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REPORTER«

There are many myths and fairytales about the magical world that lies somewhere over the rainbow. Unfortunately for those fantasizing straight people, these are all myths supported by a few random shows on TLC. In *Over the Rainbow*, we will help you uncover the mysteries of the rainbow world.

For many straight peo-

ple, the first sign that triggers any "gaydar" is a rainbow bumper sticker or an "I'M GAY" t-shirt. Seeing these signs is not having gaydar, it's called having eyes. The key to curating acute gaydar is differentiating stereotypes from subtle signs.

For instance, gay and straight girls can have short hair. Just look at Anne Hathaway. The key is to look closer. Does she not bat an eye when a hot guy walks by? Lesbian. Does she have a swag in her step? Lesbian. Are her nails trimmed to the quick? Lesbian. Many straight people are dumbfounded as to why that last one is a tell-tale sign. If you're confused, just imagine certain parts of male anatomy hav-

ing acrylic claws... yikes.

As for the boys, look at their hair. Is it perfectly formed with mousse and gel and other expensive products? Gay. Straight guys are oblivious to what girls think makes a man attractive, but gay guys are very aware of what makes a guy hot. That's why they hold themselves to a different standard. Now ladies, don't think that just because your man is well-dressed that he is secretly playing for another team. If he's straight, you probably picked out most of his clothes for him.

So now you've figured out your going-out buddy is gay. This does not mean that he's secretly been dying to take you to the mall to give you a makeover. If a girl on your softball team comes out as gay, this

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Students fight for new honors fraternity ΣEX on campus

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While the Greek community is abuzz about its own expansion, less people are aware of the arrival of a new co-ed honors fraternity known as Sigma Epsilon Chi, or ΣEX.

Based on the values of virtue, service, and friendship, ΣEX is a national society dedicated to general excellence in the undergraduate career and throughout life. The fraternity likes to jokingly claim that it has been in existence since "the dawn of man," but its official founding wasn't until 1869 at Arcadia University in Pennsylvania, then known as Beaver College. According to the fraternity's history, bored students found the lack of campus activities unacceptable and started having ΣEX meetings as a result. Original ΣEX meetings included one-on-one or group interactions where students learned to become model citizens and developed lasting friendships. The organization has now reached almost every campus in the nation, and is even present in a few online university chat rooms, yet it was mostly unheard of at CWRU until just recently.

During the last fall semester several bored CWRU students were searching for a way to alleviate their frustration when the eager students found ΣEX online and decided to contact the organization. When asked about the initial contact with CWRU, ΣEX's national president Jenna Talia remarked, "It was surprising that such a well-endowed and -loved group hadn't reached CWRU already, and the fraternity immediately sought to rectify the situation." However, upon request for affiliation, ΣEX members were promptly kicked off campus and driven underground. Initially, ΣEX made an attempt to appeal the school's decision, a time during which both parties came to a head as the opposing sides could not come to an agreement on the organization's

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Professor Bradley Ricca announced Man of the Year by Athenian staff

»mikeMCKENNA
contributingREPORTER«

mel sayre / athenian



After a heated four month debate, *The Athenian* has finally selected its 2012 Man of the Year: Dr. Bradley Ricca.

The selection was an unprecedented move; all 13 previous years of this award have been given to the entire Athenian staff, an easy choice. But due to one new bastard on the editorial board who had to get technical and note that the name was "Person of the Year" not "Persons of the Year," *The Athenian* moved to award our adviser instead.

This is also the first year that the decision took four months to make. Eventually, the entire board locked themselves into the MediaBoard office until Ricca was selected. Only minor cannibalism resulted.

Despite the fact that Ricca is one hundred percent less qualified than yours truly for this award, he is not without at least minor talents.

Ricca is known for being a

SUPERMAN expert, and is therefore a noted and adored SAGES professor. On weekends Ricca is known to juggle flames and consume copious amounts of Portillo's chocolate cake shakes.

I was unfortunate enough to sit down with the Ricca this past week to get to know him a bit better. We discussed several of the world's most current controversial topics, from how to bring peace to the Middle East to the threat posed by garden gnomes. Below is our conversation.

Why do you feel like you deserve this Man of the Year award?

How did you get in here?

Um. It was unlocked. I emailed you. Let's keep going. What is your favorite place to reflect on your awesomeness?

My office hours are Tuesday and Thursday from 1-2:30. You're asking for a medical

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Welcome to the "69" issue.
Happy April Fools' Day!

index

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- 9 & 12 fun page
- 20 sports

Guinness World Record broken by CWRU students – longest sex marathon

Two CWRU students, one undergrad and one grad student, have just been verified as the current holders of the “longest sex marathon” record.

“Although it may have delayed our penguin research, we’re very proud,” reported A. Cox, PhD candidate in Animal Biology. “In fact, it may be too early to say—but I think we can even count this as research time. After all, we can compare human copulation to how penguins do coitus.”

Cox’s partner declined to comment verbatim, but did say he was absolutely exhausted and personally felt no inclination to return to studying “those fucking smelly birds.”

This event marks the first time any great sex landmarks have ever been reached on the CWRU campus, due to the high percentage of nerds who feel more comfortable in the World of

»compiled from staff reports

Warcraft than the world of women. A commemorative plaque is expected to be posted by summer in Hovorka Atrium, near the Michelson-Morley experiment. An admissions office assistant commented that this has already been incorporated into the regular tour guide spiel.

The witnesses freely spoke on the subject, saying they were “highly impressed,” although also “scarred” and planned to remove themselves from working as Guinness World Record takers.

The total time held was publicly revealed as two minutes and forty seconds.

“Yep, solid copulation that whole time, right there on the lab table,” Cox said proudly, smirking.



courtesy digitaltrends.com

It all has to start somewhere, if you know what I mean.

USG Briefs

»compiled from staff reports

At the most recent USG meeting, the primary content discussed by the student board was the distribution of the student activity fee. Bill B. S-69 was voted on and passed unanimously, allowing reallocation of the USG budget for purchases to cover the coverings of USG members’ derrieres.

In the open forum section of the meeting, many male representatives attempted to bring up the topic of the “g-string,” but were shot down by the women on board in favor of discussion on American Eagle vs. Hollister briefs vs. boxers. Also debated was how far down the legs, hypothetically speaking, underwear would need to extend to count as short leggings, and whether one would need to wait until July or August for the Cleveland weather to warm up enough for testing this.

Another topic of substantial discussion was the drop/add period. One representative from the Academic Affairs committee suggested extending the drop period to midterms to allow humorous mooning to lighten the moods of stressed, overworked college students across the campus. Some argued that this time period would be abused, and students would hardly be able to walk outside a dorm without pants being dropped in their faces. Others also brought in the potential of prospective students’ parents being witness to the

extent of the drop/add period and how this could affect their view of CWRU Western. One counterargument to the parent issue was that if enough confident and attractive CWRU students could be recruited for brief-dropping, this could possibly sway students’ opinions of CWRU positively. The topic was tabled for the next general meeting, with the USG Vice President promising to consult a variety of administration for their viewpoints.

Before the meeting could adjourn, the Student Life Enjoyment Committee presented a report on groups recently denied recognition as student organizations: Klingon Speakers, Class Skipping 4Life, and the Nudist Collective. The would-be Klingon Speakers were too offensive for USG to approve, Class Skipping 4Life was rejected on the basis of personal intervention by Barbara Snyder, who felt the group would send the wrong message about the academic dedication so integral to CWRU students; and the Nudist Collective had only two interested members, and no academic advisor, and so was ineligible on those grounds.

USG members concluded their meeting with a vote on what sources of funding university groups were allowed to draw from. While advertising was passed, prostitution was not.

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The Athenian



A Conversation with... my future self

Time travel does not exist yet, but it will someday soon in the future. Have you ever seen *Looper*? Recently, I, Josephus E. Tinnertink-McDuffie, had a visit from my future self which led to an exclusive Athenian interview. An accomplished barista, my future self is very involved in normal day-to-day activities.

Current Self: Hello. Thank you for participating in this exclusive interview.

Future Self: It’s no problem. What would you like to know about the future? There’s so much to ask, you know!

CS: Not to be selfish, but I have to ask this question at some point: How does my future work out? Am I successful?

FS: Well... not exactly. That English major

doesn’t really work out in the long run, but you do learn how to make a pretty killer Mocha Frappe!

CS: Oh... since it sounds like I won’t be making too much money, is there anything I should do now to lower my future debt? Case Western’s tuition and room and board are pretty hefty.

FS: Yes. You should appreciate unlimited food while you can, and by “appreciate” I mean steal as much as possible. Get the smallest meal plan, and make up all your other meals by stealing some bananas or cereal. There’s no Leutner or Fribley once you graduate. Make the best of it.

CS: Sounds great. Do you have any tips for being alert in class? I’ve noticed I doze off a lot lately, and I’m sure you found a way to eventually cope.

FS: Definitely. In the winter, shower in the morning, and forget the hat. When it starts to get warmer, just put some ice cubes on your head. Nothing works better than freezing hair and scalp to wake you up.

CS: How do my relationships work out in the long run? Do I meet my soul mate at Case?

FS: Not exactly- but in the future, there will be no STD’s. So, forget about relationships and marriage. Go wild, and I mean it. Do anything and anyone you’ve ever thought about- absolutely NO restrictions. No harm, no foul.

CS: About this whole “becoming a barista” situation... what can I do to change that?

FS: Make conversation with everyone, and I mean everyone- at least one of them is bound to become rich and famous at some point. You might find a talented musician on the Healthline, a rising artist in the back of Mi Pueblo, or a future neurosurgeon on the side of the street endlessly ranting about scientology! There’s only two outcomes: you meet someone you could mooch lots of money off of when your life potentially sucks, or you endure a certain amount of creepy comments while you’re waiting for the bus. The risks are pretty justifiable.

CS: What about drinking? Is that a good idea in college, or no?

FS: Of course it’s a good idea- what kind of college kid are you?! Go hard at least once, and you’ll find your limits and a new perspective on the world. It’ll help out that Philosophy major very nicely!

CS: Philosophy major?

FS: Huh?

CS: You said I have a Philosophy major... right now I’m an English major, what happens with that?

FS: Oh, right. Someday you just find a passion for Philosophy, ya-dah, ya-dah... and you end up changing your major. Which is stupid. Yeah, on second thought, don’t do that. It’ll get you nowhere.

CS: So you’re saying I’ll have better luck with an English major? That’s amazing to hear!

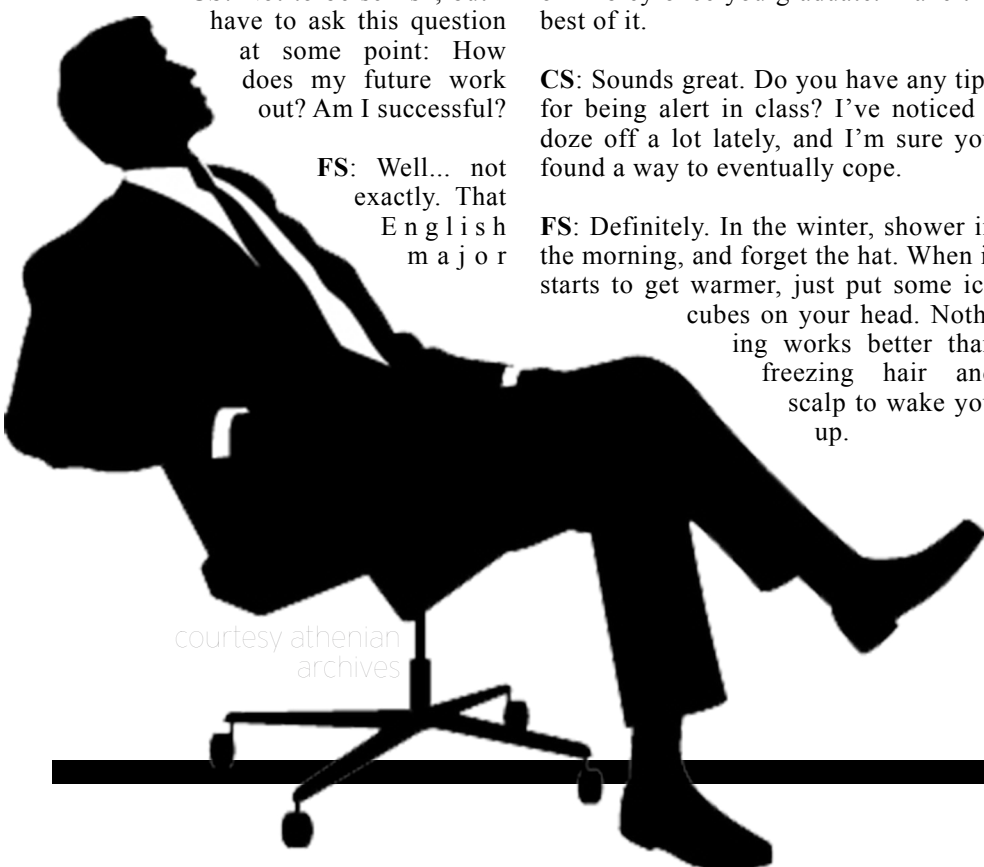
FS: No, don’t do that either.

CS: All right...

FS: Can I tell you something else, too? Never submit to “Case Secrets.” I know it seems like a funny and great idea now... you may not realize this yet, but they’re not secret. Even when Facebook dies out, you never know when robots will get a hold of that information. They could begin blackmailing students about their many sexual escapades they thought no one would ever know. It’s a pretty common occurrence in the future.

CS: Duly noted. Well, enough about me. How are politics when I grow up?

FS: The economy’s better than ever! After Vermin Supreme won the presidential race, we all got free ponies. He actually wasn’t kidding- the best thing for America really was a pony-based economy. So, vote Vermin Supreme 2020!



courtesy athenian archives

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school recommendation, right? Are you asking for a med school recommendation [Ricca's eyes became wild, and there was some visible frothing]. Oh wait, you're one of those Athenian kids. Yes fine, I'll sign your advisor form, just put the pitchfork down.

I guess what is the biggest issue facing the world today?

Acting like no issues exist or that you don't have a stake in them. Whatever these problems are, they are bigger than you, so live your life accordingly. And these major issues are absolutely not whatever excuse you have for fake-sending your paper without actually attaching it ("Here it is!"). Being a college student is really, really hard - don't let anyone tell you otherwise - and you should all be paid - but it's just school. Learn, do good work, have fun [At this point in the interview, Ricca started playing the familiar NBC "The More You Know" music softly in the background from his laptop. He then seemed to become entranced.] And guns. I hate guns. And mummies.

If you could be a superhero, what would you want your superpowers to be?

Really?
What would I find in your refrigerator right now?

Reese's Peanut Butter Eggs, pizza, liquids, and the secret evidence that has somehow allowed me to have a job here for the last ten years. Wait, that's just some old cheese.

If Hollywood made a movie about your life, who would you like to see play the lead role as you?

Is it a talkie? How about that John Berryman fella? If not, how about Matt McConaughey. Fine. Ok, how about Tom Hanks? Ed Burns? Al Roker? Ok, ok, Curly Howard. Fine... [Ricca sighed]

Bane.

How would you propose to solve the issues with the Middle East?

1. Tell Smaug that's where all the gold is.
2. Send The Avengers to get rid of Smaug by stealing that cup he likes so much.
3. Put women in charge.

What would be your favorite animal to wrestle?

Barney. He would be soft and comforting and less aggressive than a polar bear but I could also rake his eyes, hit him with a role of dimes, and launch at him off the top rope with a flying elbow drop. Wait, you meant "professional" wrestling, right?

If you were a Star Trek® [or Star Wars®] character, which one would it be?

You know that part in *Rain Man* where she drops the toothpicks and Dustin Hoffman has to stop everything and meticulously count all of them in his head? You just did that to me.

