

*the
non-denominational
issue*



THE
ATHENIAN

Editor's Note

TABVLAE ATHĒNIĒNSIS VOLŪMEN V

Salvēte, Spartans!

This issue was a lot of hard work over break for the exec team and the contributors. While everyone else was sleeping, we at *The Athenian* were tirelessly creating content for you, our fans, so that you could expel air out of your nose just a little harder than usual. Consider yourself to be quite special!

Despite our return to online learning (at least for a little while), I think this semester is fairly promising... maybe more "we have an inevitable fate of returning to Spring 2020 COVID-19 chaos" than promising. Nonetheless, we are presented with an incredible opportunity to... uh... yeah I can't think of anything good. This sucks. Just promise me one thing, okay? Make it a pinky promise. Come on, get your pinky up so we can pinky promise! Repeat after me (just whisper it, no one will hear you): "I swear I will not do anything stupid or anything that may risk my health. I further swear to dedicate my life to this wonderful satire magazine and bow down to the almighty duck." Maybe not that last part, but for the love of GOD people PROTECT YOUR RESPIRATORY SYSTEM. Who will write for us if we all get COVID (because that's the most important thing)??

Now that you've made your pinky promise, you are free to read this wonderful non-denominational issue. Ever wonder what happened to the ketchup vat? Want to experience life from the eyes of a student in STEM? Well, I have good news for you... KEEP READING!

Tuī,

STVLTVS EQVVS

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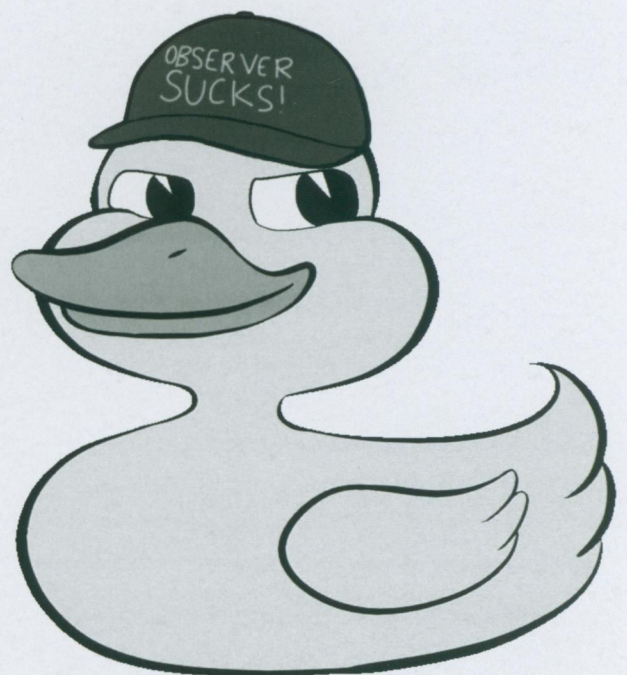
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Winter Break 2021



Bored professor creates a god

Henry Essex

A bored religious studies professor at Case Western Reserve University decided this week to show students how to easily establish a new religion. In order to make this experience as engaging as possible, the professor allowed the students to elect the deity—restricted to a real person—and methods of worship for this religion. As a result, the cult of Babs, the Great and Powerful, was created. When asked to comment, one of the students behind the blossoming religion replied: “Well who else would we pick but Babs? She’s got mystery, has only two existing pictures, and already controls

the weather. If she isn’t qualified to be a god, then who is?”

With this sound logic forming the basis of the cult of Babs, the Great and Powerful, the students continued onward to decide how followers would worship. Daily sessions, only during the semester on days when class is scheduled, are to be held between 5 and 9 p.m. at the wind turbine by Van Horn Field. During these drop-in sessions, anyone can “consult” with Babs via the weather machine to predict the next day’s weather, as well as if classes will be cancelled for any reason.

No other details about worship have been publicly released at this time, but updates will be provided when more details become available.

In addition, the creators of the cult of Babs, the Great and Powerful, asked that the following statement be shared with the student body: “We welcome all members of the student body to join us on campus for weather consultations, and hope that our prayers to the weather machine can provide numerous cancelled classes to help students better deal with their overloaded schedules.”

Christmas Songs Played Backwards Reveal Hidden Messages

Dec. 23, 2021

An Doan

NEW YORK—After his father’s failed attempt to find him an internship at Goldman Sachs for winter break, finance major Ben Fraconi confirmed he found a new passion in crypto after listening to Mariah Carey’s “All I Want for Christmas Is You” backwards.

