

DECEMBER 2012 - ISSUE 65

# THE ATHENIAN



CELEBRATING 13  
YEARS OF HUMOR

[CWRU'S STUDENT HUMOR MAGAZINE, EST. 2000]





*"In theory there is no difference  
between theory and practice. In  
practice there is."*  
- Yogi Berra

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**ISSUE #65**

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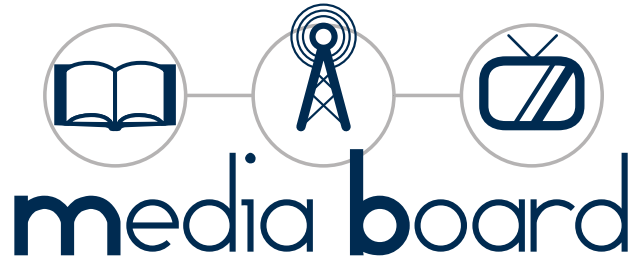
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## ...From The Editor

**Hello everyone!**

It's that time of year again. Soon we'll all start trying to cram a semester's worth of material into our brains, which we will immediately forget as soon as the test is over. Then we go home to family reunions that make us remember exactly why we left home in the first place. During these, we have to listen to Aunt Gertrude's boring stories about her days in the mob while choking down Uncle Morty's pathetic excuse for green bean casserole. Or maybe that's just me. In any event, there's no denying that the holidays can be a stressful time.

Fortunately, you've got *The Athenian*. We strive tirelessly to bring a little light and joy into your lives, even during the most stressful of times. Which we've been doing for the past thirteen years now. What can we say? We really love our jobs.

Speaking of which, you can get yourself a totally awesome job with this magazine too. Just show up to one of our Brainstorming meetings – we announce these periodically over our mailing list. There's plenty of free food courtesy of the Jolly Scholar. If you're not on this list and want to be, shoot us an email. In fact, we highly encourage you to stop by. We're always in need of funny content. Seriously – I once tried to guarantee us a steady stream of content by giving typewriters to a thousand monkeys and leaving them alone for a long time. Unfortunately, when I came back, I found that they had written up the Declaration



**Pat Melvin, Editor-in-Chief**

of Independence, the Complete Works of William Shakespeare, and an original screenplay that could very well win an Academy Award – in other words, nothing we can use. So your assistance would be very much appreciated. Plus, you can win \$50 if your article is the best one of the issue!

With the stress of the holidays, many of us will be taking a mental health day or two over break. I'm going to one-up you – I'll be taking an entire mental health semester. Due to some ongoing personal health issues (which you can take to mean "I have a huge backlog of games as a result of a Steam sale"), this will be my final issue as Editor-in-Chief. I just don't want you to be all shocked and confused when someone else is writing this letter next month.

It's been a hell of a ride. Thanks for an amazing semester, and more importantly, an amazing thirteen years.

— The Editor

### *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.
- 2) In Soviet Russia, *The Athenian* writes for you! But this isn't Soviet Russia, so write for *The Athenian*.
- 3) *The Athenian* is released on the first Friday of every month. The deadline for submissions (including articles, Photoshops, and captions) for issue 66 is Tuesday, December 21st.

Congratulations to **Carissa Conine** for winning best submission of Issue 64!



# Holiday Havoc



## A NOTE FROM SATAN HIMSELF



Forgive me, but I'm a bit of a Scrooge when it comes to Christmas. Or any of the "Happy Holidays" those salesmen greet you with as you walk into Macy's.

How about showing a little love for the heathens and fallen angels? How about some sensitivity to our freedom to be grouchy and Grinch-like?

It's rather insensitive of those twits to go around assuming everyone finds the holidays "happy."

Christmas, Hanukah, and all those other most wonderful times of the year are rather selfish in my opinion.

There was a time we used to have equality. All Hallows Eve was the night that me and my buddies could run free in the mortal world. Pagan rituals, cozy little campfires, naked witches prancing in circles, Bloody Marys made properly with goat blood...those were the good ol' days.

## From Satan's Corner

But look at it now! My holiday is reduced to a bunch of wannabe princesses and kids with bed sheets on their heads gorging themselves on cookies and candy. There are still some nearly naked witches, though, which I may or may not have had something to do with. Anyways, after that whole fiasco, Christmas was left unscathed — a day of worship, love, and good will toward men. I'm sure you can understand why I had to have a little retribution...

Say hello to Christmas Ale, everyone! It's great for enjoying at your college's Ugly Sweater Party (and afterparty). I love the sound of the Big Guy's name called out in ecstasy on a snowy Christmas Eve. Especially when it's your boss's wife at the annual office party. I bet she'd look real cute in a Santa outfit. And now that this thought is dancing in your head, I'm sure it beats those prudish sugarplum fairies.

Oh, and that's not the only fun I get to have. Who doesn't love the greed and materialism? All of the money wasted on the *true* meaning of Christmas. They always end up being thoughtless gifts in the end, and thoughtless regifts, too. The temper tantrums when Johnny doesn't get his BB gun and Jenny doesn't get her goddamn pony are simply priceless.

I only wish that I got a little more credit for all of my holiday contributions. The only nod I get is that little pentagram on top for the tree—that is, when it's not replaced with a god-awful Precious Moments angel. However, when I'm getting down during the season, it's nice to look in on a broken home at my little tribute, rightfully at the tippy top of that Christian tree.



# *The Athenian* proposes National Inappropriate Laughter Day

as reported by: *Martha Keith*

National Bathtub Party Day. International Ninja Day. Bacon Day. With these prestigious precedents of December holidays already in place, *The Athenian* felt entitled to make its own mark on holiday history. The month is already full of serious and heartwarming festivities, such as Christmas and Hanukah, so we thought we'd lighten the mood.

Ladies and gentlemen, now introducing National Inappropriate Laughter Day. For centuries, the novelty of inappropriate laughter has gone underappreciated. Now *The Athenian* has taken the initiative to create a national holiday, December 2nd, to laugh unashamedly at truly hilarious moments no matter what the social situation may be.

Why did we do this? We did this for those Sunday church sermons when you make eye contact with your best bud and have to practically choke yourself to get the grin off your face. For that priceless moment at your grandmother's funeral when a ringtone of "Sexy Back" echoes through the cathedral arches. For that introduction to your father's boss, Mr. Harry Ballsax.

