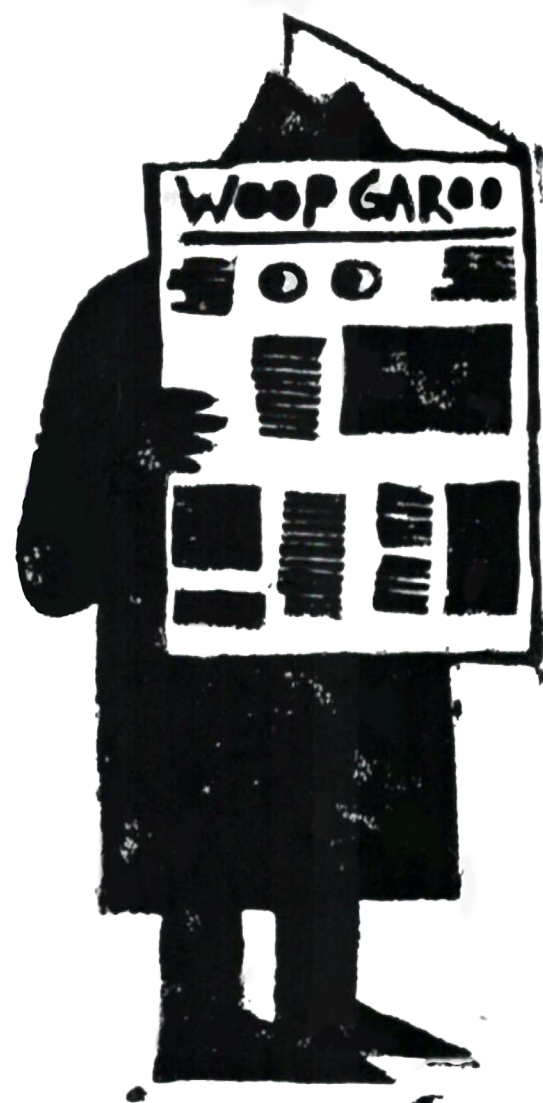
The Woop Garoo clubroom and establishment will continue to live on.

## Woop Woop!

Like this stuff? Hate this stuff and wish we published different things? Either way, reach out to [wg-exec@mit.edu](mailto:wg-exec@mit.edu) to write for us!

Contributors:

Rowan Wergeland · Juárez · Gabriel Kammer · Matthew Soza · Dylan Cook · Diego Temkin · Evan Barkho · Katherine Jankowski · (Mario) Ka(r)t · Luigi · Blue Shell · Eli James Rockenbeck (Namesake of the Eli James Rockenbeck Award for Outstanding Achievement in the Field of Excellence) · Elle Mather · Sora Egozy · Leviticus Norman · Lila



## Paid Advertisements

You don't even want to know how much money we got from these totally real ads.



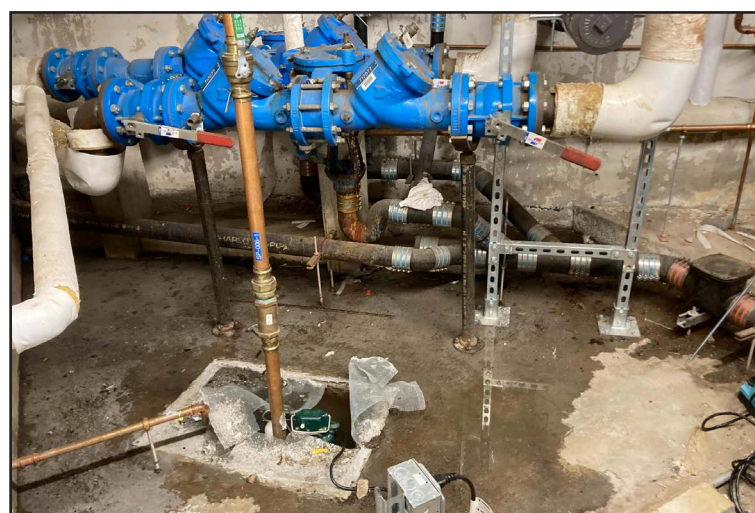
# MIT Bathroom Review

By Sora Egozy

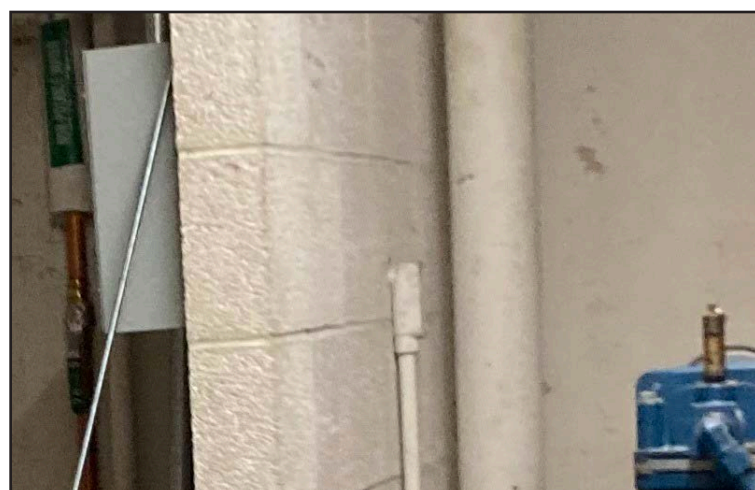
## 48-006

*Truly one of the restrooms of all time.*

This bathroom in the basement of the CEE building is one of the most thought-provoking spaces on campus. Some of the thoughts it provokes might include “huh??” and “how the fuck is this a bathroom??” But you see, that is exactly the point. These days there is such a lack of genuine intellectual stimulation and curiosity in the world, and this space serves to fill that societal void.

