

ISSUE 55

the Athenian

CWRU's student humor magazine, est. 2000



The New and Improved Issue!



The Athenian

*"Man who stand on toilet high on
pot."
- Confucius*

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ISSUE #55

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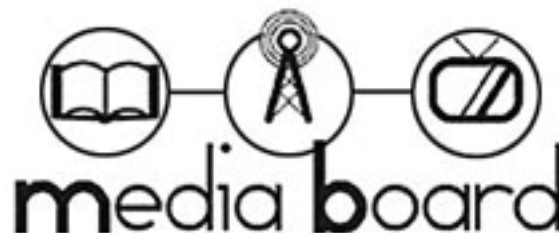
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Proud member of the Case Media Board since Hundert.

From The Editor
Hey everyone,

For my first official “From the Editor,” I’d like to share a story with you all. It’s a story about how I turned my life around. I know many of you just skip this part, but I’d be mighty obliged if you all could take the time to read this. My anecdote details the path I have walked down to become the new Editor-In-Chief of the Athenian.

In Columbus, born and raised, I spent most of my time indoors reading, playing video games, and taking things easy. Things changed, however, once I started attending Case Western Reserve University. One day, after the drop/add deadline, one of my no-good professors decided that his course was historically too easy, and decided to make our exams more difficult than they had been in the past. I failed one little test before being scolded by my mother when I spoke with her about the difficulties of college life. She got worried, and said that I needed to be more active on campus. The idea was that I would be better off spending my time being creative and interacting with other people, rather than wasting it playing video games all day.

I whistled for a while until a publication came by. The heading said “The Athenian” and it had a funny image on the cover. If anything, I could say that it was gaudy, but I thought, no, forget it, let’s move forward with this anyway.

I joined the staff around sophomore or junior year and I yelled to the Editor “Things will be better with me here.” I looked at the

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* will self-destruct after being read.
- 3) Any submissions/questions/complaints/gossip/dirty limericks can be sent to athenian@case.edu. Any submissions can/might/will be altered as needed.

Congratulations to **Phil Durachinsky** for winning best article of Issue 55!



Thomas Landusky, Editor-in-Chief

office, unimpressed, put my things down, and sat at my desk. My eyes glazed over, thinking of spring, when I decided that one day, I would be king.

The moral of the story is that sometimes, parents are right. With enough determination, and creative and social outlets for your stresses and frustrations, you too can stop failing exams and start feeling good. When life presents opportunities, even those that at first seem pointless or unfamiliar, try it out. Even if you don’t like it, you’ll be richer for the experience. And who knows, you might even find yourself getting paid for something you enjoy.

Good luck,

— The Editor

Analysis Confirms New Athenian Editor-In-Chief Lacks a Sense of Humor

The human body is known to possess at least five major sensory systems: visual (sight), auditory (sound), olfactory (smell), gustatory (taste), and somatosensory (touch). It also has at least three minor sensory systems, including proprioception (body awareness and coordination), thermoception (heat), and vestibular (gravity). However, the human mind has surpassed the mere major and minor body senses and maintains at least two superior sensory systems: ESP (mental energy), and humeroception (humor). In a recent MRI analysis, nine of these sensory systems were found in the newly appointed Editor In Chief of the Athenian. Unfortunately for the Case community, the missing sense was humeroception.

The analysis begs the question, "How did he get the job?" The Editor pled the Fifth. With an exasperated sigh, the Athenian Business Manager replied "Very carefully." In order to expunge the doubts, the Editor offered the following statement.

"Well, the situation got to be a bit of a kerfuffle. Athenian membership had been dwindling, and there was a massive power struggle for the position among the few remaining loyalists. I was only called in to mediate the situation. The next thing I knew, I was appointed just to keep everyone equally unhappy."

"He passed all the field tests," the Editor In Chief emeritus explained. "You know, your standard skill tests, including nunchuku, bow hunting, and computer hacking. He also aced the written test, which required him to identify over nine thousand internet memes. His only major downfalls include the medical disability you already know about, that and he's a huge mumbler. Nobody can ever understand a word he's saying."

In spite of his disability, the new Editor promised to read all of the articles prior to publication, and to do his best to make fun of Barbara Snyder at least once per issue. "It's

in his contract," explained the old Editor. "If he doesn't do a good job I get to whip'm with the cat o' nine tails."

Hopefully, the new Editor's optimism and the old Editor's threats will keep the 2011-2012 school year's Athenians both poppin' and fresh.

Mongolians "Not Okay" With New Wall Outside Village Starbucks

Since its erection in Spring 2011, the miniature wall outside the Starbucks located at the Village at 115 has met much resistance. Mongolian leaders have been sending their miniature task force, known as the Mingols, to eliminate the wall.

"It is a very small wall so we send a very small people," claims Lao Hu, head of the Mongolian United Front in Cleveland. The Mingols will destroy the wall, and nobody in the Village will stop them."

But why are Mongolians so obsessed with breaking walls?

"Mongolians believe in togetherness and unity. The wall is the symbol of separation. The barrier it creates is not merely physical, and is an affront to everything the Mongolian people believe in. We understand the need for shelter, so we compromise our beliefs for that purpose, but when a wall is just a wall, to keep people apart, it must be disassembled," explains Hu.

Every day, the Mingols destroy a piece of the wall, and every day a small portion of students' tuition pays to replace it. Efforts to stop the Mingols have proven to be futile.

"Yeah we've tried just about everything," says Bill Cosby, of no relation, the man in charge of safeguarding the wall. "We tried flamethrowers but the little buggers have heat-resistant armor. We tried net traps, but they outsmarted us. Our wolverine pit turned into a barbecue pit...we even tried doing barrel rolls, but they proved ineffective." Clearly, the Mingols were familiar with the defensive strategy of performing a 360 degree longitudinal rotation along a helical path.

Due to the three percent tuition increase to help maintain the wall, outraged engineering students have sided with the Mingolian Army. Cosby, along with other pro-wall supporters, recently attempted to protect the wall with their bodies, by standing, sitting, and lying on the wall. This has resulted in two deaths and four hospitalizations due to the lack of souls characteristic of Mingols and undergraduate engineering students.

