

THE NAUTILUS

Serving Texas A&M University at Galveston since 1972

APRIL 1, 2025

www.tamug.edu/nautilus

@nautilusnews

Power over sulfur is power over all

Insight into the raccoon and coyote turf war

By Anna McCollom, '28

The campus of TAMUG is so beautiful when the sun is low. Rolling over the sands, you can see sulfur in the air.

At nightfall, the coyotes invade. The outsiders race against time to avoid their exposure in the day. They ravage the sulfur pile in front of the raccoons' eyes. Their cruelty to the raccoons, the native inhibitors of Pelican Island, is all history can remember.

By controlling the sulfur pile, the coyotes became obscenely rich. Richer than Colonel Fossum himself.

They have stolen the rightful land of the raccoons, exploiting their sacred natural resource to control the entirety of Pelican Island.

Before the coyote invasion, the raccoons ruled the island with peace. The sulfur pile was something to revere, not exploit. The raccoons were also gracious to outsiders, portioning off a piece of their empire to allow Texas A&M Galveston to be constructed.

Thanks to the generous hand of the raccoons, the school, which we



Photo by Anna McCollom, '28

recognize today as the highlight of the great raccoon empire, was made possible.

All of this changed when the coyote nation attacked.

What used to be a land of peace, reverence, and tranquility, was now a war-ravaged landscape. The coyotes were relentless in their surge for power.

The Great Turf War between the raccoons and the coyotes had begun.

CONT. ON PG. 2

Breaking News! Dumpster fires throughout A&M!

By Zachary Holland, '28, and Cole Tucker, '27

There have been several reports of dumpster fires occurring around College Station and Galveston campuses. These were thought to be happening randomly and sporadically; however, one correlation was noticed being that every single one has occurred on the same day as an Aggie Sports game.

To try and gather more information, we interviewed Col. Michael Fossum, COO of



the Galveston campus. We asked him one very important question: Are these burnings somehow linked to the disappointment asso-

ciated with the ever declining status of Aggie sports

CONT. ON PG. 2

Yuno Miles is Peak?! YNX "EP" Album Review ★★★★★

By Cooper Lee, '28



When Kendrick Lamar dropped his album GNX, I wondered about what that title meant. Only recently did I realize that Kendrick was simply parodying Yuno Miles' best work yet in order to

emulate even a fraction of its greatness.

For those who do not know, Yuno Miles is a rapper who is known for making silly and entertaining rap songs, such as famous tracks like "4 Wheeler" and "Pirates on a Boat."

However, in his most recent release, he reaches his full potential as an artist and achieves what many

CONT. ON PG. 2

TURF WAR CONT.

Originally, the turf war began because of the coyotes' desire to take over the entirety of Galveston and rule it under their empire. However, this battle between species quickly morphed into a geopolitical conflict that is still talked about in history books.

The raccoons were a peaceful people, so their military and war tactics were quite lacking in comparison to their rival counterparts. The coyotes were relentless with their militia. Where the raccoons had dumpsters to take cover in, the coyotes had their own secret weapon: the Pelican Island cat smuggler, Dr. B. As all of us know, feral cats and raccoons have a nasty, entangled history of conflict, and the coyotes used this to their advantage. By enlisting the cats as a branch of their military, with Dr. B. as general, the coyotes became unstoppable.

As of today, this conflict is yet to be resolved. Statisticians and war experts estimate that the coyotes now have control over about 76% of the land on the island, their main territories being the jungle behind TAMMAH, the TS Kennedy, and the bridge. The raccoons remain fortified in the dorm dumpsters, trash cans, and still claim territory over their underground base beneath ASEC.

It is unclear whether or not the university plans to render aid to the native raccoons, although much of the student body is incessant that the campus direct funding away from repairing Hullaballoo and Oceans Halls to repurpose for raccoon war funds. This explains the reason that none of the repairs are being completed at these dorms, and the reason why the campus has yet to build more dorms amidst our housing crisis.

DUMPSTER FIRE CONT.

as the season goes on (Known as BAS, or battered Aggie syndrome)?

Col. Fossum gave a short yet telling response, "Yes, definitely."

There are some suspects at play here, since obviously the play was foul.

We were only given six names, but police say that they are almost positive that these people are the culprits. M. Elko, B. Williams, M. Earley, W Taylor IV, S. Stewart, and lastly M. Reed.

Now not much is known about the motives for the suspects, but we can certainly say

that they are obviously getting zero motivation from any leadership.