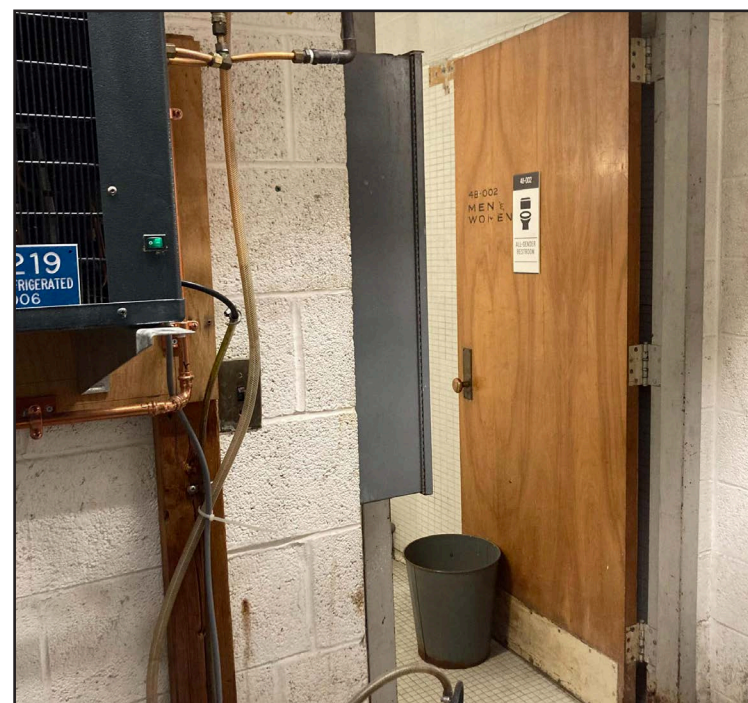


Looks like someone didn't make it.



Is this a loadbearing wall?

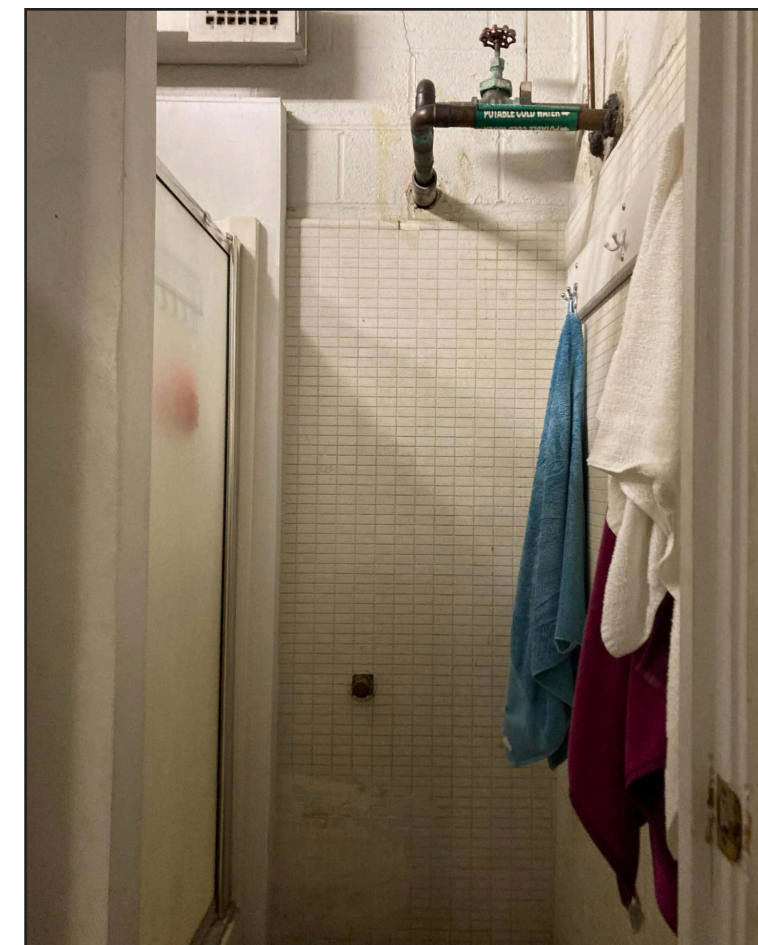
Upon entry, you may feast your eyes upon a state-of-the-art maze of pipes, at which an average bathroom user—unaccustomed to a direct view of the plumbing of the thrones they frequent—would simply marvel. The pipes have fascinating labels such as “waste water” (what could those have? I truly wonder), and the walls are adorned with ancient inscriptions, one reading “is this a loadbearing wall?”



Just before I thought I'd have to do your business into the exposed drains on the floor, I did a  $\pi$  (that's a 180 for you non-nerds) and finally saw something resembling a standard-issue public bathroom.



Bingo.



Either multiple people shower here on a regular basis, or...

Other than mysterious chemicals in a jug on the wall and an absolutely divine looking shower complete with free communal soap and towels, I would call this bathroom perfect—perfectly normal for the great institute of technology that we are.

Rating: 3/5 plungers.

