

The Athenian

SWIMSUIT

ISSUE

2015



# Swimsuit Issue

## Table of Contents

3  
Editor's  
note

4  
Nigerian  
prince

5  
Shiz  
freshmen  
say

6  
Netflix  
Withdrawal

7  
"This will  
be the  
year!"

8  
Barista  
doesn't  
care

9  
CWRU  
Tuition on  
the rise

10-11  
Indians  
mascot  
leaked

12  
Welcome  
freshmen!

13  
Benghazi  
&  
Swimsuits

14  
Earth -  
- Pluto

15  
How to be  
funny

**Bring. Back. Summer. Now.**

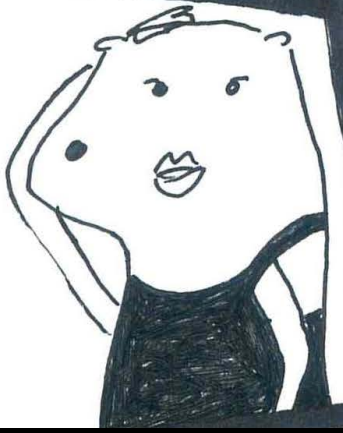
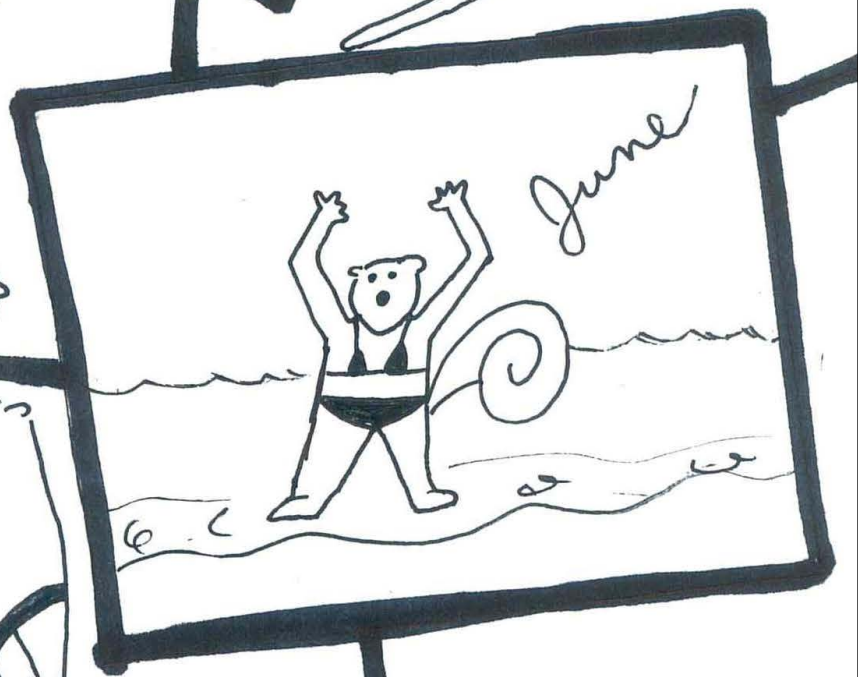
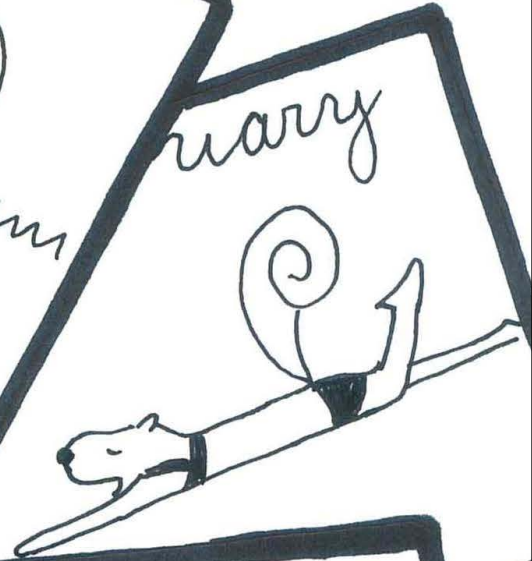
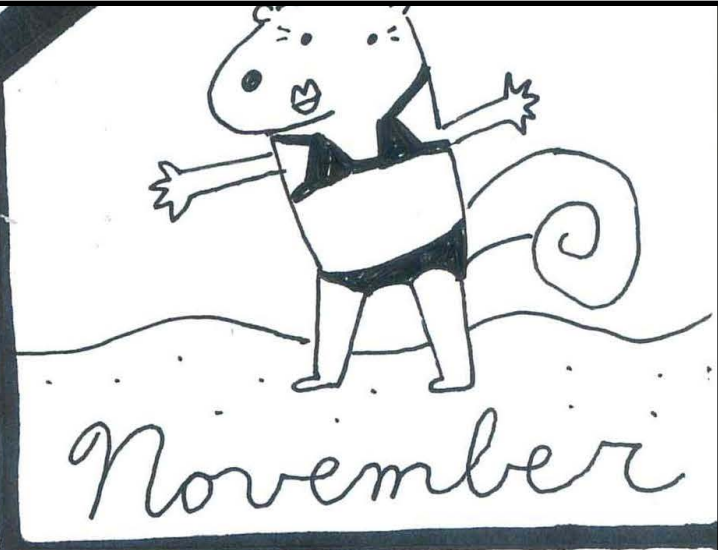