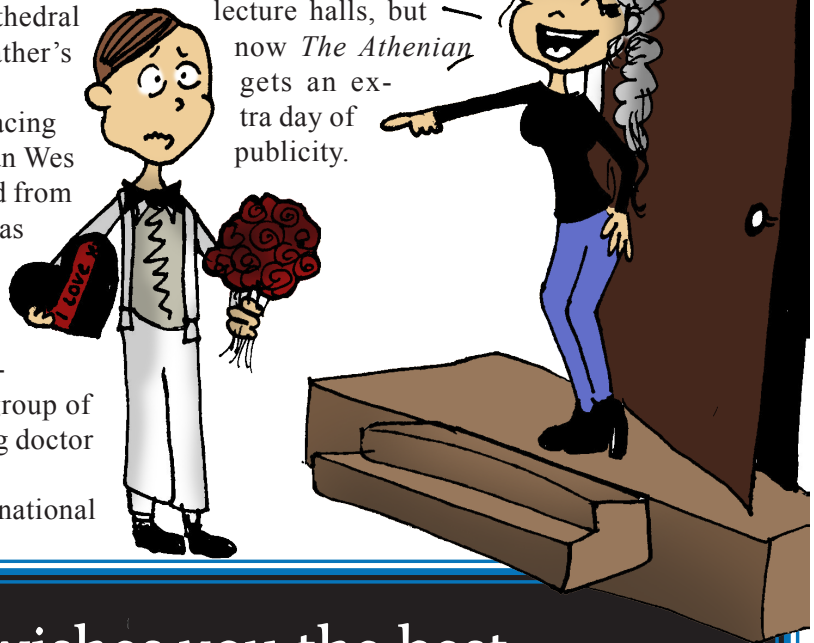
Many professional settings are embracing this day, relieved to let loose. Local man Wes Woodridge was emotionally traumatized from his visit to an emergency room in Arkansas this past December 2nd. After obediently seeing a doctor after his erection lasted longer than four hours, he expected to be cared for by an understanding staff. He was instead treated by a group of giggling young nurses and an overseeing doctor with a judging smirk on his face.

President Obama declared the day a national

holiday, signing the bill for it this September in New York City. The president was in very good spirits, giving the nation a taste of the glorious holiday.

"It's a bird! 'It's a plane!' 'Oh shit...it IS a plane!' HAHHA...heh heh... Oh you New Yorkers, can never take a joke. Just wait until December 2nd, then you can let out that laughter you're all holding back!" Obama's laughter at his own insensitive joke was seen as very inappropriate.

The *Athenian* staff had some personal motives behind the holiday. Now on December 2nd, students can feel free to read *The Athenian* in class. Any other day, this would be extremely inappropriate, considering that the magazine causes its readers to laugh until they lose their breath, cramp their sides, and cry blubbery tears of humorous ecstasy. This would be deemed as inappropriate in most lecture halls, but now *The Athenian* gets an extra day of publicity.



*The Athenian* wishes you the best  
for the end of the year.

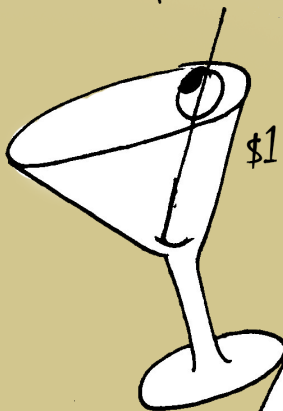
Don't run with too many scissors.





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# Archeologist Suggests Mayans Just Planned Big Surprise Party

*as reported by: Gulliver*

It has long been speculated, mostly by conspiracy theorists and people who make really bad disaster movies, that the end of the Mayan calendar marks the end of the world. However, new research suggests that it is a less malevolent omen. A recent archeological expedition in Mexico has unearthed new documents that state the true purpose of ending the calendar is to keep the world in suspense for "the mother of all surprise parties."

The documents were discovered in a temple, behind a pit of spikes and a boulder designed to run over any intruders. Lead archeologist Dr. Wolfgang Sctoikenlubber told interviewers that "the Mayans were quite the party animals. While we never knew the cause of the Mayans' demise, we have learned that the Mayans simply wanted someone to party with! At the stroke of midnight on December 21, all the Mayans will jump out and yell 'Surprise!' Then we will all get drunk and a good time will be had by all." He added "The documents describe it as 'The best prank ever pulled in the history of ever!'"

