

THE ATHENIAN

ISSUE

CWRU's student humor magazine, est. 2000



The Super Sexy Issue!



The Athenian

*Say something funny or insightful,
and after you croak, we just might
put it here!*

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Proud member of the Case Media Board since Hundert.

From The Editor

-- 'Sup

For those of you who don't want to read this whole thing, here's the bottom line: recognize your strengths and weaknesses, and pursue life on your own terms - talent and ambition will bring you what you want.

Here's the long version - people ask me all the time what I'm going to do with my English major. My usual smart-ass response is "not flip burgers." My serious response is "whatever the hell I want to do."

This is the part where all the G6 owners scoff at my audacity, but I could give a crap. I enjoy writing, and so I'm going to pursue it. My first semester here, I was pre-med, pre-biz, you name it - I was entirely undecided. But over time I realized I didn't have the same aptitude for chemistry and biology as my peers. There were far better economists than me, especially those with a higher mastery of math. However, out of my peer-group, I'm the only devoted creative writer, so when someone needs an A on a research paper, they come to me for edits. When other friends need help on their screenplay, I'm the first they call. Bandmates in need of lyrics? I'm happy to oblige.

Ego stroking aside, here's my point - my talents are in writing. Although I can do some first-aid and a bit of sports-medicine related treatments, I leave the doctoring to the doctors; I leave the engineering to the engineers. Sure, my parents want me to be wealthy and successful, but not at the expense of my sanity or talents. Bottomline, do what you are good at. don't be an engineer for the money, be an engineer because you have a passion and interest. Don't be a doctor because your parents compel you to do so, do it because the human body elicits in you a scientific fascination, or at the very least because you ardently want to help others. Go into business because you have the right mind for it, not because of the opportunities to get rich quick. If you are a talented entrepreneur, you already know how to make money quickly - if you have no talent, I wish you good luck.

Here's where the rant ends. You get the point. Go out there and do your thing.

--All the best, the EIC

Athenian Guidelines

1) *The Athenian* is a semi-anonymous publication. Contributors' names are printed on page 2, but aren't necessarily connected to any particular article. This is to preserve a lack of integrity for the staff.

2) *The Athenian* is too tough to be used as toilet paper.

3) Any submissions/questions/complaints/gossip/dirty limericks can be sent to athenian@case.edu. Any submissions can/might/will be altered as needed.



Jon Backmann, Editor-in-Chief

Congratulations to Shaun Bell for best submission of Issue 53!

A Binary Walk to Remember

As most students are painfully aware, the Binary Walkway has been closed for construction for the better part of February. Officially, the closure is due to some nonsense about making the school more eco-friendly, though most speculate it has more to do with the Case Western administration's sick pleasure of inconveniencing students. However, according to official reports not released due to campus aversion to transparency, is that something the Binary Walkway is closed for debugging.

Thomas Anderson, member of the Campus Organization of People Who Are Good With Computers and head of the Binary Walkway project, said of the Walkway, "Jeez, did they even bother to beta test this thing? The flow of the data is terrible! It reroutes data [by which, we're assuming he means people on the walkway] to places bits never intends to go! And the frequency of crashes!" According to another project member, Jethro "Hill" Billie, "See, it doesn't work because the people who designed it were more interested in the program printing, 'Mr. Thaddeus J Abernathy is teh haXX0r!' but I think Mr. Abernathy designed a right useful walkway."

Two schools of thought currently exist on how to fix the Walkway. One group insists that simply running it under Linux will solve everything. The other group insists that it's a tad difficult to install an operating system on a concrete walkway and say that the only thing to do now is rip the thing up and completely rewrite the code, inconveniencing the majority of students being an added bonus.

And although the student body will just have to grin and bear it, some students walking down this path have reported odd feelings as though their world was a digital construct designed by a malignant artificial intelligence to keep humans docile while they were used as fuel. Sources indicate that these people are improving, though they still have the compulsion to wear sunglasses at all times of the day and night.

Yet other eyewitness accounts have linked disappearances partway down the walkway to a blaring Daft Punk score and a freakishly young Jeff Bridges. While the flying disks emerging intermittently have been popular with both passing Ultimate players and dogs, precautions are understandable.

While the true nature and extent of the renovations will not be known until the masterpiece of disruptive civil engineering is unveiled, sources close to the project have dropped enticing hints of a new hexadecimal walkway, or one that actually spells something. Leading computer scientists and sign placers have been brought in from all over the state to debug and place signs respectively. Whether or not the issues have been fixed remains to be seen. With reports of a possible two in the walkway, debugging could take some time.

Local CWRU Crossing Guard Rumored to be Superhero

It has come to the attention of many CWRU students that a certain remarkable crossing guard, has been on his usual corner of Euclid and Adelbert less frequently as of late.

The presence of his replacement, Officer Whiteguy, has aroused the curiosity of Cleveland pedestrians.

"Yeah, everyone wants to know what the deal is with this new crossing guard," claims local Cleveland resident Emanuel Ramirez. "He's nice, but we all miss our favorite man, the coolest protector of pedestrians this side of Adelbert."

Officer Remarkable is so beloved by the CWRU community that he even has a fan page on Facebook. The page has upwards of 1500 fans, and includes a discussion about an ode one student wrote about him.

Inside sources say that Officer Remarkable may be spending his off time doing something nobody suspects—fighting crime.