Rate yourself on a scale of 1 to 10 on how weird you are. Then, could you explain why?

You have to pick your moments. If you're weird all the time, it becomes normal. But weird is good. It is interesting and solves all kind of problems. It is also maybe my favorite adjective. Normal can me good, but it is also almost always forgettable. Oh wait, I've got it! Plo Koon.

What do you think of garden gnomes?

[Muttered:] Ours is great... [whispered:] I think he steals my mail.

Any last thoughts?

Thank you for this fine award. I am happy to be associated with a student-run magazine that has published continuously for 13 years - much longer than *The Daily*, and it's so classy to boot.

from FRATERNITY | 1

place on campus.

"I guess we were too much for CWRU to handle," mused Talia. The interaction reached a climax when school officials reportedly told the group that they believed the majority of CWRU students would have no interest in ΣEX and those few that did show interest would most likely not qualify for ΣEX initiation anyways.

Persistent students were not perturbed by CWRU's denial of ΣEX and are currently working hard to give the group a good image and make its name well known on and off campus. "Although we're not officially recognized by CWRU yet, we really have a lot of big things to offer to our fellow students," said Richard Johnson, a third year Economics major and the group's current president. "We're a tradition-rich organization looking to show people that most learning is done outside of the classroom." Even Talia has said that ΣEX nationals will continue to support the students' endeavors on campus, "We really like to stay on top of these things," Talia

stated, "it's important to get in quickly and make sure that everyone is pleased with the finished results."

Despite the current setback, the group has decided to plow ahead as if nothing is amiss. ΣEX is even throwing its own mini Greek Week competitions that may include the infamous lubed cucumber toss that has been a part of past social Greek events here at CWRU. "I think a mini Greek Week will be great PR for the organization," said Johnson. "Other students will get to see the personal bonds that make ΣEX so much fun, and I know people are excited about that lubed cucumber!" Current members hope that if enough interest is generated in the group, school officials will have no choice but to allow, and possibly encourage, students to participate in ΣEX as an official campus activity. "We're really looking forward to reaching out and touching the student body," said Johnson.

Stimulated by this article? Want to learn more? ΣEX is currently looking to enlarge its membership. Interested persons should get in touch with Johnson directly.



courtesy 961wodz.com

There isn't any underground party that ΣEX doesn't have a part in.

Lavender Graduation

May 1st
Alumni House

Celebrating the accomplishments of Case Western's graduating LGBT students

RSVP at
case.edu/lgbt

Are you interested in saving lives?

CaseEMS is a student-run organization that provides the campus community with quick, professional on-scene emergency medical care.

We focus on education of our own members as well as that of the campus community, both in basic life support, first responder, and EMT-Basic certification.

Contact Us!

John Poehlmann (recruitment) at jrp137@case.edu
 Sarah Zavaleta (CPR class info) at sxz158@case.edu
 Rohan Peer (EMT-B class info) at rjp89@case.edu

Best campus spots to have sex

>>josephus.e.
tinnertink-McDUFFLE
intrepidEXPLORER<<

photos courtesy Kyle Patterson



#5) The Wet/Dry Fountain

Located in the center of artsy Mather Quad, the Wet/Dry Fountain represents the merging of two schools into one, and can be a scenic place to merge much more than that. This notable piece of Case Western architecture has two sides available for either preference: “wet,” and “dry.”

Bystanders don’t have to worry about getting too wet here, though. “It hasn’t been turned on in forever,” said a fountain-frequenting CWRU freshman. “But that doesn’t say anything about the rest of us.”

Admittedly, if the fountain was in operation it would make for a more interesting affair, with real water actually cascading down the steps. In its current state, the Wet/Dry Fountain offers a calm and relaxing time for any pair, its name only a symbol for meaning.

With Haydn Hall and Guilford House nearby, music and poetry drift into the air. On a nice and warm day, this place truly makes the mood, and placing the Wet/Dry Fountain at a solid number five on the list of Best Campus Places to Do It.

#4) Heated Vents

Students walk by them on their ways to class, stopping and huddling near the wall to warm up on particularly cold days. The smell of a nearby old library or boiler room is heartwarming and only slightly unpleasant. Near the bangs and clanks of the new Student Center currently under construction, these few squares of sidewalk are the perfect outdoor place for lovemaking.

Most students and staff alike have probably imagined themselves doing it here, at the heated vents along the side of Mather Dance Center.

Lovers never have to worry about inclement weather—the heated vents are always

the perfect steamy place to spend some quality time. Located right next to the fork in the sidewalk that funnels walkers from Kelvin Smith Library and Thwing Center, the dance center’s vents are right in the middle of student excitement and Cleveland diversity.

The heavy traffic in this area seems to be a downside, but a few metal stairs and a small tree nearby offer a bit of privacy, if you care about that. When it comes to Cleveland weather, it seems unimaginable to escape any of its terror while still remaining outside. The vents, ranked above the Wet/Dry Fountain for this very reason, are an exception to the rule.



#3) 3rd Floor of KSL

Quiet, private, and full of nooks and crannies, the third floor of Kelvin Smith Library provides privacy that nowhere else on campus can afford. As long as activities are kept quiet enough, doing it here should never draw any attention to surrounding students, even those in neighboring study carrels.

When students feel too timid to ‘sex’ where they normally study, the mechanical shelving systems in the stacks make for an easily chosen safe haven in any section. The chances of being disrupted while in the stacks are close to none. Students can feel free to pursue lovemaking while perusing their favorite works of literature, or even multitask and get a little bit of studying time in too.

Another popular area on Kelvin Smith’s third floor is the comfy leather chairs near the windows. The only downside is the motion-detecting light switch. However, if determined enough, students can keep the entire floor masked in sensual darkness by keeping their movements crawlingly slow.

Glass windows lining the front of the library reveal a gorgeous outlook on Euclid’s heavy traffic and bus routes. Truly, what would be better to watch while canoodling than the Healthline roaring by in all its glory?

Out of all the Best Campus Places to Do It, the third floor of KSL best captures the beauty of Cleveland (though, we add that the basement, featured to the side, isn’t bad either).

#2) Michelson-Morley Memorial Fountain

Overlooking the science quad, this large chrome-plated rod was erected in 1973 to honor the famous Michelson-Morley experiment conducted at CWRU. Originally crafted to symbolize ether waves (the pool of water below) and a beam of light (the... large, chrome-plated... rod), this highly artistic sculpture has grown to represent more to students, and would be a perfectly symbolic place to ‘do it.’

Affectionately nicknamed the “Phallic Fountain” by students, the giant shiny dildo is adored by all at CWRU.

Already a common place for “fountain-dipping”—an activity where incredibly rebel-

lious students walk barefoot in the water late at night—the Phallic Fountain would be the perfect place to skinny dip, or just go ahead and get it on. The base pool is about fifteen feet diameter, allowing plenty of room to swim. It also gets as deep as two feet, a convenient feature that gives students enough room to hide in the depths when the authorities arrive.

Requiring a snorkel, the Michelson-Morley Memorial Fountain is Case Western’s most exotic place to do it, but only for students daring enough to break the rules. Despite its enticing dangerousness, it still cannot beat out the number one placeholder of this list...



#1) Strosacker Auditorium

Doing it in Strosacker would, for many a student who’s snoozed through many a lecture, be a dream come true. Movies are played there, classes are held there, and a “Harlem Shake” was even put on in its large auditorium last month. Literally everything has been done there, so doing it should be the most logical activity to participate in too.

With convenient pull out desks to hold your things, Strosacker accompanies every little need a lover could imagine.

Patterned red carpet makes every student who enters Strosacker feel like a celebrity and the blue velvet seats might as well have been designed for the royal family—a front row seat in Strosacker is comparable to sitting in a throne.

Not only does the auditorium have amazing acoustics to carry the music of lovemaking, but the small concession stand opened for Friday night movies has snacks of every variety to please voracious post-coital hunger. But truly, fucking in the multitudinous rows of seats is not what makes Strosacker number one on this list.

Aroused students can take the stage of Strosacker Auditorium themselves, instead of watching some boring lecture on the screens. According to many students, the best time to engage in intercourse is during the lecture itself. “There’s technically no rule saying not to do it,” said a CWRU Chemical Engineering major. “It’s a challenge, but it’s a challenge every student here could and should accept at least once.”



Outside the Circle News



courtesy collegehumor.com

The hunt for the man ends after 26 years across time and space.

Waldo found, arrested

Early this morning, several news outlets reported that Waldo, infamous man of unknown age and origin, was found and arrested for tax evasion.

Waldo, best known for flashing a red and white striped sweater, glasses and a goofy smile, was finally located in a forest with hundreds of other random people, most of whom were also wearing red and white striped clothing and handling red and white objects. Whether these other people were helping Waldo hide remains unclear.

Waldo has been on the run since 1987. "Our surveillance cameras have

spotted him several times in many different locations," said a member of the CIA, who asked to remain unidentified, "but by the time we looked at the footage and pinpointed his location, he was gone. This time, we compiled a book of all of our surveillance pictures, located him in every single one, and used the patterns we found to prepare us for the next time we heard of his whereabouts."

Waldo, if convicted, faces up to 30 years behind bars. His known criminal accomplices, a look-alike girl of unknown age and origin, a wizard, and a dog, are still at large.

>>nickPILLA
national.newsREPORTER<<

Google: we're from the future

Google co-founders Sergey Brin and Larry Page have officially come out—as androids from the year 3147.

"We can't hold it in any longer," said Brin. "It's totally not fair, but we didn't invent this shit. We're androids from the future race Humana Machina just pawning off old crap that we don't want anymore and making billions from it."

"It's been a lot of fun," added Page. "Humans from 2013 are amazed by the simplest things."

In a news conference from outside of Brin's Los Altos mansion, Brin and Page described how they've been trav-

eling back and forth between 3147 and 2013 through a mobile wormhole stored in Brin's basement. "Time travel's a cinch by 2700, and it's a blast!" noted Brin in the conference that was completely ludicrous and very believable at the same time.

"We hope you're not too mad at us. So ... who wants a free pair of Google Glass?" yelled Page to the crowd of reporters before throwing handfuls of Google's latest devices into the air. The media fought madly for the glasses from the future, completely forgetting anything out of the ordinary—there's one over there!

Nintendo to release Wii U Me

First it was the Wii. Then came the Wii U. Now, Nintendo has announced plans for an edgy third system called the Wii U Mii, which will allow users to engage in an interactive, virtual threesome.

"We're very excited for the release of the Wii U Mii," said Nintendo President Satoru Iwata. "It brings interactive gaming to an entirely new and sexual level."

The system allows users to select a virtual avatar, or a Mii, and apply extreme customization to control, among other things, definition of muscles, thickness and color of pubic hair, and

size of genitalia. The player can then engage in a threesome with preset Miis that are included in the Wii U Mii base game by manipulating the Wii remote, the nunchuk, and the new pelvic flying mace controller. Players can also connect with other users' Miis online.

"Really, it was some of the best sex I've ever had," noted Iwata on his experiences with Wii U Mii development. "I'm excited to meet some more users in the Miiverse."

Lines have already started forming outside Walmarts near Case Western Reserve University in anticipation of the release.

Kim Jong-un cast as stripper in Magic Mike 2

Kim Jong-un announced today that he has received his first acting job ever in a report confirmed by Warner Brothers. The North Korean dictator will appear in a supportive stripping role in the sequel to a movie that doesn't need one, Magic Mike.

"I have decided to put my role in the government on hold to focus on my acting career," said Jong-un. The dictator, who is a chubby man, noted that he has always wanted to act, but interesting, challenging roles never came his way – until now.

"I've accepted the role of Kandy Kim in Magic Mike 2, and will be trav-

eling to Hollywood shortly to begin my training."

Jong-un, who claims that his looks drive women to madness, has been taking pole dancing lessons in secret since the age of nine. He has also been sneaking over the border to South Korea to strip in small clubs, beginning at age twelve.

"Acting has always been a passion of mine. Acting, and stripping. This role is the intersection of my two loves."

The movie is still pre-production, and is scheduled to be released just before North Korea blows up the world.

Pope moves to Amsterdam

In his first official order of business as the new pope, Pope Francis I has relocated the papal offices from Vatican City to Amsterdam, the Netherlands.

"To keep the Church strong during this trying time, I decided a change of location was necessary," Francis told reporters. "It's a nice city. There are a lot of things to do there."

Amsterdam, most known for its red-light district, has some pleasant canals and quaint shops. But it's most known for its red-light district.

When a reporter brought up this fact, Francis said, "Oh, that had nothing to do with the decision, absolutely nothing. I

mean, I might check it out a little bit, just to better understand the history of the area. But that's all."

Francis, formerly Cardinal Jorge Mario Bergoglio, has always been known as one of the rowdier cardinals.

"This one time, he broke out a couple of bottles of wine from the basilica," said Cardinal Tarcisio Bertone. "It was crazy."

Another reporter pointed out that prostitutes might not go for anyone over the age of 70.

"Shit... I mean, hmm, now that I think about it, Italy's nice, too. Yeah, I might reconsider."

Look for more of the latest news at cwruathenian.com!

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ignitemovies.case.edu

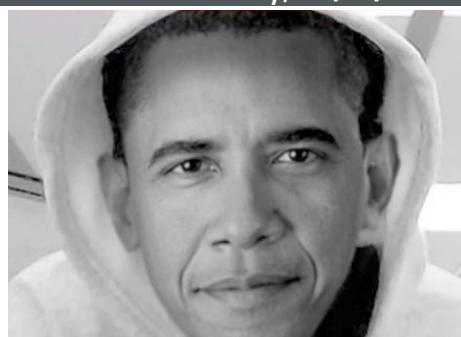
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TELEVISION

>>police blotter

monday, 04/01/2013

04/01 - Black man, approximately 6'0" in height, kidnapped from the Village Starbucks at approximately 4:20 P.M. Dressed in a white hoodie, and was unarmed at time of kidnapping. Eyewitnesses say there was no violence involved, just a lot of candy and exchanges of cash before the male was pushed roughly into the car and taken. There are no current leads. If there is any information, please contact the local authorities.





Dancing the dirty tango

>>theGingerCRITIC
filmCRITIC<<

a review of Pirates XXX

Courtesy of Pirates XXX

When I set out to review *Pirates XXX* (2005), the thinly disguised porno version of *Pirates of the Caribbean: Curse of the Black Pearl* (2003), I was expecting a gruesome task. The sheer amount of possibilities for sexcapades amongst a co-ed pirate crew is staggering, and I was sure I would be fast-forwarding through hours of slippery pirate booty flailing about the screen. Much to my surprise, there was quite a lot of swash and buckled (ahem, dressed) plot and character development going on (this is a review of a pirate porno, I have a pun quota requirement). I wanted so badly to hate this movie so I could sarcastically praise it, but I actually found it quite enjoyable (minus the sex scenes).

It began with the worst scene in the movie: Manuel Venezuela (aka Will Turner's pornstar alter ego) and Isabella (aka whoever Kiera Knightly was supposed to be) coyly perform their dutiful wedding-night coitus. Isabella is quickly established as the "Cute" archetype, and Manuel as the boyish (ulch) handsome, winsome young man. Fortunately we do not have to endure his presence much longer, for they are soon captured by the dread pirate Stagnetti and his fearsome first mate Serena, the Dominatrix. Isabella the Cute is chucked overboard, and boyish-Manuel

is captured for some mysterious purpose. This character could basically be replaced by a blow up doll for the rest of the film, because he remains blessedly silent.

Meanwhile, elsewhere on the high seas drifts the true hero of the film, Captain Edward Reynolds, a dashing foppish inexperienced pirate-catcher with self-esteem issues. His first mate is the plump-lipped Jules Steel, who mysteriously cheers up the entire rest of the crew to the point where they sing God's praises. Yes, she is forevermore the Slut. The Captain and his naïve, blundering crew of pirate catchers happen upon Isabelle the Cute floating in the water, and set off after her captured husband and the dreaded Stagnetti.

