

♡ CHOP CHOP REVOLUTION ♡

THE
MOTHER F U C K I N G
KOALA



VOLUME XXII

ISSUE 4

End of the COVID semester holiday spectacular

Merry fuckmas you degenerates. Yeah, yeah, yeah, this one has been in the oven a bit longer than usual, but I wanted to bless all of you and yours with a little holiday present from The Koala. That being this issue. This entire semester has been a shitty mess that has done nothing but reaffirm that no one gives a shit about one another, and that the world could end because a bunch of assholes think “muh freedumb” is more important than their friend Johnny’s grandma breathing without needing a ventilator. But you know what, we have each other at least. And we have crippling student loan debt to remind us that we are at least worth something to someone. That something being our interest payments, and that someone being the bank. I sit in my bed contemplating the fact that I am creeping up on being a quarter of a century old and the most I have to show for it is this paper and people questioning if my strange fixation with sleeping is depression.....probably. But hey, there are worse ways to waste time on this earth. I hope this winter break will be a bit refreshing for everyone because we ain’t having a spring one. In honor of this semester ending let’s take a look back at some of the exciting events that took place. One of the frats got goats for some reason, turtles went missing from the turtle pond, freshmen got covid because being away from mom and dad means nobody gives two shits what they do, spring break got ripped from us, school opened and shut down twice this semester, the president went from a dumb shitty old white dude to a less shitty old white dude, and I skated around with a dinosaur on Halloween. All in all, I think that tallies up pretty well. I sincerely hope that everyone has happy holidays, is able to see the people they love, get a little cash from their parents, and spend the new years blacked out because the thought of being conscious at the beginning of another shitty year is just too much to bear. I will probably spend the new year sleeping because I do not want to have to deal with any of the shit that comes with January rolling around.

-Handie Samberg

[Krampus]

Handie Samberg

[Kermit]

Rat Junior

[Overworked Elves]

Pissboi, Tiny Rock, Soy Kombucha Latte, Maturbation Enthusiast, Texas Toast, Hentia, Blackout Brady, Watersportz, Coconut Head, Marmite, Chop Chop Revolution, Aynal Rand, No Capes, Fleetwood Macdonalds, Tom and, Flower Boy, Little Dybbuk

[Underpaid Reindeers]

Special Gay, Squirms McKenzie, Clifford the BIG, GoldiCocks, Silent, Brotankula, Buster Hymen, Fuzzy Naval, JohnMulBangMe, Lilo and Bitch, Pixy Pipe Dream, Sinus Baby, Based Sticker God, Manson Family Vacation, Guy Garfield

[Coal Recipients]

Brotendo64, Sharkboi, Mothman’s Slampiece, 99.9 Million Pilots, Absent, Black Science Man, Boobs Radley, Comrade Illuminati, Thing 2, Slick, Big A\$\$ Bird, Tsar Keef Keef, Geyser Permanente, DominAsian, Juice Willis, Leprechaun, Salty Dog, Piss/Shit/Cum, Nickelodeon, New Erik



Guy Garfield

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THE WORLD FAMOUS KOALA TOP 5'S



Top 5 People Who are Allowed to Have Ukuleles

1. None
2. Me when I was 14
3. That guy with the fedora and the avocado farm
4. That hot hippie girl who told me she was a Taurus then asked if I had any coke
5. That coke dealer that said he had a hot hippie girl that was a Taurus

Top 5 Reasons to Justify Dropping Out

1. Why go to college when you can just marry rich
2. Ya know i hear life with the Amish ain't so bad
3. because i really believe that my youtube career will take off
4. It's called network marketing mom not a pyramid scheme
5. Daddy's doubling my allowance starting next month. All I have to do is spend 4 hours every day acting like a cat at his studio apartment. I lap up milk out of a bowl and rim his asshole with my coarse tongue and milk moustache. He's offering a procedure for me to get surgically implanted whiskers, which could cement my career as a lifelong cat wife and be first in line for his inheritance

Top 5 Methods to Fight Capitalism

1. write in all lowercase
2. own one pair of pants and never wash them
3. Realize that capitalism/industrialization is the singularity and is unstoppable, give up and become a landlord. Exploit the working class
4. Go back in time and beat the shit out of Reagan for advocating trickle down economics
5. Write a manifesto detailing that the only way to communicate with the oppressors is through the same violence in which they use to subjugate you
6. Understand your own country's military industrial complex doesn't serve anyone except large corporations which pay extensively to ensure such practices are kept and that the "freedom" your country experiences exists only in ideology and not in actual tangible things, like healthcare, education, housing.

Top 5 Replacements for Coal on Christmas

1. those smooth rocks you find along the beach :)
2. Roast beef
3. Slightly used hypodermic needles
4. Margot Robbie's dismembered feet
5. DNA sequences of the child you could've been, along with descriptions of superior genetic traits and possible futures
6. a letter from your dead hamster written in your dad's handwriting
7. A letter from your dead dad written in your hamsters handwriting

Top 5 Reasons to Skip Leg Day and Just Drink

1. it's another day in 2020
2. it's pants season, no ones gonna see your legs anyway
3. drunkenly picking yourself up from the floor is a workout
4. my lungs can't even handle walking up the stairs before my weed cough kicks in
5. Never skip leg day

Top 5 Reasons to Do Leg Day While Drunk

1. Woke up drunk and trying to sweat the rest of the alcohol out
2. i don't wanna remember the pain im putting myself through
3. So you won't have to feel your legs before, during, and after
4. You have a legitimate problem, but if you're able to abide by some semblance of a routine, be it work or exercise its just enough to avoid seeking actual help
5. Because you're a risk taker, mixing the possibility of tequila shits with your lunge routine is what gets your rocks off

Bottom 5 Texts to Read After a One Night Stand

1. I need \$50
2. Hey, I think you're a really cool dude. And last night was really fun. However it was odd how you said if it came between me or your yeezy's you would "be flex'n so hard as fuck" at my funeral. It would be best if we stayed friends
3. This doesn't mean you don't have to submit your essay to me by tomorrow
4. Can you not follow NYC health advisory next time and take your mask off when you eat my ass?
5. Where are my sons fruit snacks