A uniform and shield provide the perfect

cover for a mysterious vigilante. But directing traffic by day and saving lives by night takes its toll. In his struggle to combat the dark side of Cleveland, the police department has had to provide extra support, such as Officer Whiteguy, while Officer Remarkable allegedly takes time to recover. When asked about the police's involvement with Officer Remarkable's newfound excursions, Commissioner J. Gordon had this to say:

"No comment."

After some careful investigative journalism, our anonymous friends have concluded that Officer Remarkable is Cleveland's superhero: Boom Boxer. What was once the title of a horrible movie is now Cleveland's ultimate force against crime. When questioned, Officer Remarkable said he didn't approve.

"Yeah I've heard of him. Sounds like a troublemaker to me. All he's doing is giving us hardworking officers a bad name." However, our investigator was not convinced by the remarkable officer's deflection.

Thus far, little is known of Boom Boxer. Many CWRU students don't even leave campus enough to have heard of him, or of the organized criminals he seeks to bring to justice. Witnesses present at a past attempted bank robbery where Boom Boxer first appeared say his name is no surprise.

"It was so scary. These masked men stormed the bank, and told everyone to get down. Before I hit the floor, the lights went out and everything was dark. Then, I heard a loud boom. My ears were ringing for what seemed like hours. When the lights finally came back on, all the bad guys were tied up," reported one cowardly witness, Stan Carlson.

He also said there was a printed paper taped over one of the criminal's faces, reading, "Beats handed down courtesy of the Boom Boxer." The paper also showed an image of a lightning bolt surrounded by shockwaves.

Since the robbery, several other "Courtesy of the boom Boxer" notes have been obtained, each attached to a criminal. Notes have been primarily found on thieves, drunk drivers, and

jaywalkers.

Whether or not Officer Remarkable is the mystical Black Thunder does not seem to concern Cleveland's citizens.

One such citizen reports, "Either way, we're lucky to have him."

Case Jacks Tuition Rate to 1lb Flesh

For the Fall 2011 semester of Case Western Reserve University, organ donation will become a mandatory part of the tuition paid to the university. Instead of raising the tuition in monetary amount, President Barbara Snyder has decided to follow the trend established in the revolutionary musical-turned-movie-turned-real-life-popular-movement (RMT-MTRLPM for short) Repo! The Genetic Opera, with a traditional CWRU twist.

Different organs will be assessed different values for different majors. For example, a heart will get a BME absolutely nothing in terms of class credits, nor will a brain get an anthropology major much at all. The organs are assessed with how useful they are in terms of their designated major, and body parts that will not be used in the major are considered worthless to Babs. CWRU will be test-driving this project, much like the Kindle in the classroom that they have attempted in the past. However, no blind students can say they won't see it coming, or that they cannot participate.

By utilizing RMTMTRLPM in the tuition process, the university hopes to increase application rates, and thus promote over-crowding campus, ala the Pre-Village era. Once this happens, more students will be willing to sell body parts not only for tuition reduction, but also for a housing stipend and a jump in the line for the totally online lottery, where only the strongest organs will prevail.

GAWD OF WAHR makes a FRAUD OF LORE

This is the true story of a day in the life of Kratos, whose game is a BALLADE OF BORE.

Cold and near naked, Kratos examined the WAD HE WORE. Yet, Kratos does nothing but try to PROD SOME WHORES in the QUAD OF STORES he visited. Finishing, he went to another shop that sold strange things, ODDS GALORE. He returned home to lay some SOD OUT DOORS. But Kratos was hungry, and visited a Moorish fisherman, buying COD OF MOOR, and a sampler of SCROD FROM SHORE. That wasn't enough, however, as he craved meat, and so he hunted BOD OF BOAR.

Sated and tired, he fell asleep in his POD OF SNORE, only to dream of a twisted festival, a NAVIDAD OF GORE. In it people were being trampled, TROD HARDCORE, by militant gentlemen, a SQUAD OR CORPS. Kratos just cried and got on his horse, but when Kratos wanted to ride away, his horse said that it was SHOD FOR MORE. The horse told Kratos to dance, to NOD FOR SCORE. He headbutted the colored symbols that appeared in the air, but with a smack he awoke, FACADE ON FLOOR.

This is the real story, and not what is in the game, so to Kratos we say, SOB SOME MOAR.

Haikus for the Rhymed of Mind, by Questing Lotus

Haiku # 99

Studying English
A degree that means moving
In with your parents

Haiku # 143

Two exams Thursday
And then two more on Friday
Failure eminent

Haiku # 236

Fuck Valentine's Day
Men buy roses to get laid
Women say "okay"

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Valentine's Day Fallout: 14 Killed Due to "Huggable Hippos" mishap

There are certain events that shock the campus, or at least this reporter, with their cruelty and tragic...ness. This would be one of them. Never before has such carnage and destruction been seen on a day meant to celebrate love (well, except the St. Valentine's Day Massacre of 1929, but who's counting?).

It was a simple plan: allow students to send a plush "Huggable Hippo" to their crush for a small fee. All involved thought it would be relatively harmless. The most damage that would be done would be to the feelings of some nerd who sent a Hippo to someone waaaaaaay out of his league, so they thought.

However, the fallout was worse, far worse. The company the students ordered the stuffed hippos from, known as "The Toy Mafia," also dealt in...other services. The employee at the factory misheard "Huggable Hippos" as "Muggable Hippos." And so he sent over some of those...other services.

The Hippos went to their recipients with the not-immediately-obvious-until-it-was-too-late intent of mugging them. Fourteen victims, incidentally the same number killed in the St. Valentine's Day Massacre, failed to cough up their money and valuables, apparently thinking that the holdup was nothing more than a clever joke. And, as The Toy Mafia is fond of saying, "You don't fuck with The Toy Mafia."