**Sign our petition!**



A SNEAK PEEK AT  
SQUIRRELS  
ILLUSTRATED  
2016-CALENDAR

BY ANNIE NICKOLOFF



# Man receives email from Nigerian prince, turns out to be real

Sabanrab Bocaj

Ralph Johnson, a Cleveland resident, recently received an email from a sender who identified himself as an imprisoned Nigerian prince with massive oil holdings in the Bight of Benin. The sender claimed that he wanted to escape his life of prosperity because of the social pressures of his position. Additionally the prince was unable to access his accounts, as he had been arrested. A splinter cell of Boko Haram, funded by his political enemies, allegedly infiltrated his company to plant evidence of tax fraud. He said that if his dear friend Johnson, whom he does not know but can tell is “a wise and honorable man” were to wire him \$500, he would be able to post bail and transfer his massive holdings to Ralph, the recipient of his distress message.

The prince stated that his access to the Internet was limited, as he was only allowed a single outdated mobile device while behind bars. He had nearly reached his data limit for the month as well, and he suspected his political enemies would attempt to have him assassinated and immediately seize his assets.

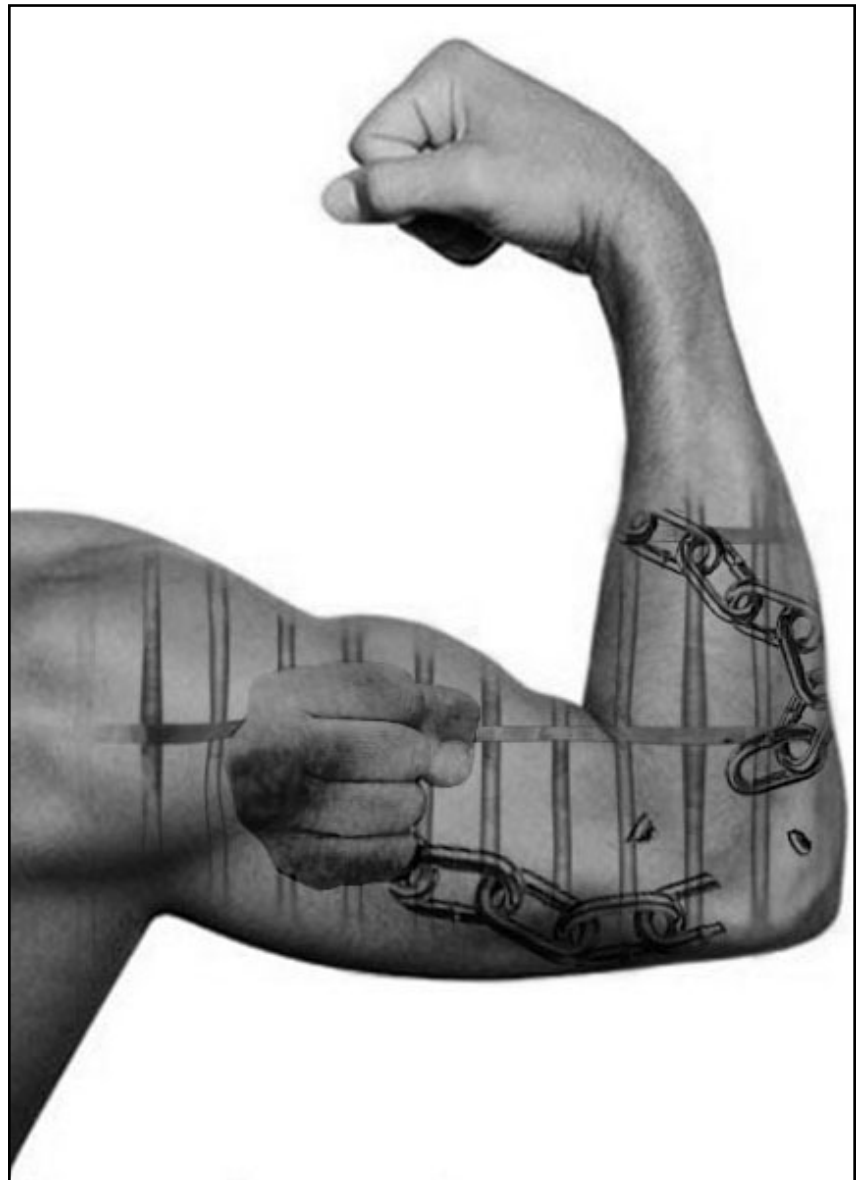
Due to the time constraints, he would have to receive word from his esteemed friend, the recipient of the email, in the following 24 hours to be released and also retain legal rights over his holdings. If the prince were not able to settle these affairs, Johnson read, his investments would potentially fall under the control of terrorist groups in the North.

Johnson stated that he assumed the email was simply spam and deleted it. Later that week, he read in the news that Abisade Okafur, a member of a Yoruba royal family and heir to oil-drilling enterprise off the coast of Africa, had been found dead with a shattered BlackBerry jammed into his esophagus. Later reports showed that he had been incarcerated based on tax-evasion charges, which were deemed questionable by the Federal Ministry of Industry, Trade and Investment.

President Muhammadu Buhari released a formal statement commemorating the life of Prince Okafur and offering his humblest condolences. The prince was a beloved member of his community and thousands upon thousands attended his funeral service.

