

The ATHENIAN

That Other Student Newspaper of Case Western Reserve University

Issue 37
April 1, 2008

Case Student Disappointed with His Facebook Friends' Loyalty

YORRICK ALAS
Staff "Reporter"

Western Reserve, Connecticut- A Case Western Reserve University freshman was greatly disturbed today to discover that not all people listed as his "friends" on Facebook are actually his friends, let alone willing to talk to him in the real world. "I was totally shocked," said Harold Shoe, a mechanical engineering major, "because all 258 people who accepted my friend request clearly weren't looking for the level of commitment I was to be listed with me in a random Inter-

net website."

Harold was first tipped off to the true state of things when he examined a friendship he fostered with Mindy, a cute English major. "She knocked on my door once asking if I knew where one of my hallmates was, and although I didn't know, this didn't stop me from stalking her on Facebook right away. I sent a request to be her friend, and she accepted" he said. "Except when I saw her two months later on the quad, she didn't even remember me or know who I was! What nerve!"

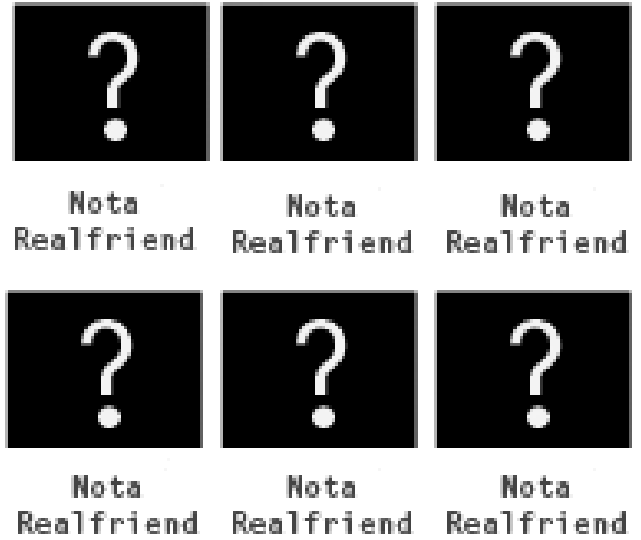
Harold apparently tried to rekindle their relationship by show-

ing up at her room and calling her cell phone number repeatedly, information he says is only privy to her Facebook friends. A visit from Case security convinced him to abandon these attempts with Mindy.

Attempts to message Harold's other Facebook friends for comment for this article were unsuccessful. Indeed, not one person in the 258 people queried, among whom are Lyndon LaRouche, Nemo the Fish, and Count Chocula, responded to comment. If anyone is actually a friend of Harold, they are encouraged to "suck it up and invite me to something."

▼ Case Western Friends

318 friends at Case Western. [See All](#)



facebook
Site tour Login English

Email:

Password:

Remember me

Login

[Forgot Password?](#)

Facebook is **annoying** and connects you with the people **stalking** you.

Use Facebook to...

[Sign up for Facebook](#)

Tuition Costs Force Students into New Employment

JOHN WESLEY
Leader of the Methodist Movement

Despite all the graphs explaining the complete necessity of rising tuition costs, students continue to struggle to pay. Without marketable skills or degrees, students have been forced to seek less-traditional methods for earning—or perhaps I should say, the oldest method.

"Yeah, I'm out here most nights," says Student X (Or should I say, Student XXX!), twirling a feather boa from the theater department and cat-calling in iambic pentameter. "I figure that since, like, my Women's Studies 112 teacher says that all male-female relationships involved prostitution in some form, it's not that big of a deal. Also, I'm making, like, 20 bucks an hour. Sure, some of that goes back into STD tests, but it's totally worth it."

Unable to find decent work-study jobs, the streets are a place of last resort for these students, who have been driven by desperation to whore themselves out to the highest bidder (much like many researchers).

"It's so cold. It's so freaking cold. God. I should just drop out and get a job in the coal mines, like my dad. At least they give you breaks there," says Student P (For prostitute. You know what I'm talking about). "Or I could always work at Wal-Mart again." She stretches out her leg and whistles at a passing man. "Hey, sailor! You, me, thirty bucks, and fifteen minutes! What do you say?" She turns back to me. "Nah, not Wal-Mart. I've got my pride."

