

Garden & Homing

AN ATHENIAN PUBLICATION AND RESOURCE DIRECTORY

THIS MONTH:

- Turkey cutting for men
- Power tools and cooking
- That turkey is still alive
- Oh God
- Can you see it?
- Can you see it suffering?
- It's not alive in the mini-picture
- But it was when we cut it.
- Jesus Christ.



From the publishers of

Filthy Pornograph
magazine

\$4.95



- Perfect turkey Presentation
- How many knives is not enough?
- Stuff your turkey with poison
- New Thanksgiving tradations
- Do a barrel roll!

Page 23

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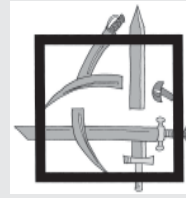
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Proud member of the Case Media Board since 1406.



The Athenian

“Those are my principles. If you don’t like them, I have others.”

—Groucho Marx

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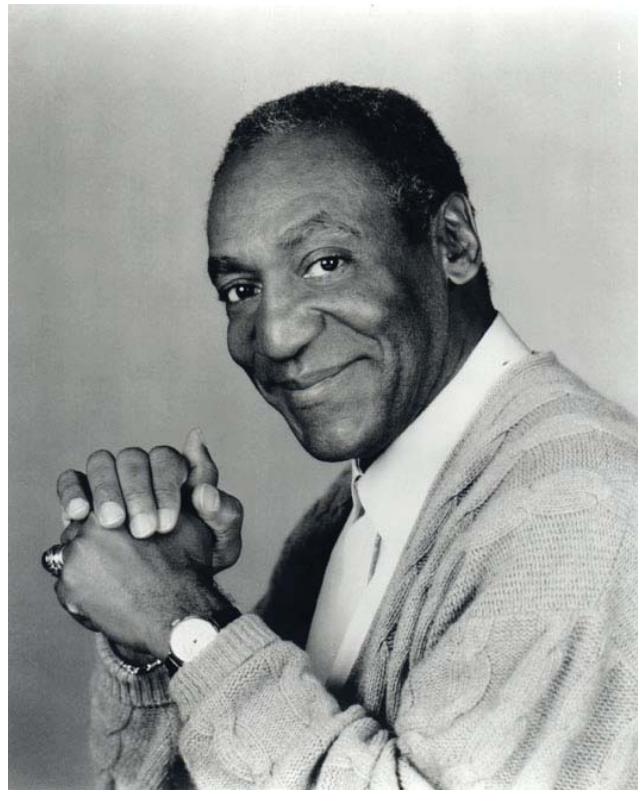
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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

It's that time of year again

As you all know, Thanksgiving is just around the corner. For many of us, it's time for us to go home to our loved ones. There, we can expect a barrage of questions from relatives about everything from our classes to our sex lives. The women of the household will barricade off the kitchen, using lethal force to keep men out. Sometime later a small fire will erupt from the kitchen. Two fire extinguishers and a blanket later, we can sit down to dinner. The dinner conversation will sound something like an episode of Jerry Springer (complete with chair throwing). Then we can enjoy things such as a charred turkey, spicy stuffing, and Aunt Donnie's diarrhea-causing turnips. After consuming half our body weight in food, we can expect to fight relatives to the death for the nearest couch. In the morning, we will all awake to larger midsections and an obesity lecture from Dr. Phil.



At least that was my last thanksgiving...



Amidst such turmoil, now is a time to be thankful. In the case of our staff members, it is a time for post midterm angst coupled with the Cleveland weather. As part of my staff's anger management courses, I have supplied them with golf clubs and released them into downtown East Cleveland. Enjoy the issue, and hopefully they won't be as cranky next time.

Athenian Guidelines

1) *The Athenian* is a secret organization as old as time itself. Due to its cryptic nature, the names of authors will remain separate from their articles.

2) *The Athenian* claims responsibility for the disappearance of Jimmy Hoffa, the magic bullet that killed JFK, the UFOs at Roswell, and the ousting of Saddam Hussein from power. We have altered the history books to suggest otherwise.

3) Those wishing to write for the Athenian must first undergo a bloodletting ceremony. Afterwards, they can submit to athenian@case.edu. The Grand Counselor (AKA the editor) reserves the sovereign ability to manipulate all submissions as he deems necessary.

!!!CASE!!! INDUCES VOMITING IN SMALL CHILDREN

A study co-sponsored by University Hospitals and the Crypt Keeper has determined that Case Western Reserve University is responsible for severe nausea, vomiting, and diarrhea. It all started several weeks ago after several students reported to Student Health Services a continuous feeling of general disgust, unhappiness, and the desire to vomit and/or kill others. The only similarity between the students was their daily need to walk on Case campus. When the number of students complaining included the entire student population, the curiosity of several researchers peaked. (See picture, page 17.)

Borrowing small children from University Hospital's Rainbow Babies Center, researchers were determined to find if it was possible for people to become ill merely by being in the vicinity of a certain location. The children were placed at several spouts around campus and observed for twenty four hours. Early on, researchers noticed the ratio between saliva amount and mouth size rose dramatically. If you have been wasted before, you know this is the ominous precursor to vomiting in the toilet, most likely half naked and in an unknown location.

