





# Editor's Note

## TABVLAE ATHĒNIĒNSIS VOLVMEN III

Salvēte, besties!

HAPPY PSL/PUMPKIN SPICE SEASON BAES! I've been waiting the whole year just for this precious period of time dedicated to a good mixture of clove/cinnamon/ginger/whatever else is in regular pumpkin spice and making fun of people. This issue is truly a gift to the CWRU community (definitely necessary after those midterms). Consider it an early non-denominational holiday present. You're welcome!

When I think of pumpkin spice, I think of warm flavors, satisfyingly crunchy leaves, and the capitalist agenda that is called Halloween. Who doesn't love getting chocolate in fun shapes for the small price of selling your soul to capitalism? I think it's worth those cute little Reese's pumpkins. It's the shape that makes them taste better, I swear.

Anyways, whatever YOU think of when you hear "pumpkin spice" is probably within however many pages we decided to create for this issue. Do you imagine the crippling fear when you reach the gods of judgement (AKA Starbucks baristas taking your order)? What about the plethora of sexy costume ideas you have to choose from so you can totally steal the show at the musty frat houses Halloween party? Whether its sugar, spice, and everything nice or the ghosts that definitely haunt that weird building behind Millis, it will be in this magazine. Enjoy, bestie baes!

Tuī,

STVLTVS EQVVS

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PSL Szn/October 2021

# Yung Kirbles

### The Classics:

turn.”

"Want to go to Starbucks? Because I like you a (pumpkin spice) latte."

### The Bold Ones:

"Yo bro, apples aren't the only thing I want to go bobbing for."

you are hot and I want s'more."

"Homie you are so hot, even my zipper is falling for you."

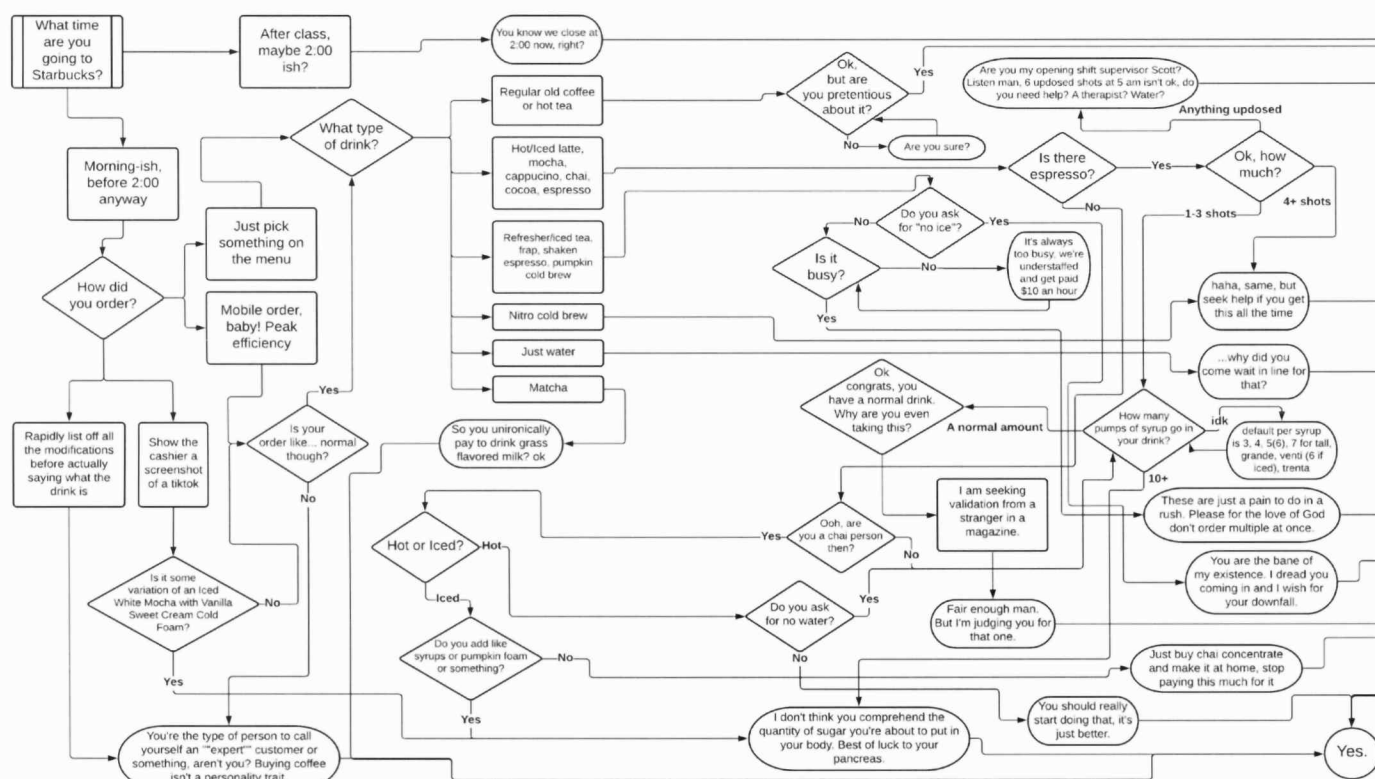
"Pumpkins aren't the only thing I want to smash."

"You like squash? Want to squash my balls?"

“You make me feel like Millis, both really hot and really wet.”



Sara Ramiah





# Eldred floating doors supposedly lead to Twilight Zone

Evan Steirman

*The Athenian* has recently received reports of strange and unexplained behaviors performed by a group of students who regularly hang around the abandoned Morley Chemistry Lab building late at night. We had many questions: What was causing their odd behavior? Had they been drinking from the forbidden fountain of mercury? Why would anyone voluntarily spend more time in the quad than absolutely necessary? Shockingly, however, we found answers not from the Morley building, but rather from the inconspicuous Eldred Hall.