Those involved have offered statements to the press. Event organizer Meredith Someoneother stated that, "this was not supposed to happen. I deeply apologize to all those who had run-ins with the Muggable Hippos, especially that poor nerd who wet himself after meeting with one at his dorm-room door." Another event organizer Alice Overachiever said reporter, "I've never seen a mix-up of this level happen in anything I've ever led before, and I've led a lot of things. Those guys at The Toy Mafia really need to hire a better listener to work the phones." Sophomore Le-

land Fields commented, "Huggable Hippos was something of a stupid idea anyway. If I really wanted to hug a hippo, I could just go to a Weight Watchers meeting."



Above: "Other services"

Top 10 Valentine's Day Gifts You Didn't Think Of

- 10 - Dance lessons from B.J. Raji
- 9 - Nattie Light
- 8 - Ford Pinto
- 7 - Trial Version of World of Warcraft
- 6 - DVD Box set of *Frasier*
- 5 - Bundle of Midgets
- 4 - Cat o' nine tails
- 3 - Bar crawl with Ben Roethlisberger
- 2 - The HIV
- 1 - All expense paid trip to Somalia

CWRU Boasts Highest National Ratio of Sex Jokes to Actual Sex

In a recent study performed by graduate students of my many of nation's top colleges and universities, CWRU was ranked number one in the ratio of sex jokes made to actual sexual acts performed on campus.

"We are very pleased with these results", said David Richards, a CWRU second year graduate student in biological psychology who helped gather data for the study, "but not as pleased as my girlfriend was last night, if you know what I mean. Heyo!"

The study, in which many top students from universities across the nation collaborated, was conducted through independent investigation on the part of the researchers, as well as questionnaires distributed throughout the various campuses that participated in the project.

The study found that, on average, a typical CWRU student makes an impressive 8.6 sex jokes per day, though the same student boasts only 0.000017 actual sexual acts over the same time period.

"We did not include masturbation as a sexual act," said Isaac Hoffman, another researcher and third year graduate student in the field of psychological sexuality at New York University. "If we had, CWRU would've ranked an impressive seventh in the highest number of sexual acts performed on campus each day."

When asked about the results of this study, CWRU students were ecstatic.

"I think our success is a testament to our hard work and dedication", said Jason Green, a sophomore mechanical engineering at CWRU. "But then again, my hard work always brings success, especially in the bedroom, if you know what mean." Green then went on to make a suggestive gut thrust and then share a high five and good laugh with the male student standing next to him, who clearly looked like he had never touch a woman's breast in his entire life.

But some students felt differently about the results of the study.

"I don't know what this study is talking about. I hook up with a different girl every night! Really, I do", said one CWRU student found in the library, who wished not to be named. "They're all totally hot, too. You probably wouldn't know any of them, though." The student in question then went back to reading his XKCD comic on his laptop.

Fittingly, only two CWRU students celebrated their victory with sexual acts, whereas 3,874 celebrated that night by masturbating furiously.

And Richards likes CWRU's chances for next year as well. "If we keep up the hard work, I think we can come out on top yet again."

Added Richards, "That's what she said."

Condom Found in Nord Bathroom

Case officials have reported finding an unopened condom Tuesday evening on the floor of the Nord men's room, but school officials caution that this is not necessarily a sign of sexual activity.

"I think if were being optimistic, yes, we could say that someone in the Case School of Engineering is having sexual intercourse, but that would be irresponsible," said the official who spoke on condition of anonymity. He further explained that that Nord is a multi-use facility and where any number of possibilities exists to explain the condom.

"I hate to sound like a naysayer, but too many people pass through Nord on any given day. I mean it could have been a construction worker for crying out loud! Secondly, how do we know the intent of the condom's owner? It could have been intended as a water balloon or a funny hat. I think we are all being a little too presumptuous."

The condom is described as a Trojan's Ribbed for Her Pleasure. Some have specu-

lated that an ordinary condom would be an exciting find on its own, but a ribbed condom, experts contend, may mean the intended wearer has graduated beyond the realms of selfish sexual gratification; a sign that sexual activity, albeit unknown to the Case community until now, has been silently occurring.

When asked if Case was ready for sexual activity, the anonymous official simply stated no. "It isn't like we don't think it might happen once in a while. I mean, I don't know, maybe someone tripped and fell onto someone else and accidentally poked someone with their penis, but to suggest that students are planning for sexual intercourse is preposterous. There we go. Who says 'preposterous'? People at Case, the same ones that aren't getting laid, that's who."

Calls to the Dean's office were not immediately returned.

Leutner Cuts Down on Cutlery Theft

In order to combat the recent rise in theft at Leutner Café, Bon Appetite has taken drastic measures, partnering with GunCo, the private security NRA subsidiary. Taking a chapter out of the TSA handbook, GunCo has jacked up security in Leutner. Implementing the full-body scans, however, has only been part of the torture patrons have had to endure. It has been reported that GunCo agents have also been socially profiling. Agent Shooter McHolster reports, "We ask the students questions to see how well adjusted they are. People who are mentally balanced are less likely to steal." One reporter observed the following exchange between an agent and a Case student:

Agent: Describe a scalar triple product.

Student: Those are awesome! They're like, a dot product and a cross product combined into one super product! They give the area of the described parallelepiped.

Agent: What is the meaning of life?

Student: 42.

Agent: What was the cause of World War I?