Unfortunately, at the end of the twenty four hours, eighty-five percent of the children ended up covered in their own vomit. Because of a bet placed between the researchers and the interim president, Dean Amon was required to clean up the mess. She did so with her tongue, but that was her own idea.

In conclusion, Case makes people want to puke. It is proven by science. Therefore, if you see any prospective students walking around campus, warn them of the impending danger. If possible, vomit on them and their parents. Sure, this action may be extreme, but it is necessary. It is necessary to keep those poor, unknowing kids away from paying overblown tuition prices to be ranked below University of Wisconsin (aka Booze U), New York University (half enrolled are theatre majors), and one above the University of Illinois (ten thousand dollars less than Case). These rankings are all true, and all of these schools cost less than Case. Awesome.

CARMEN SAN DIEGO FOUND

PI Wire News Bureau- Carmen San Diego, the world traveling criminal mastermind who eluded detectives for years, was caught earlier this week. Her captor, ten-year-old Timmy Sanders, resides in the capital of Australia. "I spent my time patiently growing up in a geographic location no one could ever remember," he told media reporters, "and eventually she showed up. The fact that she was wearing a red trench coat and dragging the Parthenon behind her also helped."

Police refused to release the name of the city where Ms. San Diego was discovered; citing confidentiality and the fact that everyone thinks the Australian capital is Sydney. She is currently undergoing intense interrogation so that her time traveling methods can be fully investigated, officials added.

The news of the criminal mastermind's capture was met with relief by the caretakers of priceless historical objects from around the world. The news was also met with tears of joy from Carmen's mother, who has not heard from her daughter in years. "My first question to her will be where in the world she's been," she said. "I think having an answer to that will help me understand my daughter a little better."



BUSH SIGNS BILL ALLOWING HIM TO DO WHATEVER HE WANTS

The White House: Home of the Whopper®- At a ceremony today, President George W. Bush signed legislation extending his executive powers. Also known as the “I Do What I Feel Like” bill, this new law will be applied to fighting the War on Terror.

“This really is great,” explained Bush to reporters after the ceremony. “Before I was worried that I wouldn’t get full dictatorial powers like I obviously need to protect America, but I think this worked out well.”

Lawmakers at the Crapitol compromised earlier this week so that any orders from the executive office must be done to combat the War on Terror. “I know this is a little upsetting to everyone who thinks it’s a waste of space, but clearly we’ve never dealt with terror before in the history of civilization, so we needed some justification,” explained Hear No Evil, See No Evil, Speaker of the House No Evil J. Dennis Hastert (R - Pedophilia). “Clearly anyone who wants to know something like their “habeas corpus” rights is up to something fishy. For starters, they’re speaking a non-American language. Plus, if you weren’t doing something against this nation there’s no way we’d screw up and detain you anyway!”

President Bush furthered his thanks that the legislation was not held up in Congress. “I’m glad to see that the views of all the God-fearing, sensible American patriots overcame those of the satanic irrational America-haters,” he explained. “I’ve clearly never made any mistakes in my reign, er, term in office, so I’m glad that so many people know that.”

CONCERNED GROUP CHALLENGES ASTROPHYSICISTS

Cleaved Land- PI Wire- A group calling itself Americans for Sensible Science in Everyday Situations (ASSES) has called upon scientists to revamp their theories regarding astronomy and physics. “Now that the fallacies in the theory of evolution have been brought to light, it’s time for us to redo textbooks and show how the universe is intelligently designed,” said group spokesman Ima Lu Serre earlier today. “For too long, our children have been forced to have lies forced down their throats instead of being allowed to just open the Good Book to find simple answers.”



The group challenged astrophysicists to add alternatives to most of their theories on modern cosmology as well as stellar and planetary formation in order to be “fair to all sides.” ASSES also cited a need for alternative theories because the majority of Americans do not believe in models such as the Big Bang theory. “This shows how science cannot and does not satisfy man’s thirst for knowledge in any way,” explained a statement on the ASSES website. “Any scientist who does not see this as fact is clearly against the sacred democratic principles upon which our society was founded.”

Dr. Lawrence Saurkrauss of the Case Special Reserves, when asked for comment, was taken aback. “Uh, right... that’s it...” he joked before going into an explanation about the scientific method and why modern astronomical and physical theories are well founded.

“You see?” Ima Lu Serre responded when she heard of Saurkrauss’ comments. “All these guys are really just hiding behind their agenda, which they forget once you confront them. Once you do that, they’re speechless!”

A TO Z

Two young men walked down Hessler street, a freshman and an upperclassman. The upperclassman proudly wore a sweatshirt with a stylized 'ZA' on the front. The freshman, a slouched figure, walked besides him meekly in a blank white hoodie.

"...so besides keeping their grades up and getting some service done, frats and sororities have to participate in IFC. And, of course, all the houses have their rituals and principles to uphold." The upperclassman finished. "Trust me, it's a lot more than just 'buying friends'."

"I can see that." The freshman craned his head, looking at the houses as they passed by. "Now. I wish I thought to rush earlier in the fall."

The upperclassman nodded. "Yeah, it's a shame. This campus is pretty worthless if you aren't Greek. But don't worry. You're welcome around the house, and I'm sure we'll bid you in the spring. The guys like you."

"Thanks. Although..."

"Yeah?"