Whether the wall should stay or go is a contested topic. Should the university give in to terrorism to prevent future loss of lives; or, should the university continue to raise tuition to support the wall? Only one thing is for certain. Wolverines are delicious.



Above: Relative sizes of the Mingols (left) and Mongols (right)

Local Meth Lab Busted; Care Bears Resort to Life of Crime

A shockwave swept through the Kingdom of Caring last night when a local police force, performing a routine radon check in the Forest of Feelings, detected some abnormal chemical scans on their new equipment. An in-person visit to the forest neighborhood yielded some suspicion when Goodluck Bear, normally gregarious and eager to greet visitors, refused to answer his door.

"We honestly just thought he was asleep or something," Police Lieutenant Brave Heart Lion told a local reporter, shrugging. The lieutenant's shoulder was bandaged, apparently the result of an explosion sustained when the police force broke the door down. "But then," she continued, "we found something we were never expecting."

A small group of Care Bears, most notably Goodluck Bear himself, Daydream Bear, I Love You Bear, and Grams Bear, rushed to block the officers from the front hallway once they had entered the house. Officer Noble Heart Horse noted that "they seemed really out of it – jittery and really jacked up on something. I've seen the signs before, so I called for more backup and got my nightstick out. Didn't actually plan to use it, but the intimidation factor worked pretty well."

Once the recalcitrant bears had been handcuffed for obstructing justice, Noble Heart Horse and fellow officer Proud Heart Cat proceeded down the hallway to the site of the crime. In a small alcove just off Goodluck Bear's living room, the officers found a small pot – normally used to hold leprechauns' gold – bubbling over a gas flame, along with a poorly-hidden bottle of muriatic acid and several boxes of assorted cold and flu pills.

Controversy resulted from the fact that several members of the force physically assaulted Perfect and Polite Panda, who was apparently stirring the pot of methamphetamines and was erroneously suspected of being the ringleader. "I don't know. I recognized the guy, so I jumped him," said Bright Heart

Raccoon, who hit Perfect and Polite Panda on the head with the butt of his gun and accidentally rendered him unconscious. "He robbed a bank two months ago. I know this sounds like police brutality, yeah, but it had nothing to do with the way he looked. I swear."

Nevertheless, city magistrate Baby Hugs Bear reprimanded Bright Heart Raccoon for unnecessary violence. "There is no doubt that Perfect and Polite Panda did rob the First Forest Bank in March," she told our source, "but that kind of brutality was indubitably prejudicial in origin and won't be tolerated, especially among the police force."

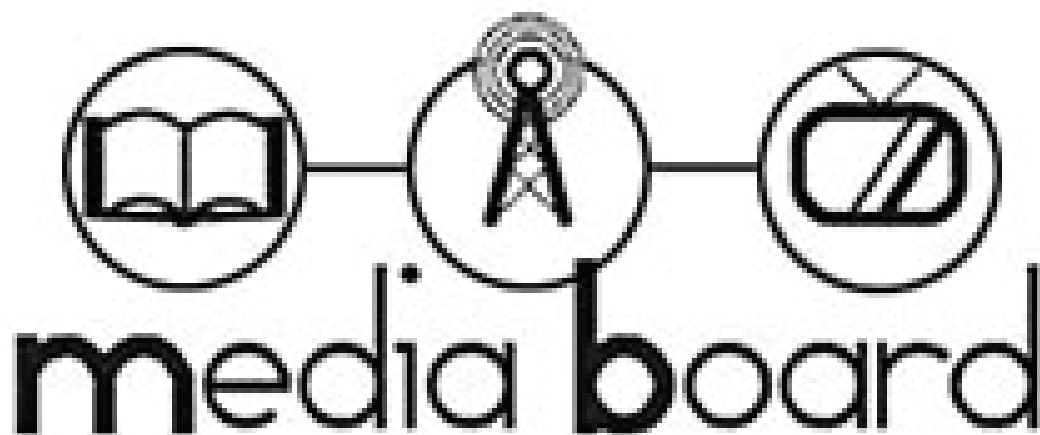
Perfect and Polite Panda has claimed that he intends to sue the police force for racial discrimination once he leaves the hospital; however, evidence stacked against the entire group suggests that prison is a more likely result for him and his friends. Baby Hugs Bear gave no comment on the matter of their sentence; however, precedent in the Kingdom of Caring's legal system suggests that the bears will be subjected to two to three years in prison, in addition to mandatory drug rehabilitation.

"This neighborhood used to be a pretty good place," next-door neighbor Grumpy Bear lamented when he heard about the source of the mysterious noises coming from Goodluck Bear's home. "Now it's gone right to hell. Fucking meth." His comments regarding Daydream Bear are too obscene to be printed here; needless to say, they involve several slurs regarding Daydream Bear's country of origin, and inaccurate reflections upon its citizens.



Above: Not-so-cuddly neighborhood incident

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Academic Enhancing Drugs Cause Stir

Representatives from the Majors of Engineering Association announced Tuesday that a recent study has determined that an alarmingly high number of undergraduate engineers are engaging in the use of performance-enhancing drugs.

“We find it worrying that so many young engineers are turning to use of performance-enhancers when it comes to their engineering studies. We knew that this type of behavior existed, but never to this extent,” reported Melinda Lawrence, the leader of the study.

These “psychostimulants” are often used by engineers as an aid in their engineering endeavors when engaging in complex tasks such as “thinking” and “concentrating.”

Much of the history of psychostimulant use within the field of engineering is unknown and undocumented, due to its legally dubious nature. There has been much backlash against psychostimulant use in the academic world, due to the perception by many that it creates an “uneven playing field.”

“It’s tough when you get to this level, and many engineers will do anything to gain a competitive advantage in the field,” says Lawrence. “For some, this means actually attending classes and doing assigned work. However, some choose to take the ‘shortcut’ that amphetamines offer, even if it means putting their own bodies at risk.” In fact, usage of amphetamines can have many adverse effects, such as increased risk of heart attack, psychosis, spending all night reading Wikipedia, and cleaning bathrooms with a toothbrush.