Student: The assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria.

Agent: Where is the clitoris?

Student: Pass.

Agent: Tell me the Heisenberg Uncertainty Principle.

Student: You cannot simultaneously know a body or particle's momentum and position.

This student, along with most art and music students, were allowed in but tagged to be kept under tight surveillance. Agent McHolster explained that only one question is typically necessary to profile CIA and CIM students. "What are your plans after graduation?" McHolster also reports this question occasionally snags CWRU humanities majors, particularly English and Art Studio double majors.

GunCo has also put a handle on the root drunkenness problem.

"This one was easy," McHolster reports. "All we had to do was water down the root beer."

In spite of the new security measures, Leutner still needed a plan to get back all of its previously stolen bowls, glasses, and silverware. Upon approval from campus security, Leutner Café will be starting an exchange program titled "Forks for Firearms," in an effort to retrieve its lost materials and improve campus safety.

So, if you're planning on dining in Leutner Café, be wary of tedious and uncomfortable pat-downs, suspicious and disquieting questions, and Big Brother. Meanwhile, be sure to stop by and exchange your stolen silverware for a fistful of boomstick.

Top 5 Most Impressive Items Smuggled Out of Leutner

5 - An entire pineapple

4 - A drum of ice cream

3 - A shift supervisor

2 - The jukebox

1 - L3

Phun with Game Theory

1-The Mi Pueblo's Game

The problem is as follows: There is a particular, finite population of sorority girls. Every Wednesday night, all of these girls want to go to Mi Pueblo's for half-price margaritas (cue obnoxious squeals of delight). However, Mi Pueblo's is quite small, and it's no fun to go there if it's too crowded. So much so, in fact, that the preferences of the girls can be described as follows:

* If less than 60% of the girls go to the bar, they'll all have a better time than if they stayed at home.

* If more than 60% of the girls go to the bar, they'll all have a worse time than if they stayed at home.

Unfortunately, it is necessary for everyone to decide at the EXACT same time whether they will go to the bar or not. They cannot wait and see how many others go on a particular Wednesday before deciding to go themselves on that Wednesday.

DR. ATHENIA BOOLE SAYS: "One aspect of the problem is that, no matter what method each girl uses to decide if they will go to Mi Pueblo's or not, if everyone uses the same pure strategy it is guaranteed to fail. If everyone uses the same deterministic method, then if that method suggests that the bar will not be crowded, everyone will go, and thus it will be crowded; likewise, if that method suggests that the bar will be crowded, nobody will go, and thus it will not be crowded.

"Often the solution to such problems in game theory is to permit each player to use a mixed strategy, where a choice is made with a particular probability. In the case of the single-stage Mi Pueblo's problem, there exists a unique symmetric Nash equilibrium mixed strategy where all players choose to go to the bar with a certain probability that is a function of the number of players, the threshold for crowdedness, and the relative utility of going to a crowded or an uncrowded bar compared

to staying home."

2-The Battle of the Sexes Game [see attached pic]

The problem is as follows: Two undergrads, Ashley and Michael, agreed to meet this evening to have a torrid sexual encounter, but cannot recall if they will be doing it in Michael's frat house bedroom or in the stacks in PCL. Michael would most of all like to bump uglies in his room (the "home field advantage" attitude). Ashley would like to knock boots in the library (she's a bit of a kink). Both would prefer to go to the same place rather than different ones; if Michael goes to his room alone, he will have to glumly masturbate into a tube sock, whereas if Ashley goes to the library alone she will feel compelled to study for her OChem final. If they cannot communicate, where should they go?

The payoff matrix labeled "Battle of the Sexes (1)" is an example of Battle of the Sexes, where Ashley chooses a row and Michael chooses a column. In each cell, the first number represents the payoff to the wife and the second number represents the payoff to the husband. This representation does not account for the additional harm that might come from not only going to different locations, but going to the wrong one as well (e.g. he goes to the library while she goes to the frat house, satisfying neither). In order to account for this, the game is sometimes represented as in "Battle of the Sexes (2)".

DR. ATHENIA BOOLE SAYS: "This game has two pure strategy Nash equilibria, one where both go to the frat house and another where both go to the library. For the first game, there is also a Nash equilibrium in mixed strategies, where the players go to their preferred event more often than the other. For the payoffs listed above, each player attends their preferred event with probability 2/5.

"This presents an interesting case for game theory since each of the Nash equilibria is deficient in some way. The two pure strategy

Nash equilibria are unfair; one player consistently does better than the other. The mixed strategy Nash equilibrium (when it exists) is inefficient. The players will miscoordinate with probability 13/25, leaving each player with an expected return of 6/5 (less than the return one would receive from constantly going to one's less favored event)."

	Library	Frat House
Library	3,2	0,0
Frat House	0,0	2,3

Battle of the Sexes 1

	Library	Frat House
Library	3,2	1,1
Frat House	0,0	2,3

Battle of the Sexes 2

Above: Battle of the Sexes Diagram - really this couple should communicate, but what is this, 1995?

3-GUESS TWO-THIRDS OF AN AVERAGE GAME

The problem is as follows: several people guess what 2/3 of the average of their guesses of what the average Calc 3 midterm grade will be, and where the numbers are restricted to the real numbers between 0 and 100. The winner is the one closest to the 2/3 average.