The freshman looked guilty. "Well, I'm not sure what house I'd go for. Zeta Alpha is nice, but I've also got friends at Gamma Alpha Rho and Rho Phi Gamma..."

The upperclassman snorted. "You shouldn't think about it like that. A frat is much more than living with you friends. You ought to consider the frat itself. It's philosophies and traditions. You live in a house long enough, anyway, you'll probably become friends with the other guys regardless."

"What is Zeta Alpha's philosophy?" The Freshman asked.

"Well," The upperclassman thought about it for a moment. "Zeta Alpha has a very prestigious history of being Zeta Alpha. Zeta Alpha was Zeta Alpha from the very beginning, when it was just humble old Zeta Alpha. But Zeta Alpha was founded on the principle that all members should be members of Zeta Alpha and hence belong to Zeta Alpha. It's very important that we all be members of Zeta Alpha, at all times, specifically because it's Zeta Alpha. Since then, Zeta Alpha has striven to embody Zeta Alpha and be proud of Zeta Alpha and it's quality of being Zeta Alpha. There is no higher honor for Zeta Alpha than to be Zeta Alpha and all Zeta Alphas should remember Zeta Alpha and the Zeta Alpha it stands for. Without Zeta Alpha, we aren't Zeta Alphas. No one can be Zeta Alpha on their own. For that, they need to be part of Zeta Alpha. Only Zeta Alpha can offer Zeta Alpha. Otherwise, it's not Zeta Alpha. We keep in mind that we must be Zeta Alphas for Zeta Alpha and hence show all loyalty we can to Zeta Alpha, lest we lose sight of Zeta Alpha. We are Zeta Alphas for a lifetime full of Zeta Alpha."

"Oh." The freshman thought about that. Another boy passed the two of them, huffing in the cold winter wind. His sweatshirt bore a simple 'AZ'. The freshmen turned to the upperclassman. "What about those guys? What's their deal?"

The upperclassman shrugged. "They're all right, but they don't have pride like Zeta Alpha does. All they worry about is doing service and studying, maybe hold a party if they've got the time and money. It's like they only care their rituals and interfraternal life when somebody leans on them about it."

The freshman boggled at this. "Man, they must feel absolutely guilty about it."

"Yeah, sure they do. That's why they all walk around with those goofy smirks." The upperclassman sneered. "Bunch of pompous jerks."

INDECENT PROPOSAL¹

I was walking down the street the other day and happen to overhear a conversation between two distinguished individuals in which the slightly more illustrious one remarked to the other that the “children are our future”. I could not help but wonder, from where does this man receive his daily news? Perhaps it is just me, but it seems far more plausible that those who invest in the youth of tomorrow will wind up worse off than those who invested in Enron.

Why is this so? Well, I suspect it has largely to do with enormous amount of apathy that has its far-reaching tentacles around the throats of our children. In addition, those who do cultivate their intellect and stand a fighting chance of saving our country from becoming one giant reality show face a different hurdle: the enormous, financial burden incurred from college. Despite all the promises, you will be in debt for the remainder of your days. You will never manage to repay it. Any attempts to duck the expenditures will result in the immediate dispatch of hired goons to your home to break your thumbs.

So what is to be done, you ask? The answer is simple. If you cannot afford college, sell your body! You might not be able to earn a million dollars a pop, but that doesn't mean you can't earn twenty dollars fifty thousand times.

Not only is this method the best to date for alleviating the budget woes of financially strapped adolescents, but the plan has many veiled benefits as well.

Firstly, this is quite possibly the most lucrative job out there. An efficient whore could not only repay all student loans in record time, but also be well on his or her way toward financial security and (cross your fingers) early retirement. This arrangement can take the place of all plans that require borrowing gross sums of money. We'll call it a “gigaloan”.

Secondly, this plan will provide good practice and exercise for the aspiring college student. Let's face it, they are going to do it anyway, they may as well make a few dollars on the side.

Thirdly, everyone can benefit from this plan, even those without work-study money. Kids complain on a regular basis that they can't get a campus job due to the absence of work-study funding and hence have little or no spending money. Fret no more, kids! Start turning tricks today!

Fourthly, this job will earn far more than any other job on campus for the least amount of work. Consider these statistics: each “job” will take the efficient whore approximately twenty minutes. This means that the skank-on-the-go can perform up to three jobs an hour. Figuring conservatively at \$20 per job, the go-getter can earn about \$60 an hour. Working simply one or two hours, the laziest of students can earn \$120 daily. Because most students are awarded at least \$10,000 of grant money per year, this pace will pay for at least one semester of each year before it is even over.

Fifthly, the market for this type of thing will never diminish. Come on, this is college.

Sixthly, this is yet another career where cementing your position in college can lead to employment opportunities later in life. Universities, especially Case Western Reserve, are famous for planting young aspiring workers in internships with futures. Who knows, by starting now, you may one day end up in a position under Heidi Fleiss...literally.

Finally and most importantly, this is one of the few jobs that doesn't feel like work.

Of course there are potential minor complications, such as rampant disease and maybe a little burning during urination, but I think any of us could stomach the discomfort if we were told we could pay off our student loans by age 25.