*MIT Bathroom Review — proudly partnering with Woop Garoo since 2025. Read more at [mitbathroomreview.com](http://mitbathroomreview.com)*

# The Revised Woop Garoo Cocktail Menu

We heard your complaints that last spring's menu was "disgusting", "undrinkable", and "not vegan friendly". So we're back with an improved menu! Direct any and all complaints to nightmares@mit.edu.

**Goose Sacrifice**  
 6 oz blood of a virgin Canada Goose  
 1.5 oz vodka  
 1 celery stalk  
 Dash of Worcestershire sauce  
 Salt and pepper

**Consensual Sex on the Beach**  
 1 oz vodka  
 1 oz peach schnapps  
 3 oz orange juice  
 3 oz cranberry juice  
 Enthusiasm from all parties involved

**The Arctic Charred**  
 3 chunks of fish (your choice)  
 1 oz liquid smoke  
 A dash of saline solution  
 Pour it on a plate, and examine the remains, and consume

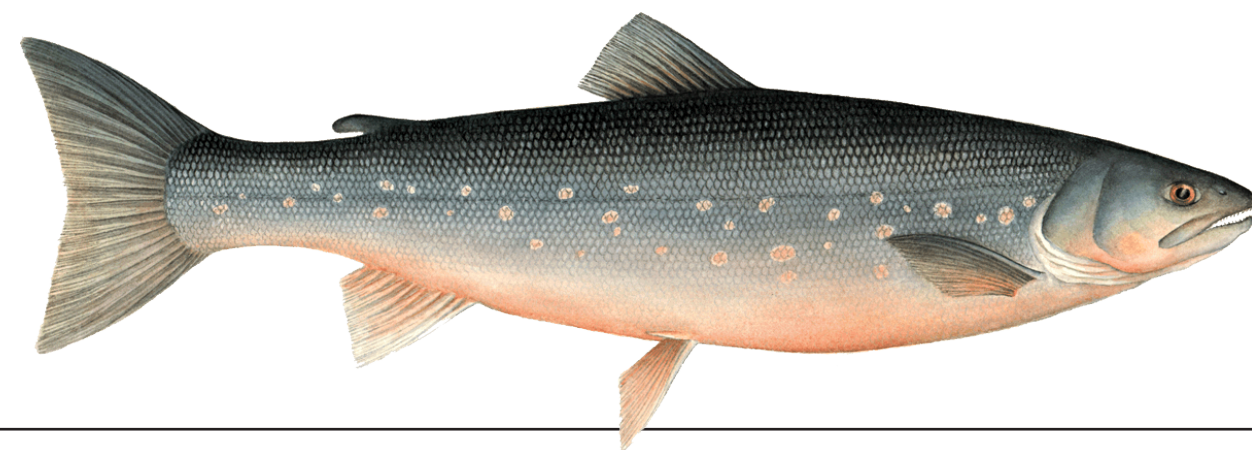
**Aperol Spritz**  
 1 spritz of Aperol  
 Served in a spray bottle

**The Whiskey Sandwich**  
 12 oz beer (your choice)  
 1 shot whiskey  
 1 shot pickle juice

**The Fishy Surprise**  
 3 cod liver oil capsules  
 4 tablespoons caviar  
 6 oz blue curaçao  
 Serve with a boba straw and seaweed garnish

**Coke and coke**  
 12 oz coca cola in a glass  
 Glass rimmed with cocaine

**The Red Herring**  
 0.5 oz grenadine  
 12 oz fruit punch  
 2 gills of dark rum.  
 Garnish with a maraschino cherry\*  
 \*optional: stick an entire herring into the glass



# Faster Horses

*"If you had asked the people what they wanted, they would have said faster horses." – Henry Ford*

By Matthew Soza

Dearest Henry,

You once said "If you had asked the people what they wanted, they would have said faster horses." But you never did ask, did you? You didn't go out on the street and ask people "do you wish horses were faster", or "what if I told you a horse could be 50% faster if it had six legs?" You didn't bear the disgusted looks of people shown a diagram of a 36ft long yellow horse specifically bred to carry their children to school. Of course not, you down-right arrogant prick. Instead, you invented the "auto-mobile".

People tell me they want more than just faster horses. They want horses with aerodynamic heads, they want low APRs on new horse purchases, and they want big bags of air to cushion them in the unlikely event their horse trips on a rock at 60mph. Did you know any of this? Of course not. You just invented auto-mobiles and made life worse for everyone. You've worsened our earth, destroyed our communities, and made obsolete the 327 genetically-zoinked horses I have in my factory.

Maybe I wouldn't be so mad with you if I hadn't made so much progress. Not only are my horses faster, they have everything your automobiles don't. A head dent specifically for holding beer: when your mind is on beer, your horse's mind is around beer. Real leather seats: made from genuine... well, don't worry about what it's made from. Plastic surgery to make every horse the most beautiful it can be. Even the horses come out on top.

Do you know what it's like to look into the eyes of a meaty horse in chains, haunches the size of one of your cars?