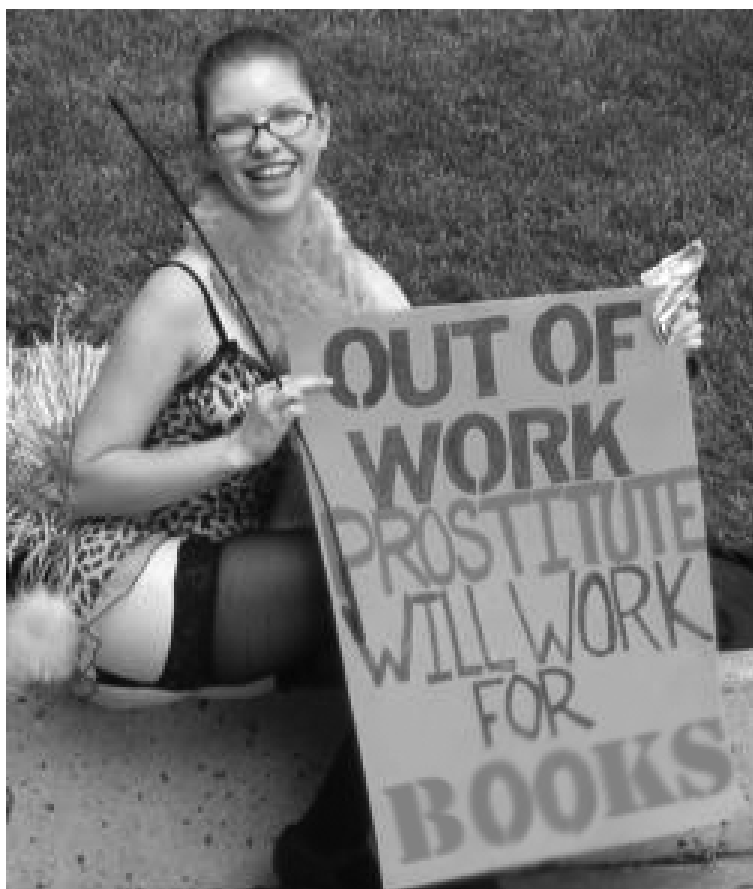
Experts are unsurprised by the phenomenon. "It's an old tradition that any marginalized group, when forced into unlivable positions by the dominant or ruling class, will turn to prostitution in a last chance attempt to survive," said one. "The students are simply following the same path walked many times by others in despondency. I pity these students, I really do. Oh yes, those poor, sexy, cheap students, half-crazed from the cold and willing to do anything for money." He then excused himself.

Some are matter-of-fact about the situation. "No, I'm not gay," says student F (For Fred! "Student F" for Fred! God, what's

wrong with you?). "But I need to buy another book for P-Chem. So, whatever."

Others welcome the new opportunity. "I'm getting paid to sleep with women, dude. This is the life! I'd be out here every night if I could, having sexual relations with females." He looks shifty. "I mean, yeah!" (As far as I can tell, he hasn't had a single customer yet. He hangs out in Little Italy. Go make fun of him)

All of them seem, if not happy, resigned to the situation, however. It's sad that our students have been forced into this unpardonable position, accepting money for sex, but those of us who are restraining from such activities must set an example for them (Seriously, though, I'm available Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, from 9PM to 2AM. Or if you're not into chicks, I know a guy. Call me.). Let us not judge the dirty, dirty whores, but rather those who have made them lower themselves in this manner. It is the administration (Special rates offered for professors and administration!!!!) who should shoulder the smear of this shame, not the students.



University Forms Committee to Control Number of Active Committees

STUDENT 2134823
Writer, Fourth Class, MiniTrue

As a part of its participation in this February's Month of Bureaucracy, Case Western Reserve University today founded the new Bureau of Tertiary Committee Handling for Educational Services, or BTCHES.

BTCHES' primary function will be to prune the no-longer useful branches of the administrative tree that serves Case Western Reserve. Kathleen Cant, the chief administrative officer of the university, told the Athenian, "Administrative overhead in a large-sized research and educational facility needs exacting moderation running parallel to effective leadership and alongside efficient data manipulation. Case Western Reserve University is a prime example of overly-effective data manipulation, caus-

ing interruptions and shortcuts through the correct, official mode of operation."

Some offices will be merged with others, while some will be disbanded and still others left alone. "The ultimate destruction or retention of an administrative structure will be determined only after confidential consultation with all affected parties and committee participants," Cant said. Student organizations will be heavily affected by the cull, and Cant said that a good deal of the administration of the students would be swept aside and simplified into the existing Student Affairs Offices.

"I don't know what they were thinking when they created all those offices just for students," she said. "What do they need, anyway? They pay for their books and food, don't they? Graduate students, maybe, but what do undergrads need all that for?"

Also participating in the new BTCHES

committee will be a special delegation of the Faculty Senate and a member of the Alumni Association. Joseph Messerschmeier is the Faculty Senate delegate.

"The key thing to remember about this new office is that it is there to increase the number of offices...decrease the number of offices and officers...and committees within the University structure. The whole committee...the whole administration is worried about the cost...the efficiency of administration. We are here to hide...to help. We are here to help."

The academic structure of the university will be left almost completely intact. The processes and official business of most schools and departments have been in place for upwards of decades and are therefore self-sustaining. Any existing committees formed by these methods, such as the Steering Committee for the Construction

of Haydn Hall or the Protocol Search Advisory Committee on Newtonian Physics, are likely still serving a useful purpose.

Overseeing the new BTCHES office will be the University Strategic Planning Committee, the Committee for Ways and Means, the Offices of Undergraduate and Graduate Studies, the Faculty Senate Executive Committee, the Weatherhead School of Management, the Dean of the Case School of Engineering, and the Residents Housing Association. First on the list of committees to be dissolved is BTCHES itself.

Student 2134823 has not yet passed the writer's first examination.



Student Peer-Pressured Into Not Smoking

RICHARD ASTLEY
Made You Look

In today's colleges, students face rough decisions everyday. Whether it's deciding whether to stay in another Friday and do homework, whether three weeks is too long to wear the same pair of socks whether to ask out that cute girl, the one who totally watched Firefly, man, I mean come on, I can't stay in another Friday, I'm going to die alone (The answers to these questions, by the way, are yes, no, and don't be stupid, she thinks you're ugly. You're at Case, remember. Social lives are things that happen to other people while you're updating your comprehensive David Hasselhoff website), difficult choices are everywhere. So, desperate for advice, attention, and social acceptance, many students rely on others' decision-making skills instead of their own. They allow their friends, roommates, and that one guy who posts on their blog to make the tough choices so they don't have to. Unfortunately, this can lead to peer pressure, which, for one student, has led to regrets and a life-long addiction to non-smoking.

