

## NEWS

# DISCORD IN CHRISTIAN KINSMEN! CUMSOCK Schism Forms EJACULATETOWEL

Chaynsen Wipps  
Staff Writer

Last year, Case Unified Ministries Sector of Christ's Kingdom (CUMSOCK) rolled out their successful Bible Discussion Student Ministry (BDSM) test. However, some of the BDSM questions in CUMSOCK's test caused infighting in the group. Some CUMSOCK members claimed questions such as, "Do you support a limited constitutional government?", "Have you ever given money to a TV evangelist?", and "Is salt a little too spicy?" were meant to target white evangelical liberals and send them to a religious retreat to improve their holiness. In response, a subgroup of CUMSOCK has since broken off, forming a new on-campus ministry, EJACTULATETOWEL.

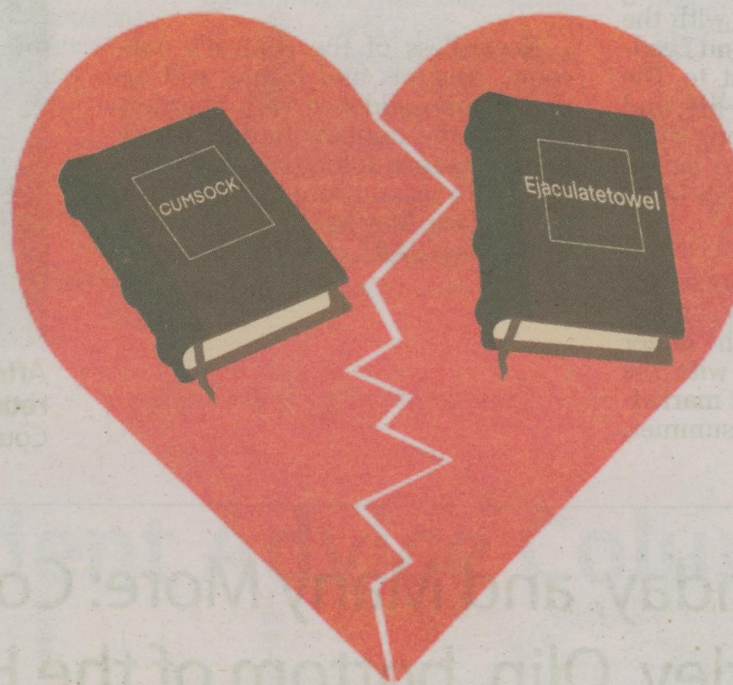
Richard "Dick Dick" Johnson gave an exclusive interview to *The Athenian* explaining the schism that formed EJACULATETOWEL, whose name stands for the Enlightened Jesuit and Catholic United League Against The Evil Torture of White Evangelical Liberals.

Johnson said in a statement, "Liberal groups won't accept us because we believe that if you have premarital sex you should get stoned with rocks. Evangelical groups won't accept us because we support the legalization of getting stoned with weed. We thought

CUMSOCK would be different, and that their BDSM test would validate us. Instead, they sent us to a religious retreat. It was actually quite lovely, we stayed at a nice hotel in Nashville, did some sightseeing, then took a little trip to Dollywood, BUT the best ride, "The Thunderbolt" was closed. It was torture."

When asked for comment on the targeted questions of the BDSM test, Pastor Dom E. Natrichs claimed, "We did not mean to target white evangelical liberals as a whole. We just wanted Richard out. He smells like farts and won't stop making your mom jokes... about nuns. I did not like him saying 'Yo momma, Mother Theresa, so ugly that she made One Direction go the other direction.'"

*The Athenian* will keep its readers up to date on how the schism impacts religious culture at Case Western Reserve University. Currently both groups are trying to advertise to gain membership. The two groups will be competing in a "best missionary" and "best cream pie (baking)" competition late this May.



## NEWS

# Observer office raided by Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms

Eeps  
Body text here

It was just another day at Mount Carmel Center 2.0, located in the basement of Thwing Center. The local branch of *The Observer Divideans* (that's her full name, she normally likes to just be called *The Observer*) was having its weekly seminar, where we pray to the all powerful UMBears with hope of not being caught in the imminent apocalypse of being sued for libel or slander. Of course, *The Observer* has about 2,000 swords, lances, daggers, and cool spiky ball things to protect ourselves, just in case...you never know what big milk is going to do with you.

It seemed like it was just another normal day. The Lifestyle and Journal editors, Shea Ramsey and Gordon Thomas, were arguing loudly about the Oxford comma, random people were asleep on the couches, and there was only one instance of *InDesign* crashing. The vibes were as good as what-

ever the opposite of the Jolly Scholar's karaoke is.

Then, there was a soft knock on the door. It was faint at first. Through the glass windows we could see about 35 grown men, all wearing body armor that said "ATF." Alcohol, Tits, (f)Ass? They were deploying ladders as they tried to get into the ceiling, walls, and Thwing Poop Tank.

It is still disputed who fired the first shot, but it was probably us. Reports note that *The Observer* wanted to emulate *Hamilton's* "I'm not throwing away my shot."

As always, *The Observer* fought back using every weapon at its disposal, which primarily consisted of merchandise and archived *Observer* issues, which they used to throw at the ATF agents. The ATF retreated, but *Observer* staff noticed three armored cars in the Thwing hallway and a helicopter circling overhead.

The Cult Leader's—I mean lead Editor Shirley Nancy's—phone rang, and

on the other side was a gnarly voice vaguely resembling that of Eric Kaler with a bad cold. It said, "Hello, I am the ATF, and we are sign you down until you surrender," and hung up. The line was immediately disconnected.