Johnson watched a video of the proceedings on YouTube, and was later interviewed about his missed opportunity to save the prince’s life and profit from

the estimated billion-dollar holdings. He mentioned the email was full of spelling and grammar errors, so he doubted its authenticity, unlike the offer for a free iPod nano that had not yet arrived at the time of the interview. He said years of YouTube comments sections had jaded him, leaving him deaf to sincere cries for help. Johnson sent his sympathy to the prince’s family and community in a long and eloquent letter, which has not yet arrived in Nigeria. It is the opinion of the Nigerian Postal Service that his letter was mistaken for junk mail and discarded.



Jenny Lin

# Shiz freshmen say

Jessica Chalas

It's a new year at CWRU. The birds are singing, the bees are buzzing, and the freshmen are talking. Listen closely as they...

## ...Overestimate Their Abilities

"I'm majoring in biomedical engineering, pre-med."  
"I'm majoring in mechanical engineering and psychology, with a minor in Spanish and accounting."  
"I'm taking 21 credits this semester."  
"Really, freshman forgiveness? Pff."  
"It's fine, I'll just study all day before the test."  
"Just give me half an hour to get this homework done."  
"Umm no, I'm not going to the ESS presentation."  
"I want to graduate in three years."  
"Can I really get fired for working over 20 hours a week?"  
"That project is due tomorrow? All-nighter it is."

## ...Underestimate Their Abilities

"Do you think it's possible to get from Strosacker to Sears in 10 minutes?"  
"I don't want to overload my schedule first semester. I'll stick with 12 credits."  
"My last class starts at 3 p.m. Is that too late?"  
"My first class starts at 3 p.m. Is that too early?"  
"I have four classes in one day. Maybe I should drop one of those."

## ...And Miss the Mark Entirely

"I didn't pack that much—it'll definitely fit."  
"My friends and I are going to meet up on Skype every weekend."  
"My future career is definitely going to be like my major."  
"I want to take yoga as a gym credit next semester."  
"Registration tomorrow? I should set my alarm for 9 a.m. Maybe 10."  
"The food at Leutner isn't good enough for the freshman 15."  
"I plan to save up my CaseCash."  
"SAGES doesn't seem so bad."  
"Will I go hungry with 17 meals per week? Better make it 19."  
"See you at Veale tomorrow, 6 a.m!"  
"What's so great about Mitchell's Ice Cream?"  
"Nah, I won't miss my parents."  
"Yeah, I'll definitely miss my parents."  
"When do we talk with our advisors? I can't wait to get my schedule cleared up."  
"My roommate seems cool."  
"My roommate seems weird."  
"The meeting's at Tink... or is it Thwing... wait, maybe Tinkham Veale...?"  
"I'm rushing for the heck of it, but I'm not actually going to join."

# Netflix Withdrawal Disorder a serious issue for returning students

Julia Bianco

Alex White is desperately trying to click to the next episode, but no matter how many times she jabs her finger down, nothing happens. She is on the verge of tears; she doesn't know what to do next or how to live in this world without the ability to skip through it.

Alex is just one of many students currently dealing with NWD, or Netflix Withdrawal Disorder. The disease first began in her legs, which shook uncontrollably as she attempted to leave her bed for the first time in three days. It then moved to her eyes, which became dry and itchy from staring at a computer screen all day. Eventually, it moved to her brain; the whole world suddenly becoming two-dimensional, a land of soundtracks and closed captions (Alex just finished watching "Lost," so she's used to having to occasionally deal with subtitles). Tragically, Alex is at a point from which she can never fully recover.

Right now, Alex is standing in her new dorm room in Kusch House. She is trying to introduce herself to her new roommate, but the situation has become increasingly uncomfortable. Her new roommate is bubbly and outgoing; she says she doesn't even watch television. Alex has no idea what to do. All she knows is that she has to get out of here, fast.

But life doesn't have a skip button. Even if you're willing to wait 15 seconds, you can't just move life on to the next plotline. Alex is stuck here.

Dr. Leonardo Spaceman (not to be confused with the doctor from "30 Rock," he presses), who specializes in NWD, says that cases like Alex's are all too common for college students coming back to school after a long summer away. For many, the calls of "Orange is the New Black" and "Breaking Bad" are too hard to resist, and after months spent locked inside, adjusting back to the real world can be an unimaginable, almost impossible, task.

"Cases of NWD have increased ten-fold in the past two years," says Spaceman. "My colleagues in the medical community don't take it seriously. They say that it's the student's fault, that they do it to themselves. Of course, this is what we said about obesity, but now we know that's a real condition. We can't fault people for not being able to resist clicking on to the next episode."

"Who among us has that kind of self-control?" he added, before informing me that he would need to cut our interview short because he heard Netflix had added the fifth season of "Pretty Little Liars."

Without the research dollars needed to find a cure, students like Alex are left to suffer, singing "Peeno Noir" and handing people frozen bananas in an attempt to make friends. And unfortunately, just like the fourth "Spy Kids" movie, nobody cares.

"What are you calling me about again? Netflix Withdrawal Disorder?" said vice chair of academics Wayne Hamm, when asked for comment. "I don't think that's a real thing. What publication are you from again?"

Hamm doesn't know Alex personally, and he probably won't ever meet her. She, like so many others, will spend the rest of their lives struggling to adjust, struggling to live in a world that doesn't want to accept their kind; a world that says yes, you do have to go outside and no, you can't just watch TV all day.

If we don't take a stand against NWD, students like Alex will be lost, relegated to the land of forgotten originals like "Marco Polo" and "Hemlock Grove," never to be heard from again.