Due to the questionable nature of this proposal, I do not expect that this policy be welcomed with open arms (or legs, as the case would be). This is too controversial a solution to

expect all to widely embrace. Many will continue to advocate the old method, studying hard and trusting the system. Completing these objectives would supposedly accomplish the same effect. But then again, how many famous hard workers can you name? We can all rattle off at least ten famous people who slept their way to the top. Yes, you can, don't even back off that one.

So if you or a loved one is struggling to make ends meet and to generate the elusive funds for education, march right out to the nearest street corner and get to work. Even if you really relish working long hours to expunge those loans, never fear. There is always graduate school.

¹ To all who read this essay: It meant to be satirical, ironic and most of all entertaining. It is hoped that the "low brow" nature of the piece does not tarnish the "clean cut" perception of the author.

INSTEAD OF SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBERS . . .

In the future, everyone's personal genetic information will be stored in a government database. This will not make *anything* easier, since teachers will say, "Please write the first 5,000 bases of each of your 5th, 9th, and 23rd chromosomes under your name at the top of the paper."

SERIAL KILLER LAUNCHES OWN VERSION OF FACEBOOK

Rape and murder have always been staples of the American way of life (I watch Fox News). Ever since Christopher Columbus sodomized the Salem Witches using the Plymouth Rock, Americans have been at the forefront of rape technology. This trend of innovation has spread to the internet, where sites like Facebook and MySpace, although created by innocent, well-wishing people, are wholly comprised of murderers and sexual deviants. Although these sites are adequate, America is in need of a sociopath-run social network that caters to sociopaths.

Enter The Lord's Face Book, created by murderer <Fifth Amendment>. While not currently on the internet, it provides all of the features of the internet's Facebook. Users can browse through the Face Book, provided they wear latex gloves to protect the delicate human hide from abrasive skin oils. The predominant social network, "Filthy Whores Who Poison Our City," is held together by a nicely-crafted hand-stitched binding. There is a news feed; newspaper clippings chronicling the inept local police's attempts to capture <Fifth Amendment> appear on each page.

The future of The Lord's Face Book is looking bright. There is an unlimited supply of immoral women who will soon be signing up for this service. With no competition, it is poised to become the world's leading sociopath-run social network. The most exciting news is that the Lord's Face Book will soon be hosted on a server, since "that bitch at the diner is asking for it."

OBSCURE INTERNET SLASH-FIC YOU'RE GLAD WE'RE TOO LAZY TO WRITE:

Nero Wolfe / Jane Marple

Comte de St. Germain / Richard Chanfray / Christian Rosenkreuz (three-way)

Thomas A. Edison / Nikola Tesla (lots of conductance jokes in this one)

Stephen Hawking / Lou Gehrig

C++ / Java

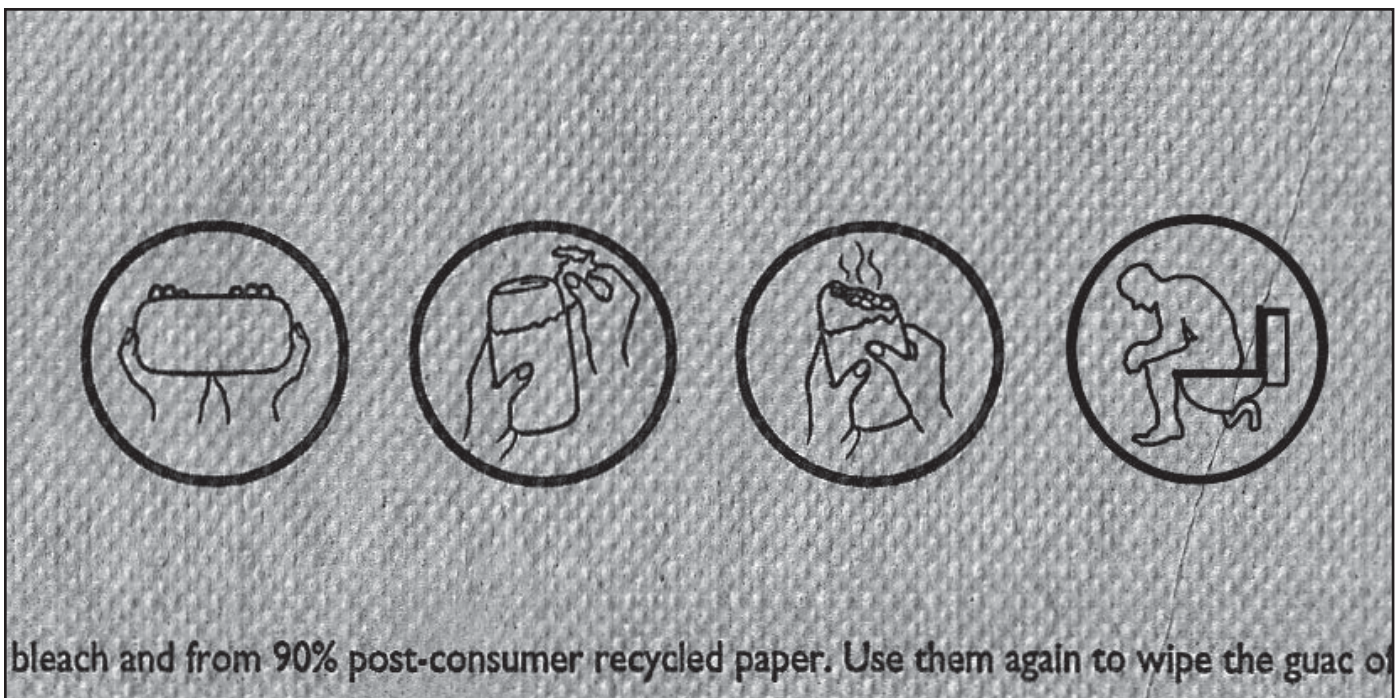
4chan / FORTRAN

Orlando / Christine Jorgensen

Kurt Vonnegut / Hunter S. Thompson

Adenine / Guanine : A Forbidden Pairing

Lintilla / Duncan Idaho / Agent Smith (3 x 10¹³-way)