From that point, the Editorial team briefly lost contact with the writers in the newsroom. Jay Westenworth, a third year student, noticed that Thwing Center was mobbed by ATF agents all sitting on lounge chairs. Westenworth, in his statement, noted that the event reminded him of "Orientation Week, but if you were the ATF."

For those in the newsroom, it was pandemonium. After 30 minutes, the lead investigative reporter could be heard gasping, "there is no more Celsius left." Soon after, the stress of the siege prompted many staffers, including myself, to start digging holes into the ground, creating an elaborate trench network, all the while sacrificing our blood, sweat, and tears to the UMBears for salvation.

By hour three, we ran out of food,

and by hour four, staffers started breaking into the water mains. Soon after, CWRU's campus-wide water network was turned off by the ATF.

By hour 10, most *Observer* members were still working. "This is normal for us," noted the lead grammar editor, Jimbert McStevn, "we are normal." However, many staff who were not used to ATF sieges started eating the couch stuffing.

By hour 60, conditions were mostly the same, except that half of the furniture had been consumed. As hour 61 began, the door broke down, and we heard them yell, "ATF – WHO ATE ICE CREAM ON THE COUCH?!" The windows crashed open and the walls broke down as the entire room was swarmed by armored vehicles and ATF agents.

The UMBear just laughed.



# Spartie, Beloved Mascot, to be Put Down

C. D. Ville  
Contributing Writer

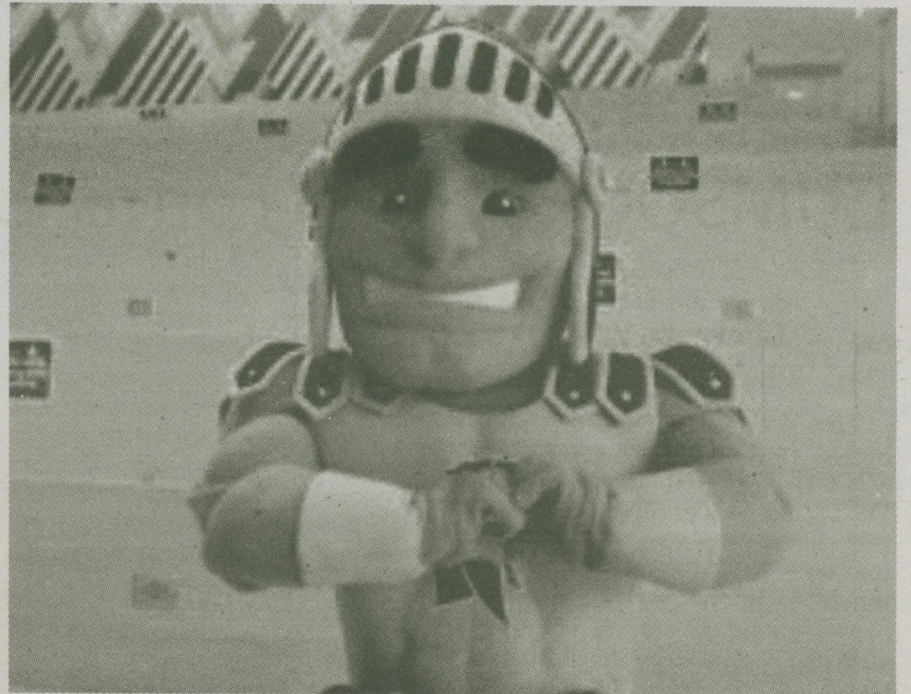
After years of service, campus mascot Spartie (not to be confused with officer Spartie, who—coincidentally enough—is himself known for his aggression and would be euthanized, if not for Ohio state law) is scheduled to be put down.

Citing his old age and dwindling morale, Spartie's handlers, with the office of Student Activities and Leadership, said in a statement to *The Athenian*: "He's had a long life, and he's been around a good long time. We just don't want him to suffer, is all, and it would be selfish of us knowing he's in a lot of pain."

Nevertheless, competitions for a new mascot are already underway, marking a closing to the larger branding overhaul started with the font, logo, and color palette marketing changes made this past summer.

In an effort to keep the old logo, the current frontrunners for the position include an Athenian, a Corinthian, and a variety of other ancient Greek and Mediterranean warriors (not gladiators, those were Roman) followed closely by the Iron Giant with a mohawk and a fat man with a surfboard.

Regardless of the contest's outcome, students and faculty will be undeniably saddened with Spartie's crossing the rainbow bridge, bereft of his presence at football games but filled with reassurance that he is in a better place. May he shine on forever in the great SA&L closet in the sky.



After a long life spent championing Division III football, Spartie retires with moderate fanfare.

Courtesy of some freshman tabling at Tink

## Happy Birthday, and Many More: Construction projects in Yost, Morley, Olin, bottom of the Hill, and along the Binary celebrate another year

Bob D. Billda  
LEGO™ Master Builder

In a early celebration of Legacy Week showcasing traditional campus architecture, the historic buildings at Olin, Yost, Morley, the bottom of the Hill monstrosity, and the Binary Walkway all remain untouched and in disrepair for yet another year, leaving amalgamations of asbestos, wire fences, and loose Binary stones scattered across the South quad. Though each of the construction projects' anniversaries have passed separately, campus administration has instead chosen to recognize them together on a single date, not unlike Presi-

dents' Day (for those unfamiliar, that would be the third Monday in February, not that we get the day off).

Unfortunately, the celebratory party commemorating another year of these projects going untouched had to be canceled earlier this week as the planning committee reserved spaces in Yost, Morley, and Olin expecting the construction to have finished by now. Instead, to this day Yost remains fenced off from the surrounding school buildings like a registered sex offender, Morley is slowly consumed by an asbestos version of the Chernobyl Elephants' Foot, and Olin's missing front door continues to inconve-

nience the exactly three (3) people who ever go into that building.