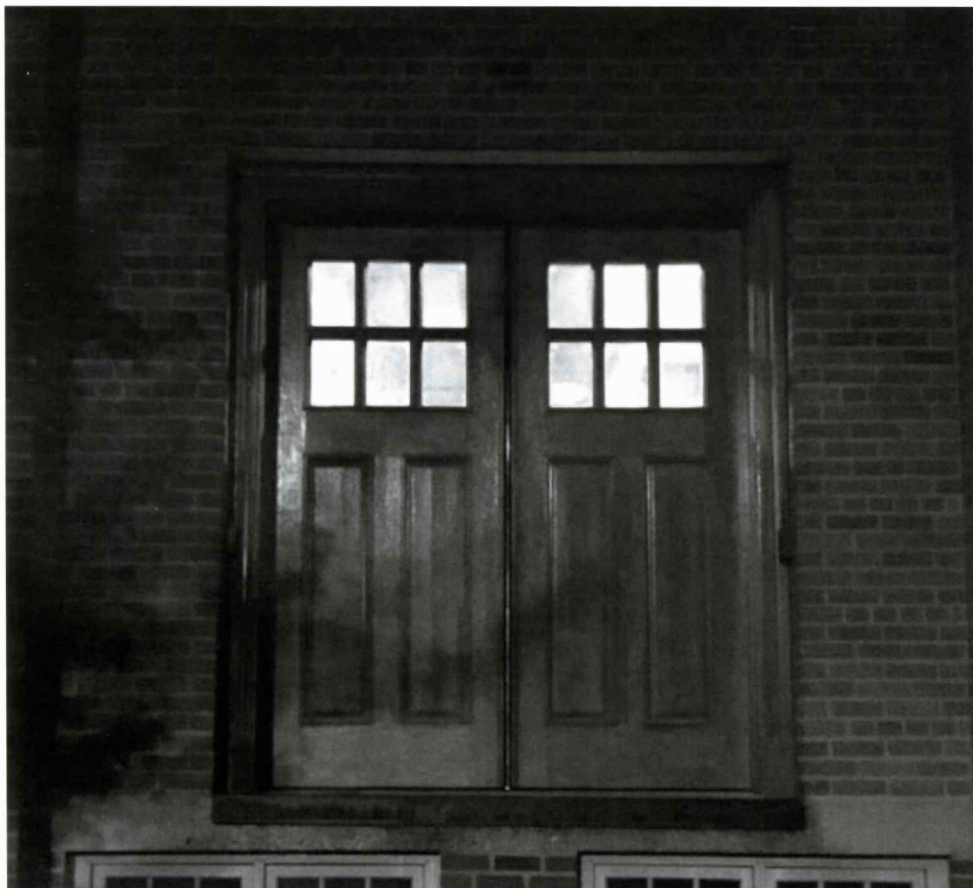
Recent investigations into the mysterious floating wooden doors on the southwest side of Eldred have identified a most peculiar oddity residing within the building. Each day at precisely eight twenty-seven and thirty-five seconds post meridiem, Eastern Daylight

Time, the room contained behind these doors suddenly fills with a blinding white light and a low buzzing sound can be heard. At first, we believed that there must be some sort of secret science experiment taking place, and perhaps the radiation was slowly mutating their brains—not an uncommon occurrence for physics and chemistry majors, as I am sure anyone can attest to. But, upon further inspection with a “borrowed” Geiger counter from Rockefeller, we had to abandon our theory. This left us with only one option: doing *actual research*.

We spent hours upon hours combing through the deepest recesses of KSL’s archives to find the history of Eldred’s construction and discovered that it was built in 1897-1898, designed by the local architect William W. Sabin. However, it was heavily remodeled in 1938 and

reopened in January 1939, the same year as Sabin’s death. While it was well-known that his ghost began to inhabit the building shortly after his death, no one really cared (or noticed) very much, as he was simply yet another pale white individual with a dramatic voice in a building full of theatregoers. And now, seeing as literally no one has gone into Eldred in the past 30 years, his ghost has remained dormant in the building—or at least, that is what we thought until now. A close look at the original building blueprints show that the northern wing was originally an entire floor taller than in the remodeled version, which itself was half a floor lower than the building is currently. It appears that Sabin has been spending all these years using spirit energy to raise the building and restore his original design, which has caused a phantom anomaly to occur within and begin corrupting the minds of innocent CWRU freshmen who are already 7 minutes late for their physics test and need to actually show up because they slept through their alarm and missed the class period so it got rescheduled specifically for them and now the professor’s going to give them a 0 for wasting their time and they are going to get an F in the course and have to drop out and live on the streets, or worse, become an English major!

After discovering the hidden mystery behind Eldred’s closed doors, we at *The Athenian* strongly recommend that students stay as far away from the hall as they possibly can, or else the eldritch and Lovecraftian horrors aching to be released from the spirit realm will feast for the first time in millennia, unleashing a new wave of terror upon this earth and undoubtedly kicking CWRU out of the *USNews* and *World Report*’s Top 50 National Universities.





# Clarke Pumpkin Drop fiasco! Pumpkin throws student who didn't pay tuition on time

Mali Levy

The scene was an utter calamity. Student witnesses claim it was worse than exam day, the day after Christmas, and a non-threatening STD all rolled up into one. I, for one, could not believe my eyes when I arrived at the scene, where poor Nick O'Teen lay on the ground groaning, thankfully with no serious injuries. I sat down for an interview with the pumpkin who threw Mr.O'Teen in between the bars of his cell. The other inmate, an evil looking carrot, sat on his bed watching me with the most menacing of eyes. Nevertheless, I continued on with the interview.

"Why did you throw Mr.O'Teen off the roof?" I asked. He scanned the room before stepping in a bit closer.

"First off," he started, "It was more or less an accident. The sleazebag kept on bumping into me and whispered something along the lines of, 'screw FAFSA, they should be paying me to go to school!' I'm sorry, but for someone with a degree in finance and economics, and as a worker at CWRU's Financial Aid office, I take extreme offense when I hear something like that. So I did what any rational person would do, and threw that sleazebag off the roof."

"Why were you and other students on the Clarke Tower roof in the first place?"

