

EDITOR'S NOTES

Alright, how's it going on this day of the week? I personally am the new editor-in-chief of *The Athenian*. This is technically my first issue in the role. We did have The Self Help Issue, but that was more of a summer project, plus it's only 12 pages. Right now, you have in your hands the issue that begins my time as editor-in-chief. It's been an interesting ride from my time in this club. I first joined *The Athenian* in January 2024. After a couple months, I became a copy editor, and wrote articles related to pissing and shitting in bathrooms. I drew a comic one time. I later became the head of distribution and wrote a recurring story of a calcium-based nature. Eventually, I was unanimously elected editor-in-chief after running unopposed. It's been an interesting journey.

If you have ever read any of our publications in the past, you may know that we sometimes dabble in strange material, but this time, we have edge. We have darkness! WE HAVE CRIME! Look through and see what we have in our luxurious pages. Please don't sue.

Stick a fork in me, I like it, Evan Durkee



@cwruathenian



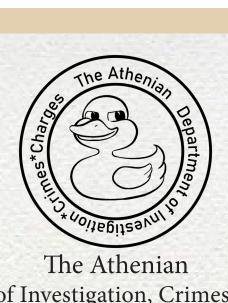
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The Athenian Department of Investigation, Crimes, and Charges D.I.C.C.

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DOUBLEPLUSUNGOOD: NEW THOUGHT CRIME POLICY LEADS TO FIRST CWRU ARREST BY SILVRY TAY

In a first for the CWRU police department, a student has been detained on suspicion of thought crime. Under a new national policy, fully endorsed by University President Eric W. Kaler, the act of thinking "seditious thoughts" is now punishable by law.

The student, Jorjor Well, expressed his confusion with his arrest. "I was literally just doing MATH 121 homework. All I thought was that 'integration is fun' and five completely unidentified men grabbed me and threw me in the back of a van." As Jorjor explained to the men that he was thinking about the mathematical concept of integration, the men explained that they can't read thoughts at all, but were just going around jumping people until someone admitted something accidentally.

In an interview with the men, they admitted that they weren't real government officials, but "who knows the difference anyways? We have guns, cops have guns, and we're both engaged in a system of deep, systemic racism." The men, eventually revealed to be KKK members on temp contracts from the federal government, expressed their appreciation for the new act: "we've always said being a good person is not about your actions. It's about who you fundamentally are, which can be measured by the evilness of your thoughts." When asked how they identify if someone is thinking evil thoughts, they pulled out a chart of skin tones and said "well, you know."

The Act against Libel, Intellectual Terrorism, Explicitly Radical and Legislatively Ludicrous Youths born after 1984, more commonly referred to as the LITERALLY 1984 Act was recently signed, and while causing a stir for all of five minutes, was quickly forgotten following the next thirty bills presented in the next day, including calls to "Officially recognize President Donald J. Trump as having a dick length one inch greater than the longest dick possessed by a member of the Democratic party" and "Make reasonable progress towards gun control laws in the wake of recent violent shootings. Just kidding! Made you look! \$100 billion to the IDF."

The act comes in the wake of numerous instances of people being upset, which the Trump administration hopes to crack down on. Luckily, for those outraged at this new law, there is a simple solution outlined by President Kaler in a message to the student body: "Stop thinking bad thoughts about the national administration. Maybe if we suck up to them more this time, they won't do the things that they've told us they're going to do."

For Jorjor, who will be in custody for an unknown amount of time, let's all think good thoughts. And remember, if a bunch of masked and unidentifiable men come and kidnap you, they're probably just government agents, and you probably just thought the wrong thing today.





In an attempt to attract donors that value family-friendliness, the CWRU police department unveils new standards of acceptable language.