DR. ATHENIA BOOLE SAYS: "In this game there is no strictly dominant strategy. However, there is a unique pure strategy Nash equilibrium. This equilibrium can be found by iterated

elimination of weakly dominated strategies. Guessing any number that lies above 66.67 is dominated for every player since it cannot possibly be 2/3rds of the average of any guess. These can be eliminated. Once these strategies are eliminated for every player, any guess above 44.45 is weakly dominated for every player since no player will guess above 66.67 and 2/3 of 66.67 is approximately 44.45. This process will continue until all numbers above 0 have been eliminated."

Thus, the most rational answer is to guess that the average grade on the Calc 3 midterm will be 0.

Q2 2011 Predictions: We've Got a Big Pair of Crystal Balls

- CWRU administrators, pushing their liberal agenda, will successfully change the name of that ol' campus icon to the DONKEY Stairs.

- Springfest will end in a bloodbath after UPB organizers, thinking they had booked the band The Airborne Toxic Event, actually release a cloud of airborne poison gas onto an unwitting crowd.

- Styx lead singer Dennis DeYoung will receive a CWRU honorary doctoral degree and, misunderstanding it, begin practicing medicine in Solon.

- In an effort to reduce the school's carbon footprint, starting in April all sophomores will be executed on sight by secret police.

- After the football team goes 1-9, the Village House 5 will be renamed Whalen House in honor of CWRU's pigskin legend.

- Following a cold snap after a rainy evening, PBL will be so encrusted with monstrous icicles that it becomes impossible to enter; Superman will later declare it to be his new Fortress of Solitude.

- USG will successfully petition Bon Appetit to lace the dining hall food with Ritalin and Adderol during finals week.

Hot-button Debate Sparked by Student Caught Using DVORAK

Last week, a local high school student was caught using the Dvorak Simplified Keyboard, or DSK, keyboard layout.

“It’s the devil’s keyboard configuration,” claims Father Hezekiah Fisher, head of the Gatesian Regional Facilities.

The System of Hacking and Infiltration Technology leader Carbon Cobalt disagrees.

“DVORAK is more ergonomic than QWERTY. It maximizes typing efficiency by making the most common keys the easiest to reach. Empirical evidence suggests that this has led to increased typing speed and accuracy, while reducing typing stress and strain.”

“The S.H.I.T. is full of blasphemers!” Fisher claims. “There are no rigorous scientific studies proving the usefulness of DVORAK, and the most famous study was overseen by Dvorak himself! Why would anybody believe something so unsubstantiated?”

When questioned, Cobalt had more insight to offer.

“QWERTY was designed to slow typists down so they would stop jamming up typewriters. In fact, they used a kitschy selling

point—the word ‘typewriter’ can be spelled by using only the top row.”

While the debate rages on, this did not help the plight of the local high schooler. After being discovered, the boy’s parents were fraught with contrition.

“We couldn’t be more ashamed. This isn’t how we raised him,” said the boy’s disappointed mother in a recent news interview.

“He doesn’t use DVORAK, he’s just confused,” the boy’s gainsaying father claimed.

After the interview, the boy’s parents did what any normal, Gates-fearing parents would do. They sent him to a QWERTY conversion therapy camp.

Dr. Richard Head, the camp’s director, says the camp has had great success with confused young people.

“We’ve rehabilitated hundred of young people who are confused. These kids come to us thinking that they were born this way.”

“This way” meaning teens who think they’re DVORAK, DVORAK-curious, or bi-keyboardal.

Naturally, the camp has met resistance from the DVORAK community who claim that DVORAK is natural, and hope to one day live in a society where their keyboard choice is openly accepted.



Above: One of the holy relics housed in the QWERTYist Chapel in Silicon Valley

God to Ted Williams-Give Me My Fucking Voice Back

In an unusual move today, God, divine creator of the universe and Lord of all that is living, issued an ultimatum to the formerly homeless Ted Williams of Columbus, Ohio: "Give me my fucking voice back."

"Seriously Ted, not fucking cool", said the omnipotent One, with a voice that seemed to be somewhat... lacking. "Like, okay haha, you took my voice. Very funny. It was funny for a few hours, maybe even a day. But the joke is over. I'm warning you mister, give me my fucking voice back, or I'm gonna get all Old Testament on your ass!"

However, in the last part of that sentence, the holy Creator of all's voice cracked like that of a pubescent school boy.

"Me damn it! Stop laughing! It's not funny! Give Me my damn voice back right now!" said the Lord, as His voice cracked yet again. Met only by laughter, the Lord God, who was becoming visibly angrier, caused golf ball sized hail to rain down on the city of Columbus.

"IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT, YOU FUCKER!? GIVE ME MY FUCKING VOICE BACK!?" cried the divine One, as he choked back tears of rage.

Unfortunately for the Lord, William's newly acquired voice instilled a confidence in him, and he would not back down.

"You want your voice back, God? Well come and get it!" exclaimed Williams, in a deep, smooth voice, "I'm not scared of you."

The almighty God, whose voice now resembled that of a toddler who was denied dessert after dinner, then broke down in tears.

"I CREATED YOU! I CREATED YOU ALL! AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME!?! THAT'S IT, I'M DONE. I'M FUCKING DONE. I DON'T NEED YOU UNGRATEFUL ASSHOLES ANYMORE! I'M TAKING MY DIVINE TO SOME OTHER UNIVERSE!" screamed God, in a laughably high pitched voice, as he was met only by snickering.

"STOP IT! JUST STOP IT! I FUCKING HATE YOU ALL!"

After a chorus of laughter from men, mocking their once feared Creator, Williams finally agreed to give the Lord his voice back.