We cannot offer much in the way of help for anyone who has been affected by these ongoing fires, other than just cry in the corner, and take solace in the fact that Texas sucks.

YUNO MILES CONT.

thought he was incapable of: mixing silliness with goated song writing.

First off, the beats and instrumentals on this project are far more impressive than his usual—with the sounds varying from funky and fun, like on "IDGAF (Parody)," to a mix of melancholic and optimistic like on "Poured Up."

These beats would be wasted, however, if the bars that Miles lays down are not straight gas. Which he obviously delivers on.

Yuno Miles has always had fun and

flow bouncing from silly word to silly word; however, this time around he mixes silliness with more serious topics like relationships or about his place in pop culture.

One great strength of his lyricism is its relatability. Many other rappers have experienced and written about things that not many of us can relate to. Yuno Miles is different.

On the song "Oh Naw," when he says "I'm tryna hop the pond girl, but I am not no frog," this really spoke to me because

I am not a frog either. Or later in the song when he says, "Oh naw"—I am pretty sure I have said that once or twice before.

My biggest gripe here is the length, as it is only 7 songs for a total of 14 minutes. Nonetheless, the short runtime is thoroughly enjoyable.

Ultimately, Yuno proved all the haters wrong and made music that is both funny and completely awesome, whereas other rappers can only make things that are awesome. So therefore, Yuno Miles is the best rapper of all time.



HOROSCOPE

Aries: You? Go mosh. Thank me later.

Taurus: Stay inside today. You're going to get rained on.

Gemini: The stars have nothing to say to you, other than tell you you're the best sign. Oh, I love you, Gemini.

Cancer: You know that bread you bought yesterday? Yeah, it's moldy already. You're gonna have to throw it out. Sorry.

Leo: You'll see the winning lottery numbers in your dreams. Good luck!

Virgo: You're the worst, man. You stink. Big time.

Libra: All Libras can do whatever they want today, on behalf of the stars.

Scorpio: You won a brand new fridge! Click here to claim!

Sagittarius: What were we talking about again?

Capricorn: Probably for the best you don't know.

Aquarius: You'll be haunted by the memories of your past no matter how long you try to escape them. You can never fix what you did. Anyways, did you get a haircut?

Pisces: Sorry, I don't get paid enough to type yours.

Why is everyone so weird?

By Cooper Lee, '28



Photo by Audrey Theiss, '28

Several months ago, over Thanksgiving break, I had some friends over to watch the T.U. football game. They were all taken aback when the Aggie War Hymn

began to play from the TV with lyrics displayed.

A lot of them were so confused at the fact that we mentioned our most

hated rival in our song and stared blankly at the screen watching the fans lock arms as they sawed off varsity's horns.

A few weeks later over the

winter break, a different group of friends and I were talking about college. And they all mocked me over the course of the night after I explained the myriad Aggie traditions to them.

So, that got me thinking. What is wrong with everyone? Why is every other school in this country so lame?

How difficult it must be to be them. How boring their Thursday nights must be without midnight yells. How uneventful their senior year festivities are without a ring ceremony. I mean, what else does one do with their Saturday afternoon in the fall besides watch a football game or two? I get that not every stadium is as great as Kyle Field, but come

on; it's football!

Possibly the strangest part in all of this is that none of the other students around the country seem to care. They actually think we are weird and want nothing to do with our awesome traditions and culture. How could they not want what we have?

My therapist tells me I struggle with empathy, but I don't see it. We are all college students and I understand that they want to have fun, and there is nothing more fun than being an Aggie.

At this point I am convinced that it is an agenda from the deep state. Or maybe the T-sips. Regardless, at least we get to be the only normal ones around here, so that's pretty great.

Pink Floyd's Dark Side of The Moon: 2/10

By Zachary Holland, '28



Pink Floyd is one of the most legendary bands of all time, and with that status comes some truly amazing albums, like The Wall, and Wish You Were Here, but their 1973 album Dark Side of The Moon does not fit into this category.

In fact, I believe that this album might be their worst. It is a concept album that is supposed to make you think and question your beliefs when it comes to society, like their albums normally do. But no, not at all.

Most of the songs on this album are instru-

mental only. Why? How is an album supposed to make you feel anything without lyrics to convey messages? You cannot possibly gather anything worthwhile from a song like "On The Run," which sounds like their producer fell on the synthesizer and crapped out a song.