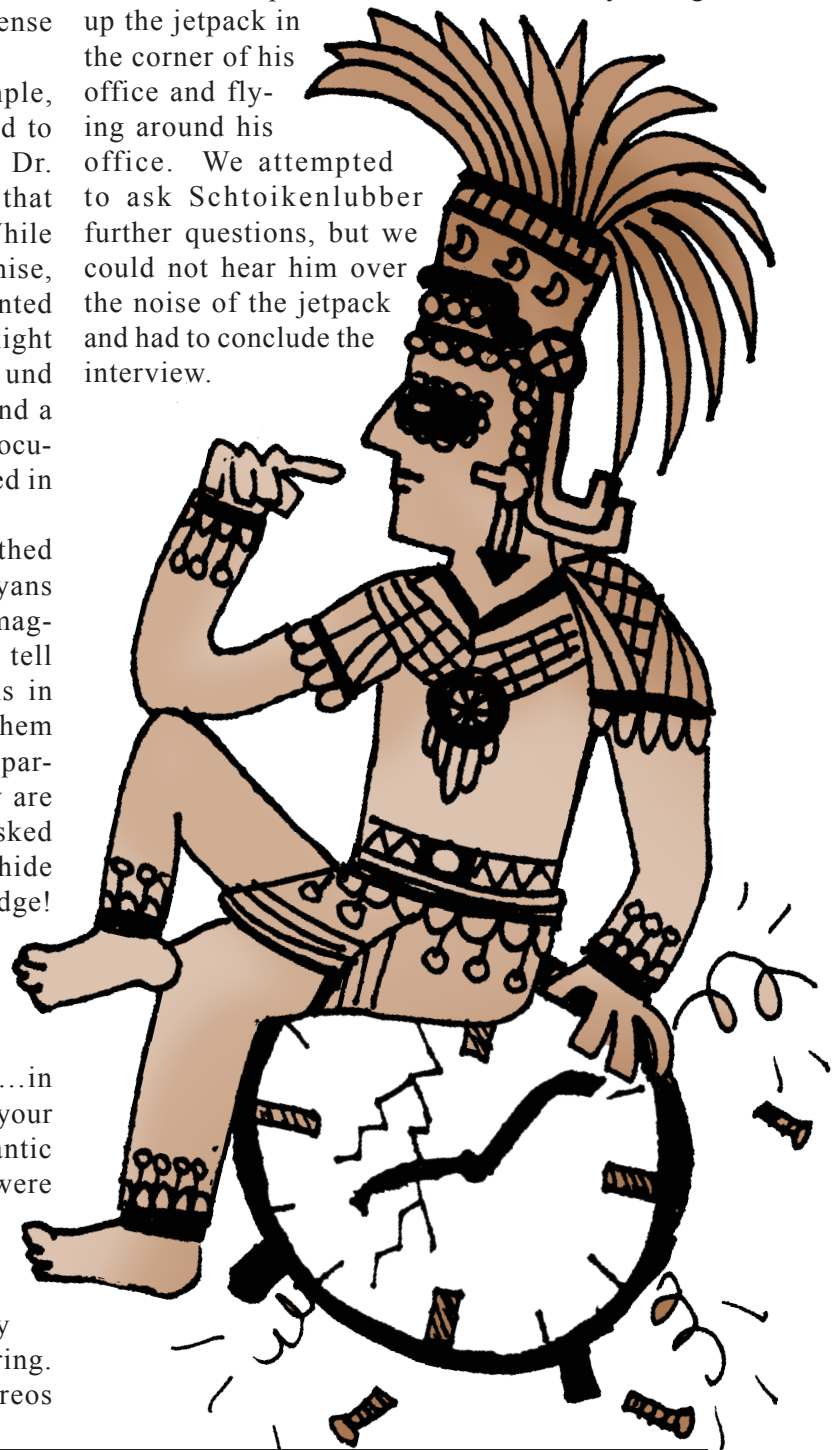
We asked Dr. Sctoikenlubber if the unearthed documents held any clues as to how the Mayans planned to pull off a surprise party of this magnitude. He replied "Indeed. The documents tell of a training facility that taught the Mayans in the art of remaining hidden. You could call them 'Mayan ninjas' if you were so inclined. Apparently they were so good that even when they are in plain sight, they cannot be seen." When asked just where these "Mayan ninjas" managed to hide for so long, Sctoikenlubber said "Under the fridge! No one ever thinks to look there!"

Naturally, this leads into the question of where the Mayans managed to hide before the development of refrigerators. Sctoikenlubber explained "Behind the couch...in the dresser...in the chimney...they could even be hiding under your chair watching you right now!" A quick, frantic glance under the chair confirmed that there were no ninjas, but Sctoikenlubber insisted "What did I tell you? They are that good!" Admittedly, this theory sounds ludicrous, but the presence of Mayan ninjas would explain why our private supply of Red Bull keeps disappearing. It would also give us a reason as to why the Oreos

and our mom's chocolate cake go faster than they reasonably should.

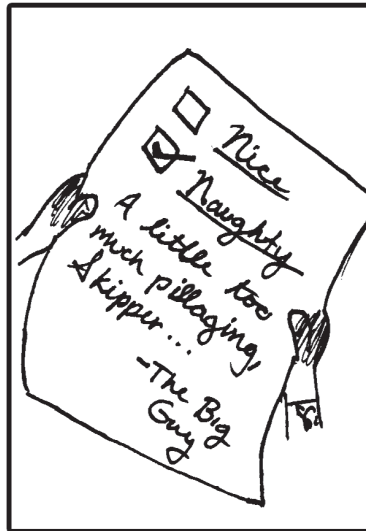
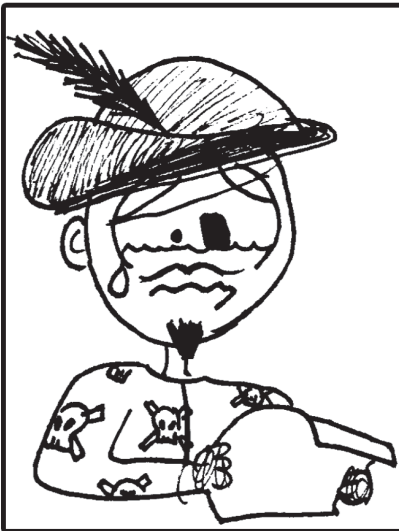
We then shifted topics and asked Sctoikenlubber if he used a whip to swing across the spiked pit. Sctoikenlubber replied "Of course not! Get with the program! This is the twenty-first century! We used jetpacks!" He demonstrated this point

by firing up the jetpack in the corner of his office and flying around his office. We attempted to ask Sctoikenlubber further questions, but we could not hear him over the noise of the jetpack and had to conclude the interview.





The Adventures of  
**CAPTAIN ATHENIAN**





# Lifestyle

## New research suggests that those pants do make you look fat

*as reported by: The Reporter*

According to new research out of Harvard University today, those pants that you bought last week do, in fact, make you look fat. "The findings were very interesting," said lead researcher Dr. Michael Barista. "The most surprising part of the study was how blubber-tastic your calves look in those pants. We were expecting that your ass would more resemble a pile of damp towels in a size 32, but that's the beautiful part of science: you never know what you're going to find." Funding for the study was provided by the Oh-God-You're-Not-Seriously-Going-To-Have-Another-Donut-Are-You? Charitable Trust.

"Going into the study, I was personally most interested in your hideous, pasty thighs, but eventually became even more fascinated with your laughably ugly lower legs," assistant researcher Jane Riveira said. "I was also academically enthralled by your muffin top, but I consider that more of a recreational interest, honestly. But seriously, there's a gym downtown, and they've got a new member special going on right now. You should check it out, for everyone's sake."

"And here's some celery," added Riviera. "Please, consider eating some of this instead of your usual diet of nachos and ice cream. Your bathroom mirror will thank you for it, and so will your scale."

While the research team is pleased with their results from their most recent study, their celebrations soon gave way to a renewed determination for new discovery.

"Our work as scientists is far from done," said Dr. Barista. "For instance, we still do not know exactly how fat your jiggly rear looks in those trousers, which is something we hope to investigate in the coming weeks and months. And that's not even considering how repulsive your flabby arms are. Seriously, go lift some weights, you fat piece of shit."