The most noticeable and egregious of these projects, however, is the perpetually loose stones of the Binary Walkway. Despite numerous and continued efforts over both summer and winter break to replace the shaky pathstones, unexpected conditions have repeatedly undercut progress made by campus maintenance. As the project manager in charge said, in a statement to the *Athenian*, "We keep trying to fix them, but every time they get walked on by so, so many people, and then there's the snow—oh, you wouldn't believe how much it snows here in Cleveland, it took us totally

by surprise how much snow and how much walking there would be on this pathway, and now it's really come to bite us in the ass." In the meantime, two campus tour guides have tragically died while walking backwards down the Binary, with a third in critical condition after slipping on a loose stone, or "byte".

Construction on each of these projects is expected to continue into the summer session and throughout next year, starting just one of many new modern campus traditions while the math department and student employment offices wait to finally get relocated somewhere permanent.

## Where Has all the Glass Gone?

Ann Oni Mouse  
Staff Writer

If you live in Village Housing, you know that there is something happening to the glass in each building. For about a month now, there have been instances of people noticing sections of glass missing in windows, ranging from a chip to an entire pane. It has caused a number of concerns with residents as the weather changes.

It first started when students felt cold drafts, hot gusts, rain drops, hail, and snow from their couches. They started growing confused when the spaces on their windows grew and seasonal changes started affecting them,

their pets, and their potted plants at increasing instances and intensity. It has gotten so bad that numerous people have seen cats making their way through the holes in the glass and leaving their homes, some returning and some never to be seen again...

But the question on the minds of all students, workers, and administrators is where all of this glass could possibly be going. There are some theories circulating about using it for drugs, reselling it, re using it, or students using it as chips in underground gambling. But nothing could have prepared the population of Case Western Reserve University for the shock of what was really happening with all of the glass in the Village. Causing fear for the rest of

the glass on campus.

Hunger. A terrible feeling that all broke college students know all too well, and the reason all of the glass has been going missing. Experts have found markings left on the glass resembling teeth as well as a number of bodily remnants including fluids like saliva, teeth chippings, and some dead skin. Investigators believe someone has been taking the glass and eating it, some while it is part of the larger pane and other sections to be consumed later. Once this announcement was made to the general body, students came forward with their own accounts of what has happened to the glass: recounting images of a shadow passing past the glass, sounds of shattering, biting, and

filing of the windows nearby, and the image of eyes reflecting in the light of an apartment only to quickly run away.

There are no leads as to who is doing this, none of the glass has been found in a location owned by a student, administrator, professor, or local. In fact, the largest lead police have found is a large stash of glass found in the tunnels beneath the Case Quad, but nothing indicates any individual in particular or a clue as to who they could be.

All I have left to say on the matter is this: we got away with it boys.



Sudoku

Hard



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Word Search

Expert



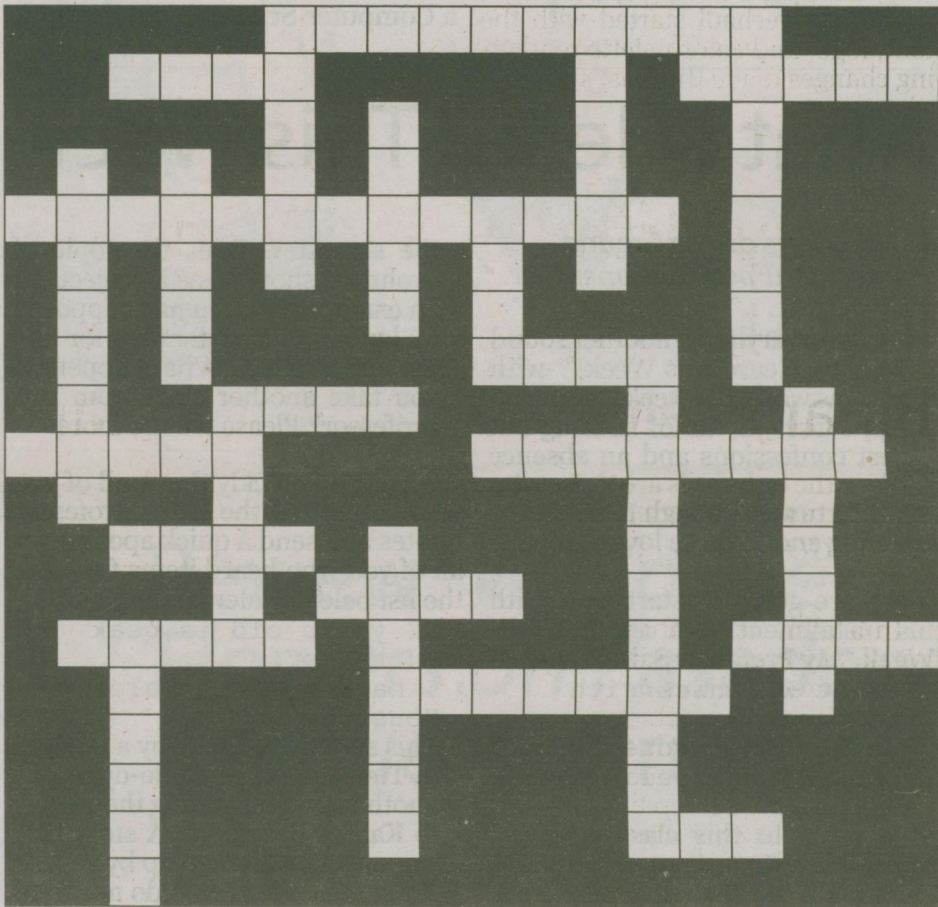
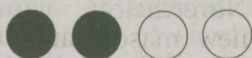
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A T H E N I A N R O N  
W R I T E F O R T H E  
A T H A T H E N I A N  
F O R A T H E N I A N  
A T H A T H E N I A N  
K D R E A D T H E P U  
A T H E N I A N R O N  
W R I T E F O R T H E  
A T H A T H E N I A N  
E R I C W K A L E R P