"Great Gig in the Sky" is another one of these songs. Why does this need to be there? Over 4 minutes of runtime with some choral vocal samples and some strings—I just don't get it.

"Money" and "Time" are supposed to make you think long and hard about the state of

CONT. ON PG. 4

Marbies can't do math, Kengineers can't do bath....

By Audrey Theiss, '28



Photo by Audrey Theiss, '28

We all know the stereotype that marine biology majors can't do math. But has anyone looked into the smell coming from TAMMAH? Personally, I find the sulfur pile

more pleasant. My first semester here during one of my lectures I sat next to a group of engineering boys.

CONT. ON PG. 4

PINK FLOYD RE-VIEW CONT.

1973. But they just sound like babbling on about nonsense, with cheap sound effects of clock bells and cash registers completing sales, respectively.

In essence, this album was supposed to evoke deep thoughts

and make you question the world we live in. But no. It's just grown men whining for about half of the songs, and just nonsense noise with no meaning for the rest. This is not the top 10 all time album people say it is. 2 out of 10. Would not recommend.

MATH & BATH CONT.

Believe me when I say I would rather do my calculus homework.

Instead of doing three assignments in one day and letting your soap match the "3 in 1" theme, try a nice body wash over Axe body spray,

and perhaps even shampoo from a different bottle. And please, on behalf of all TAMUG ladies, remember deodorant!

As far as the comedic stereotype against the MARB majors, I personally fall victim to my math homework. But hey, at least my

hair smells good and my soaps are in separate bottles.

That being said, Kengineers, please remember one thing. You can't get hired by NASA if your stench overpowers rocket fuel.

TAMUG's Cat Smuggler Finally Unmasked

By Audrey Theiss, '28



Photo by Brianna Maltez, '28

We have all seen the cats around campus, but has anyone noticed where they all go? It just so happens to be a hole right under Dr. Tim Ballingall's office.

Dr. Ballingall is The Nautilus's very own faculty advisor. The man that signs my paychecks, the man with the super funny (not) dad jokes and weirdly awkward demeanor ... is TAMUG's one and only cat smuggler.

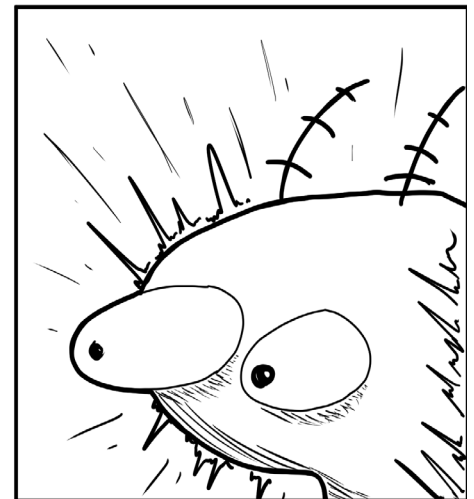
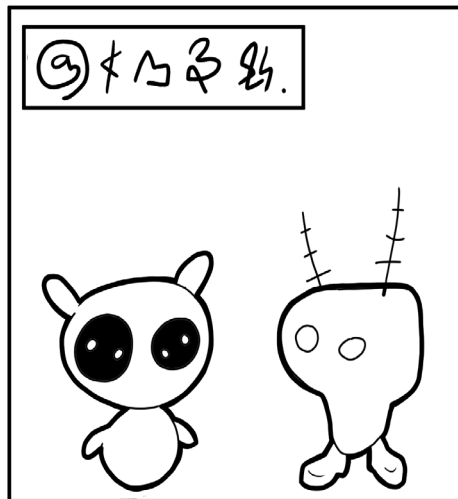
All signs point to Dr. B catching cats and bringing them to the island. Some even say there's a hole in his office floor so they can climb in and congregate in his office. Maybe for playing, perhaps plotting?

It seems that Dr. B delivers stray cats to the island, but for what reason? **Possibly for an upcoming turf war.**

Maybe it's all part of his evil plan to take over the island and run it alongside his smuggled cats.

Please, TAMUG students, the next time you see a stray cat wandering around campus, Dr. B would love to have his minion returned to his office in CLB if you're able to catch it. **And whatever side you fall on for the turf war, I hope you have all your shots!**

කොප්පු වූ ජීවීන්ගේ ජීවිත කොපමණක්



Comic by Joaquin Perucho, '25

Stay tuned for our next issue where we interview a LIVE NAUTILUS!!!