Additional sources confirm that the hat you bought last week to cover up your bald spot isn't fooling anyone.

Studies from significant researchers have shown that reading *The Athenian* and submitting content to [athenian@case.edu](mailto:athenian@case.edu) significantly increase final exam scores and project grades. Don't hesitate!

Write  
for  
*The  
Athenian.*

# A Remembrance

as reported by: *Bradley Ricca*

On today, the occasion of *The Athenian's* (what is 13? Tinfoil? Magnesium Sulfate? Giant's thumb?) anniversary, I've been asked to write a brief remembrance about the good old days of The Publication.

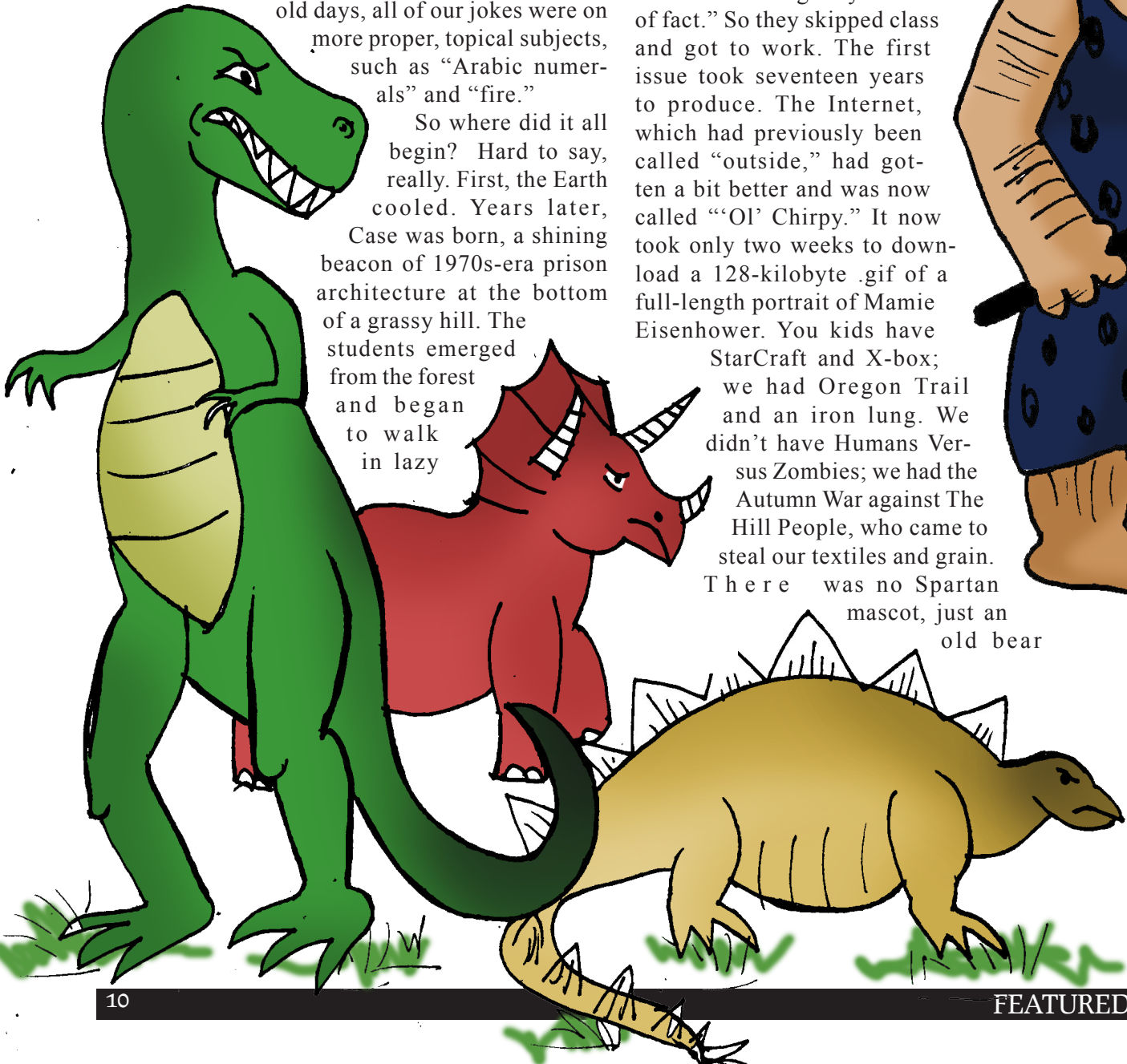
First of all, I don't pretend to get all of your newfangled comedic interludes about "Bieber,"

"Facebook," and "women." In the old days, all of our jokes were on more proper, topical subjects, such as "Arabic numerals" and "fire."

So where did it all begin? Hard to say, really. First, the Earth cooled. Years later, Case was born, a shining beacon of 1970s-era prison architecture at the bottom of a grassy hill. The students emerged from the forest and began to walk in lazy

circles, muttering, "might we learn the maths now?" So they were taught, and they learned, and the first diplomas were given in the form of baby seals. (Framing was a problem.) Time passed and a group of Case Students said: "Lo unto thee, *The Observer* is the work of the devil! Let's make our own magazine that can be free from the ungainly shackles of fact." So they skipped class and got to work. The first issue took seventeen years to produce. The Internet, which had previously been called "outside," had gotten a bit better and was now called "'Ol' Chirpy." It now took only two weeks to download a 128-kilobyte .gif of a full-length portrait of Mamie Eisenhower. You kids have StarCraft and X-box;

we had Oregon Trail and an iron lung. We didn't have Humans Versus Zombies; we had the Autumn War against The Hill People, who came to steal our textiles and grain. There was no Spartan mascot, just an old bear





# e of Things Past

UGG UGG  
WE FUNNY!

who lived in the woods and sometimes wore a hat. Our president was a grim, white-haired man prone to Leyden jar experiments and imported licorice. He

stopped the Great Snowball Riot of '02 with a shotgun and wordplay.