Word List

SATIRE	EDITOR
MAGAZINE	GRAPITCS
APRIL	KALER
JOKES	OBSERVER
DUCK	NEWS
GINNY	CWRI

Crossword

Medium



Across

- Words that form the portman-teau "muppet"
- Found in plumbing
- Guiding system for an elevator
- Napoleon?
- A handle of a door
- Famous designer Vera \_\_\_\_\_
- What is in Woody's boot?
- What you get after a doctors visit
- Stuff in an attic, perhaps
- A wizard's magical tool
- Part of a Knight's essential gear
- Class Officer Collective, out loud?
- Taller than Shlaverage

Down

- Popular brand of snack cake
- Main character from Death of a Salesman
- All of the people employed by a particular company
- Small dog bred for hunting badgers
- A regular attendee of a club or organization
- Alternate past tense of Chide
- 2016 film "\_\_\_\_\_ Party"
- 37th President "Tricky \_\_\_\_\_"
- Bird who drills into wood
- Vision?
- Bodily mutation that would give a runner an advantage
- Predecessor to [Down 8]

Which Sign are you?  
Based on your Sign.

Aries: Pisces

Taurus: Leo

Gemini: Aries

Cancer: You have 6 months to live. This is not a Horoscope, it is a diagnosis.

Leo: Capricorn

Virgo: Sagittarius

Libra: Virgo

Scorpio: Libra

Sagittarius: Taurus

Capricorn: Gemini

Aquarius: Scorpio

Pisces: Cancer

Create four groups of four!

CRAZY	ONCE	?	WAS
LOCKED	I	THEY	ROOM
ME	WITH	MAKE	IN
RUBBER	CRAZY	A	AND

Mistakes remaining: ●●●●

What We've Been Listening To

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write; encrypted-media; fullscreen; picture-in-
picture" loading="lazy"></iframe>
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## New First-Year Program Encourages "Close Connections" with Other Students

Silvry Tay  
Poet Laureate

The new first-year general study requirements have been making waves in the community as they usurp the old SAGES program. One component of this program is explore credits, where students must go to different social events in order to build their relationship with the campus community. The goal of the program is to get students to try new experiences and get out of their comfort zones; so far, the administration has been aggressively advertising it. Some students, however, see the program as restrictive in its options, and have begun a campaign to allow alternative methods to demonstrate involvement with the student body.

Luckily for those students, Eric Kaler announced that a new explore option is now available to be redeemed anytime. Kaler's administration has championed the new option as a way for students to build more personal connections with others and get to know themselves as well. The Virginité Sucks!™ program encourages students to, in the words of President Kaler, "fuck like rabbits." Within this program, any sexual activity is considered evidence of social development, as, according to the explore program's official website, the average CWRU student is a "sad, sexless little bitch" who "has never felt any physical affection."

So far, two Business majors and a Computer Science major have at-

tempted to redeem the credit, but have been denied, for obvious reasons. Kaler has requested that all evidence of sexual activity is sent to him, "but not for weird reasons or anything." In his request for evidence, he stated that "just a quick video is fine. Or pictures. Or even a written account." He added that students should attempt to have sex and send him evidence as quickly as possible, appending to his message, "please; I'm desperate." If any evidence appears to be doctored, Kaler has promised to take the time out of his own day to go watch the act in person. To assist in his mission, the financial committee has added roughly \$1,000 for "Beers and Lube (for watching students fuck)" to Kaler's predicted expenses.



This could be us, but you're playing  
Courtesy of Virginité Sucks!™

The Virginité Sucks!™ program is predicted to build stronger connections within our campus community, and President Kaler has indicated that he is "erupting with joy" at the possibility of watching the growth of the program. In unrelated news, Kaler has been found subscribing to students' OnlyFans.

## What I Heard This Week (March 24-31)

Your Ears on the Ground  
Professional podcast consumer

Alright everybody, another round of "What I Heard this Week!" -with Ears! This week, the week leading up to April fools, is full of nothing but honest confessions and an absence of jokes; the only fools are those who are unfortunate enough to be on the receiving end of these lovely quotes.

We are going to start slow with this installment with another edition of "My Professor Said What?"

- > Peanut Eugenics with Professor B.
  - > The nursing professor who does not believe in evolution???
- Let me into this class please. I would love to see not only the reactions of the students in the class, but also how this pans out later in

the semester. Does the topic of evolution show up as a project, on an exam, or are you just supposed to ignore this statement for the rest of the class? What happens if you take another class from this professor? Please tell me more!

I want to quickly thank all of you who submitted the latest professor quotes and send a quick apology for all of you who heard items found in the list below: Kaler has Sex?

- > "2 years old is peak butt age"
  - > I have been in Kaler's House
- This statement made by a student in Tink can only be one-upped by another student stating their entry to Kaler's Basement. A story that can only be summed up by wtf... Trust me on this. You do not want to know.

The noises  
Why have we heard the noises? I am not sure, but the noises have happened in earshot of at least one of our lovely contributors.

Of course we cannot ignore the lovely quotes from one of our own favorite writers, the Rising Star REDACTED:

- > What if someone farted so nasty officer Spartie got involved
- > Don't poopshame the dog (Regarding a dog who wants to use a litterbox)
- > Do you know They Might Be Giants

There is not an edition of What I Heard This Week without the section regarding random off the cuff statements of Tink:

- > Kick Officer Spartie

All I have to say is call PETA.  
The rest of this section has been redacted by the Athenian editorial staff due to content control and our rules for publication.