"I used to smoke all the time," says Student X (Name changed to protect the non-existent). "But then I used to see those ads on TV sometimes. You know, the awesome ones with hot people my age telling me not to smoke. I started thinking—hey, maybe I should stop smoking. Then there was this survey in a magazine I bought that said 89% of girls prefer guys who don't smoke. I've always kinda wanted a girlfriend, so I thought maybe quitting smoking would help."

So, on the advice of Cosmo, X started hanging out with "friends" who were also non-smokers. They hung out and played Rock Band, listened to music, and did other non-smoking activities.

"It was cool for a while. But then I realized I really missed my old friend," says X. "You know. Nicotine. So I just mentioned casually that I was gonna go out for a cigarette break. They freaked out, told me that cigarettes were bad for me, that I was gonna get lung cancer, and that secondhand smoke also kills. They said that smokers smelled like death and killed babies, and that if I wanted to stay friends with them, I had to keep quitting. I didn't know what to do, so I just went along with it. I didn't want to lose my friends."

X even started dating a non-smoker. "Yeah, every time we walked past a smoker, or if someone mentioned the word, or if it just came into her head, she'd say 'Aren't you glad you aren't smoking?' And, I like breasts, so I just said yes. But secretly, I would have done anything for a smoke." He sighs. "We broke up. She said I wasn't non-smoking enough. I lost touch with the rest of the guys after that. They would stage protests where they would stand at the designated smoking areas and not smoke, to demonstrate that non-smoking was better. But I had homework, so . . ." He shrugs.

But things didn't end there. Lost and alone, X sought guidance from a higher power—a Christian student group, where he now enjoys the complete loss of power and self-esteem.

"Yeah, so everything's great now!" says X. "I've got a new girlfriend and new friends. I'm still a non-smoker, but that's only because I've learned that my body is a magnificent temple that deserves respect." He shows his right hand. "Which is why I have this promise ring. My girlfriend and I are waiting until marriage, because we love each other so much! Everything's just great." At this point, X began crying and tried to cut his wrist with a pencil.



Graphics?

Illustrations?

Doodling?

We need it all.

athenian@case.edu

???

by lol

Blank Space is Funnier

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

As a loyal reader of your publication through my many years as an undergraduate at this institution, I could not help but notice that this year, your editorials have become more offensive. It has reached the point that I wonder why it is that you allow such filth to be published. Do you really need filler that desperately? With the ads for yourself that you place throughout each issue, it seems like you must be leaving something out.

I realize that you want to run a humor magazine. I understand that you publish what can't be placed in The Observer because it's not necessarily news. But calling everyone an anti-Semite? Comparing Al Gore to Hitler? You can't be serious, can you?

Wait. Those articles were in The Observer. I guess it is serious...

CONFUSED IN CLARKE

Dear Editor,

I love The Athenian! I read it all the time, especially the old issues. When I find them around campus, I get a little tingle. In fact, my letter isn't to you at all. It's to all the people out there who read but never write. I think you should write letters to The Athenian. No, I'm not a staff writer for The Athenian. No, they're not paying me to write this. I just think everyone ought to have their voices heard, even if they're not particularly funny. Oh, and write letters to The Observer. And buy classics. All the cool kids do, and The Observer staff never makes that stuff up either.

CARP L. TUNNEL

To whom it may concern:

It has come to the attention of the national community that this publication has endorsed the country singer and known law breaker Willie Nelson for president. Do you realize how ridiculous this is? The man is not only a pot-smoking, drug-tripping, whiskey-guzzling hippie; he is a redneck! He is in no way indicative of the culture of one of the most powerful learning institutions in the world, Case [Western Reserve University].

You ought to be ashamed of yourselves for bothering to even pretend to be interested in politics. If you knew anything about anything, you would realize that Hillary Clinton is the only viable candidate for the presidency. She can pilot through sniper fire and dodge legal inquiries all while maintaining the same androgenous hairstyle. John McCain is too old to become president, and Senator Obama just doesn't have the experience of actually spending eight years in the White House. You're making a huge mistake underestimating Hillary. Now if you'll excuse me, I must write to all of the publications on your campus for daring to speak of any other candidate.

A CONCERNED READER
WITH NO BUSINESS WRITING
TO STUDENT MEDIA IN CLEVELAND
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Dear Athenian:

I object most strongly to lack of pornography in your fine publication. I have found it increasingly difficult to masturbate to your monthly magazines unless you resume your practice of highly obscene parodies of Edward Hunderd or begin publishing Caleb Posner editorials. My case of blueballs grows worse with each passing day and the back issues I own have become solid blocks of paper. The ball is in your court.

CLOISTERED IN CLARK
(HALL)

THE ATHENIAN

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

Editor-in-Chief: Casey Hicks

Section Editors:

News, Casey Hicks;

Focus, Casey Hicks;

Sports, Casey Hicks;

Photography, Casey Hicks

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Focus, Lord Henry Wotton of Cumberland

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Focus, Wesley Brue & Cher;

Sports, Wesley Brue & RB Hayes

Copy Editors: Casey Hicks and

forty pieces of silver

Distribution: The wind

Adviser: We have an advisor?