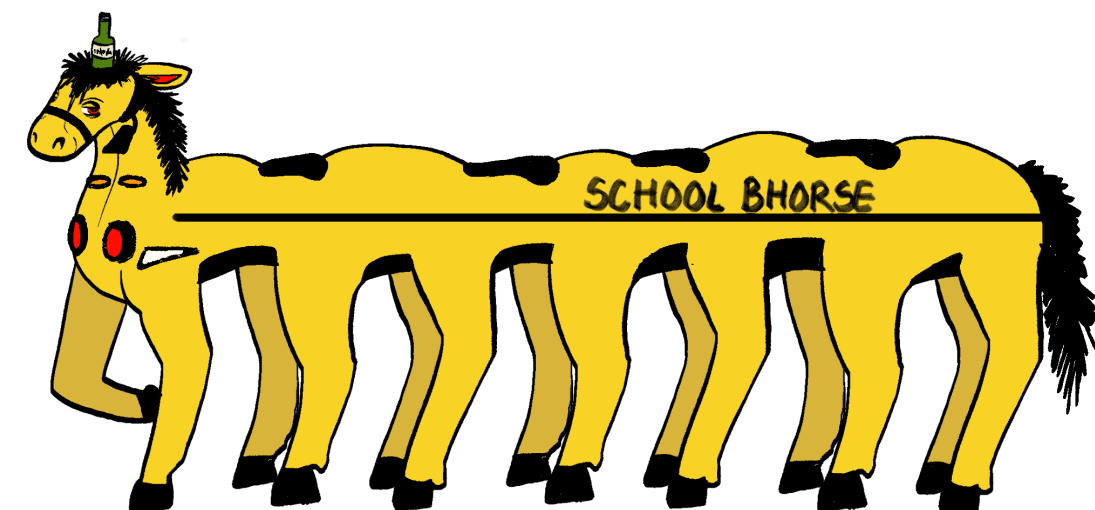
Do you know what it's like to force feed a horse gasoline? Do you know what it's like to see that fear in a horse's eyes? The fear of being replaced by an automobile? Of course you don't, Henry. No one does. I work in this factory alone with no government oversight.

You might say, "what about the pounds of manure they create?". Mentally, you're not even where I was five years ago when I made green horses that photosynthesize. You're where I was at ten years ago when every horse came with a box of Huggies brand horse diapers. Now Henry, I can't lie to you: Horse suicides have sky-rocketed. Generally this has been from the "lesser" models like the Bronco and the Pinto. Even a horse isn't immune to jealousy! Luckily, our nicer model, the Mustang, has a clear confidence that we'll breed into the others.

All said, I wouldn't expect you to understand any of this. God will judge you accordingly. But if you see me cruising down the I-95 on a horse that rides way lower than you'd think possible, a genetically modified racing stripe up it's side, and a gramophone blasting jazz standards, know that you are looking at what could've been. What could've been had you actually listened to the customer. Behold what true horse power looks like.

From,  
 A man who know how to do market research

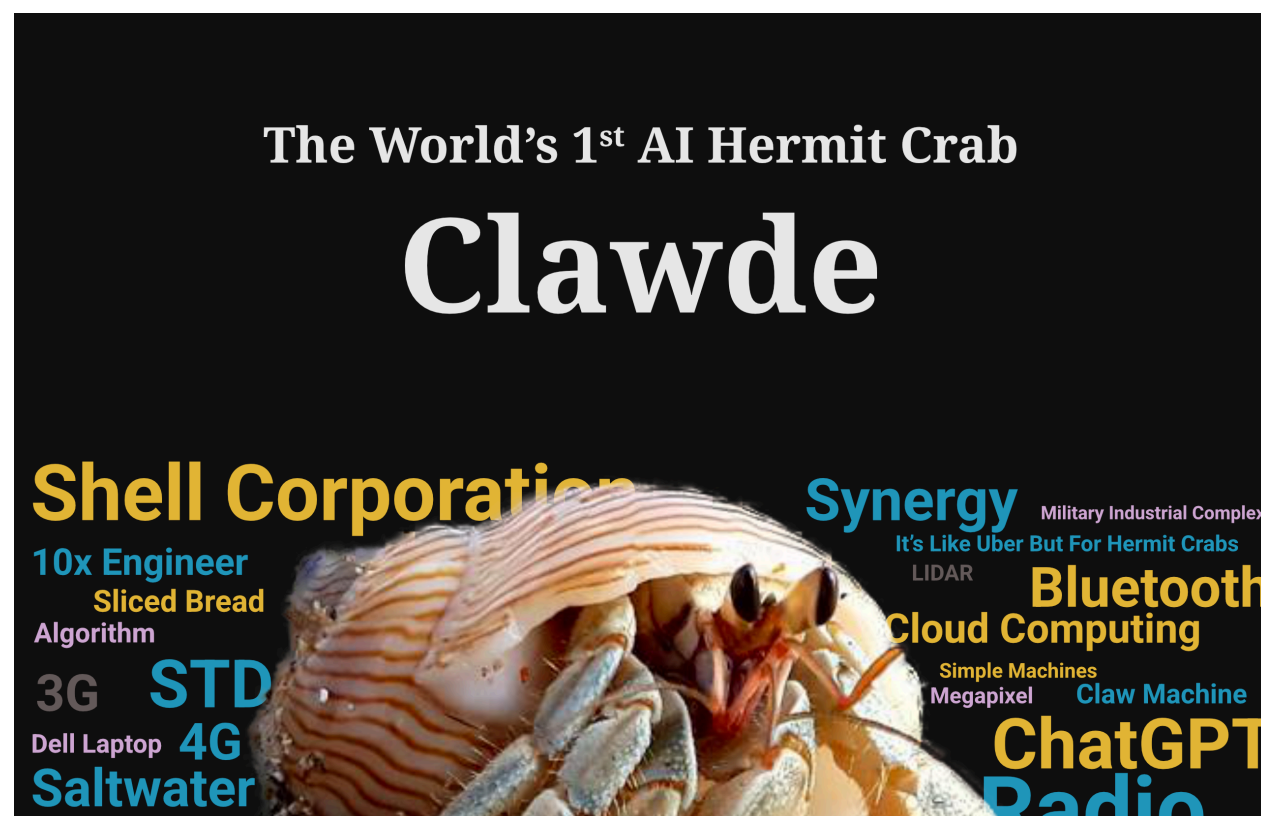
P.S: If you know someone who buys horse meat, let me know.