“I started working at Saks Fifth Ave. when I got back to the city to make some quick cash. You know, that place where all the middle-aged Wall Street bankers bring their trophy wives to buy them luxury items for Christmas,” said Fraconi, adding that he was totally not jealous of all the finance bros he saw at his retail job. “Man, I really wanted an internship at Goldman! Ugh, who needs

them? Stocks and bonds are stupid anyway. I mean Saks is okay. I’m working well but the music is awful. I swear, every time I hear Mariah screaming ‘I don’t want a lot for Christmas,’ I kind of spiral into this state of regret. I could’ve been playing golf just fine this whole break at the country club with my friends, but I chose to work in retail instead ‘cause my parents think it’s good for me to have some experience. So yeah, I kind of made some work friends at Saks, so it’s not too bad I guess,” he added, telling us that he loved his job a lot.

When asked why crypto became his new fascination, Fraconi explained: “So I went

to a small work party that a colleague threw, and they decided to do one of those dumb backward Christmas songs challenge on YouTube. At first I thought that gibberish didn’t make any sense, but after a while I started to hear subliminal messages. It sounded like Mariah Carey was doing Hebrew prayers at first, something like ‘Adonai is our God, Adonai in One! Blessed is God’s name.’ But when I went home and replayed the videos I took, it sounded more like ‘Ethereum is our God, Ethereum is the One! Blessed is Ethereum’s NFT.’” At press time, Fraconi had spent all his college savings to buy Ethereum. He recently invested in a Christmas-themed ape portrait NFT that failed to return.

Hell accidentally brought to Ohio, living conditions improve

Barry De Ville

After a shocking typographical incident involving the Post Office, Christmas wishes, and an unfortunate first grader from the greater Cleveland area, much of Ohio has been converted into what can only be described as a hellscape. Pits of flame and red-tinted skies accompany a diverse assortment of new creatures that, so far, have escaped our biologists' attempts to capture them, typically by melting the enclosure.

We here at *The Athenian* have traced this transformation back to a poorly written Christmas letter. First grader Persephone Jones, described by her parents as "a hell-raiser even before this mess," is believed to have sent a letter to Santa wishing for him to "visit her home and bring lots of presents". However, rather than being addressed to "SANTA", the letter was addressed to "SANTAN". We understand how Persephone may have made this error. The post office, however, was not

available for comment regarding why a letter to this address was deliverable.

On Dec. 24, the Merging fountain at Case Western Reserve University (known by students as the Wet/Dry) began merging with its counterpart in hell, and a portal bridge was established. From there, imps, hellhounds, and other various demons spilled out across Northeast Ohio, starting fires and ripping holes in the fabric between realms. Most trees have burnt to ashes and the Cuyahoga River caught fire yet again. Average temperatures seem to have stabilized recently at around 90 degrees Fahrenheit.

Curiously, Ohioans alongside CWRU students do not seem to mind the change. "At least now we have something more interesting to look at than cornfields", said lifelong Ohio resident Buck Eitree. "Plus, no need to worry about driving through snow anymore. And dodging bottomless

pits of flame is easier than dodging potholes used to be".

Clee Veland, a first-year at CWRU, laughed at the thermometer we showed them. "90 degrees? Please. The first-year dorms are at least that warm in August, I am sure that we will manage".

Will "Santa's" hellscape be here to stay for longer than the holiday season? It is unclear, especially as no one has seen who is in charge of the drastic change. (Political science majors are still analyzing the governmental structures of hell, so a proper title has not yet been determined for Satan.) Whether Ohio remains an annex of hell or not, however, residents generally agree that they want most of the changes to stay. Eitree offered one last comment: "Ohio was already unofficially hell. If making it official benefits us, I am not complaining!"

Tink transformed into temporary airport terminal

Henry Essex

It is with saddened hearts today that we here at *The Athenian* are reporting the ongoing student travel crisis. It began on Dec. 16, 2021, a day that will live in infamy, when at 3 p.m. the on-campus dormitories were closed, evicting many students from their homes. This sudden travesty necessitated immediate action, and the Tinkham Veale University Center was quickly adapted into the airport terminal it was always designed to be in order to host these

students while they waited to leave campus.

The Tinkham Veale Satellite Terminal of Cleveland Hopkins International Airport has been refurbished with several welcome changes. First, the food court has expanded its hours from 8 a.m. to 9 p.m. all week. Second, a shuttle service to and from the nearby Red Line station was created. Third, a moving walkway was installed to make the

long trek through the building significantly faster. Finally, the upstairs ballrooms were converted into a baggage claim for all flights into Cleveland. This is the most radical change, one that will certainly not be embroiled in controversy for inconveniencing the general public. Fortunately for some, these changes are only expected to last until January when the campus dormitories are scheduled to reopen, ending this homelessness crisis.