Pirate-catchers follow the pirates to some sad excuse of an analogy for Tortuga, where the never-faltering Captain is beset by a herd of wenches. They praise his cannon-like arms, which makes him beam with pride. The wenches try to lure him into bed, but it takes a while because he's so damn excited about catching Stagnetti. He wrestles them off several times before they eventually drug him to finally have their slimy way. He also picks up a fangirl, who later forces him to have sex

see PIRATES | 14



To the lover: a handbook to sleeping with a thespian

>>dramaGURU
staffREPORTER<<

The actor: an instrument of human emotion and a catalyst for the collective catharsis of society. We worship them, adore them, and place them atop our monuments. Monuments that many times we imagine them actually sitting atop...straddling, thrusting, moaning: gyrating in ecstasy and giving us just a glimpse to the sweet ambrosia of Olympus. Yes, everyone seeks to make the beast of two backs and engage in coitus with an actor.

So, do we care that the experience may very well be a performance itself? Is it okay that our mere mortal offerings may not be enough, that they are simply placating us? Can we truly tell if the actors we jump into bed with are pretending? Are our raucous shameful lovemaking sessions simply an opportunity for them to hone their craft?

Yes, they are faking it.

This intrepid reporter took the blow to his self-esteem (and his member) and managed to coax three actors/actresses into bed (all of different acting disciplines). After I revealed the purpose of my investigation and promised complete anonymity, the subjects agreed to explain how their individual acting techniques influence their incredible ability to fake an orgasm.

The first night, I managed to charm my way into the dive studio apartment of a Stanislavsky actor. Before we could begin our encounter he sat me down and asked me what I looked for in an ideal partner. I was a bit put off, but who was I to argue? The level of detail he required was astounding; he asked for the birthday, hair color,

childhood traumas, hopes, dreams, and objectives of my ideal sexual partner. Using these answers to craft his set of "given circumstances," he drew upon his own experiences to find a common ground with this character I had constructed. His transformation was believable, but in the end left me wanting. His orgasm felt a tad rudimentary and I attribute this to us both, since he never asked and I never described how my ideal person would "go." With little to go off of, he was left to his devices and creative interpretation, in the moment. Needless to say, he fell short. It was close but no cigar.

My next encounter was with a Chekhovian actor—a technique that relies heavily upon using physical actions to elicit inner emotional responses. She began the night with physical gestures, or psychological gestures, as they call them. She rubbed her hands together trying to kindle the flame of passion, presumably so I'd believe she was into it, then placed her hands over her heart and claimed she was "focusing her center." I was confused, but such matters are above my station. I was absorbed in her performance as I watched her hands slowly work their way from her chest to her sacred temple. It was on. I began to disrobe but was nearly assaulted when her hands flung out and she began to scream, "I want to penetrate!" over and over again. Only during our post-coital embrace did I learn that this was her own psychological gesture that allowed her to experience the inner sensation and emotional journey of someone who could actually feel penetration. Having practiced the teachings of the great Michael Chekhov she was able to deliver a performance worthy of the Globe, and I walked home believing I had been delivered a showstopper.

Feeling pleased with myself I quickly proceeded to my next lover, a student of the Meisner technique. This may have been the strangest encounter, which began with us sitting in bed face to face, repeating the same word back and forth. At first I believed she was suffering a stroke—or maybe the realization that she was sleeping with a reporter from *The Athenian* was just too much for her. Thankfully this was only an example of the Meisner technique, an exercise she neglected to inform me I was participating in, and she explained that her art relied on repeating words or actions with the hope of finding spontaneity and truth. After this explanation she proceeded to jump my bones and the bow chika bow wow commenced. In the end, much like the Stanislavsky technique, I was left confused and unsure whether or

not I had pleased my actress. She lay writhing on the bed repeatedly yelling the word "shazam" with different inflections and moans until she finally settled on one she believed was the most honest. The "shazams" were thirty-two in total and it took until the twenty-fourth time for me to realize she hadn't achieved lift off.

In the end who's to say the players did anything wrong? I left satisfied and like any night at the theatre it was a mixed bag. These actors were simply carrying on the sacred duty of their passions and delivering a performance that, despite being half-assed in some cases, still didn't feel like it was as much of a rip-off as devised theatre. Number one tip: Go hang out at Eldred more often.



courtesy theater.case.edu

There is an extraordinary amount of talent at CWRU, on the stage and off.



courtesy whatculture.com

Album of the month

>>tomROBERTS
musicREPORTER<<

Album: Robert Allen Zimmerman
Artist: Robert Allen Zimmerman
Rating: Fantastic!

Tracks to Show Your Grandma: "She's No Good", "Highway 51 Blues" and "Freight Train Blues"

Tired of Today's Top 40 Pop Hits playing everywhere? Think that new music is way too boring and has no pizzazz? Well if you said yes (or even if you didn't) check out this up-and-coming musician Robert Allen Zimmerman. Zimmerman seems to be on a mission to bring excitement, lighthearted storytelling, and simple-yet-elegant songs back into the mainstream of today's music scene.

Zimmerman, 21, is fresh out of Minnesota and claims to draw inspiration from nearly everything he sees, hears and witnesses (it's amazing how much this kid takes in). This self-titled album contains 11 renditions of traditional American songs Zimmerman claims to have learned traveling to New York City from Minnesota, as well as two original tracks "Talkin' New York" and "A Song for Woody."

As soon as the listener begins the first track of album, "She's No Good," it becomes clear that the young singer-songwriter has been heavily influenced by the Rolling Stones and their 1972 album Exile on Main Street. Zimmerman seam-

lessly integrates harmonica solos into his work to bridge choruses and verses (much like Mick Jagger) and uses the classic blues open slide guitar sections (hello, Keith Richards). This influence can also be heard in "In My Time of Dyin'," where Zimmerman croons the same way that Jagger did in "Ventilator Blues."

As many up-and-coming musicians do, Zimmerman took on the New Orleans Traditional tune "House of the Risin' Sun," to great success. Zimmerman's version may someday be compared to renditions done by the likes of The Animals and Joan Baez. In "Freight Train Blues" Zimmerman attempts to reach out to rap fans by spitting out rhymes with speed that rivals Twista. Because of the rigid lyric structure Zimmerman uses, the combination of guitar riffing and extending the last words of verses act as hooks. What makes Zimmerman's album go from good to great is his clear understanding of American roots music, as seen in his self-written ode to the late legend Woody Guthrie which he simply titled "A Song to Woody."

On his website, Zimmerman claims he is on what he calls "A Never Ending Tour," and vows to only stop when he is dead. It is clear to this reviewer that Robert Zimmerman may be the saving grace of American music in the 21st century and I hope that we will see more of this young musician in the coming future.

For tour dates check out www.bob-dylan.com

Sudoku

easy (solutions are online!)

			9			7	1	
5								
					1	6	8	4
	5	1		7			4	
	7							2
2						9		
9				2				
4	3		5					
		5		6	4			

The Athenian's App of the Month

HAREM PERIODS TRACKER

>>YİĞİT
turkish.harem.explorer
EXTRAORDINAIRE<<

Are you a lecherous yet popular sack of meat interested in other (probably less perverse) sacks of meat that bleed once a month?

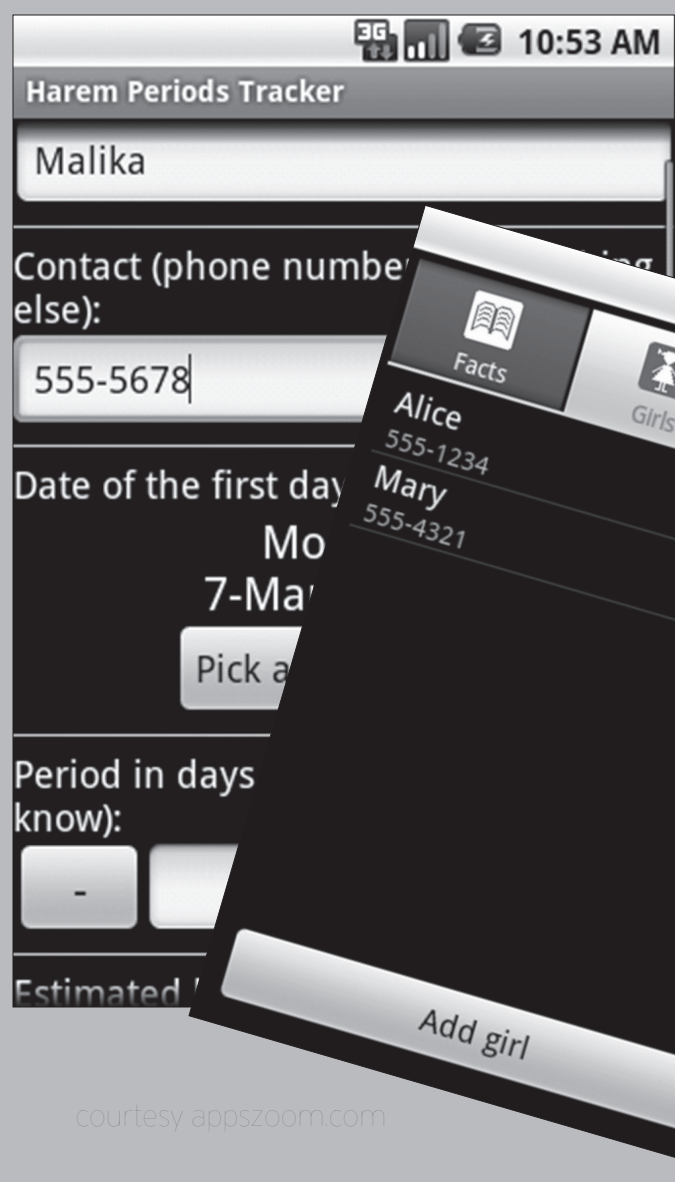
Are you interested in having sexually-oriented, non-pornographic materials on your phone as a ruse to trick your friends into believing you are far more sexually active than you truly are? Do you forget to turn your swag off when you go to bed and wake up covered in bitches? Are you the person who made this app? If so, you're in luck! The Harem Periods Tracker is perfect for you!

The Harem Periods Tracker app is a wonderful way to keep track of all of your bitches. Need a date for tonight, but want to make sure that she isn't going to complain the whole time and maybe try to kill you because the inside of her body is a raging storm of hormones that only bio-majors can pronounce? By simply opening this app and referencing your custom list of women and courtesans, you too can find out which women to avoid and who your best option is. By creating a profile for each woman and recording their 'special days' you feed the app enough information to calculate the length and timing of their periods. After that, the game is simple: reference the list of names and cute little weather report icons indicating the condition of each of the women. Conveniently, the app will even store your female coun-

terparts' contact information so you can contact them immediately! We all know you don't have that stored

anywhere else, especially in your cellphone's contact list. Secrecy is the key!

The sad truth to this epic tale, however, is that this app will most likely be used to piss off women, avoid women you know to be in PMS, and very rarely be used to schedule a typical night of gender role specific dating and casual sex. That being said, a resourceful and cautious CWRU student who actually has sex (this number is not nearly as high as one might think) might use this app to avoid the other dreaded P word: Pregnancy. By stalking females and timing their bleeding cycles, their interval of lowest fertility can be determined. This is the optimum time for casual college mating. On the other hand, this is an environmentally sensitive issue. The use of this electronic identification will reduce the net women-tracking carbon and paper footprints. Who needs binders full of women when you have apps full of them?



Did you ever want to be the biggest pimp in town? Well, now you have your change with this revolutionary app.

courtesy appszoom.com

Sex & Dating

>>josephus.e.
tinnertink-McDUFFLE
intrepidEXPLORER<<

Dear Athenian is written by *The Athenian's* own Josephus E. Tinnertink-McDuffle. It has gained recognition across the nation for its sex advice, known for its sensible but absolutely oblivious responses.

Question: I've been getting bored with my boyfriend; he only wants one position, and I'm starting to lose interest.

Answer: By "one position," I'm assuming you mean his position in the Church. Don't worry- there are many positions men are eligible for. Let him know about this variety, but support him in his decision, even if it's to stay in the one he is currently in.

Question: Why can't I get it up?

Answer: It's always important to set an alarm clock to be up and ready to go for your day ahead. If your current alarm isn't working, you can get one that's louder, and set it further away from the bed so you're less likely to just keep pressing the Snooze button. The early bird gets the worm!

Question: My girlfriend doesn't swallow. Does that mean she's grossed out by semen?

Answer: Well, I don't know why that would have anything to do with sailors... but, maybe she had a traumatic experience in the Navy. Maybe you should talk to her about her past naval experience. However, if she isn't swallowing any liquids, you need to take her to the doctor as soon as possible. This could be a sign of a dangerous allergic reaction, and it may require immediate medical attention. You don't want to her to dehydrate- Remember to drink at least eight glasses of water every day.

Question: I've been doing all I can, but why can't I make my boyfriend cum?

Answer: Come where? It's important to RSVP when you're attending an event together. It would be a real bother for the host of any get-together to not have enough soda, ice cream, and chips for everyone attending, after all. Write him a note to remind him about upcoming events, or get a calendar that he will see on a

daily basis. I'm sure that he wouldn't want to miss out on all the fun local events you probably have in mind!

Question: Is BDSM okay to do in a dorm room?

Answer: Well, I've never seen that abbreviation for Buddhism, but it's a fine thing to practice anywhere. You don't have to worry about what people will think of you; there is a lot of religious tolerance nowadays, so don't worry. I would think that most people would actually be very eager to learn more about your Buddhist lifestyle! Plus, dorm rooms are the perfect place to get out of the public eye if you for some reason do feel uncomfortable about your Buddhist beliefs.

Question: My girlfriend thinks she's fat. I tell her every time that she's not, but her body image is getting in the way when we're together. Sometimes she has a really difficult time getting turned on. What can I do to try to help?

Answer: Try working out with her and trying out a new diet. Even if she's not necessarily overweight, taking a step towards a healthier lifestyle is a sure way to feel better about one that makes her insecure.

As for her computer problem, maybe it's not turning on because it is not plugged in. Perhaps check the cord and make sure it's in the outlet, and reassure her that the computer not turning on has nothing to do with her weight or insecurities. If the problems are too complicated, you could call Geek Squad or another technology service to come to your home and fix it for you at a decent price.

Question: My boyfriend and I have been dating for a couple of months now. We both want to have sex, but we're a little concerned that it's too soon.

Answer: This isn't a sex column- I typically don't read questions that are about sex. However, if I had to give you advice, I would say abstinence is the best way to go. Perhaps discuss marriage before discussing intercourse. Who says a couple of months is not long enough to consider marriage? If you know what you're looking for in a partner, then chances are the marriage would work out anyway.

Besides, you'd receive much less criticism from everyone for getting married than for having intercourse so soon in a relationship.

Oscar sweeps: CWRU kids rioting

>>hallieDOLIN
seniorEDITOR<<

The 25th of last February saw a surprising turn of events on the Case campus, as students of all ages woke from their post-booze comas to find that the Academy Award results were in – and they were not what the nerds of Case Western wanted to see. In fact, the results were so far removed from what the Case community considers 'good cinema' that, for the past few weeks, this reporter has been tied up in covering the prison footage—not to be confused with those who were actually tied up in handcuffs.

Rioting began early in the morning on February 25, coinciding with the time that most students had stumbled out of bed and opened their laptops for an early-morning Reddit trawl. Dorrit Little, head of the Macropolymeric Sciences department, described the situation as such when questioned: "No one showed up to my class, and seriously, when there aren't even 70 students showing up to Engineering 800, then you know you have a problem."