"It's this stupid, unethical tradition... \*inaudible\*... something about throwing pumpkins off the roof for Halloween? Sounds like typical loser activi-

ty if you ask me...I was only on the roof to, um, get some fresh air, and then a bunch of engineering students started piling up; I was frustrated." The interview ended soon after that, we only ended up discussing the length of his jail sentence. He did, however, want me to leave one more quote from him:

"I just wanted to say that for all you sleazebags out there who think it's funny to carve out my kind and turn us into decorations, you got another thing coming! My family has been scarred by Jack-O-Lanterns for years! YEARS! If all it takes is for me to throw one human off a building, maybe I'll keep doing that if it'll stop you from killing us! This is for C\*\*\*, W\*\*\*\*\*, R\*\*\*\*\*, and U\*\*\*\*\*, stop torturing us! I better not see ANY Jack-O-Murders this year or else I'll rip YOUR insides out!" Due to confidentiality and legal reasons, I am not able to disclose the names of the students mentioned. It was truly an intense moment.

Meanwhile, I caught up with Nick O'Teen, a few days out of the hospital, who developed PTSD from his accident. "The pumpkin said he worked at the financial aid office," Nick said to me during our interview, in between fits of coughing from his throat injury, "He said that if I didn't pay tuition, I would have to pay by 'reminiscin'. I didn't know what he meant by that until I was falling to the ground, wondering if the last thing I would ever see in life

was an angry talking pumpkin."

Witnesses told me that it wasn't the first time that Ernie, ( I forgot to mention that earlier, that's the pumpkin's name, Ernie.) went on a rampage and threw a student off the top of the tower. He allegedly also threw Clarke Tower's 10th floor RA during orientation week. Rumor has it that Ernie thought the RA "wasn't smiling for 24 hours straight like everyone else."

The whole incident raises one alarming question amongst college students and faculty across the country: should pumpkins and squashes be used to eradicate those who fail to pay tuition on time? This situation, albeit a little extreme, did entice other students to hurry up and pay their tuition and get a head start on next year's FAFSA requirements. "Students don't check their emails anymore!" Anita Han Jahbnow, Director of Financial Aid at Prestige University states, adding on, "Thus, they never know when to get on top of tuition requirements. It's enraging. Personally, I think we need more people like Ernie around, if it's gonna take throwing students off the roof so they can pay my salary— pay for their education, then so be it!"

Researchers are looking into pumpkin torture as a possible method of positive punishment to force college students into actually be responsible. The only thing in the way of creating more students like Nick O'Teen is the fact that this entire article is satire.



# Ghost tries to haunt freshman dorms, accidentally makes living conditions better

Isabella Devai

The CWRU community was left very confused this week after first-year students protested the removal of the ghost that had been haunting their dorms lately. President Eric Kaler stated that the university could not allow a ghost to haunt the dorms for security reasons but students opposed his reasoning. According to authorities, the entity did not have good intentions with their doings, so why are first-years so angry about their departure? Students report that the hauntings done by the ghost actually made living conditions better rather than scare off dorm residents.

"I had the best nights of sleep when the ghost was here!" "My clothes finally dried properly." and "The room had the best temperature for a while." were some of the testi-

monials given by the protesters.

The cold gusts of wind that occurred when the ghost passed by were mistaken by air conditioning in the rooms, allowing for students to turn off the three fans they kept on all the time. Some even reported an improvement in the room's smell, since the strange odors of college dorm living were carried away by the ghost's passing. In an attempt to scare students by cutting away their room light, the spirit correctly shut ill functioning blinds and ended up improving sleep quality.

Common room and bathroom conditions also improved with the presence of the ghost. The spooky sounds and moving furniture were used as white noise for studying, while the vanishing objects from the bathroom turned out to be for-

gotten items occupying space. Even the mysterious vortex created in the laundry rooms was welcomed by the students, who discovered that if wet clothes were put in it they would come back perfectly dry, which worked better than the drying machines that were always broken.

Despite the fact that the spirit is gone, students are firm on their search for a better quality of life: there are several signatures on a petition for RHA to open a new position of Residence Ghost (RG). The first-years are not the only ones asking to be haunted; sophomores started looking into the possibility of ghosts that can transport them up the Elephant Stairs. Meanwhile the university administration had to suffer while dealing with the situation.





# “You’re Next”: Hopeful Message or Dark Omen?

Edward Brick and Wanda Maximoff

Spooky season is here! Yes, you heard that correctly. It is finally autumn—the time for pumpkin spice lattes, sweaters, and spooky stories in the dark. Halloween is highly anticipated after one year of isolation from friends and family. What was not anticipated, however, were the slew of threats against students when they ordered through the GrubHub app. It seems, to us here at *The Athenian*, that one particular prankster was a bit salty after their Marriage Pact cancelled on them and decided to post, on students' phones, various cryptic messages that simply said, “You’re next”.

Students to this day are not exactly sure what they are “next” for. Some are taking this positively: “I’m next for my Bio-Chem-Business Pre-Med SI session!” Others, however, worry they may be the next target of nut-throwing squirrels while walking past freshmen dorms. One student in particular, who asked for anonymity, worries they are “next” to switch their major from biomedical engineering to business.

An interview with Ethel Smith revealed the scope of this epidemic. According to Miss Smith, students are frivolously spraying ketchup, mustard, and other disgusting condiments onto their food out of sheer panic.

“We don’t want blood on our food,” says one unnamed student, who was last seen throwing relish packets onto his chili. “We need to take precautions against these threats. If they—that is, whoever is sending the threats out—see food with condiments already on it, maybe that will deter them.”

This epidemic has not only impacted the students. The faculty has also experienced some alarming behavior.

Professors note that many students have been requesting extensions for fear of being “next” to fail. Often, they ask for just “15 more minutes” on a homework assignment in hopes that the message turns into a positive affirmation.

Others, taking the message kindly, assume they are next for a shuttle bus, and can be

seen awkwardly standing still on random sidewalks around the Cleveland area, staring down a road until a shuttle shows up. *The Athenian* recorded 52 examples of this, the vast majority being outside one of the many ugly statues, approximately five minutes before their 9:30 a.m. class.

Though, these students tend to be in the minority. Will this spooky story have a resolution soon? Does this mean *you’re next*, or is your food finally ready? We sure hope it’s the latter.



Ellie Rapp



# A ranking of CWRU buildings most likely to be haunted

Brandon Rudolph

**5. The Iris S. & Bert L. Wolstein Research Building:** home of the Pathology department. I'm not saying that storing dead folks in the pathology building for "Autopsy Pathology" makes the building haunted, but it sure doesn't help.