And then finally, as usual is our section: "Only Dorms."

- > "The noises" and our long list of options for what these noises are
- We do not have enough paper and ink to print all of them, if you want a complete list join our discord or sign up to our email list for more information!
- > A guy saying "Yippee!" Could have been included in the list of "noises" but come on, it was just too good to lump in with the rest of "the noises"

## Athenian Spearheads New Southside Dorm Naming

Emily Cheng  
Contributor

Despite upperclassmen almost getting kicked out of guaranteed housing a year ago, the number of admitted students continues to rise. Leading Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) engineers to finally put their degrees to use and erect a new dorm. The Athenian is proud to have puppeteered the new Southside dorm naming committee while working closely with USG and the administration to vet the hundreds of suggestions received. Upon careful consideration, The Athenian has decided to release a list of names that unfortunately did not make the cut for various unspecified reasons. The question remaining: why the rooms remain

doubles. As if students haven't been traumatized enough by their freshman-year roommate yet.

Twink - a rookie mistake by incoming freshman when differentiating between Thwing and Tink, now commemorated in a new building to provide the humanities students representation.

Just Cock - having the Hitchcock House for the freshman dorms was apparently not enough. Administration was pressured to remove the Hitch, and just leave Cock.

Officer Spartie's Litterbox - a big building for a good boy. Not to be confused with Spartie, the campus

mascot, who will soon be euthanized due to retirement age.

Wocka Flocka Flame Hall - named after the most relevant person to step foot onto campus.

2 Chainz Dorm - okay, maybe there's a second relevant person.

Clarck Pit - With Clark Hall and Clarke Tower already in the mix, adding a third Clarck to finish the trifecta would honestly be less confusing than the Thwing/Tink mix-ups.

Craig - without Craig, where else could you buy a 4-in-one vacuum/

rose toy/aquarium tank cleaner/air fryer from a 57-year-old Shaker Heights resident? CampusGroups only dreams to be on this level.

Although the jury is still out on finalizing the name of the new dorm, The Athenian is sure that the name will properly christen the building—as long as it's not the last name of a dead white guy again.



# Retrospective review of *Gilmore Girls*

Sookie  
Girl

After rewatching all seven seasons of *Gilmore Girls* over the weekend, I came to the conclusion that it's past its glory days. While the show was enticing when I was younger, the show frustrates me now more than anything. The on-going love triangle (or however many people Rory dates) is tiring and I can't support any of the relationships, as a viewer, because none of them feel real. I can give her a pass when she was still in high school, but her naivety is almost comical as she gets older. Especially, given some of the things she experiences (going to jail), would otherwise lead me to believe she would have grown up a little. The expectations for TV shows today are so high that, if it were released now, it would most certainly be fielding much more backlash—or even outrage—than this meager message of mine.

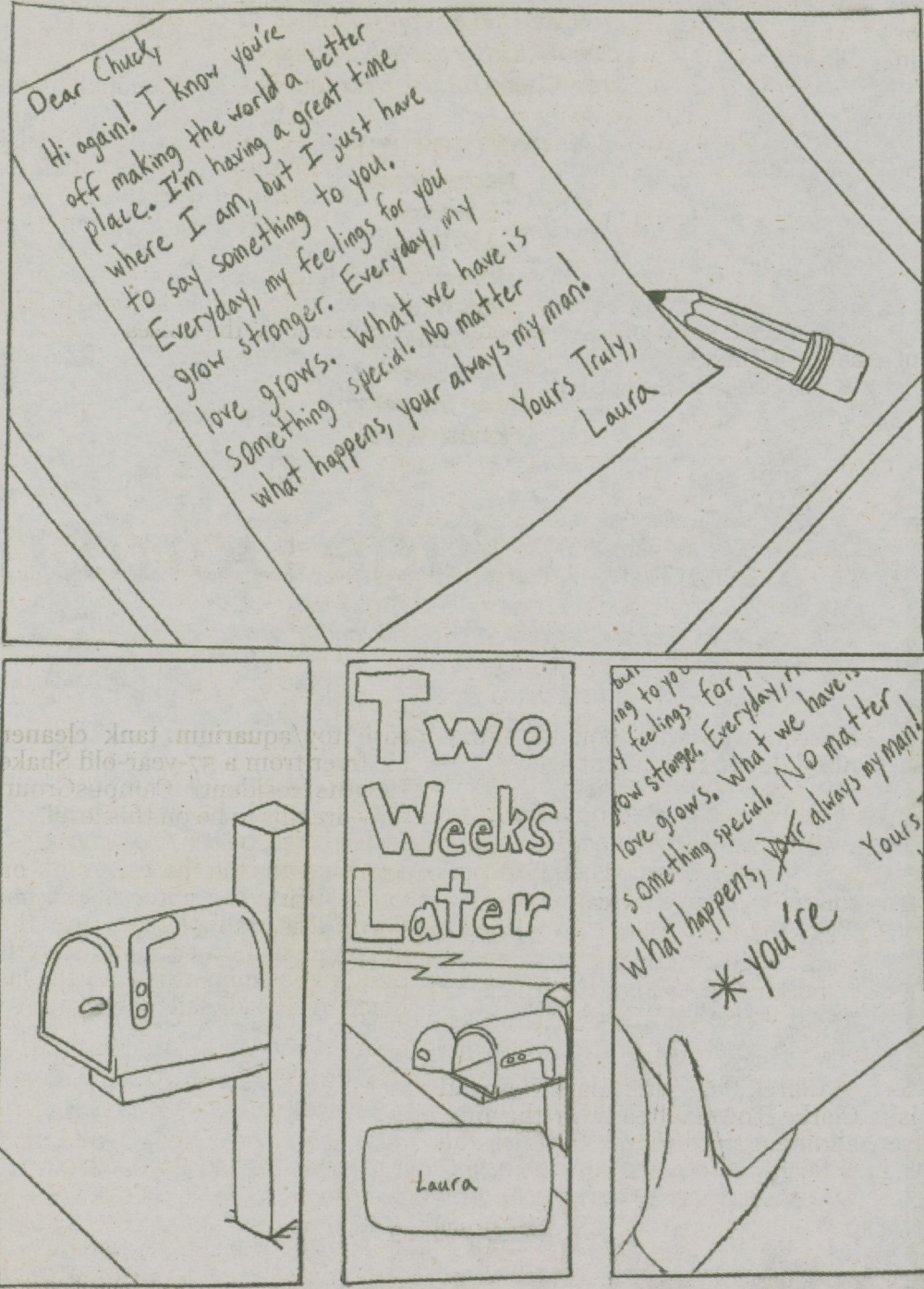
Relax: I write not to express any outrage. I feel none. I truly believe this is the perfect show for the pubescent teen minds, who still hold so much faith in the world (and think that stalking is a form of love \*cough\*Dean\*cough\*). Or adults may enjoy it as an escape from their harsh reality. Similar to the death of Harambe being "the defining moment of Gen Z," *Gilmore Girls* holds a nostalgic significance to millennials. As such, people who think *Gilmore Girls* is genuinely a good show, should be treated with the same respect as the people who still mourn Harambe.