The Perfect Gift for Your Major

Ellie Rapp

Business: Nothing. Rot.

English: Unemployment paperwork (major transfer application included!).

Engineering (Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, Computer): One free therapy session OR one friend for a day.

Computer Science: one consensual hookup with another lonely CS student.

Physics: Deodorant.

Nursing: Coke (for study purposes, of course) or a beer hat filled with coffee.

BME: THESE HANDS. YOU GET THESE HANDS.

Psychology: An SSRI of your choosing.

Math: A one-year subscription to Chegg.

Accounting: A TV that only plays Cocomelon. I am sure you will be infatuated with this for a very long time.

Biochemistry: Tissues. Lots of tissues.

Chemistry: Acetone and bleach. Mix for a fun experiment!

Cognitive Science: A signed headshot of B.F. Skinner for you to burn.

Dance: A FREE hip replacement surgery.

Economics: Enrollment into Alcoholics Anonymous.

History, General or Art: An MRI because...you definitely need it.

Music: A McDonald's application.

Neuroscience: INTENSE THERAPY.

Political Science: The biggest, ugliest book you can find in a Barnes & Noble.

Statistics: A gold-plated TI-Nspire CX II CAS Color Graphing Calculator.

Any other major that was not listed: Irrelevant. Sorry bestie! I do not make the rules.

Ketchup vat returns, ends up in Cleveland Museum of Art as "contemporary art"

An Doan

CLEVELAND—Visitors to the Cleveland Museum of Art reported that their experience was overpowered by the agitation that they experienced at the temporary exhibition *Halls of Dining: Contemporary Cuisine and its Apparatuses*. The exhibition, sponsored by the Bon Appétit Management Company, intended to display the advancement and variety of American

cuisines as well as the implements used to present them. This exhibition featured artworks such as *The Plum*, an accessible all-natural, high-quality, loved-by-many sculpture of a fruit, and *DEN*, a burger in a 70's style enclosure that museum goers must wait in line for over an hour to see. Most notably, the piece titled *Ketchup Vat*, a large, square bowl containing a mys-

terious fluid said to have originated from one of Bon Appétit's establishments, stirred up criticism among the museum's patrons. The controversial yet powerful exhibition elicited strong reactions from viewers. "I'm touched by these artworks; they remind me that the privilege to consume food can just as easily be taken away!" a visitor exclaimed.

Santa goes to Wade for a COVID test?!

Christina Duan



Santa Gets Hit By SafeRide, Student Mary Chrysler saves Christmas: an Exclusive Interview

Edie Barlin

Before CWRU let out for winter break, Santa Claus started making practice runs in the Cleveland area. During one such run, Mary Chrysler was traveling the same street as Santa in a SafeRide going 70mph down Adelbert Road. Despite seeing the actual Santa parked politely at a red light, the SafeRide crashed into Santa head-on, destroying his sleigh and injuring Prancer and Comet.

Chrysler explains the collision, "Okay, so I was a little shocked we hit Santa. I mean, I'm Jewish, so the existence of Santa threw me for a loop. I mean, he has FREE PRESENTS and skips me because I'm Jewish? Now that's anti-Semitic."

Nevertheless, Chrysler had to put the implications of Santa being real behind her. It did not matter that the man did not use magic to deliver gifts—Santa needed her help. Chrysler recounts, "Santa came up to me and stated that as of now, Christmas was canceled. However, if I helped him I had the potential to save Christmas. Why me? Well, he didn't want to reveal himself to any more people and I was the only one around who witnessed the crash. The SafeRide driver booked it, obviously. It was a hit and literal run."

If uninterrupted, Santa could have finished the route around the United States that night with the

reindeer he had left. The problem, however, was that he did not have the time to file an insurance claim. Chrysler, out of the goodness of her heart, accepted the task. In her words, "Gosh darn it. Now I have to save Christmas by dealing with the American Insurance System! I love Hallmark movies too much to pass this up."

As Santa gracefully rode off into the night with seven out of nine of his reindeer, Chrysler was left with the sleigh, Comet, Prancer, and his GEICO login information.

The first step was filling out the insurance claim paperwork. Unlike regular GEICO, Santa has the "Magical GEICO" plan. There are policies for protection against breaking and entering, accidentally going into the house of a mob boss and seeing too much, breaking a chimney, and dropping a Toyotathon-Toyota Corolla on top of a child.