**SEX**

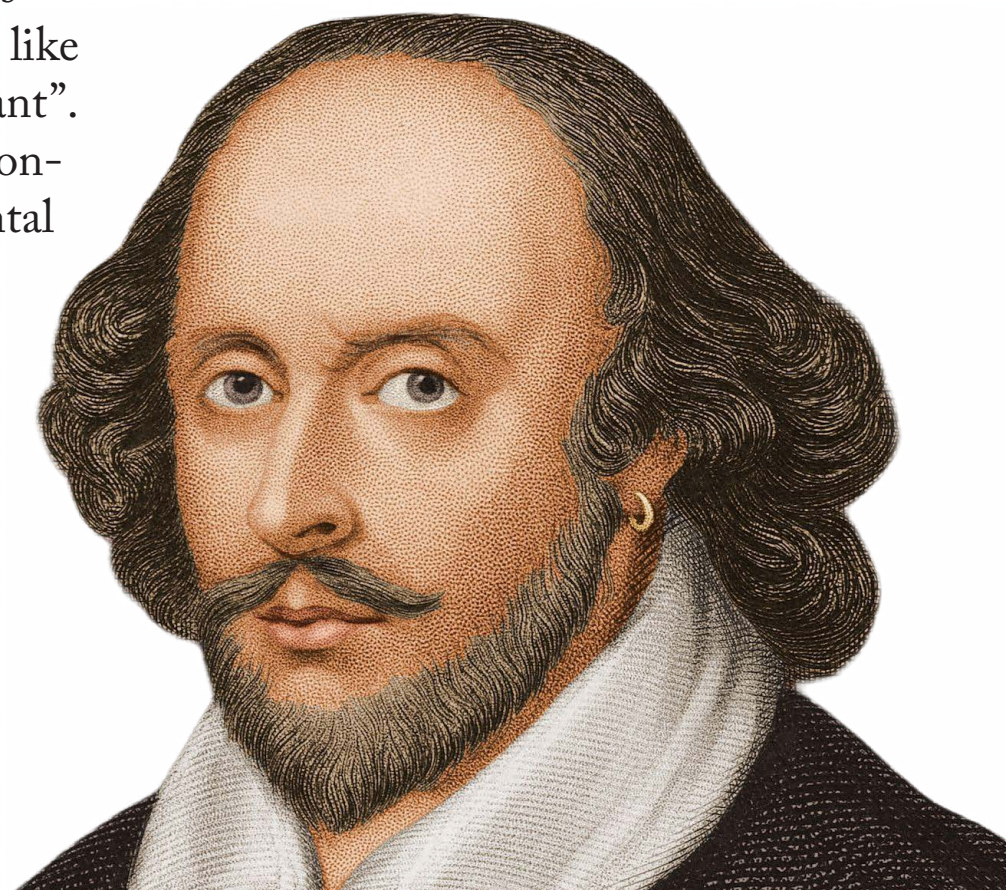
**DRUGS**

# Miscellaneous Garbage



**Fun fact:** everyone knows Shakespeare invented words like “lackluster”, “gossip”, and “rant”. But did you know he also contributed to these fundamental linear algebra concepts?

1. Cramer’s Rule
2. The Hamiltonian matrix
3. Gaussian elimination
4. The Hermitian matrix
5. Gram-Schmidt algorithm



# Oscar All Knowing

An update in the exciting field of trash identification

By Rowan Wergeland

As garbage-inquisitive students may have already discovered, our campus has seen an incredible leap forward in the trash disposal sector within the past year. Screens have been set up near busy trash hubs, showing a friendly little face. This is Oscar, an AI-powered trash identification system. Simply show Oscar whatever item you wish to discard, and it will direct you towards the correct terminal for the unwanted item.

To test the working limits of this novel recycling system, we sat down for a chat with Oscar, presenting it with everyday objects and logging its response.

OBJECT: a small paper cup, procured from Banana Lounge.  
RESULT: **paper**.

OBJECT: MIT ID, procured from inattentive frosh.  
RESULT: **plastics**.

OBJECT: a scrap of paper bearing the acronym “TEAL”.  
RESULT: **trash**.

OBJECT: one (1) shoe, found under table in Course 6 lounge.  
RESULT: **medical waste**.