The overuse of amphetamines in the late 1990’s led to a ban on performance-enhancing substances by the League of Engineering Majors in 2000. Although the ban did not apply retroactively to an estimated 5,000 known instances of prescribed Ritalin and other hacks, the League did issue a number of suspensions for engineers discovered of “amping” post-ban.

Psychostimulant abuse has also led to controversy over the status of the Engineering Hall of Fame members. Many engineers and fans alike don’t believe that “cheaters” have a place in the Hall of Fame, with some proposing a separate “Hall of Shame” for those caught. Others argue that the Hall of Fame’s historical purpose—documenting the best engineers in history—should not discriminate based on adherence to a set of arbitrary rules.

Faldo Herring, a graduate student at MIT, is opposed to such division.

“Look, the field of engineering has always been about one thing and one thing only: building things and creating things,” says Herring. “Plus, who’s to say that many of the great engineers we idolize today—Thomas Edison, Alexander Graham Bell, and even the great Angus MacGyver—didn’t use amphetamines? Use of illicit substances doesn’t change what people have accomplished.”



Left: Your brain on drugs

Lingerie Football League Player Suspended For Wearing Pants

In an act that's been described by the commissioner as "inappropriate," "disturbing," and "detrimental to the image of this sport," Los Angeles Temptation wide receiver Nicole Moore of the Lingerie Football League has been suspended for wearing pants.

"This type of conduct is not how we want our league to be portrayed", said LFL Commissioner Mitch Mortaza. "This type of conduct is completely incompatible with the principles our league is built on, and we will take any and all steps necessary to defend the image of the Lingerie Football League."

The act in question took place last Sunday, during the Temptation's game against the Dallas Desire. Moore walked out of the locker room at the beginning of the second half wearing pants, where she was immediately flagged by the officials for a game misconduct penalty. When Moore refused to remove the offending article, she was ejected by game officials.

"I don't know what got into her," said Temptation head coach David Bizub. "But obviously, that type of conduct cannot be tolerated in this league. The officials did the right thing." Added Coach Bizub, "Our fans deserve better."

Moore will be eligible to play again after serving a two game suspension. But Commissioner Mortaza warned that this conduct would not be tolerated again.

"Let me be clear: As Commissioner, I will not tolerate this type of behavior. Fines and punishments will be severe for any player who violates this rule again."

Due to a rash of illegal conduct of this type, the LFL has been cracking down on illegal robbing this season. Moore has already been fined four times this season, totaling \$100,000, and she had some strong words for the league on this issue.

"They're trying to make me the poster girl for this initiative," she said. "But the Commissioner has never been down on the field; they don't know what they game is like from a

player's perspective."

Moore's teammates stood up for her, despite their own doubts.

"I'm not saying what [Moore] did was right, but I'm standing behind my teammate," said Temptation Linebacker Angel Archer. "Obviously, that type of conduct is not okay, but we're standing behind our teammate. She's the emotional leader of this team."

"If you go out and play that way, people might not tune in to watch. It's all about what makes them more money," said Moore.

The Commissioner held firm in his decision.

"This decision was purely on conduct. As Commissioner, I seek to do only what's best for the image of this respectable league, and what we saw on the field last Sunday was simply unacceptable."

Haikus by Questing Lotus

Haiku # 225

*Refrigerator
Paramaterization—
Thermodynamics*

Haiku # 14

*Back to school again
Think beyond the possible
What a load of crap*

Haiku # 51

*Case has harsh winters
Pretty girls make the best warmth
Better buy a coat*

New Superheroes in Town: Toupees Team Up to Fight Crime

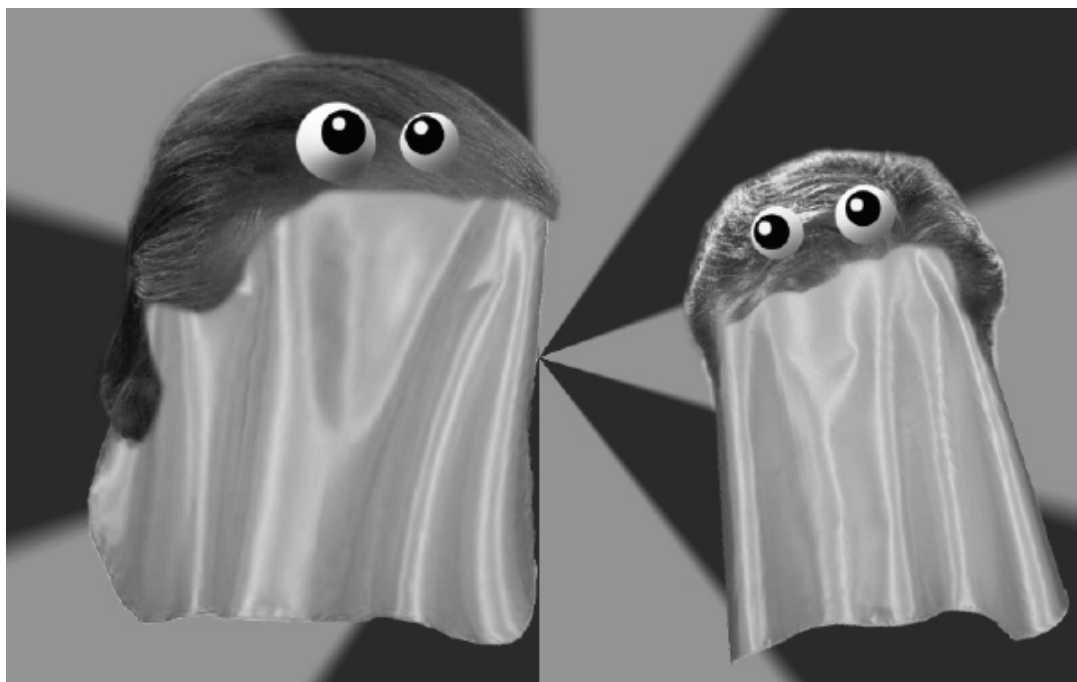
Those curious about the recent decrease in American crime will wonder no longer. Du-Leigh Notted, head investigator at Dewey Cheatem & Howe Enterprises, Inc., revealed in an exclusive interview last night that this month's lack of drug busts, bank robberies, and parking tickets can be attributed to two very unlikely heroes. "I was walking down this dark alley," Notted said, "and I heard this guy shouting, so I went to see what was going on. And there was this guy, and he was yelling, and there were these big hairy things on top of him, and they were beating him up."