**4. Wade Manor:** The initial motivation for including Wade Manor on this list was the fact it had the word "Manor" on Case's official campus map. From McKamey to Malfoy Manor, no place of civil and peaceful solitary living should ever include that word. This building sits at the corner of East 115th Avenue and Wade Park Avenue, ensuring that any assault committed on campus is no more than a three minute walk from this residence. Upon further investigation, I made the most concerning discovery of all: Wade Manor has since been renamed "The Sustainability House" for undergraduates who want to live an eco-friendly lifestyle (I assume

by not showering).

**3. Harcourt House:** Home to the university's president, this structure sits on Harcourt Drive across from Cedar Glen Parkway by the South Residence Village; it is even visible from some suites in Top-of-the-Hill dorms. I've heard rumors that President Kaler hasn't been able to get a solid night of sleep in months, complaining of eerie laughter and scratching on the walls. I think, as do many of you, that Barbara Snyder never truly left.

**2. Fiji:** Although there always seems to be a bro residing on the front door step of the most well known frats on campus, I can't help but feel a sense of loneliness each time I walk past. Perhaps the chilly air is where the innocence of young men and women evaporate away. Perhaps the foul scents are reminiscent of cult-like initiations where an elite selection of students surrendered their allegiance from repulsive

characteristics in the eyes of Fiji... like integrity.

**1. Morley Chemistry Laboratory:** Ah, yes, the Morley Chemistry Laboratory. This enigma of a structure is my sole motivation for writing this entire piece. The three story structure is sandwiched between Millis, Eldred, Rockefeller, and Kent Hale Smith. What makes this building so bizarre isn't just how decrepit and unstable it appears from the exterior, but the fact that the university allows it to gradually turn into the Addams Family's manor smack-dab in the middle of campus is so... strange. Windows are either shattered or entirely replaced by solid brick. Supposedly, the building was erected in 1910 and the university cannot demolish the building due to lead and asbestos in the paint. Personally, I believe we should go ahead and revamp the space for freshman housing. It's not like current conditions are much better.

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## BREAKING: Malaysia Airlines Flight 370 found under Elephant Stairs after CWRU student posts "Lost and Found" message in CampusGroups

Sofia Lemberg

CLEVELAND (ATHE-NIAN)—Uncovering what seemed to be a cold case from 2014, a sophomore from Case Western Reserve University discovered the full wreckage of Malaysia Flight 370 in the South Residence Village. The wreckage was discovered on Tuesday evening and posted to CampusGroups as a "Lost and Found" listing.

The student, sociology major Nathan Willham, said he was walking home from his evening history

class when he discovered the scene. "It's strange to leave so much debris laying around, so I thought it was an engineering project or something," he explained. "I posted the picture on CampusGroups, because that's what everyone does for lost items. I didn't realize it was an entire plane."

CWRU Police arrived at the scene after receiving an anonymous call informing them of the post, quickly followed by Cleveland Police and FBI vehicles. The entirety of South Residence Village was an-

nounced to be off-limits except for those living in the residence halls, and Fribley is closed until further notice.

"We have no clue how the missing aircraft ended up here," announced one Cleveland Police officer to the growing crowd. "We hope to learn more from our physics faculty, who might be able to explain the plane's appearance using quantum physics." Members of the FBI team did not comment at this time.



# Due to supply chain issues, massive candy shortages predicted

Krabbles Weatherbini

The COVID-19 pandemic has just taken another victim: Halloween. And no, it's not because of the potential health risks associated with meeting a string of strangers face to face in 40 degree weather. This year's fall festivities face a massive shortage in candy due to supply chain issues.

Luckily, the Alpha Kappa Psi business fraternity is stepping up to help deal with the problem. Their solution? Sending representatives to local elementary and middle schools to explain to kids why Halloween is cancelled this year.

"We really wanted to do a good thing for these kids and get them interested in world trade at a young age," said one of the AKP representatives. "If they are old enough to walk around in the dark taking candy from strangers, they are old enough to understand how supply and labor shortages on the other side of the world are going to take that all away from them." We followed along on one of these visits, and recorded thirteen children in full tears over the course of the day.

The good news, however, is that there are still a few types of can-

dy stocked in supermarket shelves across the country, like those little fake hamburger-things that taste like plastic and sadness, and everyone's favorite, candy corn. We speculate that the reason that these are still in stock is that they have been stored in the back rooms of supermarkets over many years from consumer neglect. So fear not, college kids and actual kids, you will still be able to encourage the onset of diabetes. Questions about next year are already being asked, as supermarkets across America start stocking their shelves for Valentine's Day in a few weeks.

## Campus squirrels infest Millis HVAC during floods, refuse to leave, cause fire

Christina Duan





# Stanford Develops “Divorce Pact” For Students Unhappy With Partners

Justin Zimmerman

Stanford alumni Liam McGregor and Sophia Sterling-Angus—original creators of the now campus-renowned “Marriage Pact” questionnaire—have confirmed that they are in the final stages of developing their hit matchmaker’s counterpart: a 50-question survey unofficially dubbed the “Divorce Pact”. Here, students can air their grievances of poor algorithm matches by officially separating from their assigned partners.

McGregor, who is now a data scientist maintaining the project full-time, responded to backlash from

disappointed students in a statement made earlier this week.

“About the data—we know the data works. We know the algorithm works. That student who matched 94 or 95% or what have you—we have excellent faith in that result. The problem is just you.” Even so, he and Sterling-Angus, who is now a business analyst for McKinsey, have now reunited to create a much-demanded alternative for students who regret their algorithmically-informed shotgun weddings and need a way out.

The questionnaire, set to begin taking responses in early November,

includes questions designed to perfectly separate unhappy couples using a scientific, statistical approach that has shown promise in initial testing. Keeping the seven-point scale, participants may be asked to describe “How important is it that I keep the house in the divorce?”, “Who will get the kids that may or may not be gay?”, and “You were cheating on me with my roommate, weren’t you, you lying bastard?” to allow the patent-pending algorithm to best unmatch you and your partner. Pre-registration for the program is available at the link provided below.