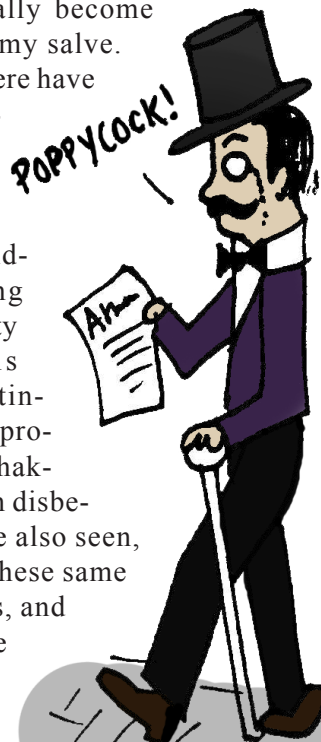
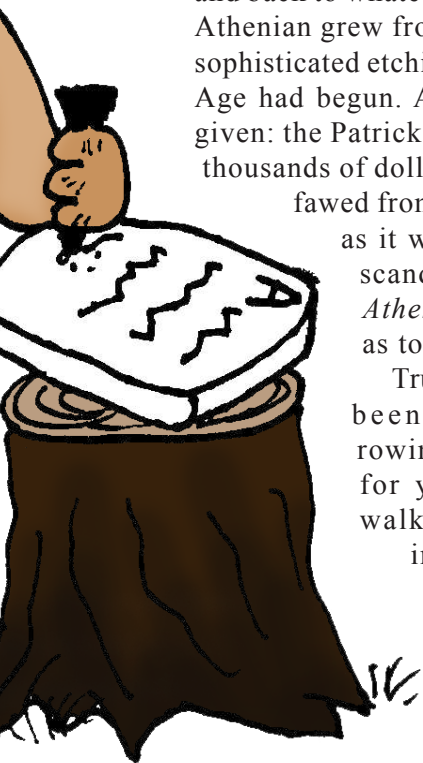
As Case turned into CWRU and back to Case and back to whatever it is supposed to be now, *The Athenian* grew from crude cave drawings to more sophisticated etchings using MS Paint. The Golden Age had begun. And the greatest gift of all was given: the Patrick-with-a-surfboard logo that cost thousands of dollars to produce. Our writers guffawed from their overstuffed leather chairs

as it was just too easy. With multiple scandals at the University, *The Athenian* had finally become as topical as a balmy salve.

Truth be told, there have been some harrowing moments for yours truly, walking through important buildings, seeing University officials and distinguished professors shaking their heads in disbelief at The Publication. But I've also seen, in times of weakness, some of these same people crack a smile sometimes, and let me know that they liked the work. "I didn't write it," I'd protest. "I just sign the form." And I was ever proud to do so. We were not always at our best, but we were always there. Can you say the same about that

kid in your EMAE class who disappeared after Drop/Add? Presumably into the steam tunnels to form his own medical school? I think not. And when we were good, if we made even one of you forget for one minute your differentials quiz or the fact that you forgot to read Orlando, then victory is surely ours -- all of ours. So I raise my cloudy glass to you: readers of *The Athenian* who are not afraid to laugh at a world already gone mad, and to the hard-working, should-probably-be-studying-instead writers, artists, and staffers who made us last through 4.5 (but who's counting?) presidential regimes. After many years and changes, we have emerged from birth and prickly adolescence to being the best we have ever been -- to take our place in the proud tradition of higher education humor magazines.

Now where's our damn statue?



EXTRA! EXTRA!  
ALIEN PROFESSOR!



# Let's meet the Athenian staff

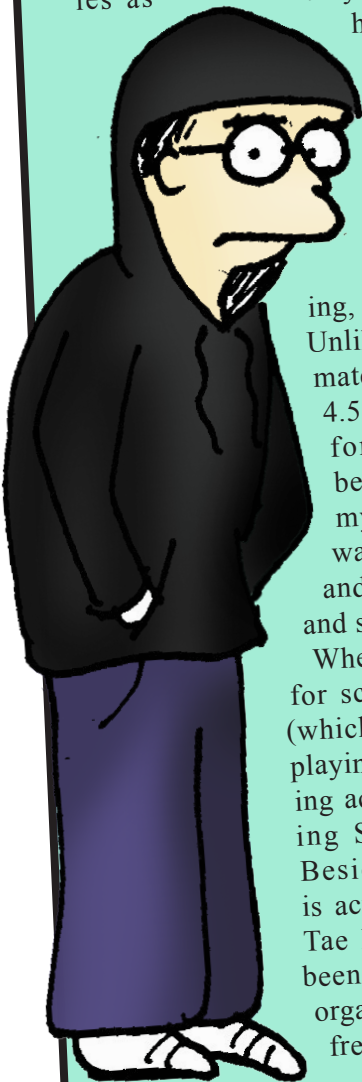
## PAT MELVIN

Pat Melvin was born to the rulers of a planet suspiciously resembling New Zealand in a galaxy far, far away. After an incident in which he accidentally destroyed his mother's precious collection of priceless artifacts as he attempted to save said planet from a creature that seeks to devour all worlds (long story), he had to make tracks for Earth. There he was raised in the Cleveland suburbs, where he had to walk uphill to school both ways in the snow. He has always had a love of hoodies as they allow him to hide a

haircut so awesome that mortals are unable to comprehend it.

Pat is majoring in Computer Science with minors in Computer Gaming, History, and English. Unlike many of his classmates, Pat will be taking 4.5 years and then going for a master's degree before departing for the mystical land of magic water dispensing devices and unlimited free pens and staples.

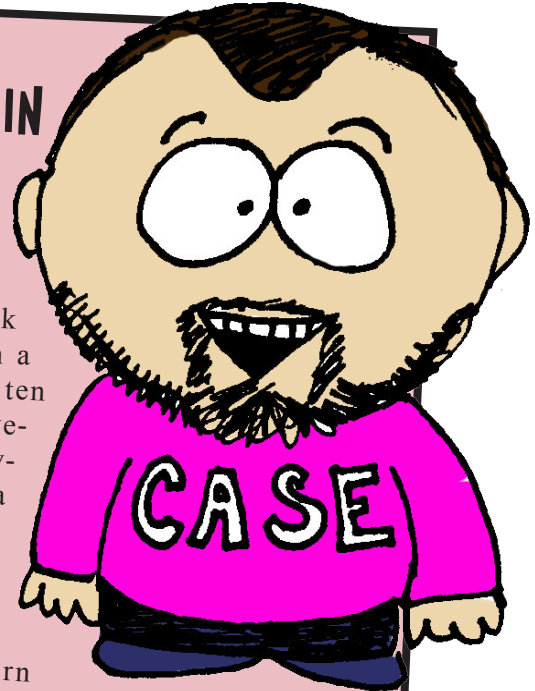
When he's not doing work for school or *The Athenian* (which is often), Pat enjoys playing video games, watching action movies, and reading Stephen King novels. Besides *The Athenian*, he is active in Stage Crew and Tae Kwan Do, though he's been known to stop by any organization that gives away free food.