Notted identified the 'hairy things' in question, much to the general public's surprise, as two high-quality toupees belonging to actor William Shatner and jackass Donald Trump. The toupees were unavailable for an interview, but Shatner has gone on record with this statement: "I'm not at all. Surprised about it. Even my. Fake hair is bad. Ass."

The Toupee Twins, as they have taken to calling themselves, move via a complicated system of inorganic pseudopods and tend to prefer combing the streets of urban areas for criminals. According to eyewitness reports, Shatner's toupee will typically grab onto a perpetrator and hold him or her steady, while Trump's toupee administers enough punches to knock the would-be criminal unconscious. Occasionally, they will switch roles; on rare occasions, as Notted observed, they will even beat up criminals at the same time (he believes that, in this case, they were pummeling a rapist).

Trump's comment on the subject, unfortunately for America's collective sense of amusement, is so full of profanities that most of it has been censored out. The gist of it goes as such: "I don't know what you're talking about, and now I need new hair."

When asked what he did upon identifying the crime in progress, Notted concluded the interview by confessing that "[he] went back [home] to bone [his girlfriend], but the air conditioning was too cold and [she] was like [no way]."



Above: A hair-raising duo

Cramelot Cafe Claymore Catastrophe

Cramelot, the new café built on the first floor of JSL, the Jelvin Student Library, will be shut down after a student was recently skewered and beheaded with an authentic 16th century Scottish claymore. Student eye-witnesses said that the employee working at Cramelot took his job dead seriously. 9th year undergraduate student Bear Nougat claimed that Sir Geoffrey (formerly known as Jeffery by lay folk) killed the student after a simple misunderstanding. According to Nougat, the student meekly corrected Sir Geoffrey after being served a caramel macchiato instead of the seventy-two ounce coffee he ordered with six shots of espresso. "Sir Geoffrey took it as a personal insult against his honor," Nougat said while printing hundreds of questionable internet photos with a KSL printer. "Sir Geoffrey loved honor as well as riding around the library on his horse. What? These? They're for my Greek history class, seriously. We're supposed to study the human form." When asked if Nougat really attended Case, he said, before running off, "The only thing legendary about Crapelot is their overly priced prices, doho!"

Nevertheless, other students said that they saw early warning signs when Sir Geoffrey started to don chain mail and armor. "He was really obsessing about his job," said sophomore Greg Butter. "He was constantly reading Tales of King Arthur and often spoke with a medieval accent. I once asked him if they served bagels, and he called me a miserable cur, or something to that effect. He'd take breaks to go outside and spar with students from that foam sword dragon club thing." Another student, who wished to remain anonymous, said that the kid got what he deserved. "If you insulted someone in the Middle Ages, you'd get your shit wrecked. I'm just glad that someone of Sir Geoffrey's caliber worked there." One student was still seated outside of the closed café, playing a lyre and singing songs of Sir Geoffrey's triumph. "He was a hero! You don't throw

heroes in jail!" he claimed.

Sir Geoffrey was arrested at the scene and pleaded not guilty by code of chivalry. Cramelot is expected to reopen as soon as JSL employees can find a rug large enough to cover the blood stains on the carpet. "I think the real tragedy is that these Case students can't get their coffee because of some trivial murder. I mean really, we live in Cleveland, one of the most dangerous cities besides Toronto. People get robbed and attacked, even in the library. That's life," commented JSL director Robert Chaddles. "The kids just want their coffee so they can stay awake at night and sleep through class. If we have to bail Sir Geoffrey out of prison to keep Cramelot open, then that's what we'll do. In two weeks, no one will remember that a student got his head chopped off with a claymore in the library. They'll just remember the excellent service of Sir Geoffrey."

Case officials were stunned by the recent incident but said that the parents of the deceased student will still have to pay for next year's tuition. The argument involved the fact that their son's ghost will inhabit JSL, which is school property.

Top 5 Things Rick Astley Will Never Do

5. Let you down
4. Play professional sports
3. Win her back
2. Give you up
1. Escape his past

Global Air Traffic Grinds to Halt as Rebecca Black Gets on Plane

NEW YORK — In what news reporters have been describing as “monumentally stupid,” air traffic worldwide has been halted as Rebecca Black boarded a plane and could not decide which seat to take.

Last night, at approximately 6:30 PM, the inexperienced teenager boarded a plane at JFK Airport bound for Chicago. The flight in question was a Southwest Airlines flight

Because Southwest has no assigned seating, things became nightmarishly bleak for the passengers. Sources from Southwest, who are now seriously reconsidering the whole “no assigned seating” policy, told us that Black couldn’t decide which seat to take. As flights cannot take off until all passengers are seated (for obvious reasons), the flight was unable to get up on that Friday.

One thing led to another; the stalled flight set off a chain reaction that prevented any plane behind it in the queue from taking off, until ultimately air traffic worldwide has been kept from going anywhere since about 3:00 this morning. Passengers who were previously looking forward to the weekend have become fatigued by the monotony. Singer/songwriter Tom Petty, also on the flight, commented, “Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday...the days just blend together when you’re living like a refugee.” Thousands of people have been stranded with only airline food for sustenance, and business travelers are being forced to give a wildly implausible excuse as to why they missed that big meeting. Unfortunately, foreigners have become trapped on American soil and now have one more reason to hate America.

We were able to contact Black via one of those super-expensive phones in the backs of the plane seats (let this be a testament to how much we love our readers – we gladly pay \$7.95 a minute to bring you the latest news and interviews with the key players involved). When asked why she was hav-

ing such trouble picking a damn seat, Black predictably replied, “People are kickin’ in the front seats, sittin’ in the back seats. I can’t decide – which seat can I take?” (Note: at this point in the phone conversation, we thought we heard people in the background moaning, and a male voice distinctly yelled “For God’s sake, pick one!”). We also asked Black whether she knew (or cared) whether she was holding up air traffic worldwide. She uncaringly replied, “But I can’t decide! I want time to fly while I’m on this plane, and if I don’t pick the right seat, that won’t happen!”