Good grief, there is plenty to be ridiculed within contemporary television but this performance misses the mark! The writers were finally going somewhere when Luke and Lorelai got together, but they just had to ruin that too. Also, Lorelai is a total slay boss business queen for starting her own inn and not giving up on it. I would totally prefer to be friends with Lorelai compared to Rory. Although Lorelai had some of her own love issues, it wasn't the center of her world like it was for Rory.

I conclude with an invitation to meet—perhaps over coffee, or snack at Tink—to further discuss good TV and bad plot lines. I think it might be both fun and fruitful. The only problem is I don't like coffee, I am never in Tink, and you don't know who I am. If you have any qualms with this review, feel free to email The Athenian exec board.

A substitution of da Vinci's depiction of the face of Jesus (egad!) with that of a Rory Gilmore.

Courtesy of upgraded Photoshop software.



Courtesy of Evan Durkee

## Review: *Wallpaper Flowers on Pasadena Avenue* is a triumph

M. Ouvie  
Film connoisseur

It's not often that a movie is what I would call "proudly" indie, but Oliver Bright's *Wallpaper Flowers on Pasadena Avenue* wears its low-budget charm and artsy aesthetic on its sleeve. While no Oscar shoo-in, *Wallpaper Flowers* grounds itself in a more complex narrative for film aficionados to sink their teeth into, offering an equally moving visual and emotional experience to those able to appreciate it. To be clear, *Pasadena Avenue* isn't for everyone: the film itself is a love letter to other indie favorites of directors past, with clear cinematographic influences from Goncharov's classic *Fistful of Cherries* (1997), and narrative beats in homage to Zimmerman's *Water Buffalo on the March* (2001). Indie connoisseurs will also recognize similarities to the Mochrie's upcoming *You, Me, and the Emotional Insecurity Between Us* (2028), which itself has been hailed by early screening critics as an essential underground viewing.

*Flowers on Pasadena* nevertheless revels in its unrecognizability, starring the relatively unknown Beaufort Douglases and Jocelyn Cheng in breakout roles as the male and female leads, respectively. The two share a palpable chemistry not seen in modern Hollywood blockbusters, with the rest of the film sharing in its exceptions from box office mainstream: Bright insisting on all practical, on-location shooting, experimental post-production, and featuring tight, profound dialogue baked into the script.

True enjoyers of film—maybe not *you*, which is understandable, you'd kind of have to be a film person to get it—can find screenings at local theatres. In a controversial move to hold to his artistic values, Bright moved not to screen *Pasadena* at chain theatres. Instead, one must ask a fellow cinephile for screening locations—assuming they have the right connections in the cinema-enjoying community. *Wallpaper Flowers on Pasadena Avenue* is a triumph of indie film; those in-the-know may recognize it for what it's worth, and only those with the necessary taste can appreciate this most delectable morsel of cinema.



Fools Aren't Just For April

A Silly Spartan  
Accountant

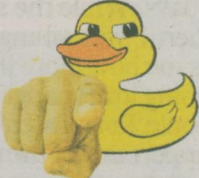
Photos of the weak



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian



You // The Athenian

The Case Western Reserve Athenian

Established in 2000 by the undergraduate students of Case Western Reserve University

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Crossword answers (we know you're cheating, don't even try)

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An Ode to the BriefCASE Editor's Notes

Spring. Zen. April. First I'll start off this little blurb by waxing philosophical about midterms and relaxation and the student experience. And then maybe I'll talk about the weather and how it's part of Cleveland's charm, and then I'll really turn the poetic language up to eleven and combine the two to talk about an experience I had this week in the Cleveland weather that made me think of being a student with midterms and relaxing.

Now, I've heard it said that at CWRU, we've arrived because we're stuck together, champions one and all. We're all in this together: once we know that we are, we're all stars, and we see that we're all in this together. And it shows when we stand, hand in hand. To make our dreams come true.

With that being said, if I'm feeling particularly pensive I'll add another little paragraph to really stretch out this bit. I don't have anything of substance to put here, so gadji beri bimba glandridil auli lonni cadori gadjam. A bim beri glassala glandridi e glassala tuffm i zimbra. Bim blassa galassasa zimbrabim, blassa glallassasa zimbrabim. A bim beri glassala glandridi e glassala tuffm i zimbra; gadji beri bimba glandridi lauli lonni cadora gadjam, a bim beri glassala glandridi, e glassala tuffm i zimbra. Remember not to overwork yourself.