"Okay, God, here, you can have it back", said Williams, putting his arm over God's shoulder. Williams added that he was "just messing with ya, dude."

Jersey Shore Deemed Pinnacle of Western Civilization After Research Reveals Direct Lineage to Survivors of Noah's Ark

Having taken two of every creature of the land, sea, and air, Noah, as written in the Bible, survived the greatest season of precipitation to strike Earth. From lions to mosquitoes, heffalumps to woozles, electric eels to jelly-filled donuts, Noah packed up every pair of heterosexual creature he could find, so says the Bible, so they could replenish the earth post-God-made inundation.

However, aside from revealing the apparent exclusion by that asshole, Noah, scholars have conducted some additional research, not only from reading between the Bible's self-contradictory phrases, but also gathering DNA samples housed in the Bible that floated with Noah through the storm.

Between literary studies and biological analysis, it has been revealed that later settlers of the Jersey Shore region, classified as "guidos," descended from the beasts that joined Noah on his VIP cruise.

According to DNA biochemist Dee Bayg, "the spray-tanned skin samples gathered from the decrepit tome revealed an evolutionary match to the guidos of today."

Textual evidence confirms the presence of early guidos. According to Professor Aron Gant-B'steard, "to summarize, portions of the Ark story degrade into Noah bitching about the guidos' pointless swearing and fighting, constant binge drinking, annoying-ass blowout haircuts, and inane renaming of

body parts.”

He added, “You just have to read between the lines.”

Given the situation, cultural scholars and clergymen, alike, have convened special meetings with regards to the current incarnation of the reality television program, *The Jersey Shore*. After confirming the exact lineage back to the Ark, these great minds of western philosophy have established the philandering, debauchery-driven Jersey-ites as the apotheosis of western society.

“Although I disagree with the notion that these people could have evolved from anything, I share the mind of my colleagues that if the DNA evidence matches, clearly they are direct descendents of God’s chosen,” stated Cardinal Direction, adjusting his silly hat.

“Frankly, these people, however ancient

their roots, truly capture the essence of the human drama,” stated analyst Drau McQueen, “the passion and fury that rules these people’s lives clearly exemplifies what it means to be human in this modern era.” McQueen then excused himself to go blast his pecs and traps with his best bro.

The Smithsonian will be unveiling a new exhibit in the coming month showcasing *The Jersey Shore* as the pinnacle of western civilization, as well as include other such eminent pieces as a lock of Justin Bieber’s hair and fragments of the shell from which Lady Gaga hatched. Be sure to check local listings for when this exhibit goes on tour, or you may miss you chance to cop a feel of Katy Perry’s muffins from her “California Gurls” costume, which is to be showcased as part of the interactive section.



Above: Depiction of the original Ark ammended to include “Homo Guido” alongside other species spared the All-Mighty’s wrath.

Cavaliers Determined to Earn Coveted Number One Draft Pick

After the Cleveland Cavalier's most recent loss, head coach Byron Scott held a press conference that reaffirmed the statement they made on the court - they are absolutely determined to earn the coveted number one NBA draft pick.

"I think our actions as a team spoke loud and clear: we will stop at nothing to earn that number one draft pick. Between our utter lack of defense, particularly in the paint, our disjointed offense, and lack of impact players, I like our chances this year. To all other NBA franchises, if you want that number one pick, you will have to go through Cleveland to get it."

Players were adamant in their unity behind this goal.

"We've been working hard towards this goal all season, and we're right where we want to be", said point guard Daniel Gibson. As a professional athlete, you only get this chance once or twice in a lifetime. We cannot let this opportunity slip away."

This season, the Cavaliers boast an impressive "almost nothing-holy fuck we are this bad" win-loss record.

"Nothing brings a team together like a common goal", continued Coach Scott, "this year, we're absolutely setting our sights on that number one pick. If you don't aim for the top, you're destined to fail. I'm really proud of how hard our guys have worked so far this season."

"This is something most kids can only dream about", said Cavalier's center JJ Hickson. "But we're making it a dream come true. To all the kids watching out there, this team is proof: if you get up and work hard every day, one day you, too, can achieve success, and win the number one NBA draft pick. But now isn't the time to celebrate. We still have work to do. And to the hard working people of Cleveland, we will continue to go out and work hard for you every day."

The rest of the Cavaliers shared the young center's drive to compete for the number one pick.

"We still have a long way to go before the season is over," said power forward Anderson Varejao, "and the worst thing we could possibly do is let up now. Just the thought of that ping pong ball with our logo on it coming up first is enough to motivate me to go that extra mile every day. With every game, we have the opportunity to increase in our odds of getting that pick, and I feel like the team has really delivered in the regard this season."

Coach Scott remains optimistic.

"That number one draft pick is a lofty goal, but I'm confident in my boys", said Coach Scott. "With that number one draft pick, things are looking bright for the future of Cleveland sports. After all, we earned the number one draft pick in 2003, and look how well that worked out for us."

Mubarak Steps Down After Refreshed by Ice-Cold Coke

As if the writers of Coca-Cola's indomitably optimistic commercials had shaped reality with their very hands, Egyptian President Mubarak has decided to step down after sipping from a bottle of the finest Coke this side of the Nile.

"Running an oppressive regime can really dehydrate a guy, you know? But after just one sip, life seemed so much better. I have to admit, that Coke really hit the spot, and it was the real stuff, too. I'm talking straight up Mexi-coke with none of that bullshit high-fructose corn syrup."