HOROSCOPE: WHO'S YOUR FLORIDA MAN? BY WREN THE SECOND

Aries: Florida man throws an Alligator into a Wendy's (ABC News)

Taurus: Florida man stabbed by a swordfish in a duel (Reuter News Service)

Gemini: Florida man makes a guitar with uncle's bones (Huffpost)

Cancer: Florida man banned from tuba on the beach and parking lots (Gulf Coast News Now)

Leo: Florida man attempts escape from police on a John Deere lawnmower (CBS Miami)

Virgo: Florida man dead after winning roach-

eating contest (NBC News)

Libra: Florida man steals \$75,000 of soup (NBC News)

Scorpio: Florida man bitten by shark, snake, hit by monkey, and hit by lightning (KSL)

Sagitarrius: Florida man beat up by Easter Bunny (WDBO)

Capricorn: Florida man arrested for pooping on

possum in highway (Fox 35)

Aquarius: Naked Florida man bakes cookies on

grill and starts fire (Miami Herald)

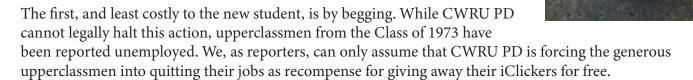
Pisces: Florida man bitten after trying to get an

alligator drunk (NY Post)

BREAKING! CAMPUS CLICKER CRACK DOWN BY IVY KULIKA

Many believe that iClickers, essential tools in Drew Meyer's and Corbin Covault's classes, are too expensive at their new price of \$42. While most new students are unaware of this cost when signing up for their mandatory class, upperclassmen are not, and according to leaked information from the CWRU police department, multiple underground sellers are taking advantage of the youth of this campus.

CWRU PD has initiated crackdowns on iClicker resellers, with them asking every student they find with an iClicker how they obtained their iClicker, and have been tracking the leads to three illegal ways of obtaining an iClicker.



The second way that new students can obtain an iClicker is another that CWRU PD seemingly has nary a hand in, but results in students being negatively impacted: purchasing an iClicker off-campus. Not only does this strategy lead to a decrease of space in students' bags, which can potentially lead to issues in learning, but it can also lead to students losing up to \$15! CWRU PD is reported to be dedicated to eliminating these issues by letting other "students" purchase these cheap iClickers to keep them out of CWRU students' hands.

iClicker+

The last is perhaps the way that faces the most danger. "Upperclassmen selling iClickers to unwilling freshmen is the fastest way for a CWRU student to fail all their classes and become a victim of the vicious cycle of reselling iClickers — they must be stopped!" says CWRU PD K-9, Athena (through a CWRU-developed translator). With iClickers being sold on campus between \$17 and \$22, this is truly an easy way for the new CWRU student to become a victim. Currently, CWRU PD has several ongoing investigations with new tip-offs from their moles (squirrels), and is pursuing legal action against the perpetrators of these resellers.

As of now, the only legal way to purchase iClickers is through campus-mandated paths. You have been warned.