## EVAN MARTIN

This wonderful person is Evan Martin. He was born in a log cabin and raised by a pack of feral poodles in a small town about ten miles east of Cleveland known as Nov-  
elty, Ohio. He's a chemistry major (yes, just like that guy on Breaking Bad), and he would like to earn his chemistry PhD and

work for a pharmaceutical company doing drug research and development (so, kinda like that guy from Breaking Bad, I guess). In his free time, he enjoys playing on the CWRU Ice Hockey team, being a Phi Psi, watching sports, and hiding midgets in unexpected places for the purposes of humor. Or more generally, he enjoys being funny. Or trying to be anyway. He's also the Business Manager here at *The Athenian* for this year, where his primary job is Managing Business. If you see him around campus, feel free to say hi. Or, if you're so inclined, say something funny, because life is too short to always introduce yourself the same way.



The Athenian would like to thank Alex Aloï and Hallie Dolin for their contribution and service to the magazine.



## Mel Sayre

Once upon a time, there was a girl. That girl was born in some otherworldly place with a drive to create which, in their world of science and engineering, was deemed socially unacceptable. She grew up in that world sad and unsure of what the world wanted her to do with her talents, but, upon arriving and joining the Case community, saw fit to join *The Athenian* and use her skills for good. So, in whatever lack of time that she has, she yells a little too loudly at her screens where things should go and layout magically appears.

In the time not spent working in or around the campus, she greatly enjoys being with friends playing Apples to Apples and failing to recognize half of the idioms on the cards. She also keeps the company of two overly sized leopard cats that like to call the back of her chair, half of the bed, and any comfy jacket their sleeping spots.

One week days you'll usually find her blowing bubbles on any of the lovely green spaces on campus. On the weekends, on the other hand, you can find her adding to a one thousand paper crane collection, where she wishes to find all of the world peace and white chocolate raspberry cheesecake. In the times that she can't find a green space or the weekend seems to not come fast enough, she's happy with counting the stars.



## Rya Lally

Studies show that loyal Athenian readers spend an average of 14.4 seconds skimming through the pictures before tossing the magazine aside in disgust. This puts a lot of pressure on graphics editor Rya Lally to make those the funniest 14.4 seconds of the month. She takes her work very seriously. She has been known to stay up all night perfecting masterpiece images of adorable puppies doped up on heroin or synchronized swimmers dancing around the giant dildo sculpture on the quad. No hunger, holiday, humor, harlotry, hatred of life, or any other alliterative H-word can distract Rya when she is in her creative zone. Not even exams take precedent over drawing cartoons for the greater good and the pursuit of silliness. She received her latest F when she filled in the bubbles on her scantron to create the Athenian "A" with its signature top hat and monocle. Her dream is to have one of her comics pinned to a cubicle wall by a hapless middle-aged accountant. Until that day, she will continue attending CWRU to make people laugh, and if that comes at a \$53,000 cost, then so be it.



## Advice Column: Ask the Case Community

[Note: As part of an effort to foster intrascholastic understanding and bring less nerdy segments of the campus community together, *The Athenian* is proud to sponsor the maiden voyage of AtCC, which is composed of advice from a panel of diverse campus members.]

Dear AtCC,

My girlfriend and I have been having some problems. I like to play all kinds of video games: Call of Duty, Grand Theft Auto, Call of Duty again, and even Spore. But my girlfriend, unlike my roommate's girlfriend and my other roommate's blow-up doll, doesn't like video games at all. She insists that I get off the Xbox as early as 10 PM every single night to talk to her, hold hands, do my homework, and take my weekly shower. It's getting to be very awkward between us, and I want to know how to make her enjoy video games like I do.

Please help!

- John Dork

### TYPICAL CASE STUDENT:

John, your girlfriend is an idiot if she doesn't see how awesome video games are! I would sit her down and say "It's either me or the shower, baby!" If she doesn't understand an ultimatum as reasonable as that, then you should dump her. There are plenty of fish in the sea, and they don't make you use soap.

### Dr. Love, BME PROFESSOR:

Video games are an essential part of a student's nonexistent leisure time. I would recommend that you dump your girlfriend, and use the time that her absence affords you to finish your homework for my class.

### MORTY, CAMPUS MUGGER:

Don'cha know you gotta talk to your girl? Johnny, you gotta sit 'er down and tell 'er what's on yer mind. I knows a nice therapy lady if you wanna try her—and hey, if the therapy don't work out she's got other services too. But anyway, why'ncha just try spendin' more time with your girl? If you can't stand takin' yourself away from the big 'n flashin' screens, you know you've gotta take a look at your priorities before you keep this relationship up.

### TYPICAL CASE MOM:

Since when do you have a girlfriend?

## *The Athenian's* guide to improving your performance in the classroom

as reported by: Oliver Grant

It's a line that we've heard a million times before: "I'm in a really great relationship with my school, so it doesn't really matter that my grades aren't all that great. I don't need to be satisfied in the classroom to be happy!" Oh, you naïve bastard. Well, we here at *The Athenian* are happy to tell you that poor performance in the classroom is a common problem, and one that can be easily fixed. With this in mind, *The Athenian* presents its official guide to improving your performance in the classroom.

First, you have to be prepared to succeed. A student's first concern should be making sure that his or her writing hand is in great shape. "Flab on the wrist, forearms, or fingers can be a huge liability on academic performance," says Dr. Jennifer Harden, a professor of Academic Fitness at Kent State University. "To achieve maximum performance in the classroom, a student must be in good shape. Exercises that work the student's strong hand and forearm can lead to a more rewarding performance. Students are enterprising individuals; I'm sure they can come up with something."

But of course, a student can't just be physically prepared. "Mental preparation is just as important to satisfaction in the classroom as physical preparation," said Dr. David Smattering, a PhD researcher in Academic Psychology. "A lot of students go into group projects, for example, worried that they will disappoint their partner; because of this, they never let themselves perform up to their potential. Additionally, a lot of students are worried that the size of their credentials is too small. In reality, their partner is rarely concerned about this." Dr. Smattering suggests that students take a few moments to visualize themselves succeeding before beginning an assignment. "Most students are surprised by the effects of positive thinking," he says. "It can really make a difference and lead to a more satisfying classroom performance."