It turned out that Little was one of the luckier professors; she was located in Kent Hale Smith, far from the source of the rioting (now believed to have begun in Leutner and spread from there). Campus police were quickly called in as the noise roused grad students from Colman Road to Stokes Boulevard, prompting several noise complaints and at least ten whiny calls about not being able to work on dissertations. The UCPD turned up on the scene twenty minutes after the last documented call, only to find Mather Quad and the surrounding dorm blocks in an uproar.

Holding crudely-made signs in various languages, the Case Western student body at large stampeded around campus, their voices raised in protest of what they viewed as the lowest of low deeds – the naming of unsuitable movies, actors, and crew members as Oscar winners. However, the protests were peaceful – albeit extremely loud – and the head of UCPD has since agreed with *The Athenian's* assertion that five Taser-armed officers and a can of tear gas were extremely uncalled for.

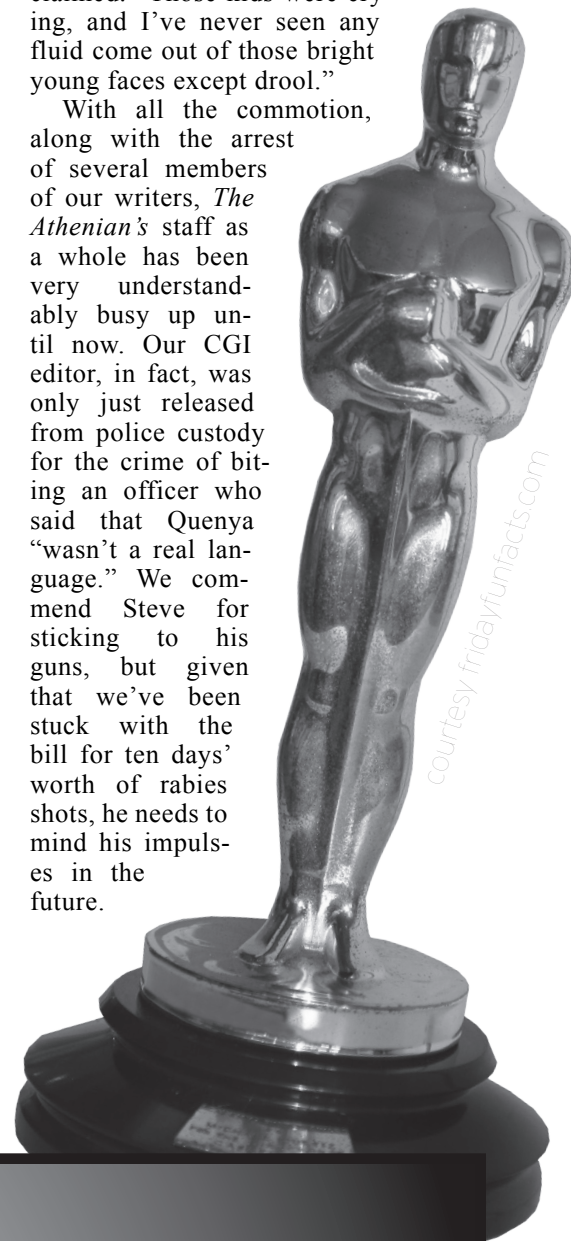
The instigators of the riots, a group of freshman History majors whose group appellation is unprintable here, were summarily found, arrested, and held in custody until such time as their angry parents bailed them out. Their reason for starting the riot, according to self-appointed group leader Darryl Jomfru, was an affront to their combined personal sense of nerdery. "Zero Dark Thirty should have won!" he shouted angrily when questioned by a report-

er. "It's more recent than *Argo*, and it's a lot more historically accurate!"

Another group member, Ann Tetra-chlore, had dissenting reasons for rioting, claiming that *The Hobbit* got short shrift. "It didn't win anything, and it's the epitome of nerdy," she said, subsequently beginning a long and undoubtedly profane rant in what was believed to be Elvish. "At the very least," she concluded, "it should have won the costuming, makeup, and visual effects awards – I mean, look at the axe head alone!"

While the rioters closest to the outbreak's epicenter showed the most negative effects of being tasered, with shouts of "Don't tase me bro!" reverberating through the crowd, rioters were most affected by the tear gas for the rest of the day – an outcome some very out-of-it professors mistakenly attributed to their own teaching. CWRU's math professors, in particular, reported that students showing up to their afternoon classes were far more receptive to their teaching than usual. "I think they loved my lecture on fractal molding!" one very ancient professor proudly proclaimed. "Those kids were crying, and I've never seen any fluid come out of those bright young faces except drool."

With all the commotion, along with the arrest of several members of our writers, *The Athenian's* staff as a whole has been very understandably busy up until now. Our CGI editor, in fact, was only just released from police custody for the crime of biting an officer who said that Quenya "wasn't a real language." We commend Steve for sticking to his guns, but given that we've been stuck with the bill for ten days' worth of rabies shots, he needs to mind his impulses in the future.



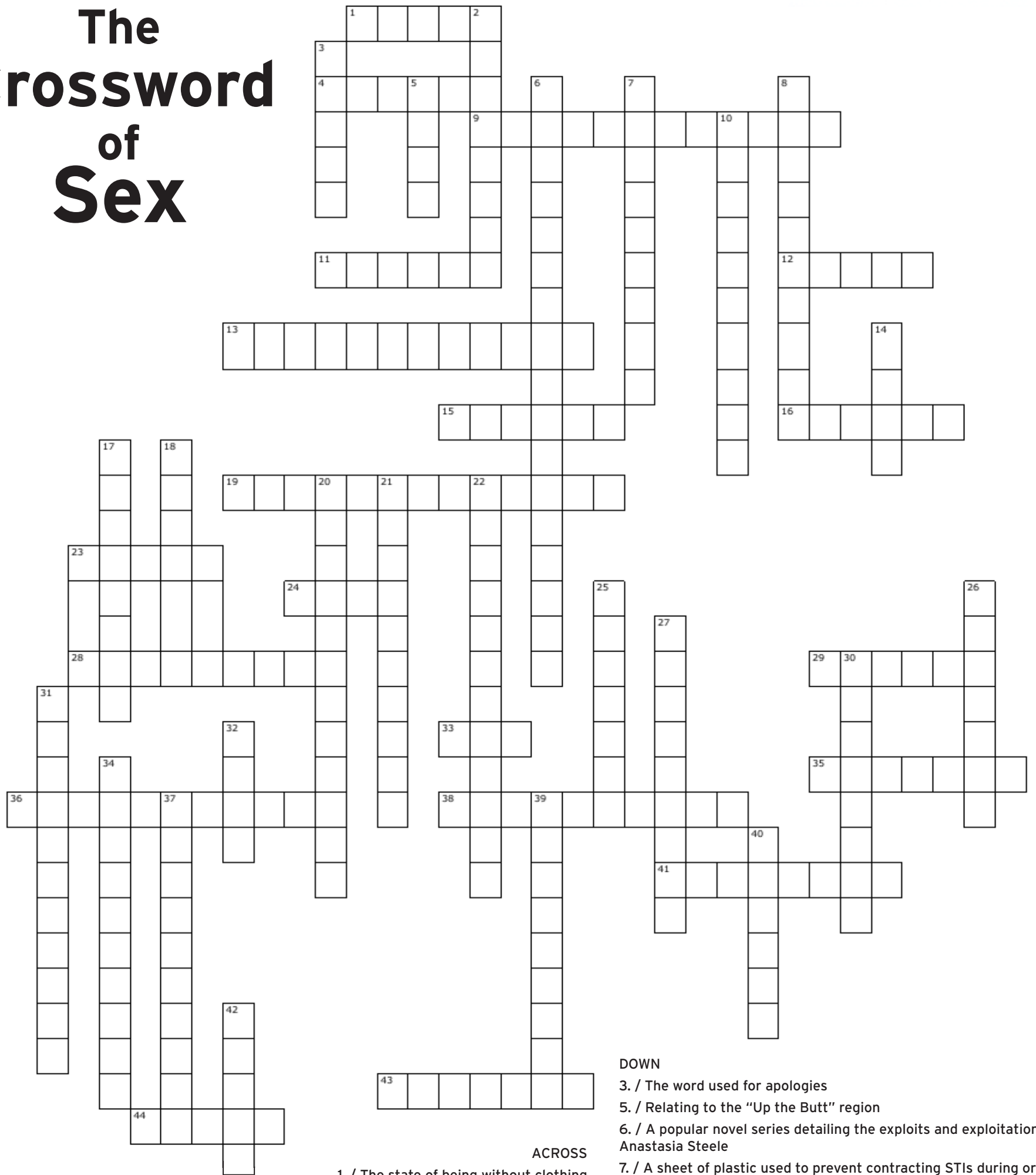
courtesy frdayfunfacts.com

SEX

...is the new thing on campus. Will you make the cut?

virtue, service, and friendship

The Crossword of Sex



ACROSS

- 1. / The state of being without clothing
- 4. / The climax point of sex
- 9. The name given to a piercing on a man's genitals
- 11. / A person who enjoys watching sexual acts
- 12. / A Vulcan-Human character in Star Trek
- 13. / A white, foamy food found on pancakes and milkshakes
- 15. To bother; to take sexual advantage of
- 16. The counterpart of hunger, as liquids go
- 19. / A male version of the g-string
- 23. / The region where a cow's teats are found
- 24. The abbreviated name for the area of a woman's genitals where nerve endings are found
- 28. / Metal object used to hold body parts together
- 29. A scientific word used to refer to the act of sexual intercourse
- 33. / Popular slang used to describe the sound of male masturbation
- 35. Using texting to sexually stimulate another person or oneself
- 36. / The desire to fuck corpses
- 38. / A religious occupation involving spreading a particular doctrine to the world
- 41. / What happens when a girl's lower clothing is too tight
- 43. Outdated slang for "having sex," referenced in the movie Crazy Stupid Love, also means to hit very hard
- 44. The rod of a man's genitals

DOWN

- 3. / The word used for apologies
- 5. / Relating to the "Up the Butt" region
- 6. / A popular novel series detailing the exploits and exploitation of Anastasia Steele
- 7. / A sheet of plastic used to prevent contracting STIs during oral sexual acts
- 8. An online community for selling and buying; invented by a CWRU alum
- 10. / Engaging in sexual acts with animals
- 14. / Videorecordings of sexual intercourse
- 17. / When oral sex is performed while driving
- 18. / Some, __, most
- 20. / Article of clothing that does not cover the posterior; popular card in "Cards Against Humanity"
- 21. / The state of refraining from activity
- 22. / A large word; action of sexually stimulating oneself
- 25. The mobile phone app used to order food from L3, Denny's, etc.
- 26. / A sexual act involving the fist
- 27. / The result of unprotected sex
- 30. A phone case brand named after a river and sea animal
- 31. / Action found on Case's lawn with the LARPing club
- 32. / To destroy; a fallen-down building; to take a virginity
- 34. / A "popular" smooth singer often found in the bedroom; known for cheesy lyrics
- 37. An employee who takes money for sexual acts
- 39. Liquid byproducts
- 40. A very specific sexual preference, often shameful or hidden
- 42. / To remove clothing or varnish

can you finish the impossible?

For the sake of a heated sidewalk

>> velma DINKLEY | THE EIGHTH CIRCLE

Let's start by saying that there are definite, almost tangible differences throughout your years at Case Western Reserve University. You enter as a freshman, lowest of the pack, but excited and oblivious to the world. Everything is grand and trudging through two feet of snow is almost fun. Leutner is bad and their pizza tastes like plastic, but it could be worse, right? Then you're a sophomore. No longer at the bottom of the totem pole, you feel the drive - to be, to see, to do. You aren't constrained by labels or anything other than your living arrangement. You're not even worried about doing the freshman 180 (or the freshman 15, for that matter). As the year progresses, so does the realization that CWRU (and Cleveland) is somewhat miserable. It hits that college will be an experience that will never end - however, whether that awareness brought more drunken nights or not depended on your major.

Junior year brings on realizing that we really don't know anything about ... anything, and that SAGES was really just good at affirming that the one skill that we gained and honed was a grand ability to bullshit. Mostly so that employers would like us. It full on hits that we are trapped in a world where our complaints slowly suffocate and our words drown. We slip into senior year muted and just eager to get out. Those unlucky enough to discover marketing late in the process do the super senior walk, and the graduate students are something of ghosts. That all said, here is the truth that no one is willing to say or hear.

Now, to get this clear, we're not talking about course work or a particular track of study. Those are things that you chose for yourself, so if you're suffering, I don't give a damn about your hurt feelings. I'm here to talk about this school and the things that it refuses to address that concern the student body - no, not you as an individual - but us as a group.

So let's start with something we all use and love: computer labs. While we all have our complaints about the Nord Lab and how it's famous for its lack of printing punctuality, it's not just that. Nowadays, there are computer labs in most engineering and other academic buildings. While in 2009, Lev Gonick stated to *The Chronicle* that, "General computer rooms have already died out at Case Western Reserve," many of these computing rooms are packed to the brim during the afternoon hours. However, during the night hours when only the struggling remain, most of these labs turn into ghost towns. Sadly, these computers are left on, consuming an absurd amount of power for something that isn't being used, as with standard light usage - which could be fixed easily by motion sensors and some tweaking by ITS.

The other problem comes with in the form of the specialized labs. There is something wrong with our institution marketing that we have one of the most technology enhanced campuses when some labs are half out-of-repair and the other half are slower than the Windows 98 computers I threw out 10 years ago. When budgets passed by our school are anything but practical, such as the ridiculous rollovers that Greek life (\$80,000 for this year and \$50,000 the last) and USG (\$55000 last year) sees annually, you would think that these groups would create more of an effort in their Student Life Improvement Grants (SLIG) to look at the technology on campus opposed to watering the new university building

lawn.

Perhaps the next concern that I have would be Access Services. In my time here at Case, I've had nothing but problems when it came to this acclaimed "Service." The process is slow and often riddled with incompetence and communication may as well be via pigeon mail. One thing is said, another is done. Personally, it took me almost an entire semester of weekly reminding to get access to one room and just as long for a building in my field of study. Many students have access only to some core buildings and not others. On top of that, many buildings such as Rockefeller, Bingham and many Mather buildings (of which we have classes in and laboratories that we need to use for those classes) have been on the docks for card access implementation for eons, and the school is just preemptively turning its students into breaking-and-entering criminals.

My final complaint to be voiced in this issue's column is the problem of parking (and thus, our deal with Standard Parking). While many of us were somewhat perplexed initially at the idea of paying 300 dollars per semester for parking, it quickly turned to horror when we realized how selective it was. That price covers one lot and one space within that lot. However, this has a history of downhill change. A year ago, 24/7 parking meters were enforced, instead of having afterhours be free. A year before that, they changed parking under Thwing afterhours to being permit only, and two years before that, they changed Lot 1A's previously free access afterhours to permit only as well. These are only some of the recent changes on the campus of many to reflect the new regulations. All of the old protocols were things that were beneficial for any student, undergraduate or graduate, that lived off campus working late so that they could get home safely. None of us really want to become that hooded six foot black man's newest victim and the feature on the next security report. And sure, while you may bring up we have SafeRide, I personally been asked to wait almost an hour and sometimes longer for the service which I know won't go to some of my friend's houses, if they had used the same service. Is that fair to them to jeopardize their safety for an already empty space they could just provide after certain hours? I think not.

All these things are just a few of what's concerning, but I have only so much paper space. I couldn't tell you about the HVAC problems in the dorms, the huge problems with the green initiative (and how Barbara Snyder's heated sidewalk - established in 2010 - is perhaps one of the more revolting things the campus has agreed to), or how Bon Appetit is sitting next to the word "disgusting" and "inedible" in the dictionary (and while we have our "All-Nighter" Denny's, we definitely don't have any source of food on SouthSide after 8 or so on weekdays due to staff closing up shop an hour early, and 7 on Saturday/Sunday). These are all things that beg for change, but, in the end, only us as students can push to make them become reality for those to follow us.