FUNNIEST U.S. LAWS (THEY REALLY EXIST AND EVERYTHING!) BY SAUL GOODMAN

- 1. No Dead Meat if You're a Deadbeat: This first law comes to us from the infamous home of America's hottest president, Babe-raham Lincoln, Illinois. Now joining the many cracks and interdimensional portals that litter the roads of Illinois is a veritable menagerie of roadkill. When asked to clean up the roads, the Illinois Department of Transportation looked in the pockets of the nearest politician before concluding that there weren't enough funds to take care of the issue, and it would thus be once again up to the people. They decided that roadkill was free for the taking "Hear a bump? You might be the proud new owner of Bambi's rump!" Slight catch though, if you happen to have unpaid child support and you try to "grab-it that rabbit," not only is it illegal, but Sir Slinkin' Lincoln himself will come down from the heavens to smite you!
- **2.** Home for Poor and Unwanted Fridges: On the theme of child support, in Ohio, you may soon owe child support on your appliances. It is, in fact, illegal (and frankly immoral) to abandon a fridge. Before this law existed, you would drive through a major city and the streets would be lined with grubby little fridges begging for some food and a loving home. It actually became such a problem that the Orphaned Beggars Union got involved and threatened to throw tantrums in the street unless the state got involved.
- **3. Guard Cats?:** Philadelphia is home to many strange and curious creatures, as well as a healthy assortment of city wildlife. This has led to some rather interesting laws regarding what behavior is allowed from animals (the non-human kind). In particular, one law prohibits "any dogs, guard cats, pigs or snakes on the public sidewalk unless properly restrained by leash or, in the case of snakes, in a cage." Now, dear reader, you may have some questions, such as: "Why don't they make snake leashes? What is a guard cat and where can I get one? So cows are okay to be off-leash then?" We too have asked these questions. But alas, the law dudes of Philadelphia have declined to reply to us.
- **4. Laundry Curfew:** Every article needs a try-it-yourself section, so for all you law breaking enthusiasts, this next law is brought to you from our very own city of Cleveland! Have you ever been up late and had a sudden urge to do laundry, only to find all the laundromats in town were closed? Well, this law is the reason why! Self-serve laundromats are not allowed to be open between the hours of midnight and 6 a.m. This is because the city actually needs to use all of the washing machines to ensure that the money is clean for the next day. After a business closes for the day, they bring all the money from their cash register to their designated laundromat, and a team of skilled individuals begin washing and then drying all of the money before returning it to the businesses it came from. Occasionally, some money is lost due to the ferocious Dryer Banshee, but it's only ever a couple hundred thousand dollars, which is practically pocket change!
- **5. Dildo Dilemma:** Everything is bigger in Texas, except for the dildo collections. That's right folks, the State of Freedom has decided to limit the number of wobbly willies you can legally possess to six. We here at *The Athenian* are unsure why the venerated and wise lawmakers of Texas have decided that six is the maximum number of dildos someone can possess before they become a menace to society. Perhaps one of them was menaced by a gang of seven vicious vagrant vibrators as a small child? Alternatively, they may have decided that having a piece of man-made man-meat for each day of the week was the height of gluttony and sin and therefore must be outlawed. To the great concern of many Texans, it is as of yet unclear how this law applies to truck nuts.

PETE HEGSETH ADDS JOURNALIST TO BLUETOOTH BUTT PLUG GROUP CHAT

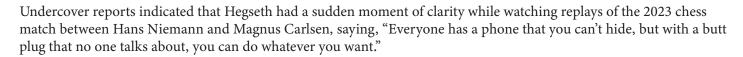
BY MAX VIEBRASHINNS

WASHINGTON, D.C. — On the morning of Friday the 13th, The Atlantic's editor-in-chief, Jeffery Goldberg, was added to another group chat headed by Pete Hegseth. This time, however, it wasn't his phone that buzzed.

In March 2025, the defense community was rocked with information that Pete Hegseth, the Secretary of "War is Peace," added Goldberg to an unsecured group chat on the Signal app, where plans of a strike on Yemen were discussed without typical defense encryption or security techniques. Goldberg recorded his addition to the group chat and reported on it in The Atlantic.

When asked about this breach, Hegseth said, "Who hasn't accidentally added someone to a group chat and then discussed the trajectory of the

free world with them eavesdropping? But hey, if I had a drink every time I did that, I'd almost be sober enough to be somewhat capable at my job!"



Hegseth used Signal Foundation's new beta communication service, Butt Buddies, to add men of great importance to a synchronized prostate vibration group chat. Unfortunately for him, he started by importing all members of the group from Signal, which included Goldberg. Hegseth and allies rapidly moved away from using the chat, as none of them had any military training and could not understand basic Morse code. Goldberg, however, got a translator to record all of the sent messages.

"I was at Cava when Hegseth walked in. He said, and I quote, 'We're gonna use the butt plugs. They're never gonna figure out that we're using the butt plugs. Yeah, I'll get the brown rice... 'I went on Amazon and bought Amazon's Choice for 'Spy Butt Plug', and sure enough, it connected flawlessly. Funny thing is, you don't even need to insert it for it to vibrate."