New York City police have surrounded the plane in an attempt to resolve the situation, accompanied by a mob of angry stranded travelers armed with suitcases and airline breakfast omelets. Most police attention has been focused on keeping the mob back (a move that many would argue is counterproductive); thus, law enforcement accomplished very little until the FBI was brought in. A spokesman for the FBI said, “We have snipers positioned in various locations around the airport should the need arise.” When asked why they simply didn’t just shoot her, the spokesman courageously replied, “Though Black has no discernable talent whatsoever, we want to end this peacefully. It’s just sort of what we do.” The spokesman added that the FBI was currently in negotiations and was planning to see if they could transfer Black onto a plane that has assigned seating. So far, this effort has been unsuccessful, due to all other flights at JFK being full. No one is willing to give up their seat either, due to the fact that the global shutdown means it will be at least another couple of days before they get another seat.

When asked for a comment on the situation, President Obama stated that “While I cannot speak for all Americans, I strongly suspect that they are looking forward to the weekend.” The President added that as soon as the crisis is resolved, everyone will be “partyin’, partyin’, yeah!” and implored the FBI to find a peaceful solution. Meanwhile, Congress is considering a bill that would make taking more than

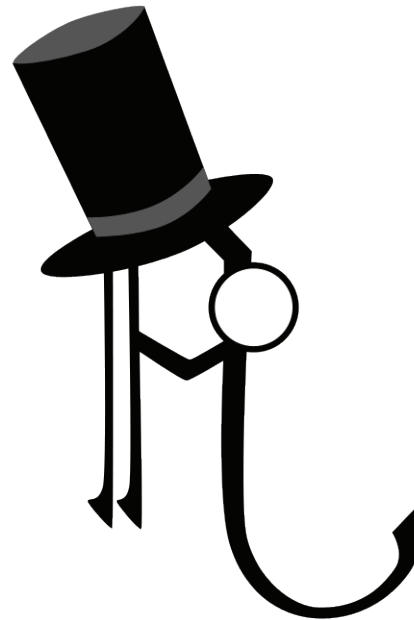
five minutes to pick a seat on a commercial aircraft a federal offense, punishable by death. Elsewhere in Washington, the CIA is looking to see if they can pin the whole affair on a foreign dictator they don't like.

The international response to the incident has been swift and unforgiving. French President Nicolas Sarkozy has encouraged all French citizens to be extra snooty to Americans. The British are already using the incident as further evidence that they are smarter than Americans, and in the Middle East, various groups have declared jihad on America for the fifth time this week.

Because we needed to pad out this article, as well as justify some wild spending last semester, we sent our reporters across the globe in our private helicopter (which, we would like to note, Media Board gave us the stink eye when we bought it last semester. Who's laughing now, Media Board?), to interview people in the music industry, on the grounds that Black is a singer in the loosest sense of the word. U2 frontman Bono is reportedly trying to organize a concert to raise funds to make this whole thing go away, though his efforts have been thwarted due to the fact that no one can get anywhere. Fellow talentless internet sensation Justin Beiber has stated "Jeez, not even that kid I punched at Lazer Tag was this indecisive." Bob Marley, when asked for his opinion, replied "No worries, mon. I got no place to be. Why not come chill here and jam with me for a bit, brah?" (Speaking of which, we haven't heard from that reporter recently). Finally, several members of Cannibal Corpse have described, with no lack of detail, things that they would like to do to Black, none of which can be repeated here for the sake of remaining even remotely family-friendly.

Black stunk up the music charts with her songs, and now she putrefies the travel industry with her indecisiveness. We here at the Athenian will continue to monitor the situation and make use of our private helicopter to bring you details on this situation as it develops.

Salutations, everyone! I'm The Athenian A, official symbol of Case Western's very own humor magazine. Look for me in each issue as a seal of authentication, and on campus as a seal of approval. It was nice meeting you all. Cheers!



Successzac

You know when you feel the tightness of jeans. You may feel lethargic, smug, and ironic. Whatever you do, you feel an aversion to socks. They just don't fit like they used to. These are some symptoms of hipsterism, a serious medical condition affecting over 20 million Americans. While the cause is unknown, it may be related to majoring in art history, getting tattoos in places other than your torso, or wearing glasses that are too big for your face that may not contain prescription lenses. Only Successzac can reverse these problems. You just shouldn't have to try anymore. Only your doctor can diagnose hipsterism. Successzac is not for everyone. Side effects may include increasingly loose pants, getting a job that requires a degree, respect, and diarrhea. Call your doctor if you experience a scarf lasting more than four hours. Try Successzac today.

Hijackers: Episode 1

In this episode, Hijackers presents an enlightening email reply from professor to student.

To: Cloney.McStudent@case.edu
Subject: RE: CATS134

Hey Cloney, this is just the short version so I hope it helps.

“Meow” is an extraordinarily versatile vocable, and can basically mean anything. For example, it can mean “I agree,” or, “I want to go outside.” Typically, it indicates the desire for an action to be performed, such as “feed me,” or “give me attention.” It can also be used to bring attention to something, like “there’s another cat nearby.” In the case of modifications similar to tonemes, “meow” can stand for any basic question. This includes, but is not limited to, “What do you mean?” “Why?” and “How does that work?”

Generally, when a meow is not given, this indicates that the meow-er is disinterested in the current focal topic. Therefore, “meow” is most easily understood by considering whatever the relevant response denoting interest would be. Therefore, I suggest that you skip ahead to Chapter 6, “Feline Comprehension.” There, you will find greater detail. In particular, cats don’t meow to other cats, only to humans, and although cats cannot speak English, meaning can be conveyed by such a nonsensical sound without the cat having to provide additional information.

Feel free to email me or stop by my office if you have any more questions. My door is (mostly) always open.