## Peter B. Lewis renamed Pumpkin Spice Latte in autumnal announcement

Henry Essex

It is that time of year again! The cult of pumpkin spice is back, and nowhere is it more prevalent than in the Weatherhead School of Management. Autumnal fever has even struck the Weatherhead administration, which in a stunning move decided to rename the iconic Peter B. Lewis Building the Pumpkin Spice Latte Building for the month of November. Whether this is all a conspiracy to get non-Weatherhead students to visit in hopes of them driving sales at the cafe remains to be seen, but it should be noted that coffee is already on the menu.

The Weatherhead administration seems surprisingly invested in this temporary rebrand, especially as the only fun fact they can come up with for campus tours is, “Did you know that there are no right angles except for where fire codes make it necessary?” Temporary signage is expected to go up at the beginning of the month, complete with a snazzy new festive logo. It is also rumored that pumpkin spice scent diffusers will be installed throughout the building, with a hint of vanilla added to the diffusers in classrooms to make them feel extra cozy. Sever-

al professors have taken issue with this aromatic approach to learning, as they believe it will cause students to fall asleep more often in class. When asked for a comment, an administrator who wishes to remain anonymous replied, “If your class is that boring, students will fall asleep anyways.”

The jury may still be out on whether or not these changes will enhance student engagement and performance, but be sure to visit the Pumpkin Spice Latte Building this November to experience it for yourself!



# Which *sexy* Halloween costume is right for you based on your major

Randie Smith

So you're running late for a Halloween party, and you need a costume that's going to show a little skin and make you stand out. Well, look no further, because *The Athenian* has you (un)covered and dressed (in)appropriately for your field of study.

**Chemistry: The only professor under 40 in this entire school.**

We all know who I'm talking about. Put on your least-patterned button-down, hop in some dress pants, and grab an iClicker to emulate the hottest professor at CWRU. Grade-boosting power poses are highly encouraged.

**Psychology: Your dad.**

According to Freud, everyone is secretly attracted to their parents. Psychology majors should take note and dress up as the hottest mom/dad they know (preferably their own). Since Freud is super reputable and modern psychology totally hasn't discredited any of his theories, psych students are sure to love this one. Maybe I put this costume in here just to make psych majors mad... or did I?

**Nursing: Sexy nurse.**

Just wear your scrubs. Those are sexy, right?

...  
Right?

**Biology pre-med: Meiosis.**

A fun group costume you and your six plus pre-med friends can all do together. One person goes as the initial diploid cell, the next two as the first two daughter cells, and the remaining four as the cells after the final stage of replication. Bonus points if you get people to go as the individual chromosomes (couples costume, anyone?).

**Math: A test you aced.**

There is nothing sexier than getting an A on a math test.

**Physics and engineering: Literally any woman at all.**

Any woman in a physics or engineering class is automatically at the center of the STEM dating scene. This costume is pretty simple, but is still arguably the most attractive one yet: just don't be a man. Sweatpants and unwashed hair are actually encouraged. For the power trip, if anything else.

**Computer science: Amazon Alexa.**

She's every CS major's dream woman, and probably the only one they'll ever talk to as well. Strap an Echo Dot to your chest and listen to her soothing voice all night long.

**Business: A different major, maybe?**

There is nothing even remotely sexy about the stock market, or anyone who talks about it for fun. Might as well just stay home, mansplainer.





# CS students develop a neural network, attempt to replicate human interaction

Elizabeth Miller

Having finished their homework on loop statements, three CWRU computer science students, Java S., Py T., and Mat L., decided to experiment with Artificial Intelligence. According to them (pardon my probable misuse of “scientific” terms, I’m a self-proclaimed Humanities gal) they managed to create a machine that replicated human interaction. You heard that right! Three of our students successfully designed and built a neural network that replicates human interaction.

Naturally, upon hearing this news, I was very intrigued. I sauntered over to the computer labs in Glennan and demanded to be shown the machine, which was immediately placed before me. It looked very underwhelming and just seemed like a 3x4 dark grey box with wires coming out of it, but they insisted that it was the innovation of the century.

Questioning their work, I poked at the box but it made no noise. But all of a sudden, it started to screech. It was screaming! At me! It sounded like a dying cat. Then it started to speak in code. I

had no clue what it was saying, but when I looked up at the computer science students, they were beaming with excitement and looking at me for approval.

After taking a break to think about what I just heard, I asked the students a very important question: “What made you guys think that this machine replicated human interaction? I mean come on, all it did was scream at me, and then speak code!” Py T., the supposed leader of the group, defended them. “Wait, what do you mean?”, she said. “Is this not how humans interact? I mean, Java S. likes to screech randomly every now and then. Also, when Mat L. can’t find the mistake in his Javascript code, he talks out loud in the coding language to figure out what went wrong! We thought it matched up...” No, Py T., it did not match up: most CWRU students don’t start rambling in code!

They explained to me that they wanted to compare this human interaction to real life and see if it truly matched up with the population outside of Mat L. and Java S., but that’s when they realized

that they did not have any other friends. I can’t say that doesn’t fit the stereotype... but I didn’t think they’d realize it themselves. Java S. reflected, “I mean, yeah, we thought it would be nice to see if this was what real human interaction was like, but having nobody to be our example except for the three of us, we figured we were good enough subjects. Are you saying we’re not?” Yes, Java S., that is exactly what I’m saying. Poor kid lives in a world of fantasy.

CWRU is full of very smart students who create intricate machines from scratch that make noise and speak code, which is great! I always love a machine that can make noise. But the CS students forgot a very important detail: we don’t all know Python, HTML, and Javascript, and we definitely can’t talk in them freely. Human interaction! Not computer talk! Some of us (like me) only speak the language of books, and computers are totally out of our domain! So please, next time you guys make a neural network, don’t make it to replicate human interaction—make it to give us more Case Cash! Please!

## Spartie exposed! He dressed up as WHAT for Halloween?!

Kirby Wetherbee

CWRU’s favorite mascot, Spartie, recently had some concerning information come to light! Before arriving at our university, Spartie was allegedly “traveling the world in search of great athletic events,” but apparently, he was also dressing up for Halloween! Being that The Athenian holds itself to the absolute highest journalistic standards, we dove into the mysterious past of our Spartan friend, and found five of his most questionable past costumes. Buckle up readers, and you will never look at that creepy smile the same way again.