Financial Adviser: You've got to be kidding me

Staff Reporters: The collective disgruntled of Case, including Casey Hicks, Wesley Brue, Yvette Cendes, Michael Easter, Trevor Allen, Paul Hay, Niccole Segura, and Charles Pairan

– EDITORIAL –

A Farewell from the Editor

As I was picking up my graduation regalia (and feeling a bit like a herded cow as I was asked for my name, degree information, height, and whether I'd be wearing heels), I received a funny piece of paper with my cap and gown. The title? "TRAVEL ADVISORY FOR COMMENCEMENT DAY." Yes, as though traffic wouldn't be hellacious enough on The Big Day, the Cornell Bridge is still going to be under construction, a marathon will cause MLK to be blocked off, and Euclid Avenue will still be... well, Euclid Avenue. Now, some may blame Case and its community for cross-scheduling; after all, it's something that goes on across campus all the time. However, it is the opinion of this publication and certainly others that something must be done. For this reason, we have voted no confidence in the city of Cleveland.

Votes of no confidence have been in vogue on campus since the School of Arts and Sciences decided to get together under the guidance of Herr Krauss to assess former president Hundert and provost Anderson. Other votes have not been as effective. Students have voted no confidence in their professors' ability to acknowledge that they have other classes that assign homework. Those on Mather Quad have voted no confidence in the university's ability to channel funds across Euclid Avenue, unless those funds happen to be going to MSASS.

In spite of all this internal conflict, we can all pretty much agree that Cleveland's been letting us down. Everything is under construction, from the hospital to the art museum to our major road. It's not as easy as picking up and moving down the street anymore since the street is delayed enough as is. What we need is a change in leadership. No, not Barbara Snyder, though we still think she's cool. There can only be one answer to the sagging economy and the constant itch to tear up and rebuild. That's right: Cleveland Clinic.

Imagine going to school in the fresh, sterile environment of Cleveland Clinic, a new city along Lake Erie. With its work ethic and its unshakable urge to consume all land around it, the Cleveland Clinic could very well complete construction where others have failed and answer all of our problems. Well, except what to do with University Hospitals, but that's another matter for another article.

Signed,



Casey Hicks
President/Editor-in-Chief, Emeritus, *The Athenian*

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should be e-mailed to athenian@case.edu, but should under no circumstances be mailed to The OBSERVER OFFICE, 11111 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, OH 44106. Letters need to include the writer's full name, hair color, bra size, pet hamster, car keys, bank account information, and religion. Letters from organizations must contain the name of an individual for harassment purposes. Writings may be edited in order to reflect ideas deemed "acceptable" by *The Athenian* and to make an ass out of the writer. Letters over 400000 words will be deleted on the spot. Letters can be received whenever, because we honestly don't receive many.

The Athenian is the tri-semesterly undergraduate student humor magazine of Case Western Reserve University. Established in 2000, *The Athenian* exists to use University money to say obscene/offensive/profane things. *The Athenian* is a proud member of the Case Media Board. For advertising information, contact your mother.

iPods are a right, not a privilege

FROM THE LEFT • Hilary Banes Lieberman-Nader

The American digital music system is fundamentally flawed. iPod and mp3 costs continue to rise, and too many people lack even the most basic digital music capabilities. iTunes downloads are often a secondary concern, and we face shortages of mp3 players. There are far too many startling facts and figures to list in a column this short, but there are also ideological problems with the way our country handles digital music. America treats iPods like they are a privilege for some and not a right for all. Great music from artists such as Hannah Montana has become so widespread and such a tremendous benefit to the welfare of so many that to include only those who can afford it becomes wrong. In a country as advanced and prosperous as the United States, there is no reason everyone shouldn't have access to the same great tunes. It's not only possible; it's a moral obligation. The first step in the long battle to reform our ability to provide music needs to be a universal iPod distribution plan. We

can no longer afford to leave people out of this basic safety net.

No politician has yet to address this concern which easily trumps threats of a recession and global terror. A plan should start with a guarantee that Apple cannot turn away anyone because of age, gender, race or ability to pay. If you change jobs or lose your job and cannot afford the newest Nano, you will not suffer with the last generation iPod. Those who cannot afford the newest iPod iteration are offered subsidies to help them purchase the latest iPod or even a government-sponsored player. Additionally, an emphasis is placed on lowering costs and promoting musical enlightenment.

All this can be done without the horror stories some uninformed conservatives will tell you about. No one is eliminating consumer choice: iPods come in many varieties such as the touch, shuffle, and nano. Apple stores will still compete for your business. There won't be lines for warranty

service, and record companies won't suffer for pay. Instead, millions of Americans who use CD players as their primary listening device will be brought to the current century with iPods and music downloads. The savings in cost and suffering is worth the effort. It's not a battle for a socialized music industry, but it is an effort to remove a worrisome burden from millions of your fellow citizens.

This may be a costly government endeavor, but it's one that wouldn't be possible without government. It is an instance where doing what is right should come before doing what is profitable – and yet there will still be plenty of profit to be made for Apple, record companies and artists. The coordination and regulation provided by the federal government is necessary to ensure all Americans, regardless of means or taste in music, have access to something many of us take for granted. It may take the wealthiest Americans paying a little more in taxes, but consider it an investment in

our whole society's well-being.

The debate over universal mp3 player availability can be overwhelming, and this should play a greater role in this year's presidential election. I'm calling upon the Democrats to unite in their call for universally providing iPods to all men, women, and children. I don't expect the Republicans to even acknowledge the crisis. The war over numbers and figures will be fought, but from a moral perspective, this universal program is a collective responsibility. Digital music technology has progressed so far in the past few decades. Why hasn't our ability to provide that technology to the underprivileged?