Velma Dinkley, when not spending time with her friends solving mysteries and feeding Scooby, likes pointing out the things that other people miss. That and sometimes taking long walks on the beach while looking hot in a turtle-neck, skirt and glasses.

Editor's Note

What am I?

It's a simple set of words. It's known in virtually every language since cavemen finally moved away from grunting and scratching pictures on walls to words.

"I'm sorry."

That's right. The eloquent but all around saying for so many things. It's simple but one of the cruxes of our day to day life. It means "I love you," "don't hurt me," "I'm right and I don't care to cushion it," and, a lot of the time, "I don't really care at all about what you're saying. Try again when you're naked and I'm in the mood."

So here I am and I'm saying I'm sorry. Sorry for all of this. Sorry for the awful photos we managed to pull from the Internet. I'm pretty sorry for having to sit and watch Pirates XXX to get screenshots. I'm sorry to all the parents that may potentially read this thinking it's the school newspaper.

Actually, I take all that bullshit back because I didn't really mean most of it (though, I could see the last use of "I'm sorry" being pretty accurate). I live with no regrets and this is no exception.

I'm proud to say I'm Editor-in-Chief of this paper, and I have no apologies... though I could do with being forced to watch a little less porn to get the job done. That said, I don't want to take up your time. There's a ton more of this paper to see and you're only halfway through.

Let's get it on.

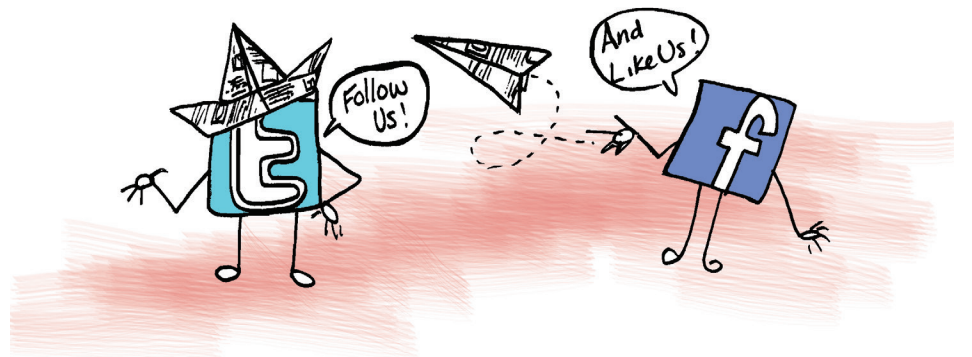


Melanie Sayre
Editor-in-Chief

Next brainstorming meeting: Mar. 4th, 6:30-8 PM
Next production meeting: Mar. 8th, 12:30-2PM

**Free Scholar provided. Email mfs71@case.edu to order.

We still offer a \$50 dollar prize for best article, but we now also offer a chance for everyone to win \$250 dollars for voting in our contest (see more details on page 19). We are also potentially paying by commission.



the athenian

established in 2000 by the undergraduate students of case western reserve university

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR should be e-mailed to athenian@case.edu or submitted on our website at cwruathenian.com. Letters need to include the writer's full name, address, and telephone number. Anonymous letters will not be published. Letters from organizations must contain the name of an individual for contact purposes. Writings may be edited for clarity and brevity, and while *The Athenian* makes an attempt to print all correspondence, space and date of publication are not guaranteed. Letters over 600 words may be returned to the sender.

The Athenian is the monthly undergraduate humor student magazine of Case Western Reserve University, published on the first Friday of every month (exempting April). Established in 2000, *The Athenian* exists to produce laughs and giggles in an otherwise desolate world that we call Case. For advertising information, contact *The Athenian* at athenian@case.edu. *The Athenian* is a proud member of the CWRU Media Board since Hundert.

Foods that you'd never quite expect... in the bedroom

>> josephus e. tinnertink-MCDUFFLE | THE SEXUAL PUNNY

Many things can make sex better... but what makes sex better than snacks?

It may seem like eating aphrodisiacs would be a really good idea – imagine you're going at it, but you're both struck by hunger pangs. So you eat some of those patented love-foods, and you're good to go again. It's like an apparently endless cycle of sex – with no reason to ever stop! Could anything go wrong?

Yes. With the exception of dark chocolate, most aphrodisiacs are just disgusting, or lead to gross consequences, or both.

My mom couldn't make me eat asparagus when I was twelve, and despite its tempting nutritious orgasm-creating elements, I'm not going to eat it now: it makes my pee smell all day. Raw oysters contain dopamine, but one look at the slimy blob that is "raw oyster" is enough to turn anyone off. Despite releasing delightful endorphins, chiles couldn't be worth it after they burn like heck on their way in and out of you.

These obviously aren't the best casual snacking foods, but they are the great energy suppliers of the sex world. With a little bit of creative preparation, anyone can take advantage of them with minimal disgust.

Everyone knows that the best way to get an extra boost is through some type of beverage, like a Five Hour Energy shot chugged before a long day of work—it's why coffee was invented.

So, here's a recipe for sexual success: Blend your favorite aphrodisiacs together, and take a shot of them before getting under the covers. It may or may not be horribly disgusting, but you'd be getting absolutely everything you'd need for a night of intimate pleasure.

If for some reason that isn't your recipe for success, try sexually-shaped food. Nothing turns people on more than seeing an attractive woman shove a banana into her mouth, but it could be even more alluring with a penis-shaped lollipop, or a severed penis itself. Probably not the best snack as

far as enjoyment of the eater goes, but it would get men riled up without a doubt, if you're into self-debasement.

For an actually tasty food, give pineapple a shot. It makes things down there smell and taste better, and nothing defines a tossed salad like some fresh pineapple. Better yet, it's a perfect choice for dieters or just those who are trying to be healthier.

Other healthy options await. Are you diabetic? Instead of using whipped cream to sweeten up the sexy time itself, maybe smear some mashed potatoes around for a more filling and savory taste, not to mention significantly less sugar.

All of these foods are great for sex, but there have to be some definite no-no's for incorporating food into the bedroom.

Absolutely NO spinach or leafy greens. Nothing is more disgusting than watching someone try to flirt with you with a spinach-flecked smile, and nothing makes me shudder more than the fear of this happening to me. If things got to the point of sex, who knows, this could form recurring nightmares of herbivore dinosaurs going at it. I'm guessing that dinosaur fetishes are a little scarce in today's society, so NEVER eat this before sex.

Also, never eat leftovers. It's just bad karma—pulling out a doggie bag of Denny's to share before intercourse just screams "sloppy seconds," and unless that is what you're going for, avoid it.

Men should avoid feminine foods, like vegetarian lasagna and cookie dough bites. It may be entirely sexist, but in times of sexual desire and need, men need to appear as manly as they can. Make



courtesy of athenian staff

sure to go full out Grizzly Adams with a beard and scruffy attire before you go to Buffalo Wild Wings in your beat-up truck to pick up some chicks.

Truly, having a good night of sex goes hand in hand with food. Just make sure to choose the right ones before getting crazy.

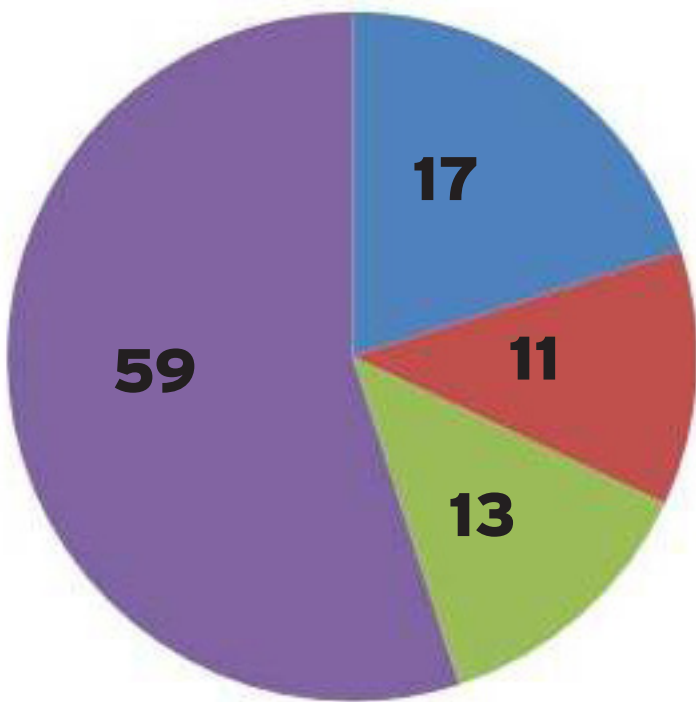
Josephus E. Tinnertink-McDuffle is just a writer with a really long name.



State Your Case

We asked our readers: what sexual positions do you enjoy the most?

- Sea Horse
- Sideways Samba
- The Linguini
- Frisky Floor Show



Disclaimer: The opinions expressed by in the entire issue of *The Athenian* are just our own; however, we feel like they should be the law of the land and that you should read us religiously.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

Considering that public nudity is legal in Ohio, I am surprised at how few people take advantage of it. I mean, sure, there is a fine line between what is acceptable and what is not, but crossing that line is not illegal. Why should you need to hide yourself? As you were born naked, doesn't that make nudity natural? So why do we have to change that?

Most people's experiences with nudity go to the extent of streaking. It is definitely acceptable, but where is the imagination in that? Public nudity is like taking the ultimate freedom, and so you may as well enjoy it. Say for example, you had a nice night, end up slightly inebriated, and somehow managed to lose your clothes. No worries! That is the perfect time to sober up and work off some calories. I can tell you from experience, a nude workout is a surprisingly liberating experience at two in the morning. You could even give being part of a naked mile a shot, which I must admit sounds like an awesome time.

Everyone has heard of strip poker—well, there is also reverse strip poker, in which people are often more interested. When winning a hand they get to put their clothes back on, which can be very exciting when the game is outside in the winter.

CWRU gives so many specific opportunities that would be pretty interesting. For example, I am sure a lot of people are familiar with the game Padiddle—see a car with a burned-out headline, hit the ceiling,

last one takes off a piece of clothing. Imagine playing it on a Greenie. I cannot guarantee you won't get kicked off, but you will have a good time in the process.

Many people might remember back to senior tag in high school, but why does it have to be a one-time thing. Imagine the increase in intensity if Humans vs. Zombies was played nude. Not to mention, spending time outdoors in the summer helps to prevent those awkward tan lines.

I think it is fair to say that almost anything that is better naked is also better with a hat or mask, especially if you have some problems with being self-conscious. So take that to the extreme: organize a nude Harlem Shake in Public Square! Most people might think that is unacceptable, but the awesomeness factor trumps the concerns of the public authorities. That would definitely be a front page news story.

So all I really ask is that the public reconsider its view and use of the right to nudity. Although, one warning to heed: people give you really weird looks when you do your math naked. And just make sure you are not on the computer naked. As I am sure you can guess, if people witness you on the computer without clothes, even if you're just looking up a chocolate chip cookie recipe, they make some assumptions and the scenario just gets uncomfortable from there.

Chuck Mangione
Undergraduate Student

Congratulations to Michael McKenna for winning the best submission for issue 68!

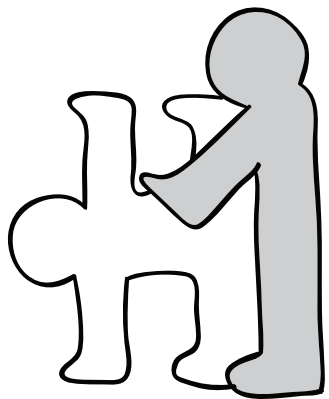
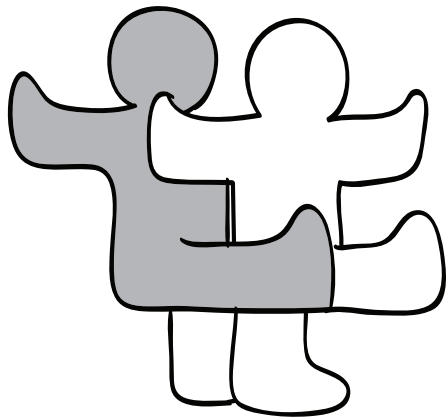
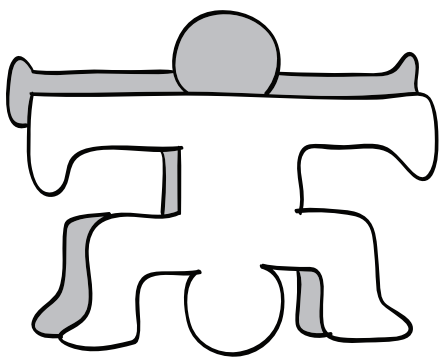
Interested in winning prizes of up to **250 dollars** at the end of the semester?

Enter the contest with one entry each issue by going to the link below (through your computer browser or smartphone via QR code) and vote for your favorite submission of each issue. It's that simple and you, the readers, get to determine the month's winner of \$50 for their fabulous writing!



<http://tinyurl.com/cgmcfnj>

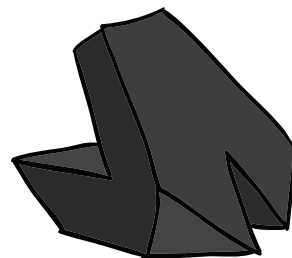
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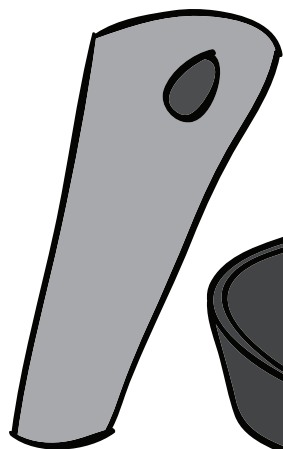
"Campus Sutra"



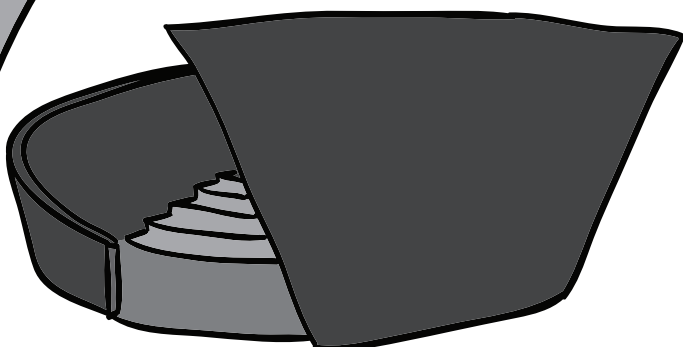
"Trying To Suck My Own Dick"



"Cubist Vagina"

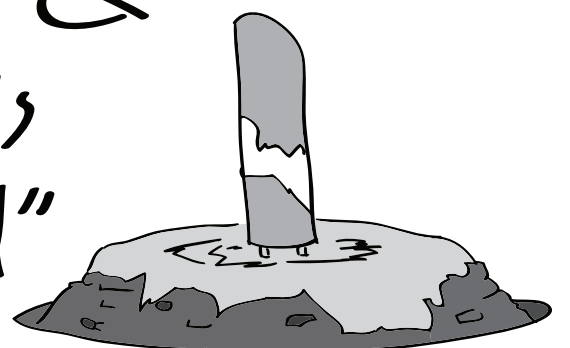


"Fuck Here."



"You Know You Want To"

"Morley's Manhood"



~&~

Game review of the month: Kerbal Space Program

>>mrKERBALLER
gameCRITIC<<

fun game or lifelong trauma?

Some time ago, my friend recommended that I try a computer game called Kerbal Space Program, or "KSP" (for lazy people and acronym enthusiasts). I promised him I'd give it a try once I had some free time, which—coming from an engineering student—means basically never. But by a stroke of good luck, my professor was hit by a bus yesterday, and my morning class was canceled. Feeling optimistic about the amazing start to the day, I decided to dedicate my 42 minutes of hard-earned free-time to playing KSP.