*If you want to help solve NWD, donate to Dr. Spaceman's Netflix Users Anonymous today, right through your browser. We would never make you do anything ridiculous like go to the mailbox to send a check.*

# Returning student claims again, “This will be the year!”

Marissa Neel, part-time UFO gazer and Roomba enthusiast

Cleveland, OH—Peter Johnstol, rising junior at Case Western Reserve University, recently made the claim that “This will be the year!” Like several students his age, Johnson has made this claim for the seventh year in a row.

In an interview last Thursday, Johnstol spoke enthusiastically about his plans: “I’m gonna sleep more, work harder, waste less time, procrastinate less and go to office hours every week!”

Johnstol has become widely admired among his fellow peers for his decision to pursue such a noble path. Susie Percy, 20, spoke very highly of her friend of two years.

“I’m nearly speechless,” she said. “Peter is amazing. I mean... going to office hours... if only I could be like him...”

Johnstol’s words have gleaned admiration from students and faculty alike. Even Johnstol’s academic advisor, Kenneth Slikenback, says he’s heard similar claims, but has never heard a student say anything quite so novel.

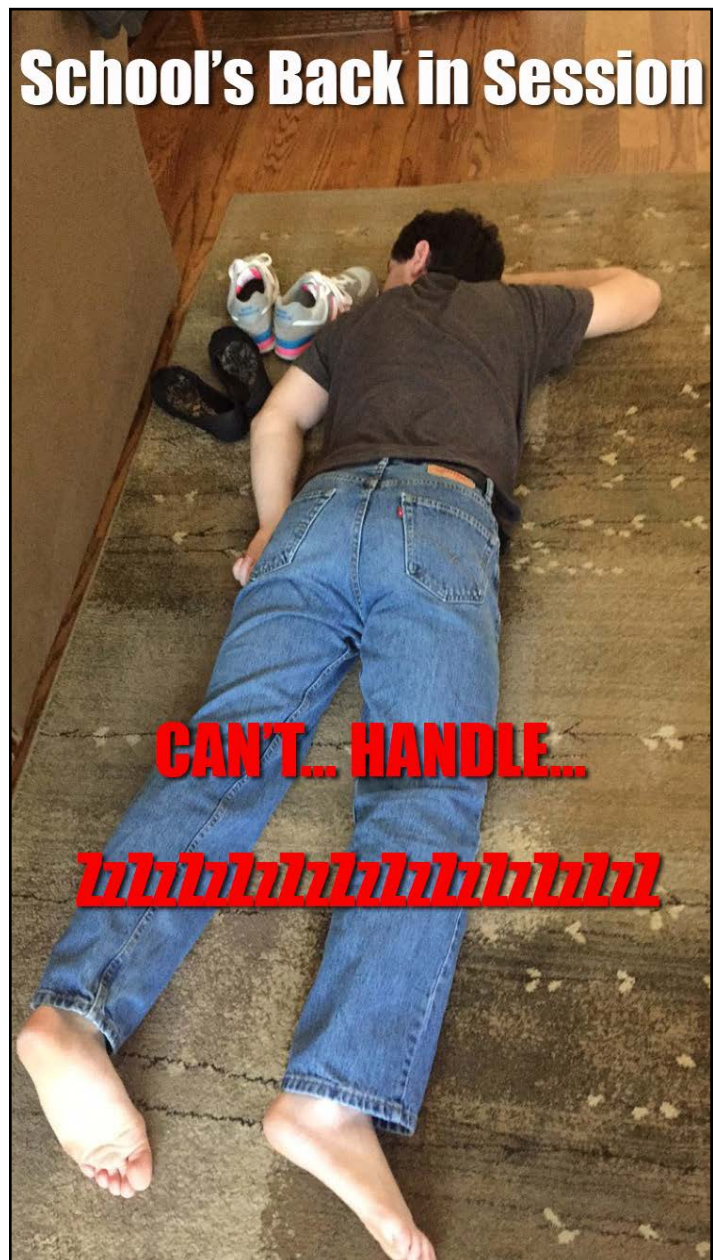
“You hear the usual, ‘I’ll try harder’ or ‘I’ll do better,’ from students all the time,” said Slikenback, eyes getting misty. “But Peter? No, this is brand new. I mean... going to office hours...”

Slikenback finished with a smile, “I think he’s going to settle on a major this year!”

Johnstol’s new school year resolutions have impressed many, but several classmates have come forward with doubts. This is Johnstol’s seventh year making the claim, “This will be the year!” When confronted about his abysmal execution of these plans in previous years, Johnstol brushed it off.

“That was the old Peter,” he said. “This year, it’s gonna be different! I have new goals, and if I just work hard, I can achieve them!”

To date, Peter has made it through his first week of classes. We have it on good authority that Peter will be starting his homework very shortly, as soon as he finishes “House of Cards.”



Beth Magid

# Local man mistakes barista for someone who gives a damn

Sam Musilli

Cleveland Heights—An inviting “good morning,” a smiley face sticker on her name badge and a generic inquiry with respect to his day are just a few of the things that led Bernie Webster, 37, to mistake barista Ashley Fischer, 19, as someone who actually gave a damn about how he was doing. The misstep caused Webster to launch into a tirade surrounding his recent groin injury during a company softball game, in which he described his fourth inning catch as “nothing short of heroic ” and was quoted as saying “yeah, my groin hurt, but letting the team down would have hurt more.”