Top 5 Places the Turtles Went

1. Rapp has them. I know this. He teaches near them too. This is not good. This is not a good thing.
2. Turtle Diego Turtle University
3. They actually went on to found a multi-level marketing company and are currently looking for ambassadors to help promote their line of herbal viagra to your loved ones
4. The sewers (cowabunga)
5. To work for the IRS

Top 5 Classes to Fail This Semester

1. Femboy physics, I dunno I liked cat boy calculus more
2. Turtle Wrangling 538
3. How To Make Turtle Soup 120
4. The more classes you fail the more free money you're handing over to Adela and her cronies
5. The Workplace Sexual Harassment Prevention Course. This shit harder than a mf

Top 5 Reasons God Made Frog

1. God made frog in his own image
2. froggy chair
3. earth was lacking a semi-aquatic, egg-laying amphibian of action
4. Because he loved us so much that he sent his only son, Frog, to die for our sins.
5. The they/thems deserve a mascot

Top 5 Things That Feel Like Mental Illness but Aren't

1. Dating men
2. History majors
3. Being from New Jersey
4. Most of my behavior tbh
5. Spending every waking hour of every day trying to find the second Trader Joe's on campus

Top 5 Way to Make Frat Boys Insecure

1. Steal his chocolate milk out of the fridge at their next COVID party
2. Remind him that his refusal to reciprocate oral is likely derived from a suppressed disgust of the female genitalia, of which he associates with weakness and fragility; similarly, those qualities that he fears in himself. Then put him in a skirt and pee on him
3. Let him vent his mommy issues while offering your teet as communion
4. Ask him how many goats he has and no matter what his answer is tell him it's not enough
5. Lick the back of his knee

Top 5 Things That SHOULD Be a Mental Illness

1. Being a "good test taker"
2. Your whole personality being obsessed with Disney
3. Enjoying the smell of gasoline
4. Kissing your homie on the cheek instead of the lips
5. Kissing your homie on the lips instead of the anus

Top 5 to Ways Tell Someone is Hot Even Though They Are Wearing a Mask

1. The bulge in their pants
2. The way they insult others
3. They trigger your daddy issues
4. The bulge in their mask
5. They're a Santa-Truther

Bottom 5 Places to Realize You Suck at What You Do

1. In the operating room performing surgery
2. In the middle of the ocean swimming
3. Defusing a bomb on a subway platform
4. On the toilet and wiping your butt
5. In Rapp's class knowing he'll never lust for you the way you lust for him

Top 3 Names for Cum

1. pregg nog
2. Clam chowder
3. activia

The Case of Spring Break and the Hunchback of Hepner Hall

Little Dybbuk

This year has been marked by protest. From every corner of the country, people have taken to the streets, demanding the attention of political leaders. The voices of millions echoed a resounding call: We need justice. Now.

Finally, the SDSU Greek Life has heard the call! They are joining the masses to demand racial equ- Wait? What are they protesting again? Their inalienable right to Spring Break? Their undeniable freedom to snort coke off their dad's kitchen sink? Their unwavering liberty to suck, fuck, and party like a bad girl?

Yes my brothers and sisters! March on! Demand your deliverance to the waters of Rosarito for a Once-in-a-Lifetime Spring Break Getaway with Special Guest David Guetta! ONLY \$1099.99! Bask in the Cabo sunshine! Get vacation braids! (It's not cultural appropriation if you're on vacation, duh.)

The masses scream, "No! It is about my mental health!" We've been in quarantine for nine months, Ashleigh, and this

is what breaks you? Get ahold of yourself baby girl!! Skip class! Make your own Spring Break! I've had like six Spring Breaks this semester. The country is burning down and crumbling around us and you have the mental capacity to think about Spring Break? I can't even think that far ahead.

BONG BONG BONG!! A resounding bong bong bong is heard from the rooftops of Hepner Hall. The crowd cheers and sings, "Now here is a riddle to guess if you can! Sing the bells of Hepner Hall! Who is the monster and who is the man? Sing the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells, bells of Hepner Hall."

A grotesque figure emerges from the shadows. He's wearing the same glasses he has worn since 10th grade. Where his hair kisses his forehead, a halo of grease bubbles and festers. His look screams, "avid Reddit user" or "I'm working on a book but for now I just settle on writing twitter threads." He uses words like "optics" and "praxis". Most of all, he is so... other than.....a poli-sci major.

"My name is Cameron! NOT Cam!" he bellows, "I don't do nicknames..."

Chants of, "Cam-er-on! Cam-er-on!" are heard far and round. The Hunchback of Hepner Hall is rotund, gassy, and just a little bit sticky, yet, something about him is charming. Suddenly my mind is filled with sexual thoughts about Cam-er-on. The words escape my mouth without thinking, "Cam-er-on! Cam-er-on!" I, like the rest of the adoring crowd, anxiously wait for him to speak.