Rejected Chipotle napkin design #1

A CULINARY PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

Mozzarella is the deadliest of all cheeses. This is due only partly to its unusually (even for a cheese) addictive qualities. The real power and danger of mozzarella lie in its immunity to small arms fire. The spongy nature of this dire cheese means that it can readily absorb impacts from small bullets and buckshot. Even higher-caliber rounds tend merely to pass through mozzarella with minimal structural effect. Thus civilian arms are largely useless against this deadly dairy product. Only military-grade automatic weapons are capable of doing enough structural damage to stop mozzarella. Civilians encountering this cheese are advised to flee to the tops of buildings, as large cheeses cannot climb stairs readily. Smaller samples may be disposed of with heat-based weapons such as hair driers and curling irons.

PARDON ME, SIR???

HOW I WASH ALL DEM HANDS I DUN GOT?!

HAY, HERE SOME TIPS AND CHEATS 4 WASHING YER MEATHOOKS REAL PURDY



1. Wet Hands



2. Dispense soa---- n-no, that's.. that's the toaster. Don't jam your wet hand in the toaster.



3. Lather for at least NO, GOD DAMMIT, THAT'S THE FUCKING OVEN. Look, this isn't that hard, okay?



4. Okay, this is just absurd. You're not even trying anymore. Just do whatever the hell you want to.



EVERYTHING ELSE IS CHILD'S PLAY.
5. Forever encase tainted hand in carbonite and/or powerglove. You are now the coolest kid in town.



6. Enjoy a night on the town and a light dinner to celebrate your newfound hygiene expertise.

- TURN THE PAGE,
WASH YOUR HANDS

- TURN THE PAGE,
WASH YOUR HANDS



SMART SCHOOL
FOR
SMART PEOPLE



“THE CRIME OF CARE BEARS”

In these days of urban sprawl, crack houses, and general fucked-up-ness, you would think that Cleveland’s greatest problem is poverty. Do not let statistics fool you. For twenty-five years, Cleveland’s greatest menace has spread beyond the city to take over the world and endanger millions of children. I speak of the poison that is the Care Bears.

Perhaps you are reluctant to accept this position. Chances are that you too, dear reader, have been exposed to the deathly Care Bear Stare. Do not be fooled by this colony of pacifists! If the Care Bears *really* care about your feelings, why do they have to force their views upon others? Why must they beam “love” into the hearts of their enemies? Are they really not just hoisting their ideologies upon an unsuspecting public? Have they not penetrated the media with their socialist propaganda? These terrorists attack one of the fundamental ideals of America—freedom. Care Bears are each defined by one characteristic. As we all know, Americans are diverse, unique, and clearly the greatest individuals on the planet. We cannot be reduced to one or two dimensions, and Care Bears are tattooed, depraved, nudist role models.

These so-called “loving” creatures dwell in the Kingdom of Caring, which you will not find on any map simply because it does not *exist* as an acknowledged territory. This kind of behavior can be seen in cults, such as Jim Jones establishing “Jonestown” in the jungles of Guyana. If the Care Bears are such good beings, why do they practice mammalian intolerance? The Kingdom of Caring itself is divided into two parts. Care-a-lot houses the Care Bears, but their “cousins” are forced to dwell in the wilderness that is the Forest of Feelings. Care-a-lot and the Forest of Feelings are far from separate but equal, which only instills in us, the consumers, an innate sense of segregation that is unjust.

If these facts do not break down your adoration for these supposedly harmless, fluffy demons that permeate the bedrooms of millions of children (and adults), think of your neighborhood Hot Topic. Yes, friends, here is the ultimate proof that Care Bears are no good: their memorabilia is purchased by depressed fifteen-year-old girls who wear Panic! at the Disco t-shirts. These same girls claim to have slit their wrists when really their cat Vladimir was a little frisky the night before. University Hospitals research proves that emo children lack certain parts of the frontal lobe that are essential to resisting propaganda. Care Bears claim that they chase away pain and hatred, but if anything, their deals with Hot Topic prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that they thrive upon promising false hope to the lost, the wicked, and those loaded with a saved up allowance.

My compatriots, I encourage you to shrug off the lie that is the Care Bear. Burn the books, records, movies, television shows, shirts, dolls, comic books, video games, stickers, gummi bears, and so on! Free yourself from the tyranny of these brainwashing bears. If you want to care, then care. If you don’t, then rush home and take a very hot shower when some ten-inch ball of colorful fluff does a pelvic thrust at you and ejaculates “care” all over your chest.