“Merciful lord in Heaven, was it painful to see,” reported witness Susan Melford, 68. “He was clearly trying to impress her with this little softball story. He was trying to get to know this young woman in an impure fashion, I think. In my day it took a lot more than that, so I was relieved when his efforts were fruitless.”

When questioned about the event, the sultry Miss Fischer explained that, while it may seem incredulous, this is not the worst attempt she’s seen.

“Sure, he was balding and paunchy,” she said. “Sure, he looked like someone who might buy a schoolgirl’s panties from a vending machine. But there was no Doritos powder on his fingers, and at the very least he wasn’t wearing a wedding ring like the last time he came in and asked if I wanted to ride his new lawnmower.”

“Creeps like this are just a part of the job,” she continued. “Do you know how many \$10 tips I’ve gotten, just to squirt out day-old coffee into a cup for

these sleazebags? The second they think you have any interest at all in their lives, you’re golden. I know this is what hookers say, but the money makes the clientele almost tolerable.”

Witness Steve Salzberger, 53, had similar feelings as Melford with respect to the event.

“It was like watching a train wreck, but when I watch train wrecks, I’m not hoping for the passengers’ sake that they die,” he said. “He just kept going on and on about pulling his groin. It might have been the most awkward exchange I’ve ever seen. He was completely unreceptive to the signals she was sending; she just wanted to make his silly little mochaccino bullshit drink. It was so socially inept a rant, so cringe-inducing that I can only imagine that Bernie fellow must have been a CWRU graduate.”

A third witness, the bespectacled Charlie Packett, 14, only further affirmed the horror of the situation.

“He wouldn’t stop about how he pulled his groin in the outfield,” he said. “I’m glad to learn from him that that isn’t what girls want to hear about. From now on, I’m not going to tell girls about when I pull my groin. I see now.”

It has not been reported whether Webster has since returned to the coffee shop in which the incident occurred, though he was recently taken into custody after he was seen motioning toward his injuries to a group of Boy Scouts.



flickr - saxon



# Examining CWRU's tuition spending

Tejas Joshi, Award-winning statistician and clam-breeder

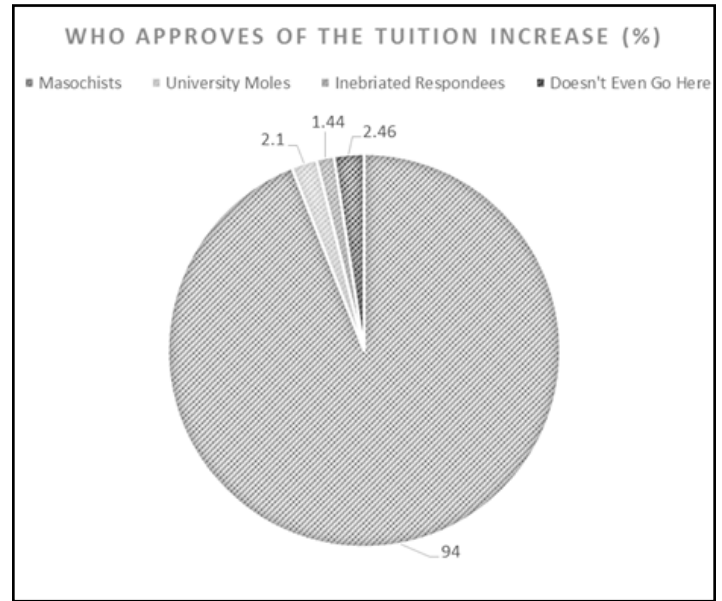
The vast majority of students (see exceptions below) were upset last semester by Provost and Executive Vice President William A. "Bud" Baeslack III's announcement that undergraduate tuition is increasing by 3.25 percent to \$44,160, and many wondered where that extra money will go. Naturally, this elicited the interest of The Athenian's investigative reporting team who embarked on a fact-finding mission to uncover the sordid truth.

Using interrogations and wild extrapolations, The Athenian's expert data analysts were able to identify the main expenditures of the university for the following year.

Surprisingly, the single largest category of tuition spending (32 percent) is allocated to making the university more ergonomic. The majority of those funds will be used to replace all standard employee desks with standing desks and to replace all standing desks with leaning desks. Other noteworthy expenditures include developing more ergonomic chalk and replacing all textbooks with new versions which simply contain the word "ergonomic" repeated over and over in increasingly large fonts.

Facility maintenance and salaries were the next biggest expenses, although allocation of these funds is unpopular among members of the Occupy movement who are outraged that the top one percent of buildings receive 40 percent of all funds.

However, there were no critics of the university's yearly disaster preparedness allocation which trains all students and faculty in a variety of popular seminars such as "Tsunami Awareness Techniques," "Outrunning an Earthquake" and "Negotiating with Cannibals."