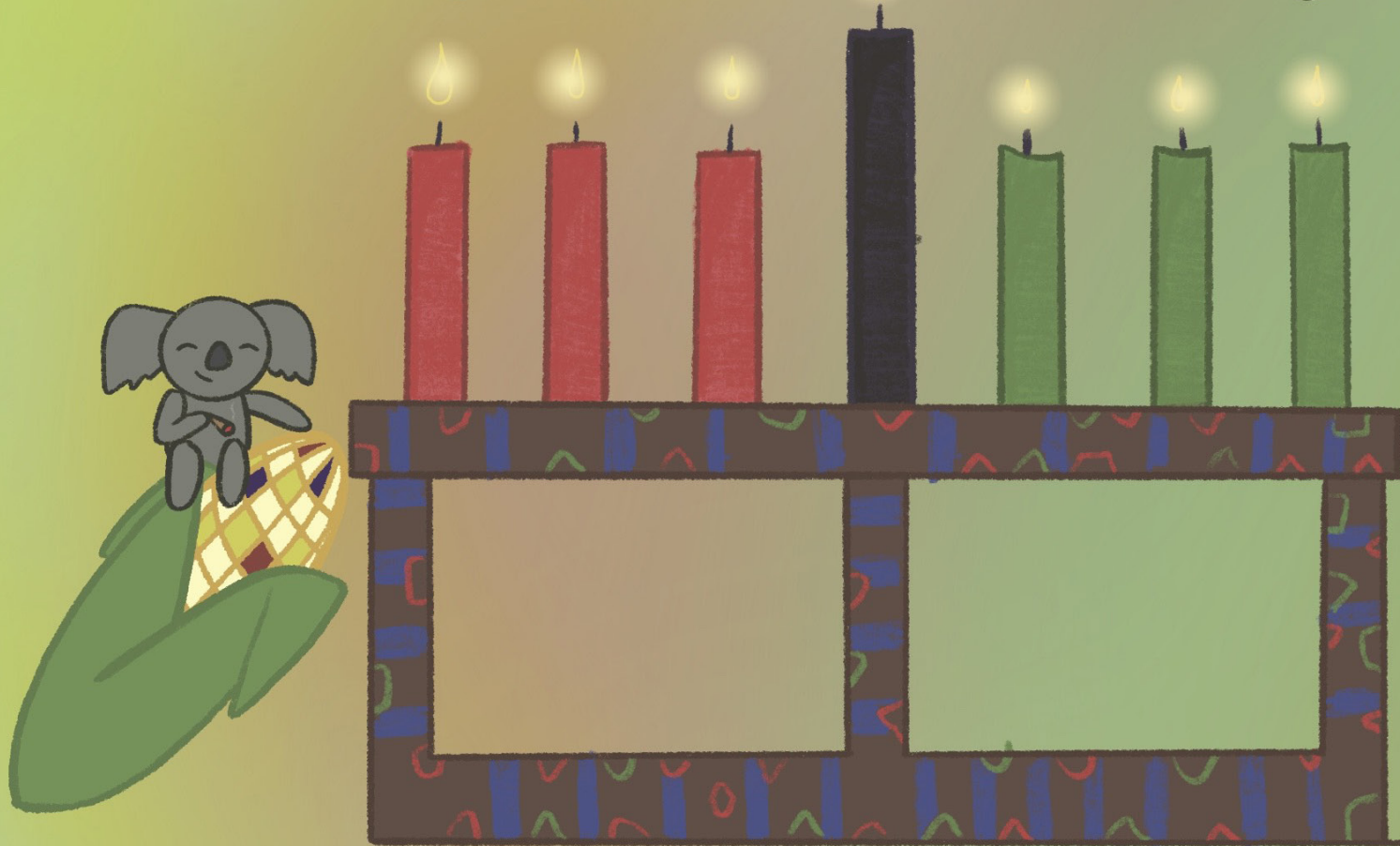
"I'm a purist, anything the SDSU senate approves I reject." Finally! A voice of reason! His tirade continues, "The COVID situation at SDSU became hopeless the minute Adela and her honkies decided to milk their favorite cash cow: student housing. This is their sad attempt at damage control after they crowded thousands of horny, stir crazy, 18-year-olds in a 0.5 mile radius. OF COURSE they were gonna suck, fuck, and party like bad girls. What else were you expecting? You will

not curb anything by cancelling Spring Break. That's like cleaning the toilet while you're uncontrollably shitting on the floor. I am not doing this because I love Spring Break. I don't give a fuck about Rosarito or your benign mental health issues. I am doing this because I hate how SDSU endlessly and incessantly fucks everything up and never actually fixes shit!"

The crowd erupts, men are sobbing, women are throwing their bras, Ashleigh is in the corner whacking her clit. The range and complexity of human emotion is present on the face of every onlooker. And Cameron? Wait... Cameron?? Where did you go?

And then I hear it: the bells. Oh god, the bells. The bells of Hepner Hall. Ringing on and on, and bong, bong, bong, bong. I look down at my hands, then back up again. My face. Who am I? I am Adela, I am Jesus Christ, I am a hive of sweaty high school graduates, I am a forest fire, and I am the fire, and I am the forest. Sorry, I forgot to mention I am also Mitski. And the whisper beneath it all grows louder with every strike of the bell: I am SDSU.

High for the Holidays



SPECIAL GAY

Your top genres were

#1
Spotify Ad Guy

2
Feet ASMR

#3
Alvin and the Chipmunks

#4
18th Century Sea Shanties

#5
Phineas and Ferb

Spotify Wrapped

No Capes

As the year turns to its final and twelfth chapter, I awake and scrape the crust off of my eyes to see (or, I guess to hear) what the buzz is about: Spotify Wrapped. In an instant I'm opening the app in search of my tailored music playlist. Once found I sit back and relax to my favorite jams from this year. Only it's not my favorite jams. It's an ad. Actually, it's ALL ads. I must confess, this entire year I have intentionally not paid for Spotify Premium in order to hear his sweet voice.

"Wanna break from the ads?"

Oh Mr. Spotify Announcer, your voice leaves me wet after every intermission. I'll tap whatever you want me to, sir. How about 30 minutes of me and you, Spotify Guy? How reassuring you are that you'll treat me right.

"No, really."

My entire playlist is dedicated to you, ya smokin' disembodied voice. Over five hours of non-stop ecstasy and the best part? I still haven't paid for Premium. That's right, not only are you a part of my playlist, but I get to hear you again and again between my "tracks". Because of you, my 2020 was saved. You've Pavlov-ed my pussy into aching every time I hear that crossfade followed by your deep, sexy voice.

Sorry, I won't be sharing this playlist. Go ahead and listen to your Grammy award winning artists and anime openings, I'll stick with my guy.

Please call me Spotify Ad Guy, your voice is so hot.