Ms. Lieberman-Nader is a superdelegate from the US protectorate of Guam.

Everything is a Privilege, not a Right

FROM THE RIGHT • A Wandering Fool

Ours is a great and bountiful country, capable of housing and feeding every single one of the people that lives within our borders. We are the great producers of culture to the world. Hollywood and Broadway are acknowledged the world over as centers of entertainment and commerce. In the short span of only three hundred years or so, Americans of all nations have built a world to be proud of.

Why then doesn't everyone share in this bounty?

There are homeless; there are hungry; there are high-school dropouts; there are even within the borders of these United States people who do not own the most basic of life's amenities: SUV's, iPods, refrigerators, Crocs. There are even those unfortunate who do not even possess the ability or capacity to access YouTube on a regular basis like any normal human being. These facts cannot be denied, and they form a blight on the progress of mankind, a black eye in the face of civilization.

Consider then, why they do not possess such things, and let us ignore the easy and simple answers that "progressive" or "liberal" people will use like so many suicide bombers for a moment, such as they cannot afford or cannot make enough to afford the luxuries, or that they need that money for food or medication or some other crutch that they discover for themselves. No. Any

simpleton can easily and without hassle acquire money enough for the barest necessities. iPods go for little to nothing on eBay. No, there is a deeper reason for such blatant inequality.

Are they truly the unfortunate that cannot find for themselves the resources to sustain themselves? Foolishness. Simplistic foolishness. They are the unwilling! The hungry can work like anyone else. It costs almost nothing to be homeless! Why do they not pull their weight? Do they not want their American birthright, the three bedrooms and the two baths, the three-fourths full iPod, the 2.3 children, the 12mpg Ford, and the endless amusements of cable television? Ask any of them. They want these things as badly as you or I, except for those stupid ascetic fuckers, and they're not normal anyway. If then, there is desire for the individual to work, and the capacity of the civilization to accept the individuals work, then why would any sane individual not work?

There is no explanation. There are only two sides to the equation. The individual plugs in to the world and accepts what he must do to survive. Otherwise there is chaos. There are no unfortunate in this world. There are those of us who will work for our iPods and those of us who will not. Everything else is the action of a liberal fantasy.



Seriously, people.
athenian@case.edu

Top 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 Reasons Why College Stuff Matters

BF SKINNER
Behavioralist

10. Cool Factor. How else does a young, hip college student rise above the rest? It's always best to be the best. Best to have the best.

9. The Money. Chicks dig the rich ones. Let's face a fact. Besides, Mom doesn't mind that I need the stuff from Hollister.

8. The Look. Why does one leg of my pants have to be rolled up higher than the other? Because it does.

7. The Lifestyle. No one gets this one. I don't know anyone that's walking around on these stupid sidewalks. I never run into anyone. It's my music, and my iPod Touch matters more to me than the rest of these queermos.

6. The Work. That half-hour I take in the bathroom each morning is when I step

back and take pride in myself. I build myself each and every morning, from the hair to the Chucks, and when I'm done, I'm proud of what I've done.

5. The People. My friends are the most important people in the world. We have a bond that's more than friendship. It's made of our opinions, our music, our fashions, our beers, our whole lives. It's almost like we're the same people.

4. The Time. Of our lives! These are the best years of our life! We're in college, man! We can do what we want with our lives. It's all out there to be lived! No parents, no obligations, no reasons, just life and nothing else! Life!

3. The Learning. I know so much more about myself than I did just a year ago. I know how to love people, even if she did leave me. I know how to make people laugh, even if they don't like me anymore.

I know how to chug. I know how to smoke. I know what it is to be alive. There's nothing better.

2. The Games. That's another thing I've learned. Life is a game. It's all a game. Classes, homework, employment, it's all a game. You're the game piece. Advance to wherever you want to go and go back when there's nothing else to do. There are no rules. The only people who ever told you that were your parents and the people who want to hold you back.

1. The Joy. If you tell me that there is anything better than waking up on a Saturday, going to Starbucks for a good mocha, watching movies with your best friend until four, eating so much burrito that you'd think you were getting sick, drinking the evening away, and then screwing that one girl from the psych class until we both fall asleep, then I won't believe you.

datin and fuckin Abandon Hope, All Ye Who Enter Here

By Erectios, the Love God

"The chase is better than the catch," sang Lemmy Kilmeister of Motorhead fame, and who could deny the pleasure of trolling Spot Night for girls tipsy enough to take back to your smelly, clothes-strewn dorm room to eat out? The problem, of course, is that the opposite is true, too: the catch is WAY worse than the chase. Especially when the catch is an elephant-nosed nursing major, reeking of Labatt Blue, spreading her legs to reveal a briar-patched nether region that only wart-faced Lemmy himself could love. Even if you've got your Case goggles strapped on, you're not gonna enjoy this one.

Which is why it's time for a change. Guys, you've found out the hard way that "Case Women R Ugly" isn't just a clever bathroom-stall carving. Sure, each successive graduating class has gotten a little cuter, but the number of uggos and chunkers still vastly outweighs that of girls worthy of Facebook-stalking. Ladies, you know that "the odds are good but the goods are odd" (whatever the fuck that means) and that if you want to get taken out to dinner you're gonna have to listen to a lot of "conversation" on quantum theory and Super Smash Bros.