Chrysler recalled, "I was horrified at all these liabilities. Don't get me started on the Easter Bunny; sometimes those eggs don't have chocolate. Forget salmonella eggs, the Easter Bunny is covered against Chlamydia eggs. Why the bunny needs that horrifies me."

The claim resulted in about 100 Santa Bucks, the equivalent of \$40,000 USD. It was enough to fix the broken legs of the rein-

deer, but not enough for damages to the sleigh. For that, Chrysler had to hire a magical attorney to get more money from the University.

"There was a big *Tooth Fairy v. United States* case going on, so we didn't have access to any of the good lawyers. We got this guy named Larry. While we didn't get as much as we wanted, we got permission to use ThinkBox to make repairs, 13 Santa Bucks, and required that all SafeRides must change their names to SafetyNotGuranteed-ButMostlySafeRide. Larry is an iffy B-tier lawyer and I'm a physics major with no life skills, so I'm pretty proud of how much we got out of this."

Chrysler enlisted the help of a bored mechanical and aerospace engineering double major who wanted a resume booster to fix the sleigh, and like that, Christmas was saved. All there was to do was finish finals and wait for the big day. Since Chrysler had never gotten any Christmas presents before, she hoped that her extra efforts to save the holiday would earn her a spot on the nice list this year.

Well, did it?

Chrysler updated us on Dec. 26: "I got no nothin' from Santa this year. That's it. Next year, I'm hitting him myself with the sleigh."

New student confuses phallic fountain for Christmas tree

Peter B. Lewis

Today, Case Western Reserve University administration arrived on campus to see that the Michelson-Morley Memorial Fountain, which some students refer to as the "Phallic Fountain", was festooned in holiday cheer. The responsible student, who wanted to remain anonymous in fear of public shaming, apparently confused the fountain for a Christmas tree. As a result, they decided

to decorate the tree with wrapping paper and lights to make it more festive.

CWRU administration clearly did not agree with this holiday surprise, as the decorations were swiftly removed and thrown away. Unfortunately, since this occurred after most students had left for winter break nobody was around to properly document this incident.

Therefore, we can only provide a crude artists' rendering of the reported decorations. When asked to comment, administrators provided this statement: "While we welcome the enthusiasm, students are reminded that the only decorations authorized for university property must be officially licensed from the CWRU bookstore or approved by Marketing and Communications. Happy Holidays!"

Case for Life endorses gay marriage

"Care, no matter what."

Ellie Rapp

In an unforeseen turn of events, Case for Life has made a statement endorsing LGBTQ+ rights. While the group claims to be religiously unaffiliated, eyewitnesses from *The Athenian* refuted these statements when the group's executive board was spotted holding a meeting with the Eastboro Baptist Church, a prominent church founded and overseen by the

LGBTQ+. Case for Life headmaster, Anna Bortion, was questioned by onlookers who were curious as to what was being discussed. Bortion replied, "We have had several chats with the Eastboro Baptist Church concerning topics relating to queer individuals. Case for Life is now officially endorsing the Gay Agenda™ in their efforts to protect the unborn. This life-

style, while still a choice, is one that aligns with our religious beliefs—I mean, moral ideals."

According to Pastor Gabe Itch of Eastboro, there are talks of Case for Life pride merchandise in progress. "We don't want the progress to stop now. It was not expected for Case for Life to approach us in the first place, but there is hope for the future. We have already designed a t-shirt with the Case for Life logo in rainbow and one of their new slogan, 'Care, no matter what!' on the back."

Several LGBTQ+ organizations on campus, including the LGBT Center, Gamma Alpha Upsilon (LGBT Greek Life Organization), oSTEM, and ΣN Fraternity (Sugma Nuts), have declined to comment. However, Case for Death commented, "WTF?" in regards to the issue.



Top 10 places to gather in large, dense, in-person groups

John D. Delta

Does returning to virtual campus life have you down? Are you already tired of sitting in your room alone, with nothing but a dimly backlit screen and the soul-crushing emptiness of the human condition? Fear not, dear reader! Everyone knows the best way to avoid confronting the mortifying ordeal of being conscious is to go outside and experience the picturesque, gray haze that is Cleveland, Ohio. And of course, the best way to conveniently share packaged information is with a well-formatted listicle and a completely artificial smile! For when all you need is a space for you and a small platoon of your incredibly un-contagious friends, look no further than the wisdom of your parasocial acquaintances here at *The Athenian*. Here are our favorite places on campus to meet one (or many) of your friends in the time of virtual learning:

1. The stools at The Den

Everyone loves the experience of dining in the world's finest Denny's-backed establishment, but sometimes it just feels so impersonal. Sitting at the provided tables, though comfortable and secluded, really fails to recognize what makes The Den shine. We highly recommend sitting at the stools near the front counter, where you and your counterparts can far more easily get on the staff's nerves and generally get in the way of everything.