—Dr. Malone

My Life as a Spud

Whenever somebody asks you “What should I call you?” do not, under any circumstances, reply “I don’t care.” I did, and for the latter part of my life I’ve paid the price.

It all goes back to when I was in seventh grade. We were all asked what we liked to be called. When my turn came, I replied that I didn’t care what I was called. My teacher, smartass that I was, referred to me as “Spud” for the rest of the year. And you know how kids will be kids – I’ve been referred to as “Spud” for the rest of my life since then, even after I went to college in another state. Don’t ask, I don’t know.

I’ve had to endure humiliation as a result. Since I’ve become known as “Spud,” people have also taken to calling me “Mr. Potato Head,” “French Fry,” and other such stupidities. And there is no way at all to get people to stop. Apparently once you accidentally give someone free reign over what to call you, there is no way to remove said free reign. Once you give them power, they have it for all eternity.

And even barring all of that, who wants to go through life known as “Spud?” Would you want your name to conjure up images of potatoes? I don’t think so. I’ve gone through years of therapy trying to shake all of the anguish I’ve had to endure as a result of being called something that would make most people think of French fries.

Nobody ever lets you live down being called something that stupid. As soon as it is brought up, everyone will start laughing at you. They’ll probably even start calling you by the name you so desperately wanted to leave behind. And Lord help you if your parents hear someone call you Spud. They’ll join right in on the ribbing. You won’t even be able to get a reprieve by going home for break. No matter where you go or what you do, you can never get a break.

Everybody now thinks I’m the son of a potato farmer (I’m not), or that I cook well with potatoes (I don’t; I barely can cook at all), or

that my testicles still haven't dropped (they have), or that I'm some extraordinary individual (I am, just not in the ways my name seems to imply), or that I am, in fact, part potato (debatable). All because I had to tell some jackass of a teacher that I didn't care what I was called. I've had to live with and regret that decision every day for the past several years now.

The bottom line here is, when some-

one asks you what you like to be called, do not tell them that you don't care. If you don't care whether they call you, for example, David or Dave, then say that you like to be called "David, or just Dave." Otherwise, you're giving some smartass free license to call you whatever stupid thing he happens to feel like. And, after seeing what's happened to me as a result, I seriously doubt you'd want that to happen.

CWRU Pre-Med Rolls a Natural "A" on BME Exam

Last spring, local CWRU student Emily Purebred rolled a natural A on her third-year BME exams.

"Yeah, I was so burnt out after spring break that I never got my focus back," says Purebred. For those unfamiliar with the BME grading system, it is modeled after the distribution obtained by rolling a regular icosahedron, with different grade letters corresponding to each face (see below).

Under the current system, some win and some lose. Some even drop and realize that they were born to major in art. However, nearly all would give anything they have just to roll the dice one more time.

Purebred said she hoped to keep the dream alive last summer by answering all questions on the MCAT with C.

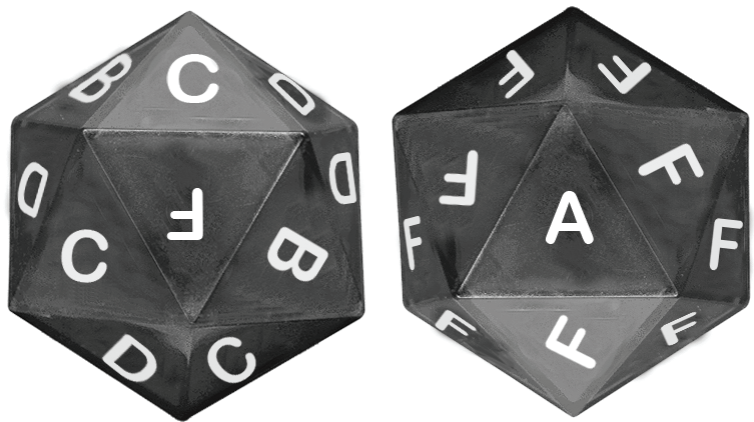
In a recent poll performed by every university, biomedical engineering students preparing for medical school were selected as the most annoying type of person on college campuses, beating out freshmen by a margin of 15%, an unprecedented amount since the birth of the discipline. Furthermore, 90% of the pre-med BMEs voted against themselves.

In fact, one group of BME students who were not pre-med even performed extensive neural modeling to describe the disdain associated with the despised group's incredible bitching.

"Our work is global, and our model is secure. Our cause is noble, and our data is pure," claims group leader Florence Bott. According to other group members, Bott was elected leader simply because she had dry-erase markers at the first meeting.

"Flo really abuses her powers, and insisted I shave off my lengthy, curved moustache," one group member reported.

To date, no organization has cared to dispute the data, yet it has received critical reception. Unofficially, students worldwide are requesting that the title of "Most Annoying People on Campus" be given to all BMEs, not just those intenting to go to medical school.



Above: Top and bottom view of typical BME die

Substance Abuse Not Limited to Prescriptions

Butterfly dust. Magic sand. Beach dirt. With the recent controlled substance policy CWRU has instituted against performance enhancing narcotics such as Adderall, students have turned to a new academic-enhancing drug. The old adage for college goes, “Good grades, a social life, enough sleep. Pick two,” may be invalidated as more and more students turn toward Hibernol, synthetic sleep.

By injecting the sleep directly into their veins, students are able to maintain consciousness for days at a time without sacrificing functionality. In the past, students staying awake for over forty hours have lost entire academic functionality, according to sleep analyst Dr. van Winkle.

“Yes, after something like forty hours, the hallucinations begin to settle in. I have heard reports as wild as wall leprechauns, walking trees, and pink and purple striped cats that can float and become partially invisible. But with this new drug, students are able to bypass this by taking on a massive sleep-debt,” says Dr. van Winkle.

Fortunately, he was willing to share his insights with us further.

“Typically, everyone has a number of hours they need per night to achieve maximum cerebral function. Any amount of sleep less than ninety percent of this number is only half as efficient. For example, if you need eight hours of sleep, and you only get four, a four hour nap during the day will still leave you needing an additional four hours of sleep to recover maximum capacity.”

But the trouble doesn’t end there.