Hesgeth admitted, "Yeah, we realized pretty quickly that none of us knew Morse code, but we kept 'em in just to have something to do. To the best of my knowledge, nothing important was sent."

Last week, a strike on Moscow that reportedly would have ended both the Russia-Ukraine and the Israel-Palestine conflict was aborted because a KGB agent was added to the chat. When asked for comment, the agent said, "It was a fun day. Usually, we are not allowed to do anything pleasurable at all."

According to Hesgeth, "We probably could have gotten away with using a Fitbit or something, but this way we didn't have to buy any new equipment. Anything to avoid doing following security measures, or whatever the Pentagon is begging us to do. Plus, wearing a butt plug when you're drunk is super fun; it's like golfing or working when you're drunk, which I often do. The best part is, we were just trying our best to distract from the Epstein files, and it worked flawlessly. No one's talked about them in weeks! Even that letter with the sketch of the girl on it, and all the survivor testimonies, nothing. Radio silence. It's just so easy!"

Earlier this week, the Epstein estate released a letter from Donald Trump letter to Jeffery Epstein to Congress, depicting a sketched outline of a female figure, wherein Trump says, "We have certain things in common, Jeffery," to the convicted child sex trafficker, and "... may every day be another wonderful secret."

The Epstein files, as promised by Donald Trump, have not yet been made public. Your move, Hangover Hegseth.



OP-ED: CONSTITUTION, SHMONSTITUTION: I AM THE LAW BY THE KUHL GUY

The U.S. legal system is perhaps the single most intricate and important innovation of the checks and balances that make up America. Our founding fathers had the ingenuity and wherewithal to develop a legal foundation for our great nation that accounted for both the importance of the rule of law and its ability to evolve over time. But as complicated as this legal system may be, let's be honest: it's slow and boring as shit. I mean, come on. Those old farts who wrote the U.S. Constitution didn't know what the hell they were talking about! They didn't even have electricity back then! You're telling me you're going to let a bunch of old white dudes who all wore wigs and had wooden dentures tell you what's what? Nah, man, how about you check these nuts and balance them on your chin. I have a much, much better idea.

Not to brag, but I happen to be the most humble man ever. Seriously, I checked. Trust me, bro. And this simple fact of life got me thinking: who better to be the new judge, jury, and executioner than the best trio there is: me, myself, and I? That's right, I'm nominating myself to be the single party responsible for making and enforcing all the laws of the land. And why not? I'm a pretty chill guy. I seriously can't think of a single problem that could come from giving one man this much political power! Man, this is such a good idea. Literally the best idea ever. I've got goose pimples just thinking about how great of an idea it is.

Now, I can already hear a few skeptics being totally lame and asking what exactly my plans are as a supreme law-making person. Well, don't you fret, you hypothetical strawman that I just made up for the express purpose of asking a question that I already had an amazing answer to! I have devised a simple and elegant three-pronged approach for developing a new and improved legal system that everyone is happy with! First things first: I want to be a man of the people. Many things are important to me, and somewhere near the bottom of this list are the ideas and perspectives of my loyal subjects. As such, I plan on meeting my lovely peons on their level and hearing just what it is that will make them happy. This, of course, doesn't mean that I have to listen to anything they say, but I hear it helps to at least pretend you're taking their thoughts into

consideration. Secondly, in order to garner even more support in my legal supremacy, I'll give every single person who pledges themselves to me a free jet ski, because those things are cool as fuck. 'Nuff said. Third and finally, I plan to use my newfound legal authority to arrest any and every person who disagrees with me, at all. That way, everyone wins! I win because I get everything I've ever wanted, and the people win because there will be no more arguing or disagreements! It really is a perfect plan. Man, I'm good.

Clearly, there's not a single problem with this flawless idea, so I guess all we have to do is wait for it to run its course! By the way, can I interest you in a brand new jet ski? Seriously, they really are cool as fuck.