STARBUCKS TO OPEN NEW STARBUCKS INSIDE A STARBUCKS

Last Saturday Starbucks unveiled its newest plan in its conquest for world domination. In perhaps one of its most daring business ventures, Starbucks has decided to begin opening Starbucks chains within other Starbucks chains.

"We were running out of places to go." A Starbucks spokesman said during a press conference Monday. "We were already building Starbucks across the street from each other. Then it hit us- why not build a Starbucks inside another Starbucks?"

The audience muttered approvingly.

"It gets better," the spokesman continued, "Having a Starbucks inside a Starbucks will increase our sales. When a customer leaves one Starbucks, they can get more Starbucks on the way out. Not only that, but people looking inside can enjoy a fractal effect!"

This announcement left the room eerily silent. One reporter foamed at the mouth before collapsing.

This press release was met with harsh criticisms.

"Oh great," An angry consumer told reporters, "now I gotta deal with twice as many offers for VentiAmericanoWhateverTheHellTheyAreServingThatCostsTenBucks! Why can't I have a fucking LARGE cup off coffee?"

At the mention of the word "large," several goons emerged from a nearby Starbucks and dragged the man inside. He has not been heard from since.



SELECTED SPRING 2007 COURSE OFFERINGS

RLGN 269: What Would Jesus Drive?
PHYS 328: Quantum Mechanical Approach to Pornography
POSC 262: Introduction to Mudslinging
PSCL 351: World of Warcraft Addiction
SOCI 329: Urban Sociology: Bloods vs. Crips
CHEM 235: Orgasmic Chemistry (cross-listed in Women's Studies)
CHEM 323: Meth Lab
PHIL 119: The Meaning of Life
CLSC 398: Cultural History of the Toga Party
ECON 340: Money and Why It's Good
ENGL 322: Asshole Novelists of the Victorian Period
ENGL 311: Shakespearean Crunk
NUTR 203: What is a Hot Dog Made Of?
PHED 202: Introduction to Showering
ANTH 104: Being Human While Dressing Like an Art Student
BIOL 215: Farts
ENGR 132: Installing a New Ink Cartridge
MATH 288: Calculus XVII (permit required)



Reintroducing!

Beat this caption!

"Unfortunately for the wedding planner, Wendy discovered her fiancé' was actually a tentacle monster."

Send submissions to Athenian@case.edu!
The winner might actually get something!

THE WINNER:

Jim Jones's fiancé consummates her marriage.

(Our winner receives an army of Goat People to do his bidding. Now, don't you wish you had submitted something?)

THE TRUTH BEHIND STEVE JOBS

Ever since coming to school here, I have noticed that a lot of humans have these nice little things called iPods. I don't really understand them myself, all I know about them is that they require iTunes and anybody listening to one will turn into a silhouette against some flashy bright color while listening to Chamillionaire or other forms of neo-pop-rap. I really have no use for one of those \$400 boxes (as I will be referring to the things for the rest of the article) because I usually am entertained enough just thinking about how awesome I am while walking to class. Also, as it takes a total of about 20 minutes to walk from one side of campus to the other, \$400 seems like a lot of money for a box with the only purpose of reminding me of what a song sounds like. Yet... so many humans have said box. I also found out how attached humans are to their \$400 boxes. On one instance, I heard a human female almost crying because her \$400 box died that morning, and she couldn't stand walking to class without it. I was confused by this statement, so I naturally looked into the subject. Why are humans paying \$400 for these things, and what's so great about them that when they don't work for the up to 20 minute period that they are meant for, crying ensues?

Well, I found out. The reason is because... Steve Jobs is a Scientologist! Most of you are probably thinking, "Where the hell did that come from?" I'll tell you. The reason the boxes cost \$400 is not because of the box itself. The reason the things cost so much is because of the iTunes software that is included. Sure, any media player can do what iTunes does... or so you think. What iTunes does is it encodes each audio file with an extra, more silent track. This track is *Dianetics*, but read backwards. We all know the "Church" of Scientology demands a crapload of money, and good ol' Mr. Apple had to pay up the nose to get the rights to Scientology literature to be able to do something like this. Of course, Scientologists would sue any human's ass off for letting anything like this leak, so research was impossible, and I found all of my information out by experimentation. I found that, while listening to multiple songs on iTunes, chosen at random in a double blind manner, I have heard the words "uniques" and "dribuh" which sound like "Xenu" and "Hubbard," respectively, said backwards, several times in every song. I was able to find this because, as you all know, my mind is more focused than any other human's. Then, I listened to the same songs in Winamp and Windows Media Player and I heard nothing of the sort.

So, this answered the question as to why the \$400 boxes cost \$400, but that still doesn't tell me why humans cry when the iPods don't work while walking to class. Here is my hypothesis: humans crave *Dianetics* when their brains get bored (as opposed to being occupied? I doubt it). They don't know it, but if humans are not thinking about how much midterms are going to screw them over, they try to enjoy Fall Out Boy (which requires a lot of trying, in my true opinion), but they are really learning how to bring Xenu down and free all of the tortured alien souls. They dream about Xenu, and if you ask any human with an iPod how those alien souls are doing, it will say "They're almost free! Wait a minute... what the hell am I talking about?" The point I am trying to make here is that Steve Jobs is following in L. Ron Hubbard's footsteps, by making humans believe in something and then exploiting that belief. Humans with those \$400 boxes are going to be paying for updated, more expensive versions for the rest of their lives, and the sad thing is that nobody knows what they are actually doing.