Let me offer a solution: give up. That's right, throw in the towel. You've heard the common complaint that dating on campus sucks; now make that myth a reality. Quit trying to look for a relationship; just log on to World of Warcraft all night and celebrate reaching level 70 with some quality "Pirates" viewing. (Not the Johnny Depp movie.) Masturbation may be your second choice for getting an orgasm, but face it: you went to Case. Chances are you got shut down by a more prestigious school. You're used to second-place. So fire up that Jackrabbit and tell your roommate to get out of there.

Some people might try to tell you that a relationship can be very rewarding and spiritually fulfilling. What they forget to mention is that building one takes a lot of time, effort, and willingness to fail on your first few tries. Who wants to deal with that when you've got a lab report due on Monday and a senior thesis looming in the background? Especially when Redtube is just a click away! So schedule a solo session for tonight and forget about finding a partner.

Come on, you weren't gonna do it anyway.

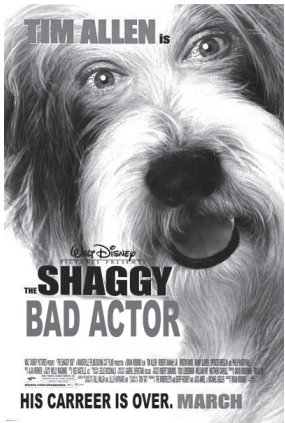


Case Filth Society

Friday, March 31, 2006 7:00pm, 9:00pm, 11:00pm

The Shaggy Bad Actor (2006)

Rated PG (98 min.) Director: Brian Robbins
With Tim Allen, Kristin Davis, Zena Grey

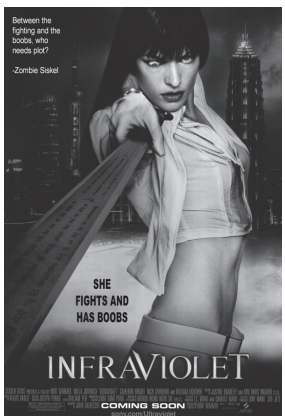


The Shaggy Bad Actor actually was probably the best movie ever made. It is not very realistic, though. When Tim Allen's character is chasing the cat and rams the old lady for example, she goes flying and hits a tree. She probably should have exploded. I like my dog transformation movies to be more realistic than that. My favorite quote was "Wow, you sure are a great actor, Tim Allen!" On a scale of good to bad, I would probably give this movie 12 gold stars and a burrito. Seeing it is life changing. We all need a shaggy bad actor.

Saturday, April 1, 2006 7:00pm, 9:00pm, 11:00pm

InfraViolet (2006)

Rated PG-13 (88 min.) Director: Kurt Wimmer
Milla Jovovich, Cameron Bright, Nick Chinlund



InfraViolet is easily the best movie that I have ever seen. Probably better than all other movies combined. Violet is this girl with boobs. The director, Kurt Wimmer, also directed Equilibrium, but it didn't have much in the way of boobs, so it wasn't as good. There was fighting in this movie too, which made it even better. There was this one part where this big thing exploded, and I got pretty excited at this point. I'm not sure why it exploded, but they Violet started jumping around with her boobs, so I'm pretty sure it was just a metaphor for boobs. The best quote in the movie was this one time when you almost got to see Violet's nipple. I give it a hundred platinum check marks for quality.

General Admission \$3.00

Remember, movie piracy is illegal, no matter how shitty the film is.



Sacstroker Auditorium
Case Quad

Free Parking
In Rear



Something funny.

Something funnier.

Something funny enough to satisfy me at 2:30am.

Yay, rule of threes.

Help prevent bullshit like this by sending whatever you've got to The Athenian. Please.

athenian@case.edu

The WORST CASE SCENARIO

Case

Consider this:

You decide to attend a fairly well-ranked school that bills itself as the “World’s Most Powerful Learning Environment.” It smacks a bit of overwrought marketing, but the campus looks nice in the summertime, the professors seem like nice enough people, and the financial aid office is generous enough to make it worth your while.

You arrive at the school expecting a fun little time, something like how your parents described their college experience: laid-back, friendly, and every now and again, surprising. The first few weeks pass smoothly. Your roommate is a nice guy, your hall is pleasantly unruly, and the homework isn’t too bad. It’s like a romp through the greener hills of high school.

A year passes. The homework gets heavier, but not unbearable. The people in your suite are nice, but one of them is starting to go crazy. Maybe he’s cracking from the pressure. He is a pre-med after all. One of your professors completely forgets how to add one day, and the people in the row behind you whisper that he keeps only female graduate students.

Three years in, and you begin to wonder why the freshmen keep getting dumber and dumber with each passing year. One ad on MTV couldn’t change a university’s image that much. Could it? Somewhere along the line, each of your professors forgets that you take other classes besides his. You feel like the one about to crack up. Getting off campus helps, but there’s always that dreadful moment when you have to come back.

The last year dawns as a cataclysmic release from an internship from hell. Playing office boy for three months did not prepare you for the joy of corporate employment, but you must now look back at your transcript and ask yourself what you have prepared for. Switching majors from Anthropology to Psychology to Cognitive Science did not help. Oh well. A good GPA and a good school may be enough to carry you through. Except your GPA is only kinda good, and the school is slipping in the rankings. No one west of the Mississippi seems to know that the place exists either.

What now, fool? I can’t tell you. We’re all aboard the good ship Titanic together.