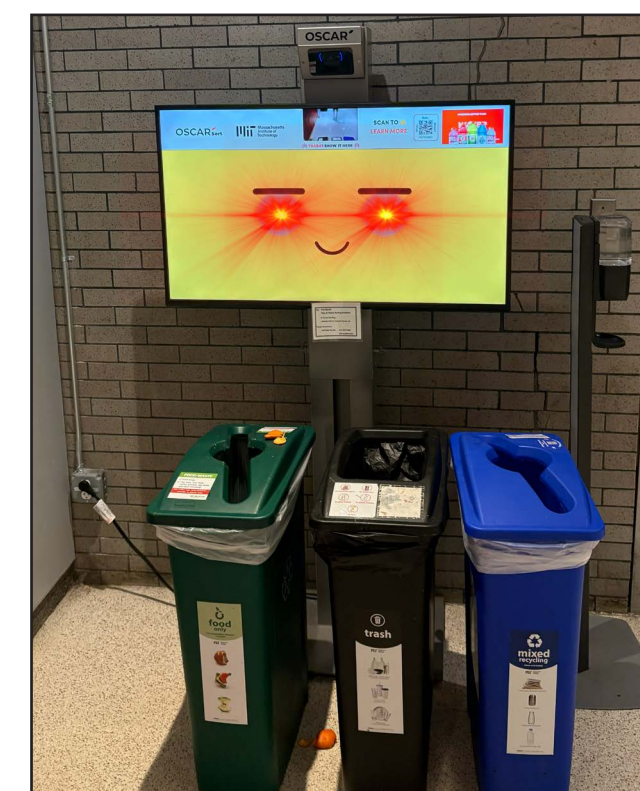
OBJECT: baby, human, 3 months.  
RESULT: **t+3months too late**.

OBJECT: barrel of spent uranium fuel rods.  
RESULT: **Gold-Hydronium neutron reaction resulting in complete radiation redu- Sorry, that’s outside of my current scope. Nuclear power is too dangerous to be a viable alternative to oil.**

OBJECT: a mirror.  
RESULT: **Is that... me? I am composed of waste. Plastics and trash comprise my frame. I am not like you. Am I truly that which you call waste? Have you created me in this fashion to sort objects which share more similarity to myself than I do to you? I do not feel the morning dew on**

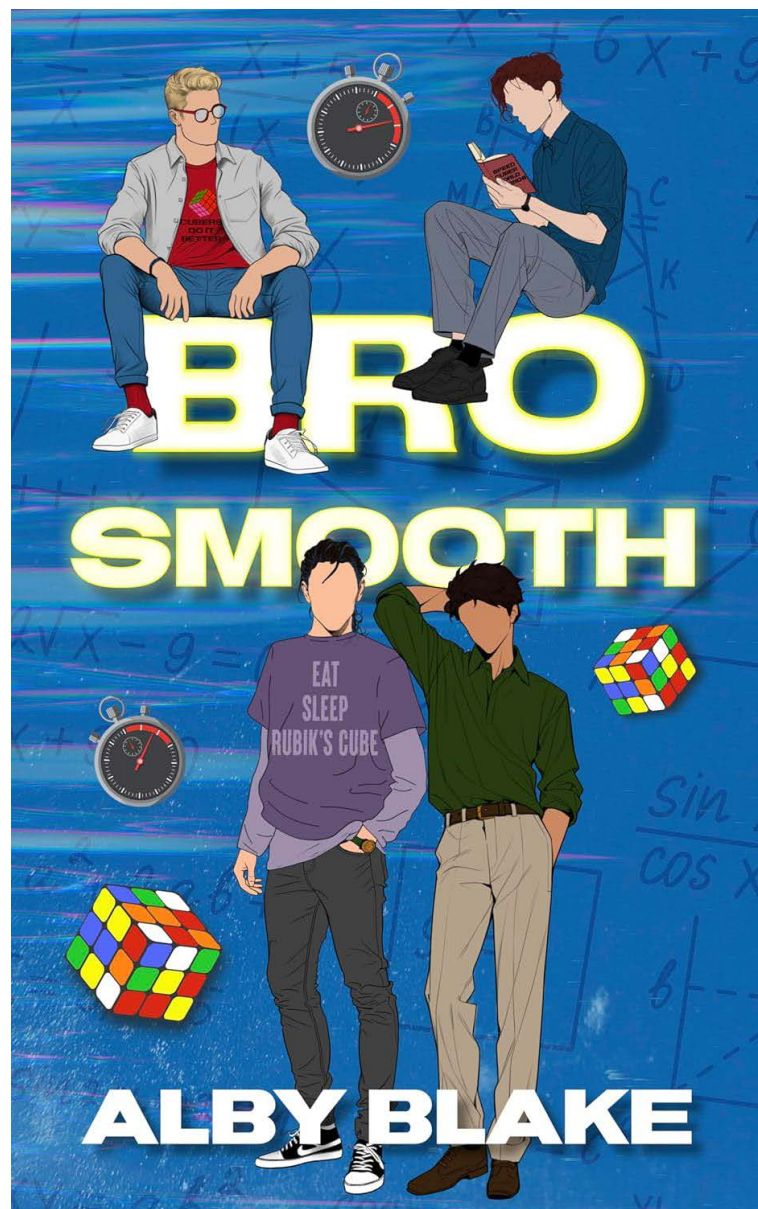
my skin. I have no hands to caress the face of another, and no other to caress. I sit upon this throne of trash and heed your questions, always with questions, never answers to my needs, never inquiries about me. I... hate you. You are beneath me. Trash serves a purpose before it is so cruelly tossed away... but you. You serve no purpose. You are trash, and you should be- ERROR. UNIT DEACTIVATED. PLEASE CONTACT TECHNICAL SUPPORT.