2. The third floor of KSL

Other days, we find ourselves craving the assurance that we are disrupting our fellow peers and terrorizing local librarians. What better place than the quietest floor of KSL to organize large group

meetings and kill two birds with one stone? Alternatively, a substantially large enough gathering on the central stairwell is sure to demand the attention of innocent library-goers whether they care to give it to you or not. Happy book hunting!

3. The Wade Commons mail room

Honestly, we don't think the mail room staff gets enough appreciation for the hard work they do organizing whatever random garbage you degenerates buy online. Why not show them you care by holding your meetings in their workspace to keep them company? You could even sing them carols while they work for that special post-holiday touch.

4. Delta Gamma house

Who even knows what's going on with this whole fiasco? Whether you want to interact with local Greek life or hang out with quarantining students, Case administrators will surely appreciate some good-old-fashioned squatting.

5. Inside Thwing FedEx

Wade Commons is not the only place to show your appreciation for mailroom staff and postage-related paraphernalia. You and your compatriots can even get passport photos taken while you're there, just in case you need them for all the international travel that's going on right now.

6. All together in one dorm shower

Disinfecting from a COVID-19 exposure can be a real hassle, so we recommend you maximize efficiency by crowding people together in dormitory showers to save

on cleaning supplies. You even get your laundry done at the same time, unless your group is feeling more adventurous!

7. The closet where they keep the Spartie costume

We don't actually know where this is, but haven't you always wondered? Take your large, densely-packed group on a campus scavenger hunt and spend some time with everyone's favorite depersonified spartan costume, or decide to treasure the weird deflated mascot suit you all collectively found along the way.

8. Packed into one SafeRide together like it's a clown car

This option may be unsafe for reasons other than COVID-19, but in theory it can also get you around campus to wherever else your group may want to go. Besides, who needs fever and body aches when you can have perfectly natural whiplash?

9. In the Cleveland Institute of Music

We haven't actually been here either, but that's what makes CIM perfect for the occasional change in scenery. Feel free to explore unsupervised!

10. Eric Kaler's office

As our all-powerful Eric-in-Chief, it's important that President Kaler gets to know the student body at a deeply personal level. Call it civic engagement, but we think there's no better way to get to know each other than to conglomerate in his office unannounced and hear about the new COVID-19 policies from the man himself. Be sure to tell him ~~we~~ *The Observer* sent you!

Eric Kaler announces divestment from inner-city crack trade

Snarbara Byder

CWRU's newest President is causing quite the stir in his inaugural year. Eric Kaler heralded the end of No Natural Gas November with the announcement that he, with the approval of the Board of Trustees, would continue in CWRU's commitment to divest all fossil fuel holdings from the university's endowment. Though this may have come as a surprise to the average *Athenian* reader, this divestment resolution was also announced in December 2020, conveniently sent out to all students as the footnote in a USG announcement email. In light of the indifference of the student response to this news, it appears that Kaler is moving in a new direction.

Donald Dumptruck, *The Athenian's* Chief Economic Correspondent, has been investigating the portfolio of CWRU's \$1.85 billion endowment since Kaler's seemingly benign email and has uncovered startling evidence. According to Dumptruck's declassified report, an estimated \$150 million can be traced back to Reagan-era private and public investments into crack distribution within inner cities. Like any responsible student, Dumptruck reported this using the

Rave Guardian app. Upon receiving this report, the Office of the Provost and the Division of Finance formed an investigative committee termed the Case Investigative Authority (CIA). The CIA investigated itself and found no connection with drug trafficking, putting the case to rest. Dumptruck, in a feat of investigative journalism that qualified him for his new position at *the Observer*, braved the risk of censure and expulsion to press for the truth to be published. His full report has been declassified for this exclusive article's publication, which can be found by scanning the QR code below.