A Trojan... condom. Spartie may be the mascot of mediocre athletic activity

here at CWRU, but apparently he thought it would be appropriate to be the mascot for a different type of mediocre athletic activity as well. We can only thank God that he hasn’t gone back to dressing up like this since he came to CWRU, but let’s be honest, it would be the first time most of us have seen one.

A dog named Scottie. Putting aside the mental image of Spartie in a fursuit, our very own lovable mascot had the audacity to dress up as the mascot of our greatest rival (which I am told is Carnegie Mellon, I guess).

Jeffery Epstein? We just... don’t know what to say on this one... honestly...

Babs (may she rest in peace). After trading in his traditional clothing for a power suit and his helmet for a puff of white hair reminiscent of Toad, Spartie was essentially identical to Babs. There are rumors that Spartie actually secured his position at CWRU by hiring himself while dressed up as Babs, however we have yet to confirm the veracity of these claims.

A sexy maid. Now this one we aren’t actually that mad about, except maybe a little pissed that we did not get to see it ourselves. When we asked eyewitnesses, they reported that the costume was “confusing, but arousing” and “hot. Hot as f\*\*\*.”



# Which Halloween candy you are based on your major

Ellie Rapp

Nothing says "Happy Autumn!" like a good old identity crisis. Re-thinking being a pre-med like the other half of the freshman class? BME starting to feel like Business Major Eventually? Well, I have a treat for you that will solve all of your symptoms of impostor syndrome! Take a look below at the candy associated with your (current) major. *NB: I cannot guarantee that you will be happy with your results. It is not my fault you chose to be a physics major.*

**Biology:** Those weird lollipops with the bugs in them.

You find the idea of a creature encased in something edible to be quite beautiful. To each their own I guess...

**Biochemistry:** Nerds.

Pretty self-explanatory here. You are what you eat.

**BME:** Airheads.

You really thought you would be a BME past the first few months of school? Airhead behavior!

**Chemistry:** Pop Rocks.

There has got to be some weird chemical thing going on... and as soon as you would figure it out, you would not SHUT UP about it.

**Civil Engineering:** Whoppers.

Your life is concrete, and luckily, Whoppers both taste and look like concrete.

**Cognitive Science:** Warheads.

What you say is often difficult to digest, but like Warheads, some people are simply obsessed with you.

**Computer Science:** Circus Peanuts.

Kinda musty, not really sure why people like them.

**Economics:** PayDay.

It is the closest a candy can get to capitalism, so this is right up your alley!


**English:** Nothing.

You do not exist.

**Electrical Engineering:** Pixy Sticks.

I may not be an Electrical Engineering major, but I'm pretty sure these are good conductors. Use it in your next PC build.

**Environmental Studies:** Starbursts but specifically the pink ones.

Never met an Environmental Studies major I didn't like. So sweet  


**Finance, Accounting, or Management:** Tootsie Rolls (but the small ones).

Pretty sure no one likes you (with the exception of Kirby Wetherbee). He is your only redeeming factor.

**History:** Necco Wafers.

Necco Wafers are relics. I am truly not even sure why they are called wafers when they look like that. Go off, I guess.

**Mechanical Engineering:** Pez with the dispenser.

Need I say more? It is the most mechanical candy there is. You must eat the dispenser to prove you are a MechE major.

**Music Education:** Sugar Daddy.

That is what you will need after you graduate!

**Physics:** The Hot Tamales from 1983 that spilled in the bottom of your candy bag.

Need I say more? Crusty AND depressing.

**Political Science:** Twix.

I imagine you defend Twix's idea to conform to binary parties and insinuate the great divide between the voters of the United States. Left or right (or fun-size Twix that does not care about politics)?

**Anyone who is Pre-Law:** Sour Patch Kids.

First they are sour, then they are sweet. Kind of like when you first start out and brag about how much reading you have to do and then get the reality check that we are all going through it bestie.

**Psychology:** Kit Kats.

If you saw someone taking a bite out of an unbroken Kit Kat, you would definitely begin to psychoanalyze them and somehow relate it back to their childhood trauma. It is odd, though, because you are the kind of person to take a full bite out of a Kit Kat bar. How is your relationship with your mother, by the way?

**Statistics:** Jelly Belly Beanboozled.

What are the odds you eat dog food versus chocolate pudding? Are there any blue ones left? How can I involve R in this?

If your major was not listed, ~~you are irrelevant~~ ask your advisors! There is no better way to kick off an advising meeting.



# You only like Starbucks because your (caucasian) friends like it: A (bad) guide to caucasian culture

Follilolli

The leaves are turning red, yellow, and sh\*t brown, your ads are recommending pumpkin flavored coffee filters, and people in the suburbs are already putting out their Christmas-hatted jack-o-lanterns. Oh yes, it is Fall, the one time of year in Ohio where you can experience all four seasons at once. Our west coast friends are in for a treat: the kind of treat where you think that one rich family on your street will give out the huge candy bars, but instead you get toothpaste and a toothbrush because their dad is a dentist. Seasonal depression hits you harder than googling “white people” and getting images of Black people instead. But Fall is not just an excuse to get away from your real problems and do Halloween sh\*t, it is also the time to get away from your problems and buy pumpkin spice sh\*t. Does this place even need an introduction? You already know what I am talking about... Starbucks! Or as I also like to call it: Caucasian coffee! Because I know my ethic ass would not

be bothered to go there if it were not for 2015 MyLifeAsEva and friends drinking that sh\*t as if it was ambrosia, and they were the Greek gods and goddesses of peak millennial fashion.