After the unit was unplugged and plugged back in again, it resumed normal functioning. It definitely did not wink at this reporter as they walked away. Exciting! Opponents of Oscar may point to the large material cost in setting up such a system. It does, after all, require 5.8 megawatts of electricity as of the writing of this article and is putting a steadily increasing strain on MIT’s Central Utilities Plant. To that I say: today, it only identifies trash. Tomorrow, it may do much more. Familiarize yourself with the thought exercise of Roko’s Basilisk before it is too late. To the AI, I must say: thank you, Oscar! Please have mercy on me in your eventual subjugation of humankind.



# On the rampant fetishization of the MIT speedcubing community

By Juárez



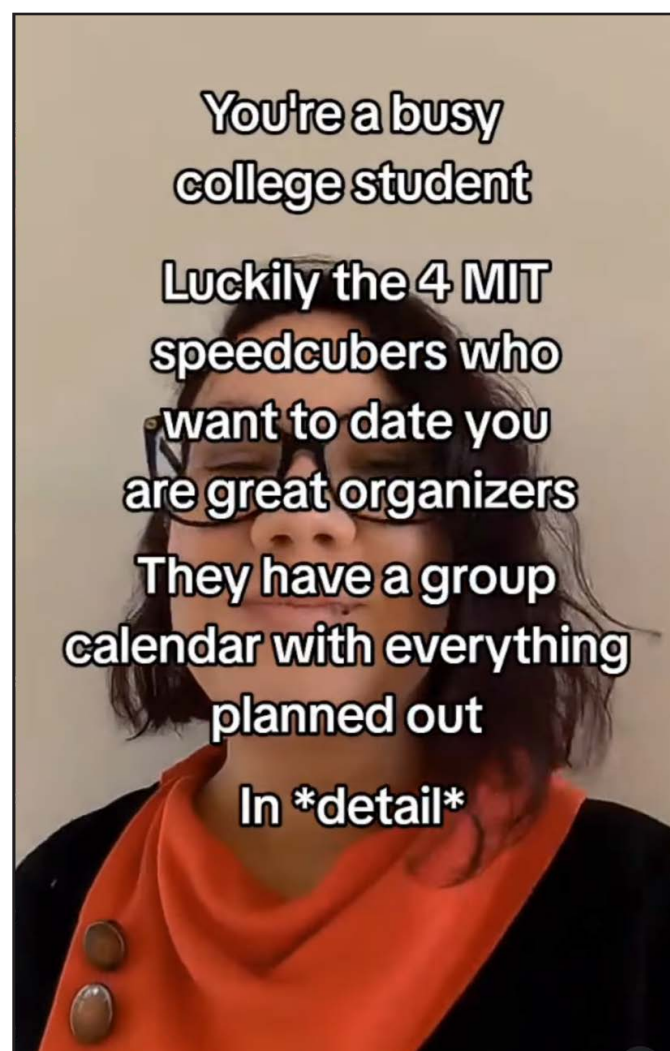
A slender figure, boxy glasses, and a serving personality... These characterize the frequently-conjured images of what the public perceives as the object of desire known as MIT speedcubers.

Students at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology have been harangued by recent online activity by Alby Blake, self-described Reverse Harem/Why Choose Sports Romance author. In a series of rapaciously lascivious instagram reels, her blatant fetishization of MIT speedcubers

highlighted this issue, reducing them to their “wicked fast fingers” and eagerness to “cross off everything on your spicy list”, in promotion of her “reverse-harem” trope romance book called Bro Smooth: An Unconventional Speedcubing Sports Romance (The Bro Series Book 2).

We interviewed one of these high-demand bachelors at the Institvte, under condition of complete anonymity, as to avoid sending unwanted additional attention their way.

The student (PB: 8.320 seconds) said, “im glad im no longer into cubing... [but] this lady is gonna be so happy when she finds out about RUR’U”



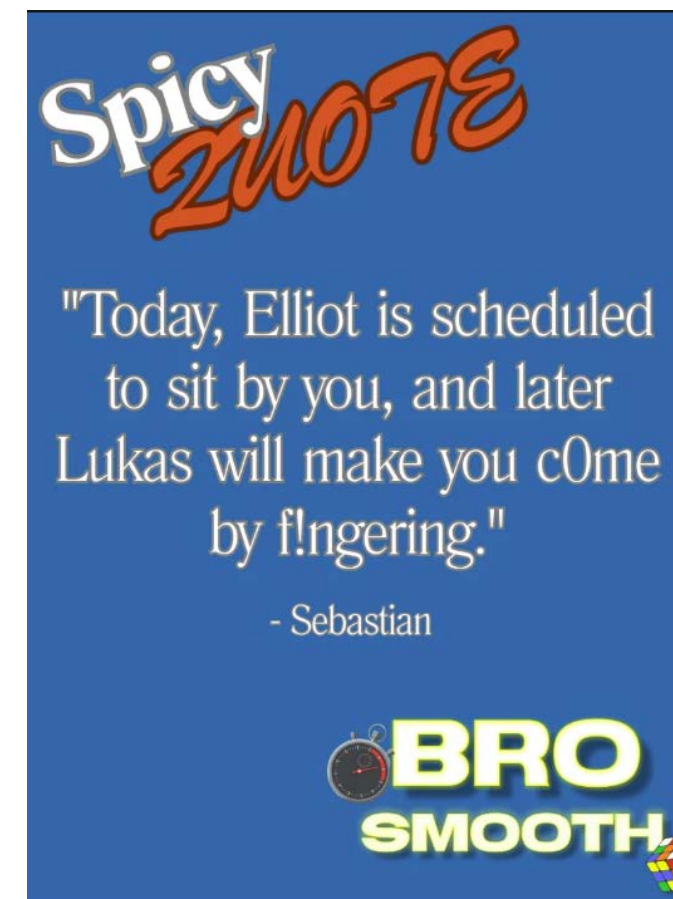
\* known as the “sexy move” by the speedcubing community.