Worst mistake of my life. Sure, things started out all right. The entire objective of the game is to build and launch spaceships for these adorable little green guys called Ker-

bals. Why do they need spaceships? Probably to enslave alien races or reach Earth and destroy humanity. But with those big eyes and innocent smiles, I couldn't help falling in love with every single Kerbal on planet Kerbin. I swore I would do everything in my power to help them achieve their goals of reaching space and landing on the Mun! Except the tutorial. Ain't nobody got time for that, so I skipped it. Building spaceships isn't exactly rocket science, so I figured I'd just wing it.

My premier spaceship, cleverly dubbed "Spaceship I," consisted of a cockpit attached to four 46-ton tanks of fuel, attached to 8 rocket engines in parallel. It was a simple design, roughly akin to a fat pyramid, and I wondered why NASA has never invested in similar structures. I loudly counted down from ten, ignoring the confused stares of everyone in Fribley, then set thrust to maximum and hit the ignition key.

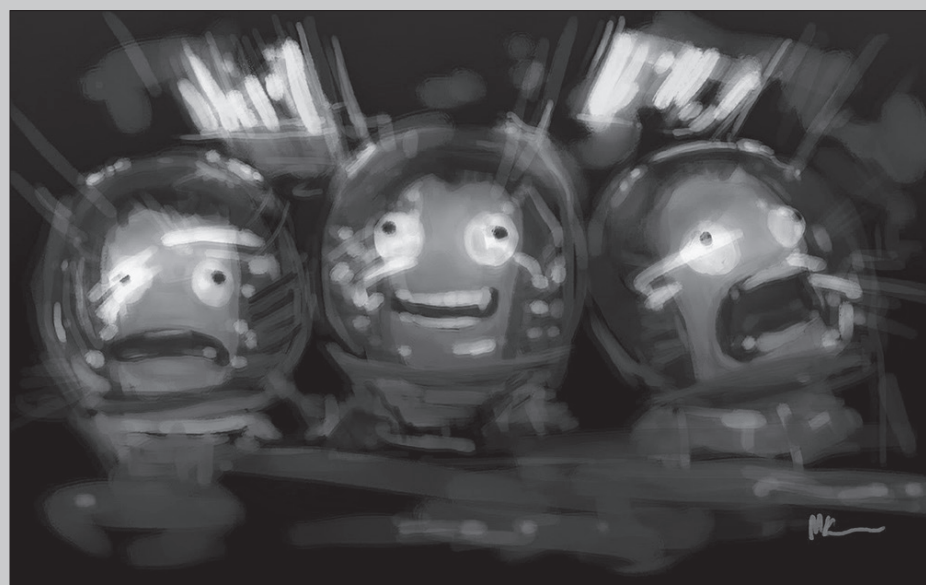
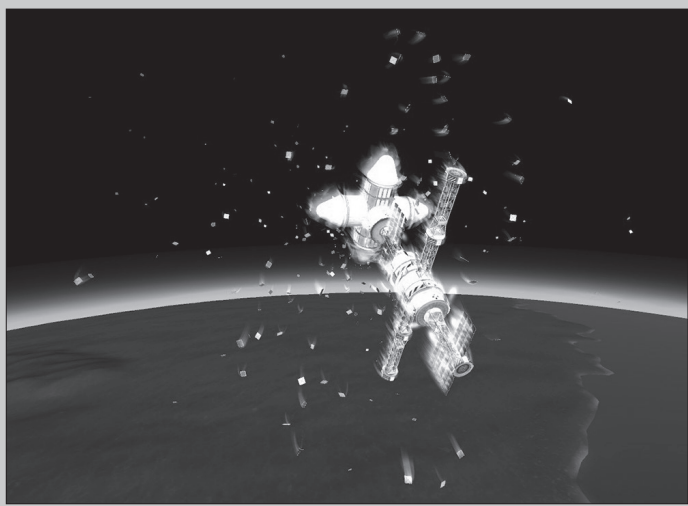
First the engines ignited, then the fuel tanks, then pretty much everything else. For a moment, the entire screen flashed into a twisted horror of fire, smoke

and debris... and then, nothing. Just a charred launch pad and three Kerbal astronauts who would never see their families again.

The launch report appeared on the screen, confirming the deaths of astronauts Genefrey, Macbin and Danfurt Kerman. I didn't know what to do, the tragedy was so immense. I began to sob uncontrollably. The people around me, who had already been staring, now began to talk worriedly among themselves, occasionally pointing at me. A couple students approached me and asked if I was okay. I told them—between sobs—that they were all dead.

That I killed all three of them. How could I live with myself, knowing that I had killed them all?

Police officers escorted me out of the dining hall shortly after. I'm writing this on my iPod from the interrogation room. Do NOT play KSP. It will almost certainly blacken your heart and lengthen your criminal record, as it has done to me. And if you feel tempted even for a moment, just look at the photos taken of those three astronauts moments before the crash, bravely fighting to save the spaceship, as well as other painful moments.



courtesy tumblr.com

Restaurant review: Bazonga's Eatery

>>mrCHUCKLES
foodCRITIC<<



A few days ago, I had a hankering to suck on a nice big sausage. I'd heard about Bazonga's Eatery, which, according to its website, is located "right next to your mom." The owner of Bazonga's Eatery, Willy Slapstick, boasts that his sausage is bigger than anyone's. So, on a whim, I decided to dine there.

Hoo boy, was that a mistake.

The place looks like it is stuck in the seventies. A neon cocktail glass adorns the back wall and immediately catches your eye. Everything is red — the seats, the carpeting, the walls and save for some bad wood paneling, everything else. Smooth jazz that sounded vaguely like something I'd hear in a porno film filled the room. The staff sported suits straight from the 1970's with wide lapels and topped off the outfit with platform shoes. The hostess greeted me with the peculiar phrase, "Welcome to Bazonga's, where things go down nice and smooth and fill you up."

So, the place was weird. But was the food any good?

In a word, no. The only upside here is that it came quickly. The clams were

served with their shells closed, and frankly they were hard to get at with all the other crap that was served around the dish. The burger was too much buns and not enough meat, on top of being raw. The jelly doughnuts I had for dessert were dry, and the cherries that came with them had broken into little pieces all over the plate, almost as if they had popped suddenly. The wine I ordered, some white wine I had never heard of before, tasted like it came out of my grandmoth-



mr.chuckles / athenian
The sampling of sausage that our reviewer experienced on his visit to the eatery.

er's cellar (the one with the cats, not the wine connoisseur). And as for the owner's claims about his huge sausage, those are perhaps the most damnable lies I have ever heard. That piece of meat was downright puny, in addition to being hard as a rock. They just did not put out enough for my liking on the plate.

And then I got to the most insulting part of my experience at this place: the bill. After a thoroughly dissatisfying experience (which I think actually tasted better coming up than it did going down), Bazonga's actually had the balls to charge me close to 200 dollars. I can only conclude that Slapstick is trying to compensate for that tiny, tiny sausage of his, given that that alone was 50. The bill left me feeling like I just got screwed.

Ultimately, going to Bazonga's will make you feel like shit the next morning as you wonder just what you were thinking when you went there. It is a pathetic attempt to take advantage of people too naïve to know any better. Save yourself the walk of shame home and stay far away from this place.

CWRU FILM SOCIETY

Friday, April 5, 2013
7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m., 1:00 a.m.

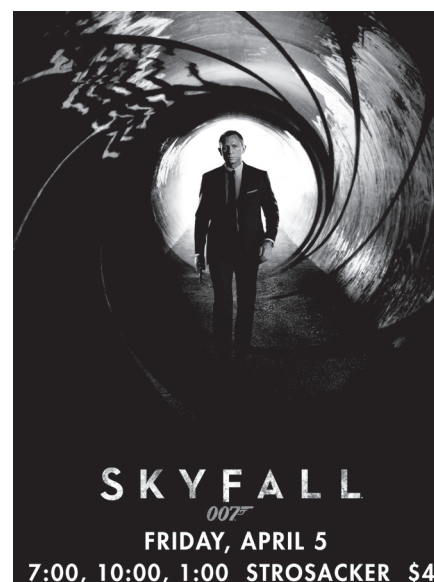
Skyfall (2012)

Rated PG-13 (143 min.)

Director: Sam Mendes

With Daniel Craig, Javier Bardem, Judi Dench

When Bond's latest assignment goes gravely wrong and agents around the world are exposed, MI6 is attacked, forcing M to relocate the agency. These events cause her authority and position to be challenged by Gareth Mallory, the new Chairman of the Intelligence and Security Committee. With MI6 now compromised from both inside and out, M is left with one ally she can trust: Bond. 007 takes to the shadows—aided only by field agent Eve—following a trail to the mysterious Silva, whose lethal and hidden motives have yet to reveal themselves.



SKYFALL
007
FRIDAY, APRIL 5
7:00, 10:00, 1:00 STROSACKER \$4

Saturday, April 6, 2013
7:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m.

Casino Royale (1967)

Not Rated (131 min.)

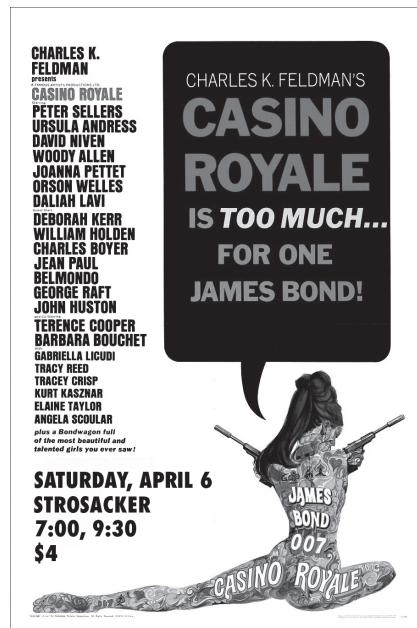
Directors: Val Guest, Ken Hughes,

John Huston, Joseph McGrath, Robert Parrish

With David Niven, Peter Sellers,

Ursula Andress

This freewheeling farce begins when aging Sir James Bond is persuaded to rejoin Her Majesty's Secret Service and head an operation to smash evil organization SMERSH. His mission? Topple Le Chiffre, whose baccarat winnings support the evil organization. Before you can say "double-oh-cross," enticing Vesper Lynd recruits baccarat ace Evelyn Tremble to impersonate the suave super-sleuth and confront the villain. Adding to the mayhem is Sir James' neurotic nephew, Jimmy Bond, a SMERSH defector.



CHARLES K. FELDMAN
PRESENTS
CASINO ROYALE
PETER SELLERS
URSULA ANDRESS
DAVID NIVEN
WOODY ALLEN
JOANNA PETTET
ORSON WELLES
DALIAH LAVI
DEBORAH KERR
WILLIAM HOLDEN
CHARLES BOYER
JEAN PAUL BELMONDO
GEORGE RAFT
JOHN HUSTON
TERENCE COOPER
BARBARA BOUCHET
GABRIELLA LICUDI
TRACY REED
TRACEY CHISP
KURT KASZBAR
ELAINE TAYLOR
ANGELA SCULLAR
plus a Bondwoman full of the most beautiful and talented girls you ever saw!

CHARLES K. FELDMAN'S
CASINO ROYALE
IS TOO MUCH...
FOR ONE JAMES BOND!

SATURDAY, APRIL 6
STROSACKER
7:00, 9:30
\$4

General Admission \$4.00

Strosacker Auditorium, CWRU Campus Quad

Free Parking: Lot 44 at Adelbet Rd and Murray Hill

FILMS.CWRU.EDU



photos courtesy hdtvtotal.com

from PIRATES | 6

with her to get out of a burning building. Apparently there was a target market for Crazy Bitch.

Meanwhile, Stagnetti's plot unfolds; he uses one ancient Incan artifact to uncover another ancient artifact, which (spoiler!) raises skeletons. In no way could this possibly be similar to Pirates of the Caribbean: Curse of the Black Pearl. Certainly not. Oh, and I forgot to mention that Will Turner's mute porno-alter-ego is the key to unlocking the secrets of the ancient artifacts.

To be fair, it truly is fairly distinctively different (spoiler alert): Instead of Will-2 having a coin which reverses the curse (Go Redsox!), a priest has to stab him with a sacred knife, and then twinkly lights fly out of his chest as a vision appears of the mystic island they must travel to (Will-2 survives the stabbing, no worries). Then at the island, there's a staff that can be used to raise skeletons. I hate to say it, but while the CG skeletons were super fake, the gang's fight with them was some of the more convincing human-CG interaction I've seen in a low budget (read: not a multi-million dollar) production. Golf clap for you, Digital Playground.

Mind you, even though there were only 10 bouts of coitus, every moment seemed like it could turn into one. The

sheer tension that was created any time two characters spoke had me filled with instant dread, and subsequent relief at every possible second. When Isabella was meandering about with the (insultingly racist portrayal of a) Chinese explosives specialist, Wu Cho, I was terrified that they would wind up in a crazed frenzy of passion. Much to my relief, this never occurred. The only moment I was a little hopeful was when Oxford the well-mannered log-manager cuddled up to Wu Cho, but he was sadly dismissed. The times when actual sex happened were so surprising and out of the blue, or so predictable, that it was almost relieving; instead of taking advantage of the horrors of my imagination, the film denied any thoughts that sexual tension could lead to pornographic encounters.

As for the acting, Captain Edwards Reynolds saved what might have otherwise been a sunken ship. Even the side distraction of Jules Steel's weird speech impediment was forgotten any time this supreme being of a man opened his mouth, his long tresses blowing across his beautiful, heavily make-upped eyes. Every sentence was a treasure, every ridiculous smile a rainbow of kittens and unicorns in a land of trolls and smurfs with implants trying to pass off as sex-appeal.



from RAINBOW | 1

does not mean she's been hiding a motorcycle in her garage for the last two years. Stereotypes are all founded on some basic truth, but those truths are not automatically applied to everyone.

Also, just because someone of your same sex is gay does not mean that they have secretly been wanting to bang you for the duration of your friendship. Ladies, do you undress your male lab partner with your eyes every morning in class? Men, do you have the hots for every single one of your female professors?

This tip is for the men. Lesbianism is not a thing that happens after a couple drinks and a big enough audience. Lesbians do not screw for your entertainment. If you see two girls together at

a party, just leave them alone. They do not want to have sex with you or for you. I'm sorry, but they're just not that into you. Don't shoot the messenger, blame the internet.

Don't think that this place over the rainbow only exists in New York, San Francisco, or the LGBT Center at Case. You are surrounded by invisible rainbow agents. The reason they are not out is because of straight people who believe LGBT kids are great, but apply to their lives in zero ways. There are gay men and women in dorms, greek life, athletics, and even in your group of friends. Getting knowledgeable isn't like learning about some bizarre alien-world culture. It's learning about the people around you.

Lastly, scissoring is not a thing.

The Athenian's playlist of the month

>>josephus.e.
tinnertink-McDUFFLE
musicCRITIC<<

Bauer – “Harlem Shake”

This song is sure to pick up ladies. No one's ever heard of it, which means that bringing it up is sure to impress everyone with how much of a cultured music-listening hipster you are. You could even do a dance with it, I dunno—be creative. That's all college girls are really asking for in a boy, right?

R. Kelly – “Bump ‘N Grind”

Once a couple decides they're ready to get it on, this song is perfect to make the mood. R. Kelly's hypnotic lyrics, cooing “You need someone, someone like me, girl, to make love you to, baby, constantly” work every time.