Anybody who grew up anywhere with electricity and coffee addicts knows that Starbucks is one of the few brands that make you look bougie as f\*ck drinking their water. Fiji comes in at a close second with Life Water just behind. But if you are just going in there to order water then they probably could not even be bothered with your broke a\*s and fill your cup with tap water. But apparently their liquids are triple filtered. Triple as in triangle, and triangle as in the holy grail of, “It is not fast food, it is vegan” (more on this later). Now, before we get into the caucasian coffee--I mean, Starbucks--you should know that there are 2 types of Starbucks locations:

- 1)The Suburbia Starbucks
- 2)The Millennial Hippie Starbucks

Now, the Suburbia Starbucks is the more bougie Starbucks. You will find them in your typical suburban town--you know, the one near a Whole Foods-grocery store, probably glued to a Chipotle? When you walk into a Suburbia Starbucks you will be so distracted by the framed artwork of the abstract cow and quirky chalk art, you will almost forget you are paying 6 dollars for diluted sugar and your name being spelled wrong. I get that there are lots of places to do it to just keep track of who the order belongs to, but why do we need to make it all personal and sh\*t, as if it is supposed to make me feel all warm, fuzzy, and special when you mispronounce my name and summon my ancestor’s ghost. Not to mention when you do not have a common name, and they mispronounce it while calling your order and you are sitting there like, “Who the f\*ck’s name is Moofboof?” And then they say, “Who has the water?” and you are like, “Sh\*t, *I am* Moofboof!” At this point, just give us numbers. I am okay being just a number in your system if it means I can get my melted ice out in a timely manner.

Anyways, a Suburbia Starbucks will typically be pretty clean, and will probably have lots of recycled wooden furniture that’ll make your a\*s progressively flatter. Ahh yes, the flattening of ass cheeks for the betterment of our dying world. I think the term for that is *flat earther*. Now if you are somehow still confused on how to know whether you are at a Suburbia Starbucks, and you are not high enough already from the coffee bean Febreze they spray in there, just open Google Maps to see if there is Chipotle, Panera, or Chick-fil-A within a 3-mile radius. If 2 or more are in the vicinity, then congratulations! You are at a Suburbia Starbucks!

The second is the similar but less hot sister: The Millennial Hippie Starbucks. This Starbucks probably started





off as a Suburbia Starbucks but due to deforestation and climate change, it has migrated over into the cities, continuing to overpopulate our streets with chain restaurants we eat at just to escape "FOMO". This Starbucks tries to recreate its older sister's slightly more eye-catching aesthetic but fails ever so slightly when you take one look at the tables and see they are not made from 100% recycled wood. Thus, you are no longer a flat earther, just... well... flat. The place is a little more depressing, with little to no quirky art work to keep your short attention span active. Instead, you get post it notes that they want YOU (yes, you, the creative genius) to write something quirky and slap it on a board (not even a whole wall). The place seems a little more rundown and that is because there are more people that live in the city to bring their sweaty bodies and trample their feet inside a corporate caucasian coffee shop--I mean, Starbucks. And of course we cannot really call it a Starbucks without the the same gut-wrenching, coffee Febreze smell like some kind of nose ASMR-type sh\*t. Now you might be wondering, why do I call it The Millennial Hippie Starbucks, you may add? Answer: Because I once saw a millennial hippie in there and I have never seen a millennial hippie inside a Suburbia Starbucks.

I mentioned very briefly before the Holy Trinity of "It is not fast food, it is "vegan" restaurants. These are the places that will not serve you anything as greasy as a typical fast food place but will serve you something equally as underwhelming by putting avocado on a piece of bread and calling it innovative. These places are Starbucks, Chipotle, and Panera. Back in middle school, going to one of these places instead of McDonalds when you came back from your doctor's appointment was some next-level flex. It was not, "Can I have a fry?", it was, "Can I take a sip from your frappe?" As there was the Holy Trinity of restaurants between 2013 and 2017, there was also the Holy Trinity of clothing, more specifically girls clothing which I call the, "I will dress like everyone else to hide the fact that I can't dress myself" outfit. This outfit has evolved through the years, but back

then this outfit consisted of North Face jackets, Uggs, and leggings. Do not even try to deny that you had at least one of these things hiding in the back of your closet in New Jersey. This was the epitome of caucasian fashion everywhere. Although you probably went to McDonalds after doctors appointments and picked your own clothes according to your individual style, you were ready to risk it all for child-labor-produced sheepskin boots. You were going to participate in cacuasian culture whether those leggings gave you a rash or not, gosh dang it! But uggs were expensive as sh\*t, and Mom was not about to pull out \$100 for a Northface jacket. So all you had left were leggings and Starbucks. So you ask--no, beg--your mom to take you to Starbucks or you took the money from her purse and went yourself. You have your order planned out and everything: vanilla bean frap-puccino, because you cannot get more caucasian than vanilla, right? You go inside and immediately a waft of coffee hits your nostrils. You look at the wall and you see an abstract goose, and... Oh wait? Is it a joint Starbucks and Chipotle? Yes, a Suburbia Starbucks. They call your name, "Mop Bucket?", and you

know it is your moment. You walk to your drink with purpose like you have done it a million times before, you take the first sip, the first taste, and the first realization..... Bro, it is just coffee and sugar. Like many aspects of life, if it is overhyped, get ready for disappointment and mediocrity. But of course, you do not care and take a picture of your cauca--I mean, vanilla bean frappe to post on your Instagram. Now, the question is would you ever have even glanced in that direction if Abby never brought her Vera Bradley packed lunch and Starbucks mug? Would you have said no if Alexa asked you to try a sip of her pumpkin latte or denied Brad when he asked if you wanted to study at Starbucks after school? The answer is probably not, and you would go to Starbucks anyway, get your water, and head out. But I am here to tell you that is okay. Whether your intro to the Holy Trinity was through caucasians or you were looking for Chipotle and accidentally walked into Starbucks, you can keep chugging down that pumpkin spice latte and that peppermint mocha (or whatever they serve in there) because Lord knows you are going to need it when finals are coming up.



Please enjoy  
sexy COVID-19  
by Follilolli. In  
fact, you DID  
need to see  
this.



# The Mandel School for Applied Social Sciences is a front for what?!

Shivangi Nanda and Ritika Devarakonda

CLEVELAND (ATHENIAN)—A nationally and internationally recognized school for social work, the Mandel School of Applied Social Sciences is one of the six professional schools at Case Western Reserve University. Since 1915, its offices and classrooms have been located behind a chrome-white facade across from the Peter B. Lewis Building. Recently, it was uncovered that the two figures outside the main entrance are not, in fact, sophomores who could not find on-campus housing, but instead, an artist rendition of people experiencing homelessness. Due to this discovery, many students and staff have developed a renewed interest in the history and purpose of the Mandel School.