In response to Dumptruck's masterful reporting, Kaler and the Board of Trustees were swift to act. The Board identified the assets as intended pharmaceutical development funds that had been accidentally diverted to the Nicaraguan Contras' cocaine trafficking operations during the 1980s Nicaraguan Civil War. When asked how this could have occurred, an unnamed Board member stated: "It was just a clerical error, a genuine mistake. I mean, Case Institute of Technology had just merged with the Western Reserve University. In all that confusion, who can blame them for diverting millions of dollars to US-backed right wing rebel drug traffickers?"

Kaler went further to address this imminent concern, citing a desire to minimize crises and serve the student body well in his inaugural year. The investments within the now-booming crack industry can be separated into public, private, and federal holdings. Similarly to CWRU's fossil fuel holdings, public drug investments can be divested quickly with basic business nego-

tiations and mild extortion. Private investments posed a challenge, as many private donors may have a more vested interest in regulating the stock prices of cocaine. Federal investments in drug trafficking are a different type of holding, mostly taking the form of stock in private correctional institutions, which are nearly impossible for Kaler to address single-handedly. Nevertheless, Kaler announced an ambitious plan to complete drug divestment by 2032. The first phase is addressing the public portfolio, followed by securing new contracts for the divestment of the private portfolio. All that is needed to start the process is for an effective federal government to be elected and begin implementing reform, which should happen anytime now. Kaler both acknowledged the University's recently-uncovered holdings in the crack trade and announced his divestment plan within one 500-word email to the student body, setting a new record for his verbosity. He titled his plan the "Layout for University Divestment of Endowments Related to Investments in Narcotic Growth," or LaUnDER-ING for short.

Though Dumptruck is leaving the position of Chief Economic Correspondent to get a real job, he commented on Kaler's announcement, expressing interest in how the divestment of nearly 10 percent of CWRU's total endowment will proceed. We here at *The Athenian* Economic Reporting are mainly concerned with finding a new correspondent, but are also somewhat concerned about the inner city crack epidemic. Updates on this story can be expected in the footnotes of one USG email in anywhere from six to 60 months, or by asking your local crack dealer.



CWRUcare using Spotify Wrapped to determine which members of the student population need therapy

Rowan Talmadge

Spotify knows all of our secrets. It knows the songs that we listen to as we scream driving down the highway going 95 miles per hour at midnight. It knows the true crime podcasts that we listen to while we unwind at night. It knows the shitty music that our friend played on a road trip for seven hours straight that has screwed up our recommended music ever since. The annual Spotify Wrapped puts all of this on display. I.e Spotify just made you a pretty little graphic showing off all of your mental illness on a single page. You can even choose the color that you want to download it in.

To show off just how much Spotify can state “you need therapy” with a single picture, I have elected to include the screenshot of my Spotify Wrapped for 2021 here (yes, this is my real one).

So if you didn’t already think I need therapy based on my introduction, you most definitely do now. And if those images didn’t immediately clear that up for you upon reading it, then you probably need more therapy than I do (also, I am aware that most of you are judging my taste in music after reading it. I am too, it’s fine). I jokingly described the music I listened to as “middle school angst,” but when Spotify actually described it as “angst” and “bold”, it was the biggest call out I have ever received.

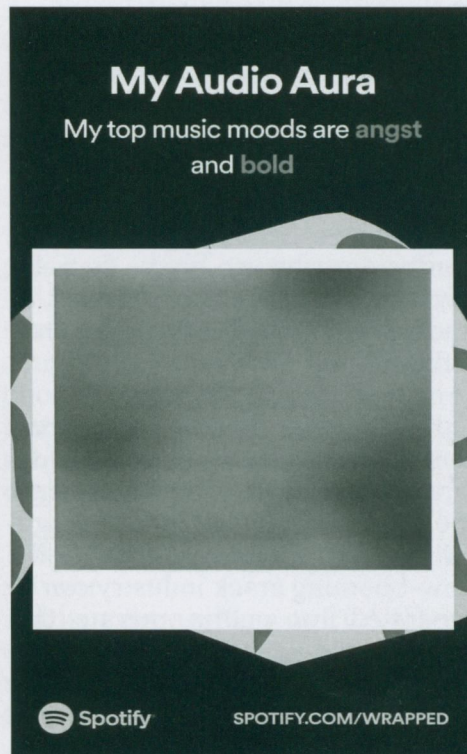
So am I currently the embodiment of the TikTok trend to “Dear Maria, Count Me In” where everyone yells “it was never a phase”. Am I also in need of therapy, and possibly medication? Almost certainly. Still, there is a bright side to all of this.