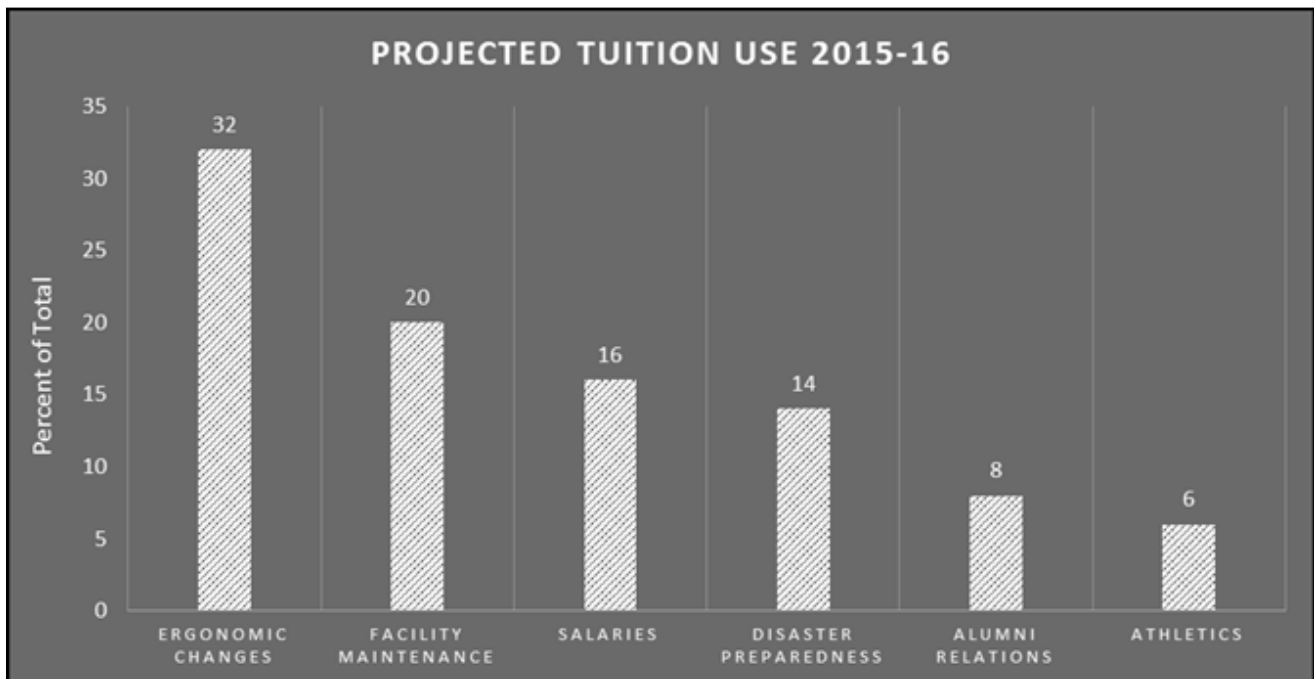


Tejas Joshi

The Alumni Relations Committee hopes to recreate the success of last year when they raised \$1.38 million, nearly recouping the \$1.56 million cost of mailing, phoning and surprise visiting alumni to solicit donations.

Lastly, the CWRU Athletics Department plans to use most of its endowment to renovate the Quidditch team's stadium and remove the annoying football goal posts which block the views of dedicated fans.

Other university plans which will be effectuated throughout the year include placing stickers reading "Actual Size!" on large objects or people and ensuring that every student gets their full-value in products from the Student Activities Fee.



Tejas Joshi

# New names for Cleveland Indians leaked

Mike McKenna

After experiencing protests against their name and incredibly racist mascot, Chief Wahoo, the Cleveland Indians have begun searching for new team image. In an exclusive report, The Athenian obtained the top four choices for a new name and mascot for Cleveland's baseball team.



## **The Cleveland Patchy Squirrels**

These hearty mammals show what it's like to be a true Clevelander. With the right mix of spunk, perseverance and down-on-their-luck appearance, these rodents will not only intimidate the opposing team but also empower the citizens of this city by winning the next championship.

Potential new mascot names include: Patches, Acorn, Nutters and Jeff.



**The Cleveland Flaming Rivers**  
 Reflecting the most iconic moment in Cleveland history, the 1969 day in which the polluted Cuyahoga River caught fire, this mascot hopes to embrace many great moments in Cleveland to come. Plus it would lead to great chants of “Burn Rivers, Burn.” Potential new mascot names include: The River Monster, Gaso-lisa, Sue-wage and Donald Trump.

**The Cleveland We’re Not Detroit**  
 Finally, this is our top choice for the Indian’s new name. It’s based on Cleveland’s proudest accomplishment: not being as terrible as Detroit. Enough said. Let’s make this happen. Potential new mascot names include: the Not-Indians, the Not-Tigers and the Okay Most Days.



**The Cleveland Rocks**  
 Since the 1979 rock hit by Ian Hunter is already the de facto anthem of Cleveland, this would be the most natural fit for a new name. The song is played after most Indian wins already, so why not play up Cleveland’s winning ways? Plus it also pays homage to how our city is always under construction. Constantly. There are torn up, rocky roads everywhere. Potential new mascot names include: Rocky, Stoner, Granite Jeannette and Dwayne Johnson.

# Welcome, Freshmen!

Riddhi Patel

Welcome all rising freshmen to Case Western Reserve University. You are the Class of 2019 and you all have accomplished many great feats besides picking a school in Cleveland, OH, where the sun does not shine too often and Chipotle does not deliver.

We have so many remarkable students who will be matriculated into this university this year. We have numerous students who have volunteered and had part time jobs—but who has not done that? Admission to a decent college requires at least one complete summer dedicated to playing bingo in a nursing home. We have students who have also conducted their own research and written papers, but when applying to a university with an interest in the sciences this is also a necessity.

A few of our students play sports and have gone to state championships. We also have students who have held leadership positions in several student run organizations. Still, nothing super exciting there; it is well known that curing cancer, running four charities, and captaining several varsity sports teams is barely enough to scrape an admission into a decent school these days.

But here is where our new freshman class truly shines... One of our incoming students has gone 56 hours without sleeping. Forget the all-nighter, soon it will be the all-weeker thanks to this trailblazing student. Not even one day into classes, and this outstanding student has begun to think beyond the possible.