Finally I'll say something more here about self-care, and end with a sign-off from the *Observer* team. So, from me and everyone else on the *Observer* staff: go fuck yourself, San Diego.

M.o.t.H.  
Executive Editor



# Lin Manuel Miranda Has Gone Too Far

Idina Minnelli  
*Upcoming Has-Been*

Contrary to popular belief, Lin Manuel Miranda has gone too far this time. The creator of *Hamilton* and *In The Heights*, amongst other hits, has pushed his luck and whatever karma he has built up until now is coming to bite him.

His recent actions have made it impossible for me to justify. It is just too much and there is no world where I can honestly say he is in the right. Now, I love this man, I want him to have my children, and I *never* have anything bad to say about this musical genius. But *this*, I simply *cannot* ignore.

It is so far from what we usually associate him with and there is just no excusing his actions this time. If you have been under a rock: no this is not about the grievances we have had in the past such as his singing voice, selling his selfies and photos of himself for around \$70, his appearance in the Holocaust-themed production of *Jesus Christ*

*Superstar* from his time in college, or the meme of him biting his lip. Nor the issues critics have with the *Hamilton* story or his political conflicts and ties, but rather his most recent example of stepping just too far over the line of what is socially acceptable. I mean it is just so horrible that I do not think I can continue talking about such a horrific grievance.

There is just nothing I can say that can make it even the slightest bit better in my eyes or the eyes of others who agree with me in saying this is just the worst thing he could have done. There is nothing anyone can say that can convince me otherwise; it is just too terrible that even such an incredible man can be saved from the horrors of his actions.

That is it...I cannot think about this any longer. Or talk anymore.

If you want to discuss this further, call me.

# Ten Significant Digits

Calcaneus Maximus  
*Degenerate*

Every day that the average freshman walks into Calculus 1 or 2 in Strosacker Auditorium, they know they're in for a treat. Chris Butler is a fantastic math teacher, and an amazing professor, but we all know his best features are those lil feetsies. That barefooted dreamboat really has a wonderful sole. Recently, though, his piggies have been looking extra delectable, and I decided to find out why. After cleaning up the saliva that had been leaking out of my mouth as I gazed upon those sweet sweet grippers, I followed him to his car after class and snuck in the trunk, and off we went.

When he stopped, I snuck out of the trunk and hid in a nearby bush. He swung his trotters out of the car, and meandered over to a nail salon. That, dear reader, is Butler's secret—the beauty parlor. Every day he goes there and freshens up those shoe-filling snacks. God, he's a podiatrist's dream. When he goes in, I can only imagine the careful filing, trimming, and polishing of those immaculate feet. Dear lord, I'm getting flustered just thinking about it.

Chris Butler came to class the next day none the wiser, but I knew. I knew, dear reader. I couldn't follow his devious differentiation, but oh boy was I enjoying the show. So, as he struts across the stage in your classes, know that those toot-sies have been treated to the highest levels of care.

## EDITORIAL

# Just A Normal Student Advice Column

Brent Grey  
*Normal Student*

I'm Brent Grey, a normal student, just like you! And I'm here to answer Case Western Reserve University's (CWRU) most burning questions. But I'm not a hoity toity "Ask Amy" type, or some well-researched "ask an expert" type. I'm just a person. A normal human person like you! Here are this week's spiciest questions.

*"Hey Brent! I have a date this weekend with an absolute GODDESS of a woman and I want to show her a good time. What is a cheap date idea to romance the woman I fear is out of my league?"*

There are plenty of date options in University Circle! Take her to the botanical garden since CWRU students get in free. Or better yet, take her for a picnic at Wade Lagoon! If you haven't eaten everything, you can always feed the geese and show your date that you care about nature.

*"Brent, I have a problem. For my birthday, my aunt shipped to me a large cake. It was very sweet of her, but I'm allergic to gluten! What should I do with the cake?"*

Your friends can get cake any day from the dining hall! You should not give it to them. Instead, you should give the cake to those in need. The geese at Wade Lagoon. They are always hungry and need some food. I heard one of them is even having a birthday in a few days! That would be a delightful present for that goose.

*"Okay Brent this is weird. I went on a date with this really cute girl. She took me to Wade Lagoon to feed the geese. However, a goose STOLE MY HAT. It was a family hairloom. I tried to get the hat back from the goose but the goose bit me and called me a slur. How do I reconcile with the loss of my great grandmother's hat and being hate-crimed by a goose?"*

I'm really sorry you had that interaction, I can't do anything about Kevin's homophobia. As for the hat, I imagine it's in a better place now. Maybe it went to a goose that had a birthday, and it looks really good on him. Maybe he has been working his ass off, single handedly creating a sustainable food supply for his community made up of food donated by gullible *Athenian* readers and just wants to feel pretty as a reward. And maybe, dear reader, you should just let it go. You have multiple great grandmas, right? Take one of their hats.



# The Two Football Teams of Case Western Reserve University

Sporty Spyce  
My lover, and  
one who has gotten  
with my friends

In this week's edition of *Athenian* Sportswriting, we examine the two Case Western Reserve University football teams in preparation for their upcoming internal campus scrimmage.

## Team #1: The Spartans

The Division III team competing in the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) with dual membership in the Presidents' Athletic Conference (PAC) and University Athletic Association (UAA). With an overall record of seven wins to three losses and no bowl game, they have experience and are not absolute dogshit at the game. A solid competitor for the Engineering team.