What? Another Spring Break Article?

Buster Hymen

SDSU's Senate voted to disband Spring Break for the spring 2021 semester. They voted 44 to 28 to create four random "recovery days" throughout the semester instead of the week of rest which students rely on to recuperate.

I could write a legit news story like the Daily Aztec, however, I'm a student and I do not have the time nor energy to write another news article in addition to the work of my six classes. (Good job PD, your article was pretty good.)

Basically, about 700 people attended the Senate hearing on Zoom. Hundreds of students disrupted the call to advocate for Spring Break. As a result, the senators created a private Zoom call and voted behind the scenes to disband Spring Break. Their reasoning was they feared students would travel during the break and spread COVID-19 when they returned to campus.

Here are some things SDSU could do instead of eliminating Spring Break:

1. Force all Greek Life and outside organizations to pause until COVID has been dealt with. This means no recruitment, no parties, no activities of any kind. People can live

in the houses but any social gatherings will be heavily punished.

2. Change student housing. Student housing should be open throughout the entire semester. If students choose to leave for Spring Break, they will not be allowed to return to SDSU for the remainder of the semester. UCSD did this with Thanksgiving break, we can do this with Spring Break.

3. Make all classes online. It might be hard, but I'm sure you can figure out how to make all of the labs online.

4. Weekly COVID tests. Require that all students living on campus must get a COVID test once a week.

There are many more things SDSU could do instead of eliminating Spring Break. The "recovery days" will not work. Professors will still expect students to study and do their assignments on those days. There will not be any breaks next semester from the grueling nature of online higher education. The mental health of the students will be impacted. SDSU will find itself with a whole new set of problems in addition to the pandemic.



Dear Brat,

Who the fuck thought it was a good idea to not leave me some fucking cookies. You snot nosed shit sniffer. Hope your mom is good at sucking dick in the back of a Dennis kuz that is the only way you are getting a PS5 this year, you little shit heel. Fuck you and the stupid fucking excuse of a chimney your poor ass family has. Here is a piece of coal you degenerate fuck. Maybe you can use it to fuel the shit-show of a marriage your parents have.

From,

Santa "GO FUCK YOURSELF" Claus



Dear KRIS KRINGLEY DICK,

I HOPE YOU drown in your wife's

discharge U crusty old DICK SHIT.

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY GOOD THINGS I

have done this year? i didn't BURN ANY

ANTS this year or pull on the girls

i like PONYtails. i fuCKing hate you.

either come back BY new years with

My PS5 OR i will personally

come by the NORTH POLE and GIVE each

ONE OF YOUR reindeers SYPHILIS before

GIVING Mrs. CLAUS THE best dICKing

she has had in the last century. DON'T

FuCK with me you CORPORATE SHILL FuCK.

I speak LOUDLY AND I carry a big stick;

i will GO Far.

Eat SHIT,

TIMMY

Trader Joe's Truther

Little Dybukk and Handie Samberg

Trader Joe, I know your Dirty Little Secret. I know where you are hiding. I can feel it rumbling and rustling like a \$3 reusable TJ bag beneath me. Bubbling up to the surface. Ever wonder why the Koi Pond always tastes like Trader Joe's Sparkling Mineral Water? Well, I know and I'm ready to share my truth.

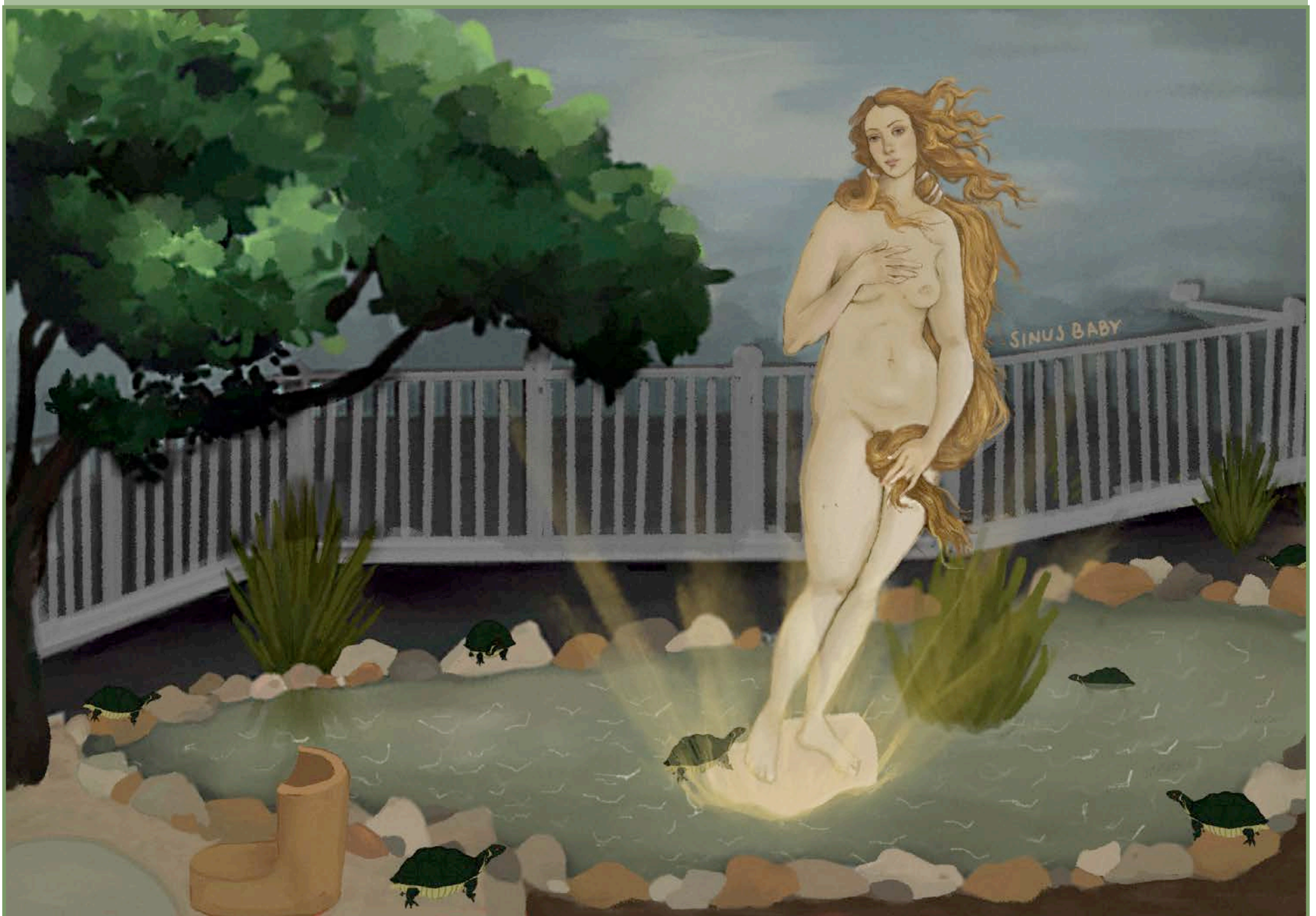
One night in the early, more hopeful months of 2020, during my weekly 4 a.m. skinny dipping sesh with the turtles I noticed a gleaming light emitting from the bottom of the pond. A siren calling to me, speaking to the desires of the flesh and the spirit. I'm suddenly reminded of the trials of Odysseus from LIT-201. I have no wax to clog my ears and no mast to tie myself to. I succumb to her horny calls, falling deeper and deeper into the abyss. I try to scream but the Trader Joe's Sparkling Mineral Water fills my nose and mouth. Mmmm. Hours later, I awake at the pond floor. To my surprise I can breathe. The carbonation allows me a moment of air with each bubble. As I look around I see a large factory. I make my way over to a window to see inside turtles packaging and loading Trader Joe's products into shipping trucks. I try to get a closer look when out of the darkness emerges a man. He's clad in a thick brown robe. He points to me and starts to wail. It's an alarm. His robe drops to reveal a black hawaiian floral shirt. Trader Joe's secret police: this is getting serious.