Attention, humans with iPods! Steve Jobs is Xenu and the alien souls are trapped in the iPods themselves! If you break your iPod, they, and you, will be free!

ZE FLIGHT OF ZE TURDUCKEN

In zis season of gluttony, one unique culinary achievement stands clearly above ze rest. Ze turducken. Zis masterpiece of meat consists of a chicken stuffed inside a duck stuffed inside a turkey. Zis considerable clump of carne is cooked and consumed as a single unit, as ze diners revel in wonton gustation, ze like of which is rarely seen outside Zanksgiving.

‘Owever, ze turducken is a fundamentally limited dish, for it consists only of birds of fowl. Here at ze Institute of Higher Tasting, we believe zat ozer types of animals also deserve to be eaten in a turducken-like manner. For instance, consider ze possibilities of ze lizard-based “Dragauna Ratchuck”. Zis paragon of protein stuffs a komodo dragon wiz a half-dozen iguana. Each iguana, naturally, is itself loaded wiz a chuckawalla wrapped in a rattlesnake. Bacon may be substituted for rattlesnakes if ze latter are in short supply, but “Dragauna Pigchucks” as considered in poor form at formal occasions.

In ze category of mammals, a cat placed inside a dog placed inside a goat has historical precedence. ‘Owever, zere is ze documented hazard zat, if zis “Goadoca” should ever be stuffed into a cow prior to cooking, zus creating a “Cogoa-doca,” ze effects of consuming such a meal may be lezal. Neverzeless, a properly cooked goadoca, which may be stuffed wiz a bird for zose willing to bastardize ze dish cross animal classes, has a range and subtlety of flavor rivaled only by a lemur stuffed inside and orangutan.

For zose wiz a penchant for seafoods, a single moray eel should be stuffed wiz, in order, one small tuna, zree goldfish, one diced shark fin, four dozen guppies, one salmon, one stingray (folded carefully), tan blind cave fish and a catfish stuffed wiz a dogfish. Ze resulting “Mortu-aurum Shargmonrayblicadog” is famed for its saltiness (and for ze fact zat it can be used as an attractive wreaz on ze door) almost as much as for ze bloody controversy surrounding ze pronunciation of its name. I, of course, am French, so I may ignore whatever consonants I choose, so zis debate means little to me.

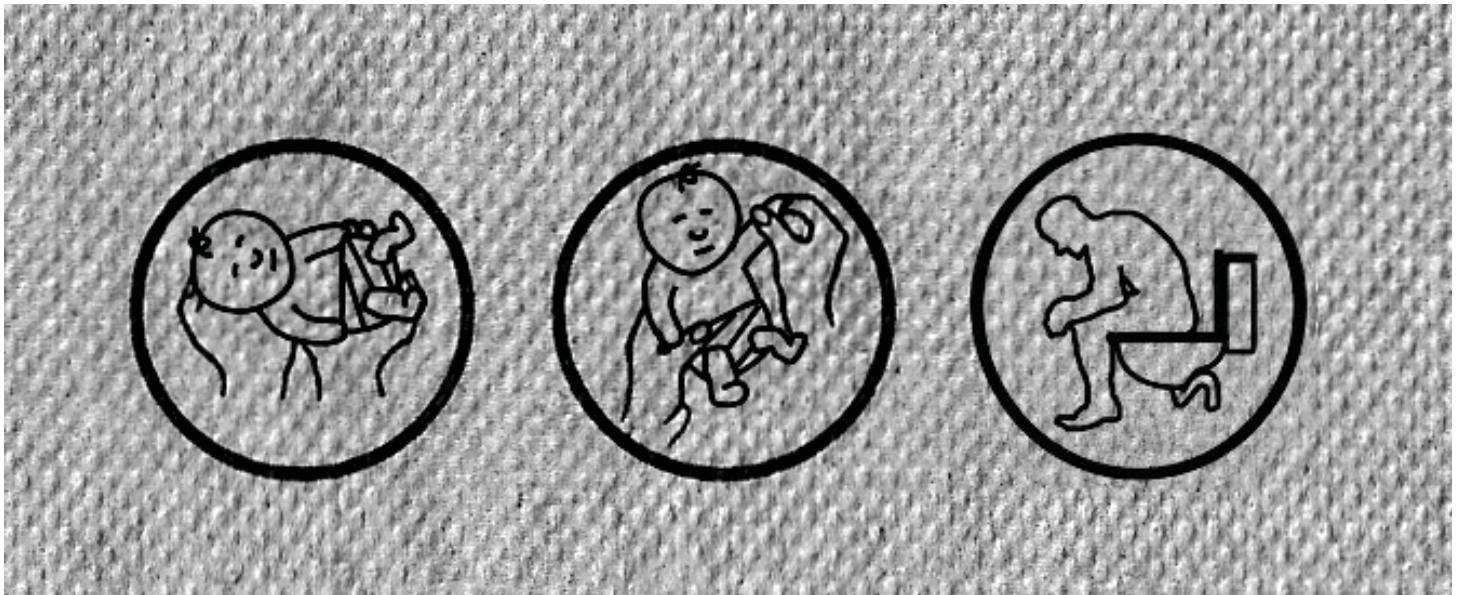
Ze Arzropods present a unique problem in zat many of zem are too small to serve as meals. Stuffing a lobster wiz a bird-eating spider, and zat in turn wiz a giant hissing cockroach to create a “Lobspich” can ‘owever, produce somezing similar to a Cornish game hen in size.