The condensation having barely formed after sitting five minutes in the desert heat, Mubarak initially struggled to uncap the regime-ending bottle. After a covert agent offered a freedom-granting bottle opener, Mubarak took his time enjoying the sweet nectar of carbonic acid we enjoy as a household beverage. America!

Local College Professor Settles the Score with Chuck Norris

CWRU Professor Dr. Y. Lee Dude recently settled a thirty year rivalry with superstar Chuck Norris. The rivalry stems from the same martial arts family tree. Both Dude and Norris are three degrees away from the same master.

"It's like having the same great grandfather," Dr. Dude explains. "A great grandfather who is old and bitter, and who only loves the strongest branch of the family tree."

The bout was something of a spectacle, and observers report it was possibly the fight of the century. One man claims "It was more awesome than a lumberjack punching Santa in the face."

Norris and Dr. Dude could not be more opposite. Chuck Norris is famous for being a champion martial artist, participating in the national spelling bee, and kicking ass on Walker, Texas Ranger using his famous roundhouse kicks. Dr. Dude, on the other hand, is also a champion martial artist, renowned opera singer, and a successful anesthesiologist who believes in peace.

Chuck Norris knew better than to underestimate his foe. "He may not have a beard, but he's an ex-hippie with an attitude. I'll have to be careful," Norris said before the epic battle.

"The beard's going to be an issue," Dr. Dude told reporters. "That thing people say,

about there being a fist under there? That's true."

Age had no impact on the bad-assery of the venerable icons. Both men have legends surrounding them. For example, a man once approached Chuck Norris on the street, and politely asked, "Excuse me sir, but do you have the time?" Norris replied, "It's two seconds 'til." Instantaneously after the man asked, "Two seconds until what?" Chuck Norris swiftly roundhouse kicked the man in the face. He is also rumored to once have roundhouse kicked someone so quickly that the kick went backwards through time and parallel in space, destroying Amelia Earheart's aircraft during her famous flight across the Pacific Ocean. Dr.



Dr. Dude reportedly stared a man to death, scared a man to death, and cared a man back to life. His eyes are like blue ice, his heart like molten gold.

The battle lasted 402 hours, or nearly 17 days. The fight took place all over

the globe, as both entities possess great telekinetic prowess. Reports from Austin, Texas, the Sahara desert, Easter Island, and the Himalayas suggest that no terrain could stop the competitors.

The end of the fight, which took place in Austin, may be condensed as follows. Chuck Norris led with a reverse roundhouse kick going through a wormhole to the back of Dr. Dude's head. Dr. Dude tilted his head ever so slightly to the side, and dodged. Both beleaguered contestants then engaged in a flurry of blows, with a sweep putting Dr. Dude on his back.

A Binary Walk to Remember

As most students are painfully aware, the Binary Walkway has been closed for construction for the better part of February. Officially, the closure is due to some nonsense about making the school more eco-friendly, though most speculate it has more to do with the Case Western administration's sick pleasure of inconveniencing students. However, according to official reports not released due to campus aversion to transparency, is that something the Binary Walkway is closed for debugging.

Thomas Anderson, member of the Campus Organization of People Who Are Good With Computers and head of the Binary Walkway project, said of the Walkway, "Jeez, did they even bother to beta test this thing? The flow of the data is terrible! It reroutes data [by which, we're assuming he means people on the walkway] to places bits never intends to go! And the frequency of crashes!" According to another project member, Jethro "Hill" Billie, "See, it doesn't work because the people who designed it were more interested in the program printing, 'Mr. Thaddeus J Abernathy is teh haXX0r!' but I think Mr. Abernathy designed a right useful walkway."

Two schools of thought currently exist on how to fix the Walkway. One group insists that simply running it under Linux will solve everything. The other group insists that it's a tad difficult to install an operating system on a concrete walkway and say that the only thing to do now is rip the thing up and completely rewrite the code, inconveniencing the majority of students being an added bonus.

And although the student body will just have to grin and bear it, some students walking down this path have reported odd feelings as though their world was a digital construct designed by a malignant artificial intelligence to keep humans docile while they were used as fuel. Sources indicate that these people are improving, though they still have the compulsion to wear sunglasses at all times of the day and night.

Yet other eyewitness accounts have linked

disappearances partway down the walkway to a blaring Daft Punk score and a freakishly young Jeff Bridges. While the flying disks emerging intermittently have been popular with both passing Ultimate players and dogs, precautions are understandable.

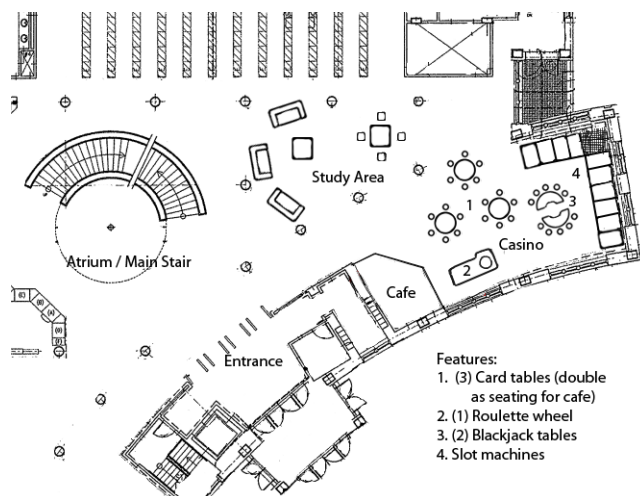
While the true nature and extent of the renovations will not be known until the masterpiece of disruptive civil engineering is unveiled, sources close to the project have dropped enticing hints of a new hexadecimal walkway, or one that actually spells something. Leading computer scientists and sign placers have been brought in from all over the state to debug and place signs respectively. Whether or not the issues have been fixed remains to be seen. With reports of a possible two in the walkway, debugging could take some time.