The Sugarhill Gang – “Rapper's Delight”

Once the mood is set, all that's needed is some confidence. Embody Big Bank Hank's (AKA: Imp the Dimp, the Ladies Pimp) forwardness from when he raps, “The women fight for my delight” and “I can bust you out with my super sperm.” If you don't really listen to the lyrics, this song appears fun and child-friendly, but it also gets incredibly

inappropriate with the actual written words, which is what makes “Rapper's Delight” an Athenian favorite.

Charles Trenet – “Pigeon Vole”

This upbeat song is French, so the lyrics could be basically anything. Make some up! Pretend that you know what he's saying! Look to the previous song for your confidence and you'll be able to pull off explaining to your lady how “pigeon vole” means “gorgeous woman.” Even if you can't bluff for shit (merde), French = romantic, so this song is perfect for any intimate evening.

Sarah McLachlan – “Angel”

The first four songs guarantee finding a good partner, but if you're just hopeless, wallow in your loneliness with Sarah McLachlan's hit song featured on all those depressing commercials about animals in pounds. Even if you try not to, all you'll be able to think about are those suffering, hurt puppies... We're throwing you a bone, a good cry can make you feel better about your life.

Amazon item of the month: The Hutzler 571 Banana Slicer

>>compiled.from.amazonREVIEWS<

“For decades I have been trying to come up with an ideal way to slice a banana. “Use a knife!” they say. Well...my parole officer won't allow me to be around knives. “Shoot it with a gun!” Background check...HELLO! I had to resort to carefully attempt to slice those bananas with my bare hands. 99.9% of the time, I would get so frustrated that I just ended up squishing the fruit in my hands and throwing it against the wall in anger. Then, after a fit of banana-induced rage, my parole officer introduced me to this kitchen marvel and my life was changed. No longer consumed by seething anger and animosity towards thick-skinned yellow fruit, I was able to concentrate on my love of theatre and am writing a musical play about two lovers from rival gangs that just try to make it in the world. I think I'll call it South Side Story.”

“What can I say about the 571B Banana Slicer that hasn't already been said about the wheel, penicillin, or the iPhone.... this is one of the greatest inventions of all time. My husband and I would argue constantly over who had to cut the day's banana slices. It's one of those chores NO ONE wants to do! You know, the old “I spent the entire day rearing OUR children, maybe YOU can pitch in a little and cut these bananas?” and of course, “You think I have the energy to slave over your damn bananas? I worked a 12 hour shift just to come home to THIS?!” These are the things that can destroy an entire relationship. It got to the point where our children could sense the tension. The minute I heard our 6-year-old girl in her bedroom, re-enacting our daily banana fight with her Barbie dolls, I knew we had to make a change. That's when I found the 571B Banana Slicer. Our marriage has never been healthier, AND we've even incorporated it into our lovemaking. THANKS 571B BANANA SLICER!”

“I tried the banana slicer and found it unacceptable. As shown in the picture, the slices is curved from left to right. All of my bananas are bent the other way.”

“There is no way to tell if this is a standard or metric banana slicer. Additional markings on it would help greatly.”



courtesy amazon.com

This child was one of the few to master this complex item.

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Nick Badger is a TOUGH MUDDER

A hellish race.
A good cause.



By Ray Krajci

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the
athenian

Hey, you, you look funny?

Did you know that you could be **paid** for the skills that you use everyday? **Yes, paid.**

For what? For everything!

The **Editor-in-Chief's** responsibilities are extensive and include editing and in-chieving. Piracy experience is a must. The editor is also directly responsible for the success of the magazine.

The **Head of Design** helps to create the magazine and ensures quality of images. Must have a personal vendetta against pixelation and a love for layout that exceeds their love of sleep.

The First Mate (or **Managing Editor**) is the captain's right-hand man and the one who assumes his role if he is killed in battle and/or can no longer perform his duties. Also emergency writes when needed.

The **Jinx** says things at the same time as other people and creates general misdirection and shenanigans. Preference given to individuals who are high.

The **Food Finisher** is responsible for eating any leftover food. Favorite Pokémon must be Snorlax and must have a stomach of steel.

The **Staff Analyst** is in charge of analyzing all canes and walkers, as well as any rods or rod-shaped objects. Must also have experience with employees, women, and gram-positive bacteria.

The **Business Manager** is ultimately accountable for all financial aspects of the magazine. He is directly responsible for distributing any loot and/or booty acquired by *The Athenian*.

The **Advertising Manager** makes money grows on trees and is our connection to the world outside of Hogwarts. *The Athenian* will return your acceptance letter upon taking the role.

The **Scapegoat** is responsible for taking the blame for any backlash regarding *The Athenian's* content and practices. Experience in politics or public relations recommended. Preference given to individuals who are on a first-name basis with Barbara Snyder.

The **Web Manager** is responsible for maintaining *The Athenian* website, facebook and twitter pages. No trolls need apply.

Writers, Columnists and **Jokesters** receive street credit at the end of each semester. E-mail athenian@case.edu to apply for crew membership.

Anyone that would have a talent that could benefit our paper should apply. Whether that be organization or puppies, contact us today for more information!



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Develop your sense of humor by exercising it. This is a great way to become better than other people.

Loot.

The top positions at *The Athenian* are **paid**, and require little more than hard work and perseverance.

Free food.

Eat food with friends. Share laughter and tears.

Sex Appeal.

The Athenian has twice (2010-2011 and 2011-2012) won the Brangelina Award - the sexiest award in college humor.

A note from an athlete

>>damselKATE
investigativeWRITER<<

To my fellow varsity athletes and other CWRU students who engage in physical activity: if you think the only benefit to working out is keeping up your physical shape, how wrong you are. Several different forms of physical activity have been proven to improve your sex life. Many are even activities that most CWRU students will participate in at some point in their time here.

If you first consider varsity sports at CWRU, the most obvious one we have is wrestling. Clearly, your inability to feel shame at your scanty outfits will only help increase your confidence in the bedroom. Secondly, being able to wrestle someone to the ground, and pin them down will definitely win you points with the ladies who like to play rough. Granted it is usually men who you are wrestling down; however I believe that once the adrenaline takes over, you won't notice the difference. If wrestling is not your type of activity, never fear: sports exist for the less confident.

The second sport both varsity athletes and people just trying to stay in shape participate in is running. Runners have increased endurance due to their strenuous workouts, and are consequently able to continuously exert themselves for long periods of time. Besides giving you great stamina, running also helps to increase endorphins, and decrease stress levels... both of which will help boost your focus and pleasure in the bedroom.

Yet a third sport to help you get it on, one that is sadly not utilized enough here, is Beach Volleyball. The men who play this wear only board shorts, leading to extremely tan and buff specimens. Meanwhile, women who play beach volleyball wear bikinis on a regular basis, and also get rather tan. In both cases, beach volleyball will increase your confidence levels, and get you to take it off faster in the bedroom. The increase in outdoor physical activity will also boost your vitamin D

levels (it's sadly not a great sport for Cleveland), and make you happier. And like they say, happy people have more sex. So let's get to using those courts at the top of the hill, people.

A well-recognized activity at CWRU is our fencing team. How, you may be asking, would fencing improve your sex life? Let me ask you this in return: where else will you learn to handle long and dangerous objects? You also learn which end to point at someone to get a desired result. Fencing gives you confidence when handling a weapon, and confidence when approaching a new summit to be climbed. The

"There are all sorts of ways to increase your sex life here on campus, but remember: in the end it's all about confidence and knowing how to handle your weapon."

-Damsel Kate,
advice from the writer

increase in adrenaline and quick movements required for this activity will also help you when you get down to business in the bedroom

Despite its reputation on campus, our last athletic activity tends to combine all of the above into one. CWRU's well-known HVZ is one of the most popular CWRU ways to improve sex life. First, the threat of zombie attack forces everyone to run harder and faster, increasing your endurance. Then, each participant must become accustomed to handling heavy weaponry, which is a very applicable skill to the bedroom, and lastly the participants have to practice taking off articles of clothing, namely socks to throw at zombies, or even a heavy jacket that might hold you back as you run away. That skill will definitely help increase confidence levels once you get the pants off.

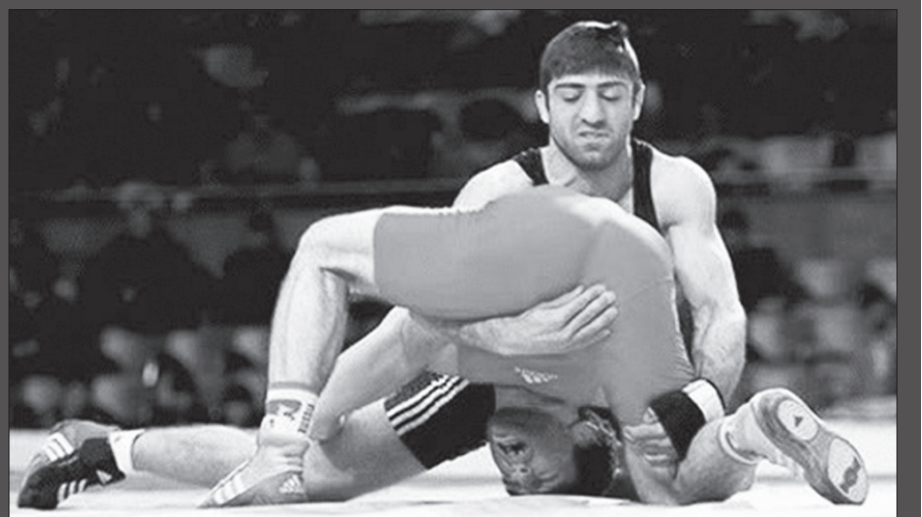
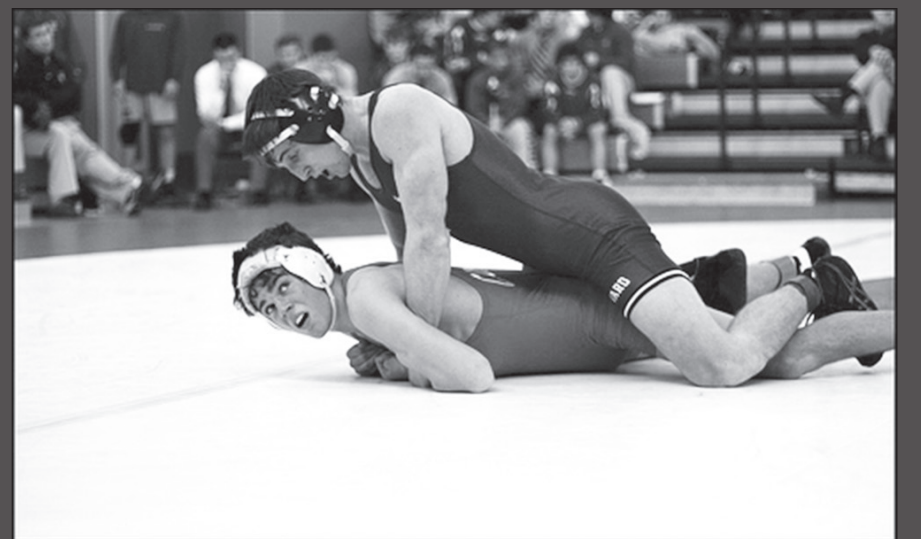
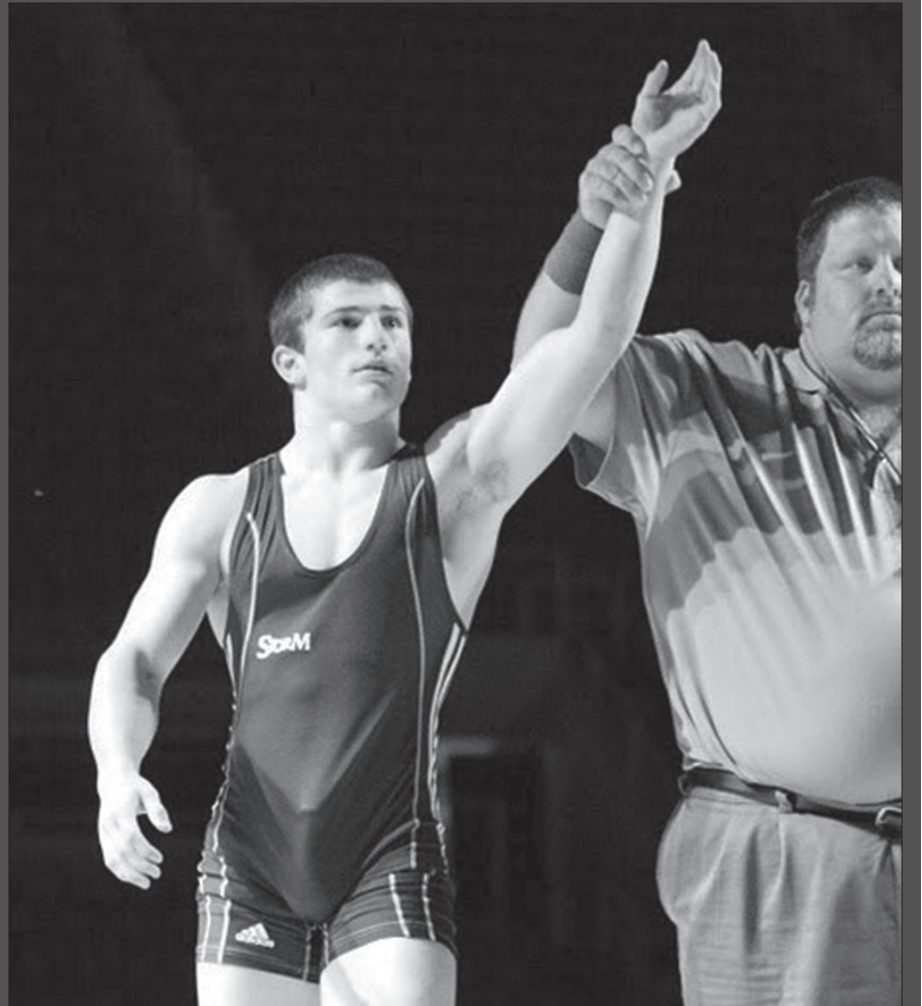
There are all sorts of ways to increase your sex life here on campus, but remember: in the end it's all about confidence and knowing how to handle your weapon.

Sudoku

hard (solutions are online!)

	9				3			5
7					2	3		8
6				5				2
1			2					
				8		7		
		8	5					3
5			3				1	
9	8					5		6
				4			3	

Best wrestling photos Chosen by the Athenian staff





courtesy newspaperli

One of the many masterful covers featured by *Cosmopolitan*.

Football teams find new use for *Cosmopolitan*

»riverTAM
investigativeWRITER«

To amuse those waiting in line at the local Giant Eagle, the cash register lanes are populated with women's magazines declaring they have the hottest new ways to "please your man." However, the ever-envelope-pushing football legions of America have begun a trend to recycle this valuable literature: incorporating sex tips into hazing practices.

"Press a fork (firmly, but don't break the skin or anything) into different parts of his body — his butt cheeks,

his pecs, his thighs'," read Scott McDermott, senior quarterback of Mizzou, from an archived issue of *Cosmo*. "This stuff is just begging to be used on freshmen."

The freshmen in question begged to differ, but across America they have accepted this is just another step in the time-honored, hallowed tradition of breaking in new players. After growing up expecting team-bonding rituals, many underclassmen have come for-

see COSMO | 19

Bonus comic (he escaped from the fun page)!

Athenian Cat



To see more comics, visit cwruthenian.com.

Competitive Testing League arrives on CWRU campus

»jonCHAN
investigativeWRITER«

The newest phenomenon to sweep the Case campus has arrived. Following the age-old truism "nature abhors a vacuum," spring break's week of abstaining from studying has inspired industrious students of Case Western Reserve to come together to form the Competitive Testing League.

One participant, who wished to remain anonymous due to fear of being ridiculed by classmates, had this to say: "It's really, really, intense, you know? You sign up with a coach, you're told a location, time, and a subject, and the next day, you show up and take the test! It's exhilarating!"