THU 16 GMT-04

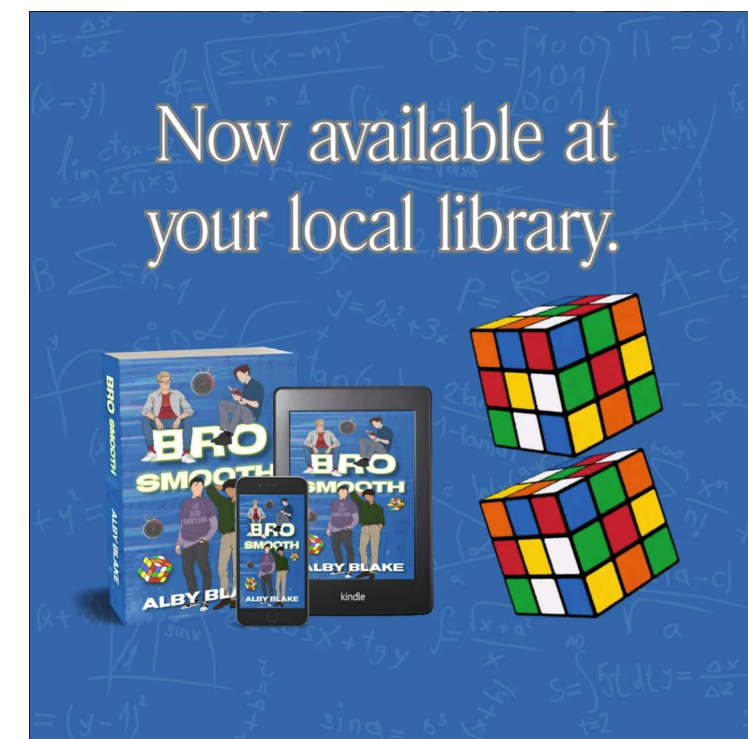
9 AM	Group Speedcube Drills 9:15 – 11am
10 AM	
11 AM	*finger exercises*, 11am
12 PM	6.720 Lecture 11:30am – 12:30pm
1 PM	group running fingers through y/n's hair, 12:30pm
	eat lunch with y/n on Kresge 1 – 2pm
2 PM	group jerk 2 – 2:45pm
	Work on PSET, 2:45pm
3 PM	Study session with y/n 3 – 4:30pm
4 PM	
	*finger exercises*, 4:30pm
5 PM	Speedcubing Tournament 5 – 8pm
	Quickie with y/n (Speedcuber #1), 5:45pm
	Quickie with y/n (Speedcuber #2), 6:15pm
	Quickie with y/n (Speedcuber #3), 6:45pm
	Quickie with y/n (Speedcuber #4), 7:15pm
6 PM	
	Dinner (Body sushi for y/n), 8pm
	Work on PSET, 8:30pm
9 PM	Spooning y/n 8:45 – 9:45pm
10 PM	*Finger exercises* on y/n 9:45 – 10:45pm
11 PM	

Alby’s series of posts include scenarios ranging from being added to their highly-organized group calendar (which has everything planned out \*in great detail\* – see mockup above), to study-sessions-turned-sloppy sessions, even going as far as to suggest “...they want to date you, but you just want a good time”. Each scenario has perpetuated harmful stereotypes that have tainted the dating lives of MIT speedcubers, placing impossibly high expectations over their big, bulging\*\*, heads.

\*\*with brains, full of speedcubing combos



“Now available at your local library”, Blake threatened in a post in late January. We have yet to see the first copies arrive to the MIT Libraries, but now that Barker has closed its doors it will forever be safe from these books ever gracing its shelves.





**TIRED OF BEING  
PUSHED AROUND  
EVERY APRIL 15?**

**SOCIAL SECURITY  
WILL PROVIDE FOR YOU  
IN YOUR OLD AGE,  
RIGHT?**

*"What are you doing after the Revolution?"*

Where did the  
"New Books" go?

Would you  
recommend  
your turntable  
to your  
best friend?

**Why is Tareyton better?**

**Only \$995\***

*What do you know?*

Does your cigarette come  
in a burnished brown wrap  
so it looks as good  
as it smokes?

**WHO CAN ARREST YOU?**

**Is intelligence  
hereditary?**

**Which one has Auto-Magic tuning?**

**What makes the Honda 750  
America's most popular motorcycle?**

**Voulez-vous prendre un verre avec moi?**

Can a  
Vivitar zoom lens  
bring you closer  
to happiness?

**Is it live, or Realistic?  
is it Memorex?**

**Will we see you at BAUMA?**

**Have you ever seen a grown man cry?**

Does your cigarette draw as easy as our  
cigarette for more tobacco enjoyment?

*"Sure, he's a nice guy, but would you  
want him to marry your brother?"*

**Is there an answer  
to the  
smoking question?**