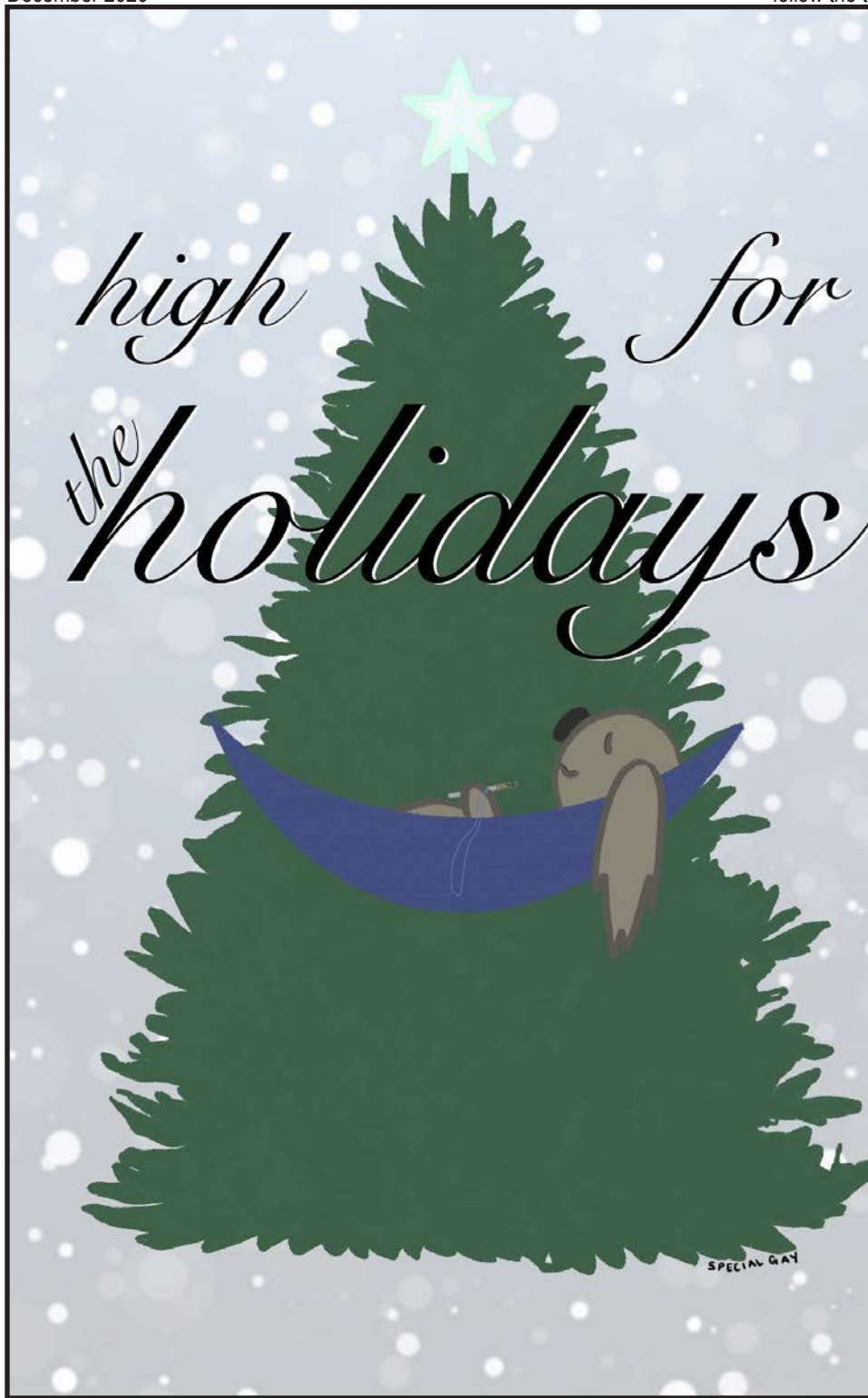
"You stupid fucks", I yelled at them. "You are the reason there is no more pickle popcorn you slimy sons of bitches. Come at me!"