New Game Movie, *Minesweeper*, Will Blow You Away

Continuing the long-running trend of movies based on video games, going from *Mortal Kombat* to the current *Tomb Raider* and *Resident Evil* series, Hollywood’s latest video game adaptation fails to deliver the goods. *Minesweeper*, directed by Uwe Boll and starring Jason Statham and Liv Tyler, is a two-hour borefest peppered with random explosions that makes the audience wish it were doing homework instead.

The premise is impressive in its absurdity. Statham plays Mick Shropshire, a tough-talking mercenary hired by a shadowy United Nations defense secretary (Tyler) to deactivate landmines in politically dangerous part of Afghanistan. Using a futuristic device to display any area of land

as a two-dimensional grid with numbers showing how many mines are adjacent, Shropshire is able to diffuse most of the land mines, until he is captured by a gang of terrorist thugs who are going to put his execution video on YouTube. Shropshire’s escape from their terrorist hideout prompts some startling revelations. What is the defense secretary’s real motive? Was Shropshire sent on his mission to fail? Who really planted those mines in the first place? And most of all, will you care enough to drop eight bucks to see this crap?

Minesweeper premieres May 2 nationwide, with a special showing by the Case Film Society at midnight on May 3.

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World Ideologies Exposed! (Now With Cows)

HELIOS, THE SUN

Political Agricultural Correspondent

FEUDALISM

You have two cows. Your lord takes some of the milk.

SOCIALISM

You have two cows. The government takes them and puts them in a barn with everyone else’s cows. You have to take care of all the cows. The government gives you a glass of milk.

FASCISM

You have two cows. The government takes both, hires you to take care of them, and sells you the milk.

PURE COMMUNISM

You share two cows with your neighbors. You and your neighbors bicker about who has the most “ability” and who has the most “need”. Meanwhile, no one works, no one gets any milk, and the cows drop dead of starvation.

RUSSIAN COMMUNISM

You have two cows. You have to take care of them, but the government takes all the milk. You steal back as much milk as you can and sell it on the black market.

PERESTROIKA

You have two cows. You have to take care of them, but the Mafia takes all the milk. You steal back as much milk as you can and sell it on the “free” market.

CAMBODIAN COMMUNISM

You have two cows. The government takes both and shoots you.

DICTATORSHIP

You have two cows. The government takes both and drafts you.

PURE DEMOCRACY

You have two cows. Your neighbors decide who gets the milk.

REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRACY

You have two cows. Your neighbors pick someone to tell you who gets the milk.

BUREAUCRACY

You have two cows. At first the government regulates what you can feed them and when you can milk them. Then it pays you not to milk them. Then it takes both, shoots one, milks the other and pours the milk down the drain. Then it requires you to fill out forms accounting for the missing cows.

CAPITALISM

You don’t have any cows. The bank will not lend you money to buy cows, because you don’t have any cows to put up as collateral.

PURE ANARCHY

You have two cows. Either you sell the milk at a fair price or your neighbors try to take the cows and kill you.

ANARCHO-CAPITALISM

You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

SURREALISM

You have two giraffes. The government requires you to take harmonica lessons.

OLYMPICS-ISM

You have two cows, one American, one Chinese. With the help of trilling violins and state of the art montage photography, John Tesh narrates the moving tale of how the American cow overcame the agony of growing up in a suburb with (gasp) divorced parents, then mentions in passing that the Chinese cow was beaten every day by a tyrannical farmer and watched its

parents butchered before its eyes. The American cow wins the competition, severely spraining an udder in a gritty performance, and gets a multi-million dollar contract to endorse Wheaties. The Chinese cow is led out of the arena and shot by Chinese government officials, though no one ever hears about it. McDonald’s buys the meat and serves it hot and fast at its Beijing restaurant.

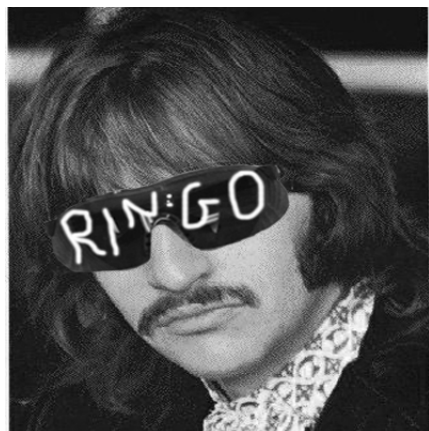
AMERICAN CORPORATE CAPITALISM

Both cows are bloated with toxic steroids. They are set out to graze on privatized public parks, release massive amounts of flatulence that destroys the ozone layer, die from excess ultraviolet light, and are processed into meat-like products that look great as a result of clever and unprincipled marketing strategies. When you mortgage your artificially devalued farm at high interest rates in order to buy meat, you consume the poisoned material and develop terminal illnesses because there is no health care plan to treat you. The corporate management uses your purchase price to acquire THEIR meat from cows raised “naturally” on tree-free rain forest land outside of the country where labor and resources are cheap.