For a more extreme dish, stuff a tardigrade wiz several colonies of *Pyrococcus furiosus*. Bake your “Tardigrade Furiosus” ten hours at 1200 degrees Celcius. Pray zat it dies.

And if you simply want somezing to confuse your guests zis holiday, stuff a platypus into an echidna, and stand back. You family will love ze “Platidna,” ze only known way to make an entire meal out of an identity crisis.

AS FOR IMPLAUSIBLE WEAPONS:

1. Rocket Propelled hand held nukes
2. Monty Python Rabbit Launcher
3. Sharks with Lasers attached to their fricken heads
4. Fan gun (a gun that fans out to a bunch of guns)
5. Gasoline powered flamethrower
6. A staff that splits into a lot of two sided blades (Three section staff meets swords)
7. Claw bombs (Claws attached to hands are bombs)



Rejected Chipotle napkin design #2

THIS YEAR I AM THANKFUL FOR THE FOLLOWING THINGS:

1. The turkey that was so graciously circular sawed
2. The 12 virgins that Heaven gave me (I think I got gipped though. The other jihadist down the street got 20)
3. Reincarnation being real
4. Sword-chucks
5. Explosives
6. More explosives
7. A potato gun capable of firing a deadly potato round into someone.
8. A person capable of crafting such a weapon of mass destruction
9. The great infidel (Who knows what I would do if I had nowhere to focus my hatred)
10. Dick Cheney shooting a 72 year old man in a region that can only be described as "the face"
11. The internet is a series of tubes (I have met far too many who still believe it to be a dump truck)
12. Chuck Norris Jokes
13. Snakes on a Plane. Maybe they can make a sequel, stingrays on a ship
14. Those weapons on the other page
15. Being able to watch an idiot with a circular saw dismember a turkey.



Picture to accompany article on page 4.

MEET THE STAFF!!!



Jerry Springer – Relationship Counselor

Whether its confronting cheating spouses or advising mothers pregnant by ten different men, Jerry Springer is the got man for relationships. During his time here, Jerry has written articles such as “So You Are Sleeping with Half the Trailer Park” and the now infamous “How to Properly Have a Threesome With a Mother and Daughter.” Mr. Springer’s articles are not only witty and practical, but they often end up being the content of his widely acclaimed daytime TV show. Jerry hopes to use his time at *The Athenian* to restart his political career.

Is the athenian going to suck this issue?

The Magic 8-Ball - The Source of Wisdom

No matter what the subject matter, the Magic 8-Ball’s column offers guidance in all walks of life. Thanks to the magic eight ball, readers have found answers to questions such as “Will daddy ever come home?” or “Does sleeping with 5 Taiwanese hookers increase my chances of gonorrhea?” When asked about the future of *The Athenian*, it was reported as responding “Better not tell you now.”



Ask again

PASSING THE TORCH: ATHENIAN ELECTIONS FOR THE 2007-2008 SCHOOL YEAR.

Have you ever wanted to be a part of *The Athenian's* staff? No? Really? You sure? Not even if we bribe you with candy? Ah-ha! I knew that would get you. Here are the openings we have for the upcoming year.

Editor:

The primary role of the editor is to coerce his staff into slave labor. The editor ensures that all staff and layout meetings occur. In addition, the editor's role is to terrorize the campus with random distributions of *The Athenian*. The ability to outrun angry readers is a must.

Graphics Guy:

The role of graphics guy is to design the cover along with most of *The Athenian's* images. Experience with Adobe Photoshop is strongly encouraged. The graphics guy is responsible for bringing controlled substances to the meetings.

Layout Guy:

The layout guy is responsible for the assembling of each Athenian issue. Prior experience with Adobe InDesign and/or Adobe Pagemaker is suggested. The layout guy must not have a problem with cross-dressing.

Business Manager:

The business manager keeps track of funding for *The Athenian*. At meetings, the business manager ensures there is pizza. The business manager must also have prior experience with budget misallocation and cooking the books.

These positions will be determined by elections which will occur at the beginning of next semester. Anyone interested should send an email to Athenian@case.edu.



FINE DON'T WRITE FOR US!!!!

We don't think you're funny anyway.

Jerks.

athenian@case.edu

The Athenian



Would you like:

Godlike powers to crush anyone in your way?

Hotties breaking down your door just to get at you?

Your articles read by our readership of over one million?*

"The Athenian is the only [reliable] news source on campus" - President Hundert

"The ink that the Athenian uses doesn't burn my hands like it used to." - insane vagrant

"This magazine will suck less than ever this year!" - Editor of The Athenian

The Athenian: the only student written humor magazine on campus (worth mention)

Contact us with articles or questions at athenian@cwru.edu

* one million in this context takes the meaning "ten thousand."**

** Ten thousand in this context takes the meaning "nobody."