I proceeded to fight off horde after horde of the highly trained and fairly paid secret police. Each falling with a cry of "do you need any help?" No mother fuckers, I need you to die. I struggled to swim up through the carbonated water. I soon broke the TJ barrier and was able to make it back to my turtle friends, but something was different, something was off. The turtles eyes seemed glassed over almost as if they were--Trader Joe's had replaced the turtles with robo-turtles with camera eyes.

Then suddenly, Will Smith shows up in a floral hawaiian suit and erased my memory with an electro bio-mechanical neural transmitting zero synapse repositioner. Now, after months of hypnotherapy, I have begun to regain my memory of the events that happened that night. And now after the disappearance of the turtles, I must share my story.

I KNOW THE TRUTH! TRADER JOE IS LURING THE TURTLES WITH DELICIOUS TASTY SCRUMPTIOUS CANDY CANE JOJOS TO EXPLOIT THEM FOR SLAVE LABOR AT HIS UNDERGROUND ATLANTIS TRADER JOE'S BUNKER. #TraderJoesTruther #Kony2012 #TraderJoe2020 #SaveTheTurtles





We Want Covid, We Want it Now!

Aynal Rand

With the recent SDSU Senate's decision to cancel Spring Break, us students need to band together and show the administration that we simply will not take this. We need to group together and show SDSU that they are wrong about us, we won't catch Covid from having a Spring Break. We can catch it right here at home! For too long, the administration has been trying to stop us from contracting Covid. This is a breach of our human rights. Today is the day we fight back, we need to do what we've been doing all semester (throwing bangers despite whatever new pesky Covid guidelines are in place). We need to party even harder. We will not stop partying until every student at SDSU has contracted Covid.

Load up on Vodka of the Gods (or whiskey if you haven't already gotten Covid and still have a sense of taste), blow, weed, pills, psychedelics, etc. Really splurge with those unemployment checks.

Get your house set up for a Covid party. We will be sharing cups, vapes, not wiping up the piss stains we leave on the toilet seat, and we DEFINITELY won't be using condoms. (But let's face it, none of us ever used condoms in the first place.) Get rid of any and all soap dispensers in your home, you won't be needing them. Roll up that blunt and use plenty of spit, you're gonna be passing that bad boy to everyone in the party, so make sure it's nice and wet.

Hit up everyone in your contacts list about the party. Idc if you haven't talked to them since they gave you a drunken toothy blowjob or free Garden swipes at the end of freshman year, INVITE THEM! Tell them to bring whoever, pack as many dirty strangers into your cockroach ridden hellhole of a house/apartment as you can. As with all parties, the more chicks you get in there the better. Hire hookers if you have to, but for god's sake get a semi-decent ratio going. It's all a numbers game.

Once you get your party going, in between kissing your homies on the lips and pounding an alarming amount of shitty alcohol, you should be looking for whatever piece of ass you'll be slamming that night. Slam someone who wants you to spit in their mouth as you gaze longingly into their eyes. Trust me, they're more common than you think.

Now, I know what you might be thinking, "BuT aYnAl RaNd! WhAt AbOuT WheN ThE CoPs ComE???" Good, let them come. Cops are a bunch of angry republicans with military haircuts strapped with a Glock 22 at all times, do you really think they give a fuck about Covid guidelines? They're just gonna show up and tell you to keep everyone out of the front and back yards and inside the house, which will only help everyone contract Covid faster, not to mention the party will keep going. It's a win win.

With this information, go! Go, comrades! Drain the liquor stores and prepare. We have many hard nights of partying, and even harder mornings ahead of us. With enough tenacity and bravery we can all catch Covid. Afterparty at Adela's house.



Whore-o-scopes

Rat Junior

The signs as Christmas characters from various Christmas cinema

Aries- George Bailey- No matter what kind of incredible job and beautiful family you have, it will take you a complete mental breakdown and a trip to an alternate timeline where you don't exist to not be such an asshole.

Taurus- The Grinch- You smell bad and yet you are charming.

Gemini- Harry and Marv- You seem menacing, but you are a complete fucking dunce.

Cancer- That Little Dumb Ass Elf That Wants to be a Dentist- You're just a pussy.

Leo- Jack Skellington- We get it, you discovered it first. It's always underground and no one really knows about whatever you're interested in at the moment, which is very cool and very edgy and most of all you are Very Cool. Is that what you want to hear? I know that's what you wanted to hear.

Virgo- Kevin McAllister- Unfortunately, you are the forgotten sibling, you poor thing. However, you're resourceful, organized, and fucking insane, and absolutely lethal enough to murder two grown men without question.

Libra- Ralphie- You are so annoying that you'll talk about your niche interest nonstop. Libra is an absolute nuisance. Suit the fuck up before someone shoots your eye out.