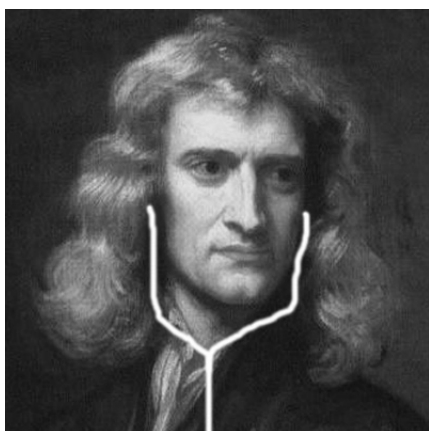
BRITISH REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRACY

Both cows are mad

state your case
**If you were famous,
 which celebrity
 would you want to
 be like?**



"Soulja Boy!"
 - Some Bug Drummer Guy



"Steve Jobs. He is so trendy!"
 - Random Historic Apple
 Enthusiast



"I want to be like Barack Obama. At least the media doesn't ignore him!"
 - ...Even we don't know who this is



"Paris Hilton! She sure knows how to enjoy life!"
 - Really Old British Lady

Athenian/Someone

Gratuitous filler.

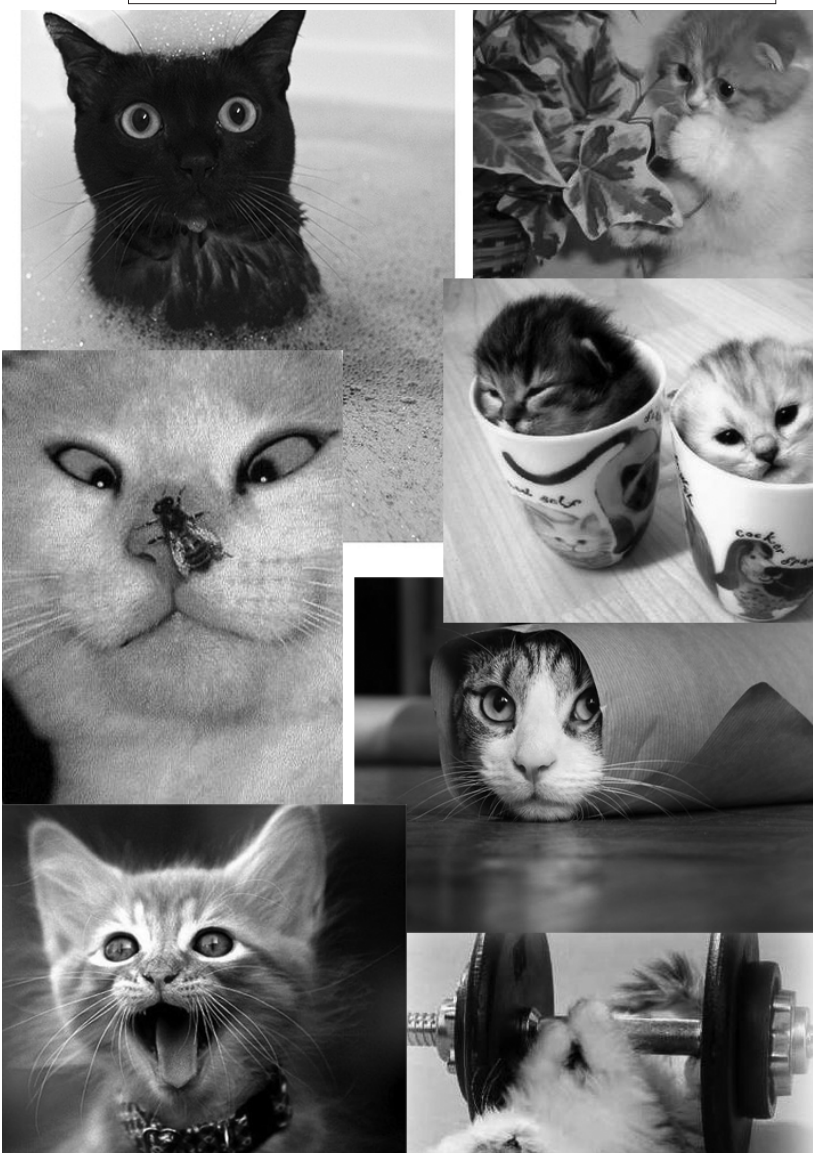
It's like you're really reading The Observer, isn't it?

athenian@case.edu

10 Things to Ponder at the Semester's End

10. Life is sexually transmitted
9. Good health is merely the slowest rate at which one can die.
8. Men have two emotions: Hungry and Horny. If you see him without an erection, make him a sandwich.
7. Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day; teach a person to use the internet and they won't bother you for weeks.
6. Some people are like a slinky... not really good for anything, but you still can't help but smile when you shove them down the stairs.
5. Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospital dying of nothing.
4. All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.
3. Why does a slight tax increase cost you two hundred dollars, and a substantial tax cut saves you thirty cents?
2. In the 60's, people took LSD to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.
1. We know exactly where one cow with mad-cow-disease is located among the millions and millions of cows in America, but we haven't a clue as to where thousands of illegal immigrants and terrorists are located. Maybe we should put the Department of Agriculture in charge of immigration and security.

Please enjoy this collection of cats



CWRU Makes Huge Jump in Princeton Review Poll

RICK JAMES
 Bitch

For the first time since the rankings were published, CWRU has made the list of the Princeton Review's "Top 500 Hottest Student Bodies in the U.S.," coming in at #498. This list is compiled every year by the Princeton Review in preparation for their annual college guides.

"We are absolutely thrilled to be ranked so highly this year," said CWRU President Barbara Snyder. "I think the list really reflects how attractive many of our students are becoming." Student polls have shown that the number of hot students seen on campus each year, on average, has risen from "a handful" in 2004-2005 to "a dozen or so" in 2007-2008.