Most of this team seems to be first and second-year students at CWRU with over half of their rostered quarterbacks being this breakdown alone. Their seven graduate students on the other hand pose a real threat, most of whom are on their defensive line. Only time will tell if this breakdown will be good for the team or if the lack of collegiate experience will only hurt them down the line.

Most of this team can be considered a wildcard when you look at their losses to Grove City College and Carnegie Mellon University. One is a small Christian School in the middle of nowhere Pennsylvania and the other with a leading Engineering football team, we can see just how well football is doing on the CWRU campus.

The boys in white and navy have, however, surprised us all by ranking fourth in the 2023 season, but also by showing just how influential the home-field advantage can be by losing twice as often when they were away from Cleveland. Does that mean DeSantos Field is lucky? The people at the *Athenian* say no.

There are more stats on this team, but I don't understand them or have anything to say about this team... (okay, I don't know shit about the team...if you do then you should write the sports section:))

## Team #2: The Engineers

Making up about 10% of the CWRU undergraduate and graduate population, these students have a lot of things going for them. These guys are the epitome of bordering the line of what would get them automatically removed from the football circuit.

Computer Science majors do not shower for a week in preparation for their games, making lesser teams pass out because of the smell as soon as they get in position for the snap. The Engineers let all of their anger at teachers, labs, lab partners, and their inability to get bitches out with each tackle, their game against CMU's Engineering team nearly turned into a full-out brawl each time a team went to take someone down. Most of these guys don't know how to use a toothbrush, a situation that has only fueled the "no bitches" thing and increased the number of opponents distracted when the snap is supposed to go off, causing the starting line to become a pile party. Many of these guys weigh more than half of the other team and their kickers send footballs into the crowd through the nets. They might miss the kick, but the seats behind the end line are often the only ones in the stadium not taken.

The Engineers may have some unusual practices, but it has clearly been effective just by looking at how the engineering teams are doing this year. Around the country engineering students from top engineering schools have had some of the most engaging, dangerous football games and are dominating regular football teams. It is still unclear why they are doing so well, maybe it is their skills or maybe they just have nothing left to lose. Either way, the engineering teams have done some real damage to students countrywide.

The CWRU Engineers are a force to be reckoned with and the CWRU football team will have trouble beating their "unethical" tactics. Should you want to bet on this match, we at the *Athenian* highly suggest you go all in on the Engineers.

## Scores and Upcoming Games

### Pickleball (Street Rules)

CWRU vs MIT (3/25) -

Game 1: W 18-2

Game 2: W 11-3

CWRU vs Euclid Preachers (3/28) -

Game 1: W 69-0

Game 2: DNF

### Marine Discus

CWRU at Atlantic Ocean (3/27) -

Meanor breaks school record (57m horizontal, -20m vertical)

CWRU at Lake Erie (4/3)

CWRU at Euclid-Adelbert puddle (4/5)

### Dogfighting

Officer Spartie vs. Emotional Support Dogs (3/29)

Round 1: ESDs win

Round 2: Tie

Round 3: ESDs win

Officer Spartie vs Mascot Spartie (4/10)

### Gun Baseball

CWRU at Oberlin (3/26) - L 67-1

CWRU at NYU (3/31) - W 4-3

CWRU at Gun World Series (4/30)

### Equestrian Water Polo

CWRU at CMU (3/24) - DNF

Future games canceled until horses learn to swim

## CWRU's Gun Baseball Team Gets the Shoots For The Stars

Poopy Bagel  
Coach Emeritus

This weekend, Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) competed against Florida State University (FSU) in the National Collegiate Gun Baseball Tournament. FSU has been undefeated for years, but CWRU pulled through, and with determination and grit, they won the championship 5-4.

That is all the information I could get from attending the game. I did not understand where the gun ended, and the baseball began. Sometimes the baseball was shot out of the gun. Sometimes the bat was a gun. Sometimes a gun was shot out of a gun. Sometimes

the ball was a player shot out of a gun, and the batter was a gun.

The points system seemed mostly based on style. Demonstrating—in a subtle and cool way—that you were packing, saying "pew pew" in a silly voice, and bedazzled uniforms all seemed to get players extra points.

Maybe when the next season starts, I will go to more games and learn the rules. Maybe I will wake up and this game was one big Benadryl-induced fugue state. The only thing I know is that CWRU won and I think that is something I can be proud of. We're not good at many sports, but we are the champions of gun baseball.

## Football Team Carried by Marching Band Once Again

John Trumpet  
Professional Blowhard

Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) has, and let's be entirely honest, the sporting capabilities of a limp noodle. Our D3 athletics can't get us anywhere, and they've shown it once again as our football team lost 49-0 last week against a team of kindergarteners with life-threatening illnesses. Although the team's coach (does anyone know who that even

is?), claimed the loss was "intentional in order to support the Make-A-Wish Foundation™" and that the team "lost on purpose," we all know the truth. Luckily, not all was lost. While this latest defeat was yet another failure for the football team, CWRU still has its pride and joy: the marching band.

Oh, how they play those instruments! Brilliant, beautiful brass, delicious drums, and wonderful woodwinds. Hark! Their melodious sounds

stretch far across field and bleacher. God, I would die to hear them play again. When that halftime began and the football team left the field, the gleam of shining metal caught everyone's eye! All five spectators were stunned, and the kindergarteners' breath was taken away. Although, that could have easily been due to the band's sound equipment siphoning the power from the childrens' life support.

As the marching band left the field

after their sonorous song, you could feel the disappointment. Especially as those fucking football players took the field again. I hate them, with their big helmets and padding all over. Fucking morons! Fucking fools! Taking the rightful place of the marching band as the greatest of all sports. We walk miles every day, training brutally and rigorously to perfectly play our pieces. Those football jocks have never endured true hardship. Death to the football players! Death to their kin! Long live the glorious marching band!