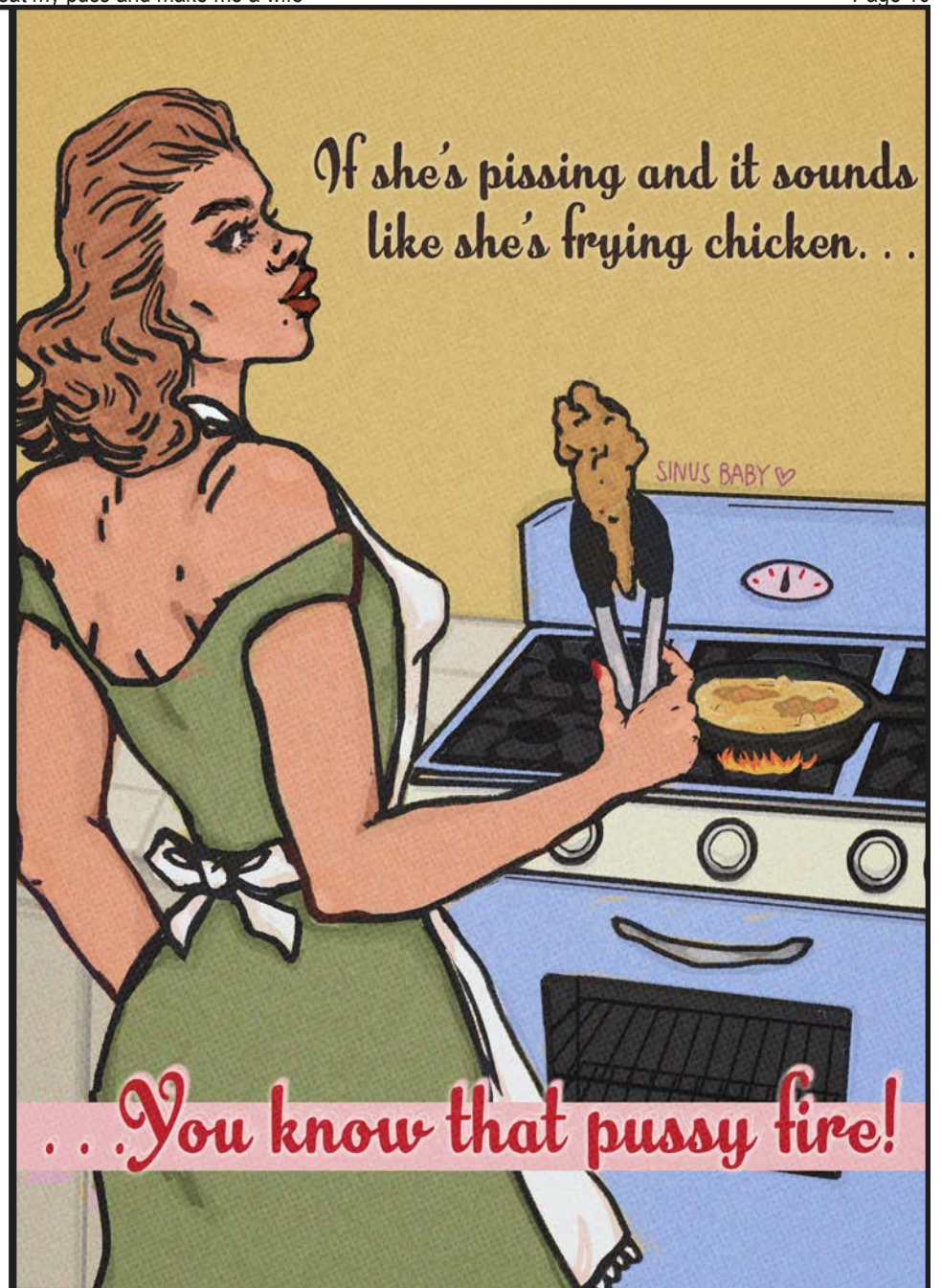
Scorpio- Tim Allen- You guys don't even get the title of Tim Allen as Scott Calvin who turns into Santa after accidentally killing the previous Santa in the 1994 hit, The Santa Clause. Scorpio, you are just Tim Allen, generally jaded and grumpy, and should not be working with children.

Sagittarius- Mr. Heat Miser- You pride yourself on being the Kim Kardashian of the family, you're just the fucking Heat Miser. You're the type to rig the secret santa to only include your name. You're a nuisance this time of year, an absolute goblin.

Capricorn- Charlie Brown- I don't know if Charlie Brown counts, but I do know that you are very pitiful.

Aquarius- Buddy the Elf- You are well meaning but it can be very hard to be near you because you are very weird.

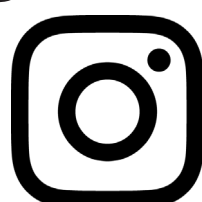
Pisces- Jesus- You like open toed shoes and being adored.



The Mother-Fucking Koala Socials



@SDSU_Koala



@sdsukoala

KOALA BATHROOM REVIEWS

What could be more important than knowing where to poop?

Airplane Toilet -2/10

Happy Hoe-lidays to the three people who read my bathroom reviews, I love y'all.

As I'm posted up on my flight back home my stomach rumbles and we all know what that means: the horrors that are the airplane bathrooms. Airplane bathrooms are the tiniest rooms I've ever seen, yet they're still bigger than my ex's penis. I turn my head and look over my shoulder and say the quickest prayer that the bathroom is empty. Sweat starts to form across my brow at the idea of having to get up and ask the bitch next to me to move. You're either sitting next to an overly proud mother and her inability to shut the fuck up, or you get the person who simply will not move when you ask them you need to get out.

Like yes Karen, I get it, your children have all left the nest and I need Jesus, but move! I have to take a fat shit and could care less about Bobby and Susie and their privilege, or the low rent version of Santa Claus. If you want me to plant my ass in your lap when I inevitably fall you can just ask. I finally get out of my seat and make my way to the tiny cubicle. As I slide open the door, the putrid scent of the old man who shit before me fills the air. I play a fun game called What Did You Eat Before Our Flight? Yummy.

As I begin my shit, I start to wonder if the depths of hell coming from my bowels are loud enough for the MILF of a flight attendant to hear. I finally finish, flush the loudest toilet on this side of the United States, and take my last big gulp of poopy air. As I walk back to my seat, shit smell still trapped in my mask, I reflect on how god awful that entire experience was. That is why, my fellow koala readers, airplane bathrooms get a -2/10 on my bathroom scale.

Yours truly,

CoconutHead

Want a bathroom reviewed? Think we're wrong and want to send us death threats? Hit us up at the.koala.newspaper@gmail.com and talk shit to us.