Yet surpassing the 56 hour accomplishment, we have another student who holds the Guinness World Record for most coffee cups consumed consecutively. At 52 cups, this student discovered the dosage of caffeine that can literally kill you. Our students are always contributing to the field of medicine.

Besides all these astounding students who have shown us procrastination is a serious problem that will most likely get worse for everyone in their next four years here, we have a star studded list of students who were waitlisted by Ivy Leagues. This list gets longer and longer every year; it is great to know CWRU was not your first or second choice. All these accomplished incoming students put this school at its 38th national ranking (we were 37th until last year). We hope you continue to accomplish much at this university in the next four years—those of you who do not transfer.

# Local area man hasn't looked up what Benghazi is yet, not about to start now

Tejas Joshi, Journalist (rated 4 stars on Yelp)

San Diego— Citing the large number of office conversations, newspaper articles and television shows referencing Benghazi which he has already somehow missed, local area man Glenn Schmitt stated to reporters today that “it just doesn't make sense to look it up now.” The financial analyst explained that he's repeatedly considered, but ultimately decided not to perform a quick Google search to understand the very basics of the highly relevant and newsworthy 2012 attack on the U.S. diplomatic compound in Benghazi, Libya which killed a U.S. ambassador.

Blissfully ignoring the relevance of the attack whose aftermath has called into question the actions of the Obama administration and presidential candidate Hillary Clinton, Schmitt stated that he keeps expecting the whole thing to blow over and added that “if what happened was so important, I would have known all about it by now.” It is not yet clear whether Schmitt completely failed to pay attention to any information

about Benghazi or simply forgot about it, but the nation's leading scientists suspect a combination of both factors are at play.

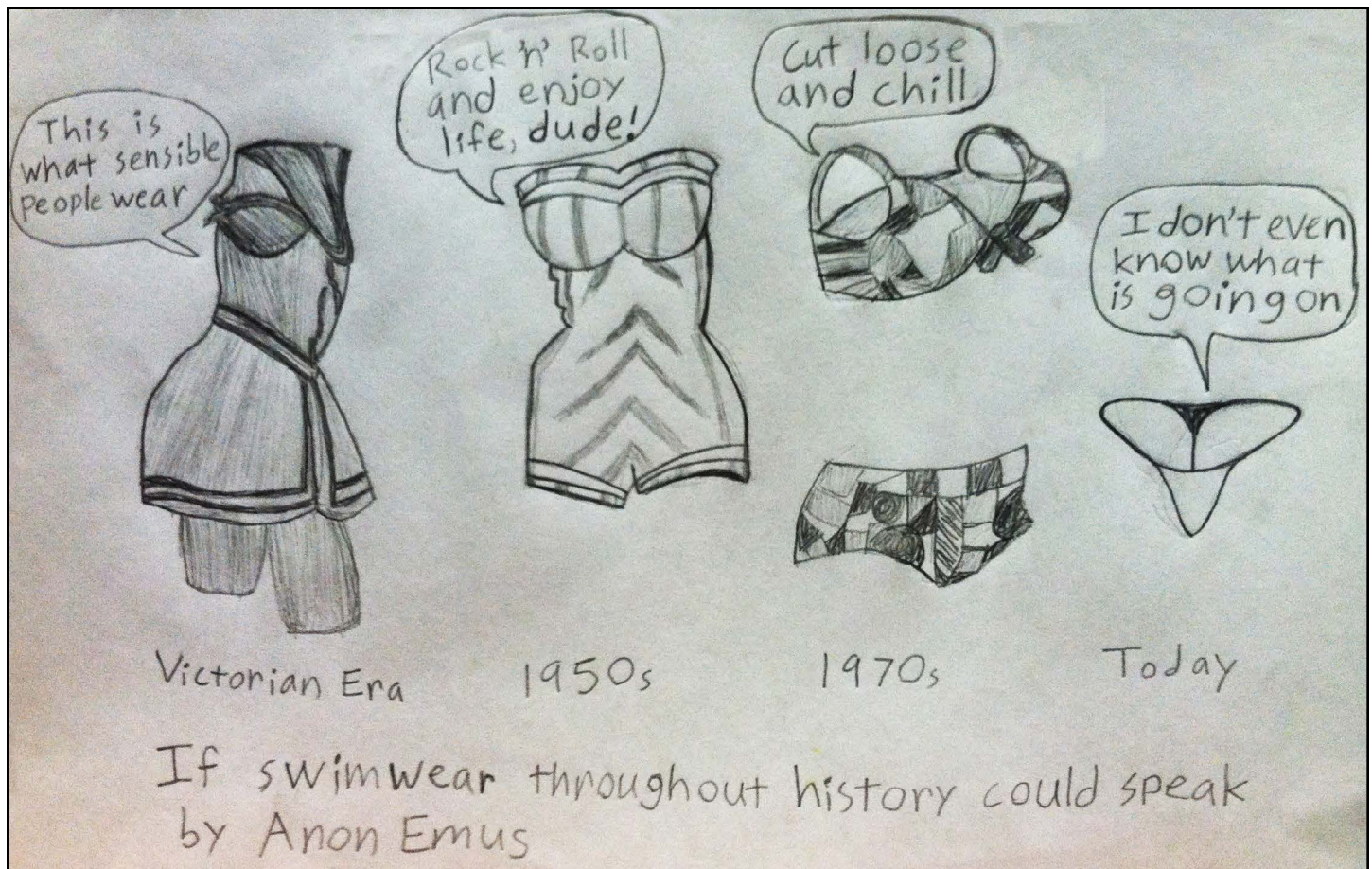
His wife, Amy Kmak, told our reporter that the depth of his ignorance was really quite impressive, especially as she remains a staunch Clinton supporter and often discusses Benghazi at dinner parties.