In an interview with Isaac Venkman, a worker at the Lillian and Mildred Harris Library, we asked, “What forms of life do you see in Area 51, oh sorry, I mean the Mandel School?” His

response confirmed our hypothesis.

Venkman responded with, “In the last week, I encountered a total of five life forms—eight if you include plants.” So there you have it, folks, it truly appears that the statues are one of the only human-like figures that exist in the area. However, the mystery does not stop here. Upon further independent investigation, we discovered a slew of oddities throughout the Mandel School. The marble countertops in the bathroom and overly chrome aesthetic were weird, yet the pin-drop silence of the halls had us feeling very unsettled. I’m positive I could even hear the plants performing photosynthesis.

Our observations have led us to conclude that the Mandel School clearly has a purpose other than serving humanities majors—of which there is a distinct lack at CWRU. So if not humanities, what is the function

of this building? We cycled through various hypotheses including its use as a secret gym, art studio, dining hall and even a speakeasy. After deliberating with colleagues and students, the hypothesis that rendered the greatest support was that the Mandel School was acting as a front for yet another CWRU biology lab. Furthermore, we are convinced that if we pull the right book at the right angle, a secret bookshelf door will swing open, revealing a pristine biology lab where CWRU performs its top-secret experiments, likely on mutant *Drosophila*. In order to test this theory, we will be hiring work-study students to pull each book in the library to test out all possible lock systems. As a bonus, the student who finds the correct location of the lock will be awarded three free scoops of Mitchell’s ice cream. If you are interested in this position contact [casebusters@case.edu](mailto:casebusters@case.edu).

## Scrubs Shock: Coming to a Halloween party near you (Student says, “What do you mean this isn’t sexy?”)

Rowan Talmadge

The Halloween parties of October allow everyone to show off their very unique costumes, ranging from the innovative sexy nun, sexy pirate, and sexy bunny to the classic sexy cat. A variant of this slew of salacious ensembles that hits especially close to home, though, is the sexy nurse.

Upon Googling “sexy nurse” and promptly opening an incognito tab, you will be bombarded with short skirts, crop tops, thigh high stockings, and a surprising lack of skin protection. The nurses at our prestigious university, however, would beg to differ that all it takes to be a sexy nurse is to be a nurse in the first place. We took this lukewarm take out to the broader university community to see how it held up with the various gentlemen of the Case Western Reserve fraternities.

The general consensus when faced with what nurses actually wear was

one of overwhelming confusion, likely stemming from the lack of exposed skin, garters, and low cut tops. “What is she wearing?” said one dismayed fraternity member, trying to distinguish how the scrubs could possibly answer for the short skirt-shaped hole in his expectations. This is a case of the phenomenon that we at *The Athenian* are labeling as “Scrubs Shock” whose symptoms can hit at any time when faced with the mismatched reality of nursing attire.

Proponents of normalizing the Sexy Scrubs Movement (SSM) expressed outrage at the absurd premise of this article. “What’s not attractive about a set of scrubs?” they asked. SSM advocates claim the modest, yet sleek fit of the scrubs provide ample opportunities for the costume to be a variant of the sexy nurse variety. However, on the practical side of things, our resident nursing cor-

respondent was quick to point out that this is often not the case. “Well-fitting scrubs are harder to find than a mentally stable BME major,” a point which she made to quickly end the conversation before sprinting off to clinicals which were conveniently only 2.5 miles away.

Though not well fitting, the tantalizing, mostly transparent white scrubs that members of the CWRU community associate with the nursing students “provide the perfect combination of sexy, with the direct view of whatever undergarments that the nurse elects to wear that day, and functionality, with complete skin protection from neck to floor,” says another nursing student who represents SSM, who we managed to catch while on their way to board the shuttle.

We here at *The Athenian* back the SSM movement. Sleep-deprived is the new smart is the new sexy.



**If you thought it could not get any steamier than sexy COVID-19, you just wait...**

Alivia Cook





# Top 10 Bon Appetit Halloween Candies

Henry Essex

## 1) Tide Pod Gummies

Inspired by the Internet craze from several years ago, Bon Appetit has created a batch of Tide Pod gummies that look, smell, and even taste like the real deal. However, these are just flavored and made up of the same gummy substances as the popular gummy bears from Haribo. Come on down to the Tinkham Veale University Center to pick up your box of this forbidden fruit while supplies last!

## 2) Scentless Snickers

This candy is great from any tricks you'd like to play on your roommates this spooky season. You can break apart one of these bars, custom-wrapped in authentic Snickers packaging, and ask your friends to see if they can smell anything!

## 3) Cinnamon Fun Dip

Instead of flavored sugar and a sugar stick, it's alllllllll cinnamon.

Have fun!

## 4) Black Bean Jelly Beans

These are always the ones left behind in the bowl because they look like they're black licorice flavored. But no, they're just black beans.

## 5) "Sugar Glass" Payday Bar

This special Payday variety was created to allow those with nut allergies to finally take a bite full of that great taste without having to immediately go to the UH ER with an allergic reaction. They'll be visiting for some other reason that is totally unrelated to the "sugar glass" that Bon Appetit replaced the peanuts with.

## 6) Ghost Pepper Hot Tamales

For lovers of all things hot, be sure to try out the Ghost Pepper Hot Tamales coming soon to Leutner. They will not be available at Fribley, as an anonymous Bon Appetit source stated "We do not want to make you feel like

both your mouth and legs are burning."

## 7) Vegan Milky Way Bars

Modelled on their "great-tasting" vegan brownies, Bon Appetit plans to introduce a vegan version of the popular Milky Way. Reactions from focus groups have been forcibly positive.

## 8) COVID Jolly Ranchers

The candy lab at Fribley melted down a pallet of watermelon Jolly Ranchers and created a custom COVID shape to remind everyone of the times we've had six-feet apart.

## 9) Candy Broccoli

Everyone's least favorite vegetable, now in an unhealthy, sugary, candied form!

## 10) Just A Bag Of Dirt

When you've reached the bottom of the barrel and run out of ideas, lift it up and scrape Just A Bag Of Dirt out from under it.



Ellie Rapp



A coloring page for when you  
get bored in class! ❤️☕️✎🍁🍂🎃