Drawing inspiration from the student body's experience with taking tests for courses and applications, the test participants or "testeletes" are given a single night to study.

"Any more just seems like a waste of time," said the League's co-founder Rob Kanishka. "We tried giving them two days to hit the books, but we found that they would end up blowing off the extra night to go weight train or play Frisbee. This is a serious sport. The testeletes must be committed one-hundred percent to their upcoming tests!"

Controversy has emerged from dissenters who argue that Competitive Testing isn't physical enough to be a sport. "There no activity. No bash-

ing of skulls or breaking of ribs. Real sport requires contact!" was the reply of Ivan Stodyamor, 6'9" CWRU student.

The testeletes themselves, however, find Competitive Testing to be both physically and mentally draining. Our interviewee: "Nah man, you have it all wrong. It's a total workout! This one time I woke up late and had to run across campus to [redacted]! I mean, come on! Who schedules a test in [redacted]? Spending all night hopped up on ramen didn't help either!"

Professors have been generally approving of the new sport, although some concerns are being voiced as to the effect on testeletes' commitment to their courses. There have been reports of students attending class distracted, focused on other subjects, or even cramming in some extra studying before their official tests. Overall, however, the reception has been positive, and this growing new activity seems poised to become one of Case's most popular extracurricular "are-you-sure-it's-a-sport," right behind Dagorhir.

To learn more about the Competitive Testing League, ask your friends. Location and time details are spread by word of mouth, and the illegal use of classrooms makes this sport a somewhat underground activity. Spectators are allowed, and light applause, such as golf clapping, is generally accepted when a testelete marks a correct answer.

**WISER
ANNUAL
SEVA
BENEFIT
DINNER**

APRIL 3RD, 7PM
Spartan Room (Thwing 3rd floor)
\$6 for students, \$7 for non-students

Catering by Jaipur Junction, performances by Dhamakapella

CWRU to host 2015 Quidditch World Cup

>>hallieDOLIN
seniorEDITOR<<

It has surprised the nation, but after over a century and a half of begging, heckling, strongly-worded letter campaigns, and showing up at games to push the cause, Case Western has been chosen to host the 427th Quidditch World Cup. The Cup, which has not been hosted in America since the advent of Quodpot in the eighteenth century, is expected to be an event attended by many—and pseudo-ironically criticized by most.

According to Jeanette Cranston, the current President of American Magic, CWRU's high population of witches and wizards makes the university an ideal spot for what she deems "the necessity of bringing the World Cup into the twenty-first century." In last week's WVN-USA address, Cranston said that, given that the Apple franchise and high technology have eclipsed the wizarding world's popularity, it's well past time to host the World Cup in a progressive, urban location. "Case Western's high-density technological bubble," she claimed, "will give wizarding science the opportunity to perfect functional magic in an increasingly electronic world."

Construction of a Quidditch arena, nicknamed the "Tinkham Veale University Center" for the benefit of Muggles, began this year, and administrative officials expect the building to be complete by mid-2014. (You didn't really think those rusty girders could hold anything up without magic, did you?) Freiburger Field will house the arena itself, and the underground parking lot will be converted into housing and boarding for the athletes involved.

Tinkham Veale's estate provides funding for the arena, estimated to cost approximately \$2.4 billion before World Cup employee payments begin. The Veales, an illustrious American wizarding family, have resided in this country for over two hundred years and quietly funded the careers of young Cleveland wizards since the 1940s. Tinkham Veale himself was, in fact, responsible for the permanent Warming Charm installed on Mather Hall's outdoor air vents, a blessing for cold students campus-wide.

In addition to the World Cup, CWRU will be holding a number of events before, during, and after the main attraction in Veale Stadium. While the exact



courtesy athenian archives

With the Quidditch cup coming to CWRU in a few short years, people are eagerly beginning to train for the right to be represented in the prestigious event.

number and identity of the activities has yet to be determined, UPB is determined to showcase CWRU's appeal to players and fans alike. For example, several local martial arts groups plan to put on a Cleveland self-defense workshop designed to exhibit all the exciting dangers our campus has to offer. On the other end of the spectrum are CWRU Muggle and Magical Knitting's plans to host a knitting bee, with the goal in mind of breaking the record for World's Biggest Kitsch.

Of course, not everyone will be able to participate in the festivities, for obvious reasons. While Wizarding Officials will modify the usual enchantments for Muggle students to see what's going on, friends and families of those same students will not be invited to attend. In a move deemed "highly controversial" by the chief editor of Witch Weekly, CWRU Wizarding administrators will require Muggle students attending the game to undergo a charm preventing news of the World Cup from reaching their families. Students who refuse to comply, or who

don't wish to attend, will be placed under a modified Obliviate spell until the World Cup ends.

CWRU president Barbara Snyder, when asked about the legitimacy and fairness of such a move, only said that the school "does not engage in discrimination." She then trailed off into a mumble about "special circumstances." Even though many hold that the prospect of World Cup-related revenue may have swayed President Snyder's opinion, obviously no one would wish to suggest any hint of avarice on her part, if this revenue might one day lead to printers on campus that are actually reliable.

While the enchantments in question may still need to be examined, why the World Cup's location wasn't finalized until now is explained by CWRU's previously difficult urban setting: housing and camp space for attending Quidditch fans is much more limited than in typical rural locales. However, agreements with the heads of nearly all academic departments have just come through for patrons to sleep on the floors of class-

rooms and clean hallways. Specialized Portkeys will prevent the attending fans from invading office and lab spaces. While space will still be at a high premium and available for a limited time, the normal few thousand campers will nevertheless be able to fit.

While most CWRU students and faculty look forward to the World Cup, many students are displeased with the Cup's timing, no matter how well the logistics work out. Senior Actuarial Engineering major Carrie Tale provided a sadly accurate explanation when she said, "It's not fair for us Muggle upperclassmen. Shit! I really wanted to go, and now I won't even remember what's going on, because it's happening after I've graduated from being a Case student."

The Athenian predicts a rash of sudden final-exam failures and delayed graduations as a result. Anyone who wishes to submit a petition to let anyone who's suffered through SAGES watch the damned Quidditch Cup may contact us at the usual address.



courtesy pennlive.com

from BASEBALL | 20

back, the Dolans have lowered their beer prices to well below what most other stadiums charge. For an interesting historical perspective on this move, google "Ten Cent Beer Night"; basically, the Indians decided one day in 1974 to offer their fans beer for 10 cents a cup, which

turned out about as well as you'd expect. Seriously, look it up, it's actually pretty amusing. So, to sum up: do Cleveland sports suck? Yeah, pretty much. Will the Indians win the World Series this year? Eh, I doubt it. Are they going to be worth watching this year? You damn well bet they will be.

from COSMO | 18

ward saying they don't think anything a magazine featuring a Kim Kardashian cover can throw at them is something they can't handle.

Another favorite of upperclassmen football players is best enacted in the locker rooms post-practice: "Use the back of a brush to swat his thighs when he steps out of the shower — wet skin is more sensitive." The preferred method of execution in this case was reported to be using a variety of objects, as sportsmen rarely carried brushes on them. Some examples given were mouthguards, jockstraps, brass knuckles, and whatever else might be lying around the locker room, all precisely aimed and "swatted" on the backs of thighs everywhere. One creative cornerback, Jerry Johnson of our own OSU, created a game based on this tip: using pre-wrap and a friend standing opposite the shower curtain, Johnson prefers to trip the freshmen playing "Toss the Prewrap Roll in Front of their Thighs."

To help old ball players bond with the new guys, 21-year-old Morris Schueller (from Stanford's finest) has his team take advantage of tip #35 from the August 2012 edition of *Cosmo*: "Let him write 'property of [his name]' on your underwear before you leave for work. It's an all-day-long reminder that he is your 'master,' which is awesomely kinky." Schueller's teammates are each assigned a newbie, who marks his boxers (on the hip) with his mentor's name, reminding him of his obligation to the team as well as who to hit up on Friday night to find out where the keg's at.

"We really just hope this great writing keeps coming," admitted Wolverine Daniel Morgan. "It's really improved the welcoming experience for our freshmen. Before we just had them funnel, but these magazines have really given us so many great ideas. After all, how can you introduce someone to our football world in a better way than making them run toothbrushes through each other's toes?"

Have you thought about working for us today?

Contact mfs71@case.edu!

The comprehensive 2013 Indians preview

>>robinHOOD
sportsENTHUSIAST<<

Well sports fans, it's that time of year again! And no, I'm not just talking about peak nooding season (look it up). No, the calendar says April. The beautiful Cleveland sun is visible for literally tens of minutes each day, and the temperature has made its way all the way up into the lower 40's, which can only mean one thing: baseball season is nearly upon us! Yes indeed, the great American pastime we call Major League Baseball is here, and boy, it's an exciting time to be a Cleveland sports fan.

No, seriously. Stop laughing. That wasn't a joke. Yes, this is technically a humor publication, and Cleveland sports history is filled with more pain and suffering than most people can comprehend without chewing their own feet off, but baseball's fun regardless of the team, and detailing every single moment of Northeast Ohio sports misery would take more sadness than I currently have in me, even if I borrowed from my brother. For those of you unfamiliar with the athletic history of the city affectionately termed the Mistake on the Lake, here's a brief overview: our beloved football team, the Browns, won their last NFL championship in 1964 (yes, that's before they even called it the Super Bowl). In fact, the Browns are one of only four NFL teams to never play in a Super Bowl, ever, having bare-

ly missed the chance twice in some of Cleveland's most painful sports moments—Earnest Byner's infamous fumble on the two yard line, and John Elway's 98 yard drive. Meanwhile, the Cavaliers, our basketball team, have only made it to the NBA finals once in their history, in 2007—and they lost four consecutive games to a team named after a metal piece of crap that Texans like to wear on their boots. In the 90's, when the Cavs were actually good, they got knocked out of the playoffs year after year by Michael Jordan's Bulls (one of those years on Jordan's famous "The Shot"). Oh yeah, and we used to have this guy named LeBron James. Maybe you've heard of him.

Now the Indians, meanwhile, won their last World Series in 1948. Yeah, 1948. As in, three years after World War 2 ended and before most Baby Boomers were even born. The last time the Indians were in the World Series, in 1997, they blew a ninth inning lead in game seven, the final game of the Series, and went on to lose in extra innings. There's a little bit of information about how bad we are. In fact, just to write that last paragraph took me three puppies and a bottle of Zoloft (puppies on Zoloft are so cute!) But guess what? I know this may shock you, but the Indians this year actually look good. Done laughing yet? No? Now? Ok, good. Ditching their previous strategy of "taking fans' hard-earned money



courtesy media salon.com

When not losing their balls, the players find plenty of other things to do on the field.

while pooping in their eyes" in place of producing quality baseball, the Dolans, the family who owns the Indians, have been working on renewing the team's relationship with fans. The first thing they did to implement their new strategy was to find some people who do know how to play baseball and hire them. They started by hiring former Red Sox manager Terry Francona, along with star hitter Nick Swisher, first baseman

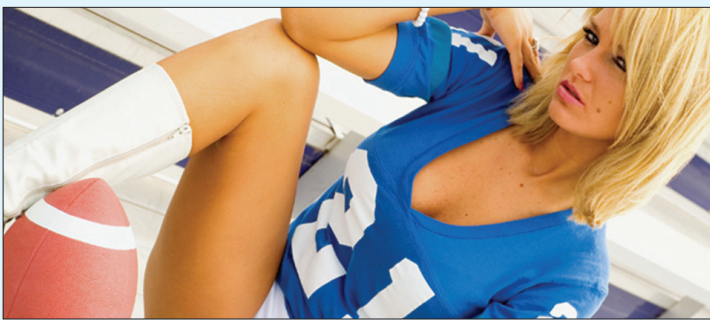
Mark Reynolds, and outfielder Michael Bourn. Additionally, the Indians Disabled List lineup remains strong with the legendarily injurable Grady Sizemore at the top.

So will the Indians win it all and put an end to the 48-year championship drought? Well, if you've been paying attention, then you'll probably still answer no. And you'd most likely be right. The Indians' division rivals, the Detroit Ti-

gers, are tough contenders and the defending American League champions. Plus, if a Tiger were to fight an Indian, I'm thinking that Vegas would favor the former over the latter. Still, all is not lost. If nothing else, the Tribe will be a lot more interesting to watch this year—not only because they've got some better talent, but, going along with the continued effort to woo fans

see BASEBALL | 19

Sex before athletics: does it improve performance? an exclusive inside look



courtesy lovingyou.com

There are a lot of aspects about sports that you probably didn't know. How sex plays a part could just be the beginning of a new era.

>>compiledFROM
staffREPORTS<<

Engaging in sex boosts your adrenaline. However, it can also exhaust you and give you no urge for doing anything. Do the pros outweigh the cons? Fortunately for readers, many scientists have weighed in on the subject. To be as helpful as possible for the general public, these particular sports were chosen in which to answer the question, will sex beforehand make me a better athlete?

Let's start from the beginning. Wrestling. There's not much to be said about this sport – one of the old-

est known to man. Invented in its modern form by the ancient Greeks, wrestling is a pretty simple activity: two people (usually dudes, but not necessarily) grappling with each other. The first one to get the other on their back wins—or, failing that, the wrestler who gains the most points scored by successfully performing advantageous moves, such as take-downs and escapes, is declared victorious. "Sex can be good practice for wrestling," noted Olympic trainer Miguel Rodriguez. "However, it's a trade-off: rough sex is better training, but can tire you out if you move straight into competing." An easy verdict? Engage in sex,

but only as training—not right before a competition.

Next comes something not all of the readers are probably familiar with: ferret legging. It's a simple competition of endurance: just you, two angry ferrets, and a pair of pants tied tightly around the waist and the ankles. The last one to release the ferrets from said pants is declared the winner. There are rules against being drunk or drugged during the event (both the human and the ferrets), wearing underwear (that's only the humans—the rulebook does not prohibit the ferrets from wearing underwear), and the ferrets must both have a full set of unaltered, sharp teeth. Here, sex beforehand, if followed through to climax, can give you an advantage by making your penis flaccid and therefore briefly less of a target for the ferrets. However, "anyone who would even consider participating in this sport does not to deserve to have a functional wang, let alone be allowed to put said wang into anyone else," quoted an Athenian staff member who is an expert on the

combinations of wangs and ferrets. Final thoughts? Keep the sex, skip the competition.

Next up is the sport of lacrosse. This one seems pretty obviously tied to sex: it's a game filled with sticks and balls you use to score. Lacrosse players know how to handle a big, long stick, and make anyone submit to her or her will. Hitting another player from behind is a foul, as is putting your stick in their face. Oh, and there's literally a position in the sport known as "long pole." Here, having sex before a game can "reduce the athlete's anxiety levels before an important match," said Juan Carlos Medina, head of a Mexico university's sports department. He went on to add many anecdotes of his players' devotion to sex before games, because it "helps sweep away mental fatigue." For this, it's unanimously said that this sport is one to get your sex on for.

Research has shown that the most potent of sports is ice hockey. The muscles that hockey players tend to use the most while skating—that is,

hips, upper legs, and core—are the very muscles that are used while thrusting their rock-hard hockey sticks into their lovers. Not only that, but hockey players are usually out on the ice for only a minute or so at a time, before taking a short rest, similar to the dynamics of good sex. So as with wrestling, the applications of sex for practice would appear to improve athletes' performances. However, Maria Gutierrez of the National Autonomous University of Mexico weighed in by saying, "For combat athletes like fighters or boxers, having sex before an important fight can reduce the aggressiveness and make them passive." One-night stands were also advised against due to their potential emotional toll, which is likely to hit right as a hockey player faces down an opponent. That said, the final verdict is thus: skip the pre-game sex; but since *Playboy Magazine* says hockey players make the best lovers, just save it for the afterparty.