“Last Sunday at brunch with my in-laws, I was discussing some of the findings of the Accountability Review Board's investigation of Hillary's actions when I noticed that Glenn was just staring into the distance,” she said.

When his father asked him what he was thinking, Schmitt was unable to pronounce the word ‘Benghazi.’

“Benghazi—is that in Bengal?” he asked.

At press time, a weakened Schmitt was seen looking contemplative with his mouse hovering over a search box.



# An Open Letter Considering Pluto

Farah Rahman

Dear Earth,

To be honest, I'm confused. I'm really not sure where we stand. You're hot then you're cold (I prefer cold) and I'm constantly getting mixed signals about our relationship. Let me explain further.

It all started when you discovered me 40 years ago and named me Pluto after the Roman god of the underworld. God of the underworld? Seriously? You couldn't come up with anything even just a tad nicer? I could have been Dionysus or even Athena. I should have known right from that moment that you would treat me like this. But I digress.

Despite the unfortunate name you bestowed upon me, it was nice to get a little recognition from the blue planet. I especially liked when you named that cute little doggy with the long ears after me and everyone loved and adored him. I thought, hey, maybe this thing with Earth could really work. I started getting excited about our journey together as compatriot planets.

How wrong I was. Then came that fateful day in 2005 when you decided to demote me to dwarf planet status. I still remember the formal letter I received announcing my demotion. I was shocked to discover I no longer received invitations to annual planet lunches (it's not really my fault that I was always a few years late!) and when I was wasn't invited to be in the holiday card. I didn't even get a holiday card. I bet every other planet in the galaxy did.

After not hearing from you for 10 years, imagine my surprise when I saw a UFO flying near me and realized that it was from none other than my former colleague, Earth! At first I was furious that you would have the audacity to come out after you so unabashedly demoted me. But as you can see from your spacecraft pictures, I am doing extremely well for myself. I've noticed your awe at my beautiful ice mountains and unpolluted spacious plains. And as you might have guessed, Charon and I have become quite close. It's nice to know that someone in this solar system appreciates me.

In summary, one day you're demoting me of planet status and the next you're sending mysterious spacecrafts to take covert pictures of me and get to know me better. As you can see, this is quite confusing. Look, I've been around years before you found me, and I'm getting older. I need some stability in my life. I'm not sure if our relationship is worth this emotional roller coaster, but I'm willing to work on it. We'll have to share the sun for at least the next millennia or so, so we may as well be friends.

Sincerely,

Pluto

P.S. I'll take "god of the underworld" over a name that literally means "ground."



NASA

# How to be funny

Lindsey Jacobs, Part-time McDonald's employee

## Would you like to be a comedy writer?

Of course you don't! Here are some reasons why:

You enjoy the prospect of making an actual living.

You want health insurance.

You do enough writing in SAGES.

Your mother is the only person who thinks you are funny.

But not to fear! Comedy writing is easily summarized by a mathematical equation:

$$X = (.25P)(\Xi\pi)\Phi$$

Where

$$\pi = \pi$$

$\Xi$  = God's wisdom

$\Phi$  = Luck

P = the ability to say something slightly racist without offending people

Aside from this, there is very little math associated with comedy writing, which bodes well for the people who have to type in numbers on the cash register to give change for a \$10.

Even if this math goes way above your head, that's ok. The funniest things come from normal things that have been exaggerated in an unexpected way. For example, a man walks into a bar, and says "Ouch." Simple, elegant and over-rated, but it is the basic concept behind most jokes.

Of course, there are multiple types of humor. There is satire, black comedy, cringe comedy, spoof comedy and terrible comedy. We accept all types, including the last one. Humor, much like beauty, is in the eye of the beholder. What does that mean? Even ugly mofos can be beautiful, and even terrible comedy can be funny.

Luckily, the diverse Case Western Reserve University campus makes it easy to appeal to all kinds of audiences. If you think you're not funny, you may surprise yourself. Somebody at this university will laugh at what you write. Be confident, write what makes you laugh and hope the Athenian's editors can fix the garbage that you turn in.

So, would you like to be a comedian?

If so, email [amn40@case.edu](mailto:amn40@case.edu) and join The Athenian today!

Join the Athenian today!  
Email [amn40@case.edu](mailto:amn40@case.edu).

university   
media board

 [facebook.com/  
TheAthenian](https://facebook.com/TheAthenian)

 [twitter.com/  
CWRUAthenian](https://twitter.com/CWRUAthenian)

[CWRUAthenian.com](http://CWRUAthenian.com)

## Contributors

Barnabas Brennan

Jessica Chalas

Jenny Lin

Michael McKenna

Sam Musilli

Riddhi Patel

Farah Rahman

## Executives

Annie Nickoloff

Mahima Devarajan

Beth Magid

Tejas Joshi

Julia Bianco

Sarah Whelan

Angeline Xiong

**CWRU's Funniest Humor Magazine - est 2000**

**50%  
OFF  
SWIMSUITS**

**200%  
MORE  
FOR ALL  
TEXTBOOKS**