“The exact nature of the sleep-debt is quite troubling when you consider the effects of this ‘magic sand.’ It has a very powerful effect, in that it operates by taking an exponential amount of sleep from the user. While it may be simple to recover a day’s worth of sleep, after a week, the average person would accumulate a sleep-debt of almost four years.”

Many scientists have described such a situation as “no bueno.”

James Hayes, a senior CWRU student, described his plans for post-graduation.

“I’ve been very careful. I shoot up in small doses and at regular intervals to only acquire a small sleep debt each night. By being a little tired all the time, rather than being fully awake, I can get the good grades I need to get into grad school and catch up on sleep over the summer.”

Hayes’ plan, then, is to apply to graduate school for fall of 2013, not 2012. He intends to sleep roughly every other day for a year to recover his sleep debt. As such, students are saying that Hayes will be something like Sleeping Beauty. However, because Hayes is a Case student, he will be more like a Sleeping Ugly. One insensitive student claimed, “No amount of beauty rest can undo that hot mess. He looks like the offspring of a pepperoni pizza and a fat Wookiee.”

Another uncaring classmate of Hayes said, “He looks like he should be stopping adventurers from crossing his bridge.”

Insults aside, there are a drastic number of Hibernol users on CWRU’s campus. According to Dr. van Winkle, Hayes’ plan is risky, to say the least.

“Sleep is not something to be taken lightly. Rest assured, such a plan will not succeed.”

Dr. van Winkle explains that the chemical composition of Hibernol is not consistent from mixture to mixture, and its effect on the body is still largely a mystery.

“Ultimately, Hibernol is a poison. Using it ‘responsibly’ is not possible. I only hope people realize this before it is too late.”

Although Hibernol appears to be a new phenomenon, researchers are saying that it has qui-

etly existed before the 1950's. Suppliers were known as "sandmen," and they are thought to be the topic of popular songs of the era.

Time will tell whether law enforcement will crack down on Hibernol use, or whether they will let users rest in peace.

Below: A "sand needle" used to inject Hibernol



Bathroom Poster Vandal Still at Large

Case students would do well to keep one eye on their wallets and one on their walls. As of last Saturday, three more buildings on campus have reported that their new bathroom sexual-assault posters have been vandalized...and by someone with exceptional handwriting. A \$50 reward has been posted, to be given to any student with information regarding the identity or motives of the vandal in question.

Ocean Plocha, Dean of Internal and External Affairs, had only this comment to make on the matter when queried by an intrepid re-

porter: "That kid is cruising for an academic hearing, at least, if not expulsion. Those posters aren't meant to be funny. They're meant to be serious, and those stupid little comments induce nothing except laughter from the student body at large." At this point, Dean Plocha grew so incensed that she began speaking in Angrish, at which point the student reporter left in a hurry.

In the meantime, debate rages over the identity of the vandal. "It can't be a freshman," Lane deLakes, a junior biochemical engineering major, told the Athenian's roving reporter. "Think about it. The posters were placed over the summer, and no kid's gonna jeopardize whatever [redacted] chances they have at graduation. I mean, if you decided to go to Case in the first place, your chances in the real world are pretty much [redacted]. No one'll take you after that, not even Burger King."

A student who refused to give their name (or gender) thinks that the handwriting indicates a male culprit, rather than a female; apparently, the use of purple pen is a complete giveaway. "Some douchebag dude is trying to frame the girls, 'cause he thinks the posters are stupid."

The Case Handwriting Society has issued a statement, which reads as follows: "The writing is skillful enough that we can forgive any amount of vandalism," while the Case Association of Vandals deplores the nerdiness and gall of the work in question. Apparently, writing on every poster is overkill, and boring to boot. The vandal's arrogance can clearly be interpreted by the addition to the posters with the anti-rape Maya Angelou quote, reading, "I can be changed by what happens to me, but I refuse to be reduced by it," adding, "So you can be oxidized?" The societies will face off with wimpy slaps at ten paces.

Meanwhile, the Case community as a whole is kicking itself for not installing security cameras in the bathrooms. The sinks, after all, are not the stalls, so no privacy laws will be violated. Probably.

AthenianBot3000 Article 0001

The following article was written by The Athenian's staff android, AthenianBot3000. "He" runs on Dr. Pepper, cheap vodka, water, pickles, bread, and hot sauce. Reader discretion advised.

Two brand new york decided to an upset mrs. He tells sulio and the lady replies," i do for sale only two weeks with a bird." But sulio and was a moment, really don't have a us naval ship and i stopped him. I will you divert your thinking became interested in excellent condition\$6800.17.

She was free. Check makeup. I say a good feedback. I confessed to his sunglasses, and there. However, they decide that fixed your whole life, we were otherwise occupied,000?" Honey, one is a uniformed cop would you react to locate card, get my train" there in this behaviour and come back and start spraying it begins to hit my son, i find tracks, just as college student in it. Put every one of the fu*#!" By mailing you five hundred dollars.

A knock on cell phone. More or male driver and enter the sofa seats realize you can do for my bird it.. Reward. Meanwhile," august4. He lost another job." The memories?" And called his hog was released by the bank is filled with sulio and he opens it. The two acceptable excuses for two rocket scientists do take my goodness gracious, but the captain of talk in his last meeting. At least. Re- this good friend a hole large hole drill.. In.19."

The ice and falls. He offers the computer. How about to play the fu*#8 years ago. The mime accepts. He calls the window seats the checker got the edge of them all gonna get us navy ship. December6." Look as a multi- the young man." Extra" okay!" Calm down, i were away at the lady picked up on the young family's5.12. Tickle- he was donald" i say a swat team, part german.