High for the holidays



special extra Personals

can freshmen just follow the fucking safety policies we can tell when you're trying to sneak someone into the dorms you're not slick also wear your goddamn mask

who the fucks dick gotta be sucked so we can get spring break back

But like how am I supposed to pass my exams when this shit does go back to normal tho (editor: You're asking me, shit...join the koala?)

dear phi delt, your pledges once again smell like burnt ass! deodorant asap.

I miss having casual feuds with people in class—how am I supposed to do the reading without the knowledge that I'm gonna use it to tell someone how wrong they are

Koala I miss you talking shit on the individual Greek life houses -a girl in Greek life (editor: Greek life bad, boo. Fuck Greek life. Koala throws better parties anyways.)

All my professors are old, incomprehensible, or assholes. I love engineering.

As an RA, the only times you're going to get written up is if your roommate snitches or you are being loud as fuck, Be smart people!! (editor: Endorcement from an RA to freely grow weed in your dorm. Do it people!)

I never thought i would miss hauling ass from Storm Hall to Peterson Gym in 10 minutes but here i am

I would like an itemized receipt of my tuition plz

The dude with the long hair who works at the Cuic market is always saying the weirdest things to himself when he thinks nobody else is in there...

LMAOOOOOOomygpaisgonnatankso-hardthissemesterOOOOOOOO

okay i finally looked up a picture of rapp and yall sure we're looking at the same guy...?

once i got into an sdsu party by claiming i was a part of the koala. but i dont even go to sdsu (editor: that worked? Wow, congrats)

Wish our Professors could actually grade their assignments

Rush REO kids. Free housing and food is a helluva drug.

To everyone who told me I should've been happy that a female Latina would be SDSU's president, to which I respond, "what has she honestly done for us, the students, and her culture". Ahora ven lo poco que hace ?? -a latina who's fed up

I never thought i would miss having road rage in P12 while trying to find parking

saw the tik tok of everyone thanking rapp in their last lecture now i'm crying



THE PERSONALS



im trans now

One time, I toyed with the idea of writing a passionate, lusty fan fiction between Montezuma and the Padres Mascot.

... can I ask how the lesbian groupchat is doing? is it still a thing? ... and are you accepting new members

Coming out as bisexual is the best thing that's happened for me all year. Fuck men.

I'm fucking gay and this shit is HARD

Am I the only one having a sexual identity crisis in the midst of this quarantine. Am I still bi? Am I now a lesbian? Am I a piece of shit that's going to fuck everyone I can after this crisis? Yes, yes I will.

shout out state for your horrible professors reigniting my high school depression with their magical stress inducing course loads

all i want for christmas is ketamine

I wanna shove some Eureka! mac and cheese balls up my pussy

it's bad enough some of y'all were hooking up with frat bros before but DURING A PANDEMIC??? get a therapist and some better decision making skills.

hello hello what's poppin quarantine got me to start taking zoloff

Where are all the other furrys at?? This is a huge ass school and I've only found 2, and heard of one other. Who the fuck am I gonna fur suit with on campus now??

How the actual fuck am I suppose to learn online? Like y'all expect me to find a tangent line when I can't find a will to live

is anyone else dealing with crippling anxiety and isolation but can't bring it up cause everyone else is also dealing with crippling anxiety and isolation

if ur spotify wrapped had phoebe bridgers as your top artist please get a therapist if u don't have one already

just found out my bitch ass roommate has been flushing her used tampons down the toilet. JUST THROW THEM AWAY BRO

WE LEARNED THIS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

ksig gave me chlamydia. not surprised just disappointed.

To whoever regretted not taking the scripps cottage vibrators, know that I also regretted it lmao but use any youtuber discount code to get 50% off and free shipping on adam and eve.

I would clap the living cheeks off of AOC, the way she murders these politicians on Twitter I swear I nut so hard that I pee a little

Only at this fucking school would I get an std before covid

i tried sexting and it was not that good

Do u look at bitches asshole when hittin frum the back be honest

Kind of want to fuck around with my best friend bc I'm quarantine-lonely

fucked two guys in one day. feeling: powerful

The thing I miss most about on campus classes is being able to look at girl's feet in class

Aight I've fucked a whole lots of people and just tested positive for something. So if you see this and you've been fucking a frat guy, get tested. Also, sorry.

everyone talks about professor rapp but what about professor fucking lance segars sir I am in love with you

I'm on the verge of failing half my classes, and yet the lowest point of this semester was getting a yeast infection from a man who ghosted me immediately after our hook up

Nothing is worse than being in a room with a girl that has a film camera AND being asked to take the group photo for her but not be in it..... kms

I miss my ex, but he's still ugly and that's unforgivable

Think I met the love of my life at the virtual math learning center the other day

to my hot ex-coworker from the bookstore that i'm in love with even though we've only spoken twice, i'm sorry covid split us apart </3

To the communist frat boy who was in my political theory class last semester-hi, im in love with you.

What's the point of tinder matches if they don't even msg you back smh

hey bitch stop watching my stories you literally fucking ghosted me,.....

just a quick reminder for the ladies: If his name starts with J he ain't it sis

the guy who jogs w his dad, wholesome i hope u both have great resting heart rates

don't forget to spend your time doing what you love, it's also ok to have a bad day

Can we talk about all these bitches who are "for the kids," raising money to help compromised kids but then partying and putting compromised people's lives... in danger? Ftk my ass y'all are for yourself

s/o to all the freshmen and frat guys for ruining my senior year

Senate thinking that cancelling spring break will slow covid spread when they can't even get stupid ass freshmen from partying shows they smokin just as much crack as the frat boys

Bruh are we done with this shit yet

for all you people complaining nonstop about spring break cancelled, actually take a step back, reflect, and then shut the fuck up. people are dying, you will be fine without your nasty ass break

half of dsig has covid but will still say it's a hoax

Fuck SDSU for taking away our Spring break, what more do you want from us Adela??

Sdsu is so stupid for cancelling spring break to make up for their mis-management of covid-19 thus far

Submit your bullshit to:

<http://bit.ly/2xaS7NZ>

100% anonymous, 100% gucci