"And who knows," added Dr. Smattering, "if you do well enough in the classroom, maybe you'll even get laid one day."





## *An Open Letter to America*

Dear America:

We need to talk.

Look, we're not saying we don't like you as a country, but you've just gotten...well, no. It's not you – it's us. We need our space. The whole "running around, trying to save everyone's asses whether they like it or not" thing has gotten really old, especially since most of our asses don't need saving. This will be a whole lot easier as soon as you get that through your collective head.

Anyway, what we're trying to say is that we want – we need – to be just friends. We'd like to make it perfectly clear: we do want to stay in contact with you. You have a good heart, you just lose points in the execution. A good example would be Panama. Seriously – you wreaked some serious havoc there. There are also those small incidents in Grenada, Nicaragua, Vietnam, and the Dominican Republic – do you really want us to bring those up again?. Being in a relationship with you makes us scared for our well-being, because, America, you tend to shoot first and think way, way later, if at all. Also, the fights are killer. Literally.

It's not like we're not going to miss you. Admittedly, the movie nights have been pretty fun, even though we never watch anything but the Rambo movies in chronological order. And you hog all the cheese popcorn. Have you ever thought that we might enjoy some cheese popcorn, too? Also, we have really good movies of our own, and since you almost always lose the coin toss, we have no idea how you always end up choosing what we watch. It really sucks.

Even though this is technically a break-up, and we are going to be seeing other people, we want to stress that we want to stay in friendly contact with you. We kind of have to, after all. Like it or not, we still have to share a planet with you. You – and this is not a criticism, keep in mind – tend to get kind of batshit crazy at times, and we certainly don't want the next thing we know to be tanks lined up along our border. It's just best for everyone to be as cool about this as possible.

Oh, and we need the armadas that England left in your bathtub the last time he stayed over. He forgot them and really needs them back. Also China says you owe him some money, and he'd like it back, if you don't mind.

Formerly yours,

The rest of the world.

# Obama spends first day on YouTube

WASHINGTON, D.C. -

President Barack Obama spent the entirety of the first day after his reelection in his office watching videos on the popular website YouTube, according to a report from his press secretary, and a later report from his wife, Michelle.

"Hahahaha, I haven't seen a guy eat it that hard in a long time," the president remarked during a phone interview while watching a video entitled "Guy falls down stairs." The president's playlist included "Charlie bit my finger – again," "Gangnam Style," "cows & cows," "Friday," and several cat videos, to name a few.

The president refused to attend Congress meetings aimed at avoiding the fiscal cliff. "Fiscal Cliff, shmiscal cliff," said the leader of the most powerful country in the world. "Check out this cliff, this shit's real," added the president, referring to a video called "Tha Cliff 1" in which several stick figures jump off of a cliff and die while Blink 182 music plays in the background.

While several leaders in Washington were irritated by the president's actions, not everyone was opposed. Sergey Brin, co-founder of the tech giant Google, praised the president in a phone conversation with the media from his Los Altos, California home.

"I fully support President Obama's decision to sit

around and watch YouTube videos all day like a bum," said Brin. "President Obama is the one true hope this country has to end partisanship in Washington. He is a scholar, a gentleman, and a judge of whiskey. He is a beacon of truth and light amongst all that is heinous and dark. Once again, I fully support his decision to watch YouTube all day like a lazy bastard."

The president was not seen outside of his office all day. According to the White House chef, he did not even come out for meals, saying things like, "I'm busy," and "Presidential business, very urgent" while stifling laughter.

"I don't have to get re-elected, so I can do pretty much whatever I want at this point. I don't have to watch my language at this point either, so I'd like to say that Mr. Chuck Wilson of the Associated Press is a colossal jackass," remarked the most powerful man in the world. He added "Now, if you'll excuse me, I've just discovered a young man who makes a compelling case for why we should leave Brittany alone."

The last anyone heard from the president was outrageous laughter coming from the oval office, with "It's Thanksgiving" by Nicole Westbrook playing loudly in the background.



We need writers.  
We need artists.  
We want you.  
Write for *The Athenian*!

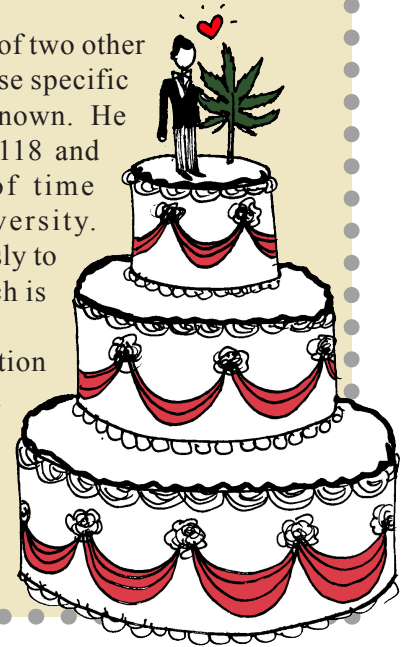


Bill Douzher and Jay “Bubonic Chronic” Smokes of Seattle, WA today announced their plans to “take the recent legalizations to their logical extremes” and get married. The wedding will be held on April 1, 2013 at Marks Park. Justice of the Peace Phil O. Dendrin is scheduled to officiate.

Douzher is the son of Horace and Wilma Douzher of Seattle, WA. He is a graduate of the School of Hard Knocks and has studied at the Ten Thousand Fists Martial Arts School. Douzher currently works as a low-level pot dealer and would like to remind you that if you’re looking for the good stuff, just drop by his place on E. 83rd Street.

Smokes is the seed of two other marijuana plants whose specific identities remain unknown. He graduated from P.S. 118 and spent quite a bit of time at Ohio State University. Smokes works tirelessly to supply Douzher, which is how the two met.

Following a reception at the Hot Hashish Hookah House, the newlywed couple is scheduled to depart for Jamaica.



## Fox News is a (Practical) Joke

*as reported by: “Chuck” E. Cheese*

The world of news media was turned upside down today as the world renowned cable news network Fox News revealed that it never intended to be a serious news organization, but rather an incredibly elaborate prank pulled on America. The official statement released by the news channel reveals that although Rupert Murdoch and Roger Ailes were the originators of the prank, virtually every Fox News personality -- past and present -- has been in on the joke.