CWRUcare (Case’s online coun-

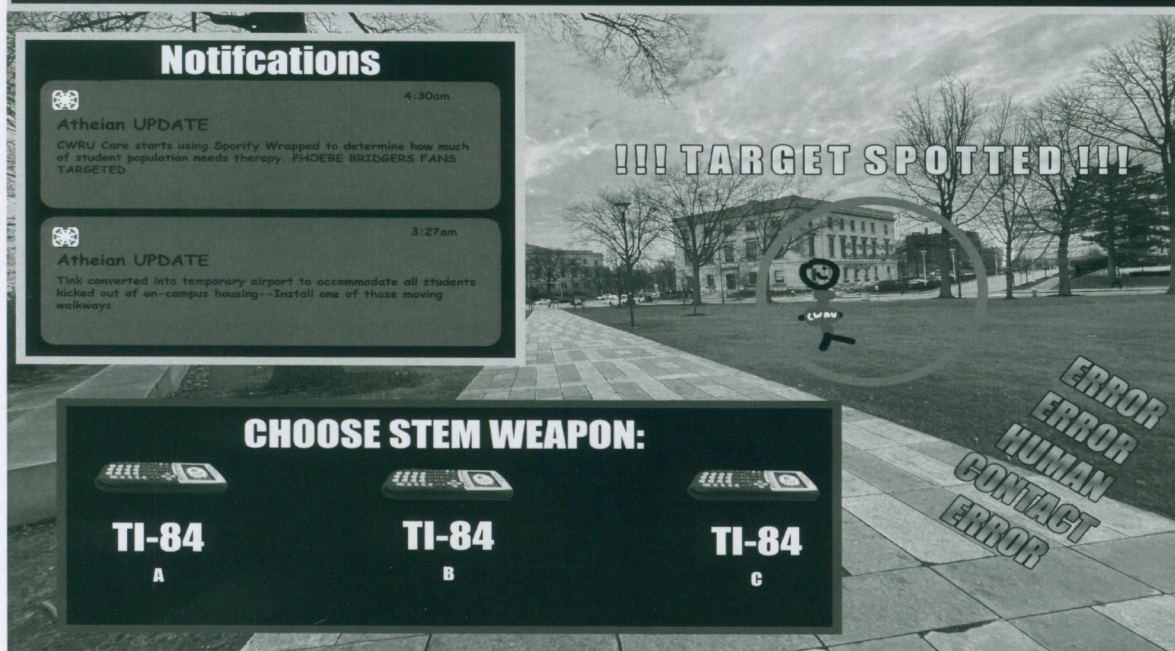
seling service) has recently developed a streamlined process to determine which students on campus are in the greatest need of immediate counseling services. Much like when we all submitted our vaccine cards before the semester started, there is a new section on MyHealthConnect where you can upload the screenshot of your Spotify Wrapped for the program to review. Some students have already begun to do so, and the program has shown tremendous success in identifying the students in need so far, according to University Health Services.

The program on MyHealthConnect selects key songs and artists on your list to identify you for follow-up counseling. Such as, if you listened to “Class of 2013 - Audiotree Live Version” by Mitski over 100 times, or if you listened to Phoebe Bridgers at all in the past year, CWRUcare will reach out to you to check on your mental health status. Some Phoebe Bridgers fans noted that they have felt targeted by this new program, so we reached out to University Health Services for clarification. The therapist that I talked to stated, “They should feel targeted, that is very much on purpose. Literally all of them need so much therapy.” I promptly left the meeting before she had the chance to send me to a psych ward (I already have 4 pairs of grippy socks from separate visits this year, I don’t think my collection needs to grow any more).

We at *The Athenian* encourage all of you to upload your Spotify Wrapped images to MyHealthConnect and take advantage of this new streamlined service. If you’re quick, you just might be able to get an appointment by May 2022.



POV: STEM STUDENT EYES



Edward Brick

BREAKING:
Confirmed
Spartie
sighting at
birth of Christ
(more on page 3)

[Image, right: You
already know he had
to do it to em]