KSL Floor Design Competition Comes to a Head

In an effort to attract students to CWRU's incredibly under-utilized library, the KSL floor design competition has served as another missed opportunity for students to apply what they have learned at CWRU. With the pride of having actually accomplishing what they normally complain about, engineers across campus have yet to capitalize on this rare occasion to apply their skills outside of the classroom.

Astonished no one submitted a penis-styled floor, yet amazed there have been actual submissions, the judges of the KSL floor design competition, a contest second in irrelevancy only to *The Athenian's* Best Submission of the Issue Award (for which you can seriously win 50 bucks, no joke), have narrowed their selection to two final proposals. On the following page are two ideas reprinted from crumpled napkins that have "qualified" for final judging. Both have been off-handedly conceived in an effort to draw students during all times of the year, not just during midterms or finals. Students are encouraged to vote on their preferred design.

Below: The “Cunning Capitalist” Design



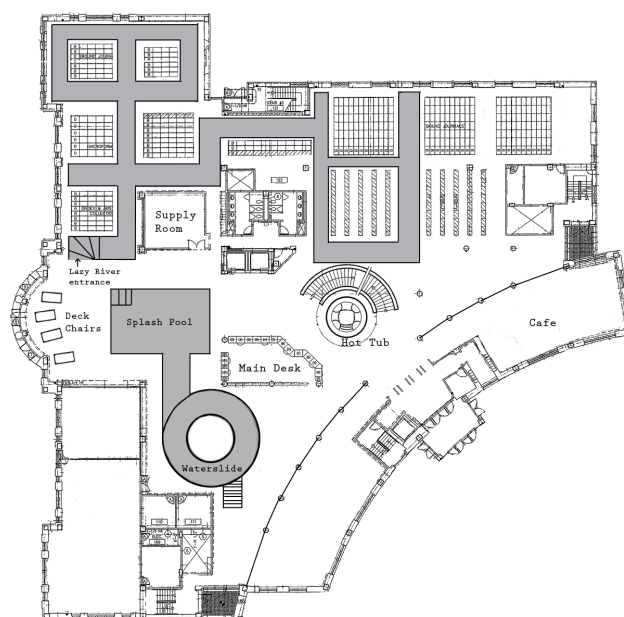
Housing a fully functional casino, the “Cunning Capitalist” model will draw the least-seen demographic of CWRU students. Aside from humanities majors constantly perusing the stacks, or pre-meds and engineers studying for tests, business majors will finally have a reason to enter KSL’s doors.

“I mean, since when have I ever had the need to study?” said one business undergrad. “From my econ class, I learned everyone pretty much sucks and will do anything to fuck over other people to get what they individually want, and from my management courses, I learned to ‘let it ride.’ What more do I need? Communication skills? Ethics? Yeah right. I just need a place to apply everything I learned.”

The casino will feature a wide variety of games of chance, including roulette, Blackjack, Texas Hold ‘em, as well as boasting aisles of slot machines, replacing the scholarly journals nobody reads.

“What better use for a space nobody ever utilizes?” questioned the designer, “Why should students watch their tuition dollars wasted on eminent scholarly resources that could greatly benefit their academic careers? I mean, who isn’t here just to fuck off and smoke pot until they’ve cheated and plagiarized enough A’s to get into med/law/grad school? I mean, I know for a fact I will never consult a CWRU grad for medical/legal/or scholarly advice, that’s for sure. So I figured, let’s pull slots instead!”

Below: The “Neptune’s Ecstasy” Design



A new take on the waterpark, the “Neptune’s Ecstasy” will offer opportunities for all CWRU students and faculty to catch all types of waterborn diseases, bacteria, and parasites. Although slightly in favor of marine-biological and parasitological studies, the splashpool will provide fun for all while bio students of all types can study the rate at which cholera may propagate within a given environment filled with a plethora of disease-prone vectors.

The waterslides not only offer opportunities to soak the relatively dust-covered media shelves, considering the library’s reluctance to loan out its stash of B-grade porno, but also a place for engineers to apply concepts of fluid dynamics as well as figure out how to have fun outside of playing World of Warcraft.

Social sciences majors are given plenty of space to analyze rare moments of group interaction, while Language and Classics majors, if they had any sense of fun, could actually take a break from being morose and jaded experience a level of glee normally afforded by slitting one’s wrists after a third consecutive reading of *The Sound and the Fury*.

Ultimately, “Neptune’s Ecstasy” will offer opportunities for all CWRU women to get wet for the first time in their CWRU career, where males might actually leave their D&D tables.

Oh noes! I can't beweive this issue would end wight meow. I waz lolzing so much, my mous-tache could barewy handle it!



Well, I guess if thewe's going to be moar funny, it's up to yoo guys. Can you pwease submit your funny awticles and photoshopped pictures to athenian@case.edu? The editor takes more catnaps than I do, but when he gets awound to it, he'll pick the best submission of the issue and give you **50 bucks!** That's a lot of catnip, fur sure!

Also, you should definitely join us on twitter [@cwruathenian](https://twitter.com/cwruathenian) and on Facebook at **The Athenian - CWRU Humor Magazine**. Do it right meow! Then I will do a wittle dance for you with my sombwewo! Kthxbai!