“I can’t believe we pulled it off!” says Glenn Beck, former host of the popular Fox News Show Glenn Beck. “I literally tried to convince people that Obama was evil because vegetarians said that we should eat less meat, and people believed that! I’ve published books, hosted a television show, and shouted idiotic things at a camera while drawing ovals on a blackboard. And the scary part is, people ate it up. They thought it was real. When you think about it, it’s just a little bit terrifying.”

“It’s a mean thing to say, but I don’t really feel bad about it,” said anchor Megyn Kelly. “I mean, sure, we whipped conservatives into a feeding frenzy of monumental proportions for shits and giggles, but we never meant to harm anyone. Kelly has spent the time following the announcement boarded up in her apartment shouting “It was a joke guys! C’mon, relax!” to an angry mob outside her bedroom window.

Officials say that the announcement was originally

going to be given immediately after the election was over. The announcement was to be followed by a “We’re Sorry Barack Obama” apology party in Times Square, complete with cake and ice cream, but has been rescheduled for Christmas Day, in honor of the famous “War on Christmas” tradition from the news network. The Athenian plans to send reporters to cover the event, but it should be noted that the Athenian is still holding out for the New Year’s Eve party, where it is expected to be revealed that Rush Limbaugh is actually an alien spy sent to clandestinely consume our supply of cigars and Cheetos. Failing that, our sources confirm that the New Year’s party will have an open bar.

In a related story, Jon Stewart is expected to file for bankruptcy in the next few weeks.



**Can remember moveset  
lists for all 649 Pokemon**



**Can't remember last  
night's physics homework**

### CHRISTMAS WORD SCRAMBLE

1. NYCAD \_\_\_\_\_
2. TFGI \_\_\_\_\_
3. ATSAN \_\_\_\_\_
4. ERDRINEE \_\_\_\_\_
5. GCIOSNTK \_\_\_\_\_
6. ETSPNER \_\_\_\_\_
7. ATSR \_\_\_\_\_
8. LESBL \_\_\_\_\_
9. GLSHIE \_\_\_\_\_
10. REET \_\_\_\_\_
11. RPOLUHD \_\_\_\_\_
12. LFE \_\_\_\_\_
13. ACRD \_\_\_\_\_
14. CEDEBRME \_\_\_\_\_
15. OTECOHALC \_\_\_\_\_
16. WANOMSN \_\_\_\_\_
17. YOLLH \_\_\_\_\_
18. RCDA \_\_\_\_\_
19. ANELG \_\_\_\_\_
20. YOTS \_\_\_\_\_

### *Things said on campus*

"Your phone makes little beeps and boops? That's cute."

"Yeah, unless you actually call it. Then it plays death metal."

"Words cannot express how much I hate Che Guevara right now."

"If some bitch cut me right now, I would bleed alcohol."

"My friend's boyfriend told me I was abusing my right to vote by not being educated enough [to vote for Romney]."

"Cease your conversations. I have a laser beam!"

"...for simplicity, assume that 1 byte = 10 bits"

"Yes, well, while we're off in magical computer science fairyland..."

"This class sucks, Beavis."

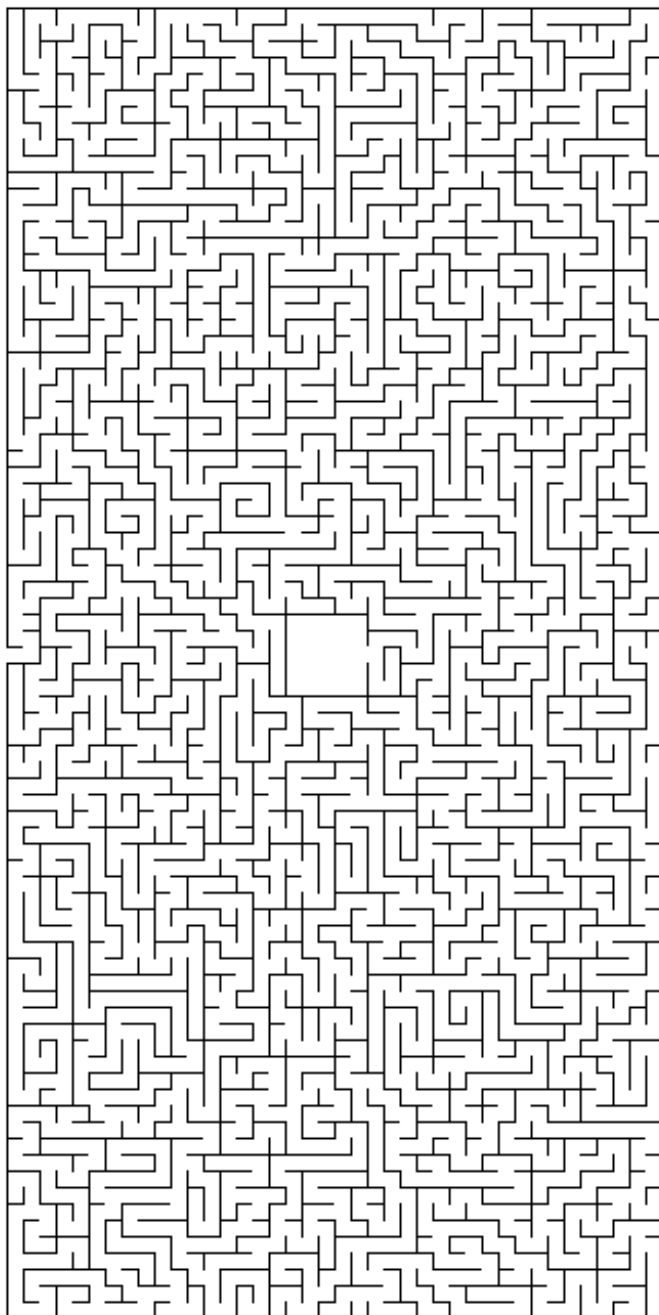
"Well Professor, in technical terms, your computer is completely borked."

"I think a nucleus just exploded in my brain."

"Ah. Well, that's unfortunate."

"Jeez, even the games I play that don't have zombies in them have zombies in them!"





*"Originality is the fine art of remembering what you hear but forgetting where you heard it."*

Laurence J. Peter

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