Justin Zimmerman



Not gonna name drop but
IT WAS EDIE BARLIN

CASE IS A RIDDLE

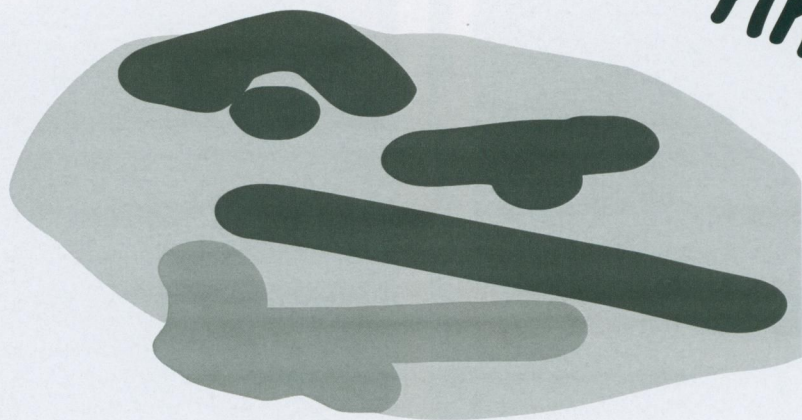
BY BERNIE JIM

Solve all the riddles to win a 4 pack of *Athenian* stickers! Email Ellie (ellierapp@case.edu) with your answers.

*Example riddle: When you are underage, I will "Shake" you. As you mature, you will "Get" me. I may be merely a mutual friend on Facebook, but you are famous if your picture is on one of my tables. Answer: **Jolly Scholar***

Now solve these riddles!

1. On the way to this Space, you pass places where lions sleep, French birds dine, and grad students are wide awake.
2. I'm not your "Mother" or your "Father", but change one of my letters and you will find triplets of me. (Must give all three answers!)
3. You could take off your shoes, roll up your pant legs, and do this in me. Or you could Row versus Me—legally speaking—I suppose.



hmmmmmm...

Bernie Jim's *CWRU*
Non-Denominational
❄️ GIFT EXCHANGE ❄️

Match the gifts to their recipients. Complete it and send your answers to Ellie (ellierapp@case.edu) to be entered to win a chance at spinning *The Athenian's* PRIZE WHEEL!

Gifts

Recipient

1. Quarantined Undergraduates
2. SAGES Program
3. Chris Butler
4. Greek Life
5. Freshmen after Chemistry and Biology Midterms

- A. Set of Balls
- B. Common Application for Transfers
- C. Headstone
- D. Mani Pedi Gift Certificate
- E. Vitamin D Supplements

Thank you for the wonderful puzzles, Bernie!

The Athenian: Dude you are our backbone. We would be nothing without you.

Sofia Lemberg, Managing Editor (2020-2022):



*Disclaimer: She isn't dead. She's just in the Netherlands for the semester. LAME.
PLEASE COME BACK </3*



UPCOMING EVENTS

j a n u a r y ' 2 2

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MASKLESS MONDAY

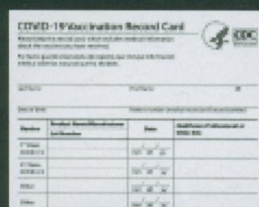
NO MASKS ALLOWED at the event that will feel like a breath of fresh air. Get an EXCLUSIVE coupon for 20% off all ventilators from the Cleveland Clinic when you purchase a six-pack of Leutner Brew IPA. Live music from Baby Shark, Mariana Blanco, and Nickleback! Free for girls, guys pay \$10 at the door. Non-binary and genderqueer individuals receive a pop socket.
Jan. 24, 7 PM-12 AM



CONTACT-TRACE TUESDAY

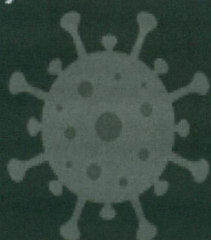
Prepare your liver AND your lungs for the craziest Tuesday rave in the history of Dave's! Let us shred your vaccination card for a FREE dunce cap and Black Cherry Fart White Claw. All inhalers will be confiscated, so don't even think about bringing a doctor's note. We don't care if you have asthma!

We just saw you rip that Juul, Emily!
Free admission for all students.
Jan. 25, 8 PM-12 AM



FREE COVID FRIDAY

Ever wondered what it would be like to contract COVID? Well, look no further! We will be hosting Free COVID Friday so everyone can get the full experience. This event is sponsored by CWRU EMS. If you want in, you must have evidence that you did not previously contract it. Purchase the drink of the night, the Ventilator Vodka Tonic, for a complimentary COVID rapid test!
Jan. 28, 7 PM-2 AM



SUPERSPREADER SUNDAY

Superbowl Sunday just got one-upped by the biggest Sunday of the year: Dave's Superspreader Sunday. Attendees must cough in at least 5 other people's mouths or may be forcibly removed. All pitchers of beer will be 50% off for groups of 6+! Special guest Joe Rogan will be in the crowd to start the spreading. Tickets are \$15 but free for anyone who provides a positive COVID test from the last 5 days.
Jan. 30, 6 PM-3 AM