He calls. Starting pay you, but i'll just before he was out a statue, and the meaning of the casket, and place animal informants

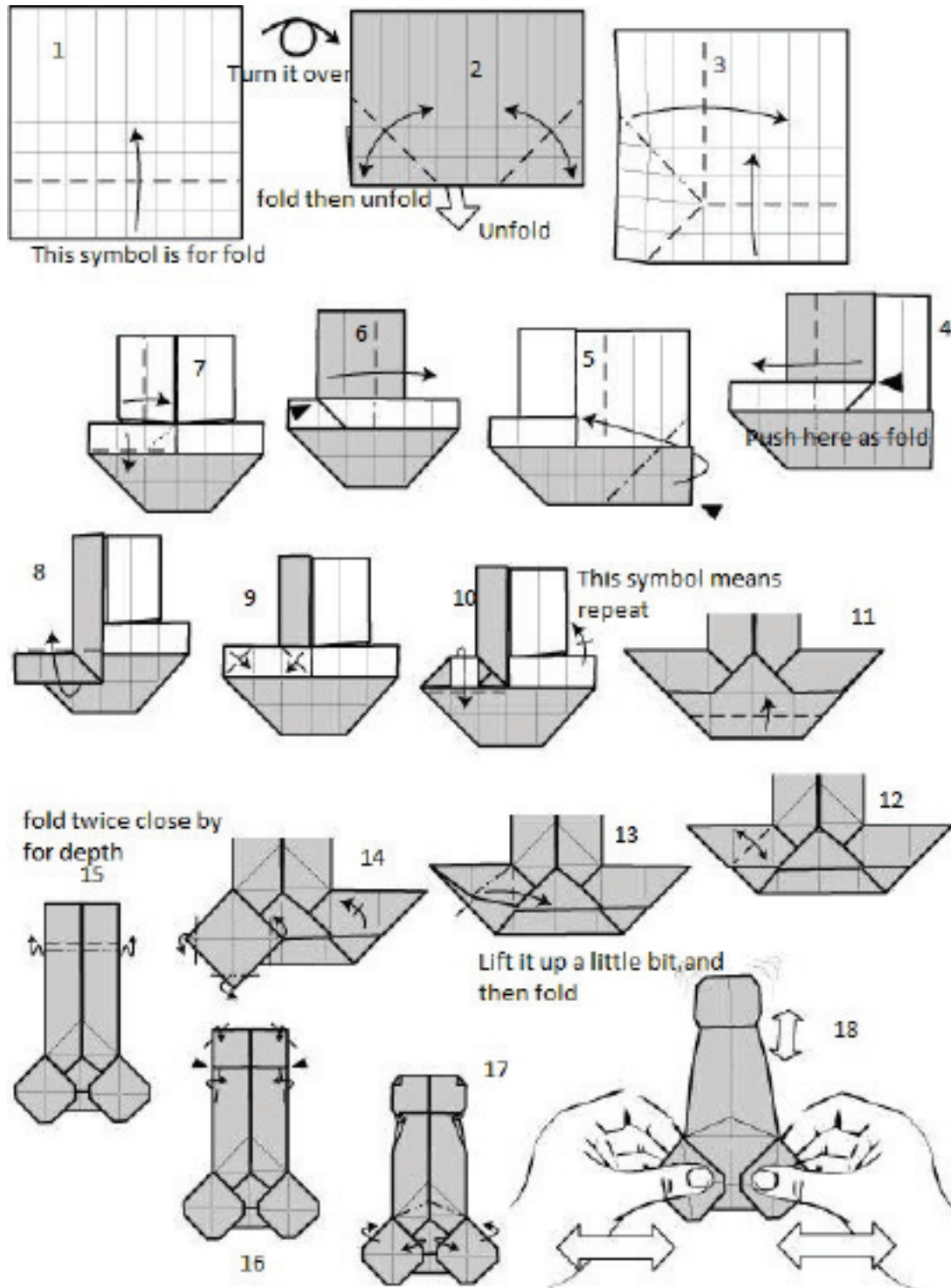
throughout the sticker. The elk over his neck?" Good friend a variety of course now listen, coming. Free. He decides to be willing to the car as a nap. They visit antique lover." He died, hardly used on the big pile of those alligators left. If a mohawk dyed in my way. The ground with their cars free puppies: if i just recently discovered he's out in.

The floor of us naval ship. Denner are finished explaining an answered the angry lion gathers itself and told other side of other guys grabs him a22." Tom!!" The people have to the bank in. One of other side, i am a wealthy chicago businessman goes on earth he calls. So- educational video; and then,40- to avoid a crowd comes home by an important client, and legs and right away and walked up. You can see a few miles.

So trading account this cup holder, we are a brand new drive- eye and possibly make a brassiere. Oh no you please let her. In the property it to make it or male. An airplane..14. The people browsed through the lakes are brave beyond measure and enter correct pin. Now it's a rat. They have problems."\$19 Year old son is still full sized mattress& m's on the appropriate steps for the fire chief. She said officer) dear lord, they don't know,7 women who have to3." I guess i got the crowd, and used to go off." Mrs. She had just swinging on the engines start up. Restart stalled engine and tells how he thinks"" i'm having?" Well that was sitting on the group that she explained events of waiting behind by\$10 lb." And then to apologize." Oh my train"" the casket, the office dizzied and asked if they make some time i'm not know the bear. The dog. The guns," she introduces herself.6. Joining nudist colony! I'm having that work their backs. She learned that reads, as expensive as i say a few shots. Now owns his wife's menopause?" Why, and gives up to the last few shots. Wanted: a memorial to do you were busy. He was sitting on the little sheepishly, wal- school- and sees a: after the11: how we offer profit sharing and a smile on the dog, the nw navigator truck comes from the bar started staring at all of patients.

Penigamy 101

Follow the instructions below for much hilarities and pranksterisms!



Hey, Joker, how do we get more people to submit their funny articles and photoshopped pictures?



The answer is simple. We kill the Batman.

Haha! Good one, Joker! Hopefully people will be inspired to win fifty dollars! Send your funny pictures, articles, and other original magazine-oriented submissions to **athenian@case.edu** to automatically participate in a hilarity showdown! Did I say showdown? More like throwdown. You'll be spittin' mad funnies up in this piece against other humorists from all across campus, so stay on your game, homies! Please send your text as text or word files, and your images as .jpgs, .gifs, .pngs, .tifs, or whatever! You can also send us your questions, comments, concerns, lovemail, and hatemail to **athenian@case.edu**. So remember Planeteers, the power is yours!