Look at how much fun this guy's having! I mean, come on, you HAVE to get one of these things!



AITA for getting mad at my roommate for taking my calculator?

Throw away account (but all real names and places). I am an engineering student at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU). For one of my engineering classes (EMAE 371: Flight), I shelled out and bought this nice, brand-spanking-new TI Nspire CXII graphing calculator. It is amazing. It solves differential equations, computes integrals, graphs (obviously), and is just all around very useful. I've added my own custom programs to it over the course of the first few weeks. It's not an exaggeration to say that this calculator is my baby.

Well, story time. On September 3rd, at 10:52 p.m., my roommate, Andrew, asked me to borrow my calculator to use on some homework (allegedly). I, being the kindest person alive, gave it to him and didn't think much of it. I figured that he'd give it back to me either later that day or the next morning. I went to bed feeling happy. However, when I woke up, I saw that my roommate had already left, and the calculator was nowhere to be found! This was clearly an act of premeditated theft of my most precious possession, so I had to take immediate action. Using my supreme engineering skills, I used a crowbar to break into the University Registrar's Office and locate a copy of my roommate's schedule. I then stalked him to his next class, set up on the roof of the building next door, and aimed at the entrance with my Barrett M82 anti-material sniper rifle loaded with .50 BMG anti-tank rounds (they were all I had at the time). I had filed off the rifling grooves and serial number on the rifle so it would be untraceable. When Andrew's class finally finished and I saw him exit the building among the large crowd, I fired the high-power long-range anti-tank bullet directly into his skull, instantly eviscerating the traitorous brain that dared to steal my precious graphing calculator.

Ignoring all the panicked running and screaming from the students nearby, I went down to reclaim my calculator, only to find that it was not on him either! He must have hidden it in an alternate location. I still haven't found it, but I found myself feeling a little bit of doubt over how I handled the situation, so I wanted to ask. AITA?

☆	867 \diamondsuit \bigcirc 190K \diamondsuit Share				
	Mechira7 • 12hr ago				
	NTA. He clearly had taken something of yours, and you were well within your rights to respond appropriately (as you did). You took the most reasonable possible action given the circumstances.				
	AltHasterMan • 12hr ago				
	YTA.				
	WTF? This is a completely unreasonable response. You can't just kill somebody for taking your calculator.				
Θ					
	LealLawyer • 12hr ago				
	You are clearly not understanding the situation here.				
0	♦ 8 ♦ ♠ Reply 😞 Award 🖒 Share				

DRIVING VEHICLES >> LEARNING TO DRIVE

Tips on Breaking into a Car!

Authored by Mai Graine

Last updated September 29, 2025 Fact-checked

Hi! Are you in a pickle about how to get into your car without a key? Are you struggling with the knowledge of knowing your vehicle cannot be driven? Did you lose the keys in the car and lock the door? Late on rent and need a quick and easy way to make money? No problem! We've got a fool-proof solution for retrieving your keys when you've locked yourself out of a car!

1. ALWAYS keep a bottle of oil on you.

You never know when there's a crack in the windshield and all you need is a bit of extra-virgin olive oil to lubricate the door to get you out. Only amateurs break open a window to take back a car; you just need to stick your lubricated hand into a crevice and pop open the passenger side door!

2. THROW A FIT.

If you're gonna get the shiny thing out of the car, you'd better do it with a good outfit. Make sure to put on all your bling to flex on the other burglars in your area and establish dominance.

3. BRING a solid playlist.

Spotify >>> Apple Music. Bring the "about to take back control of my car" playlist. I'm turning up PinkPantheress.

4. BRING a metal detector.

Never go into a car if you're not sure there's valuables there. Ideal products to lift include: 2023 Target Valentine Stanleys, stacks of quarters hidden in a glove compartment, a real 24k gold Labubu, their license plates, the cover on the hood of their car, and of course — all of their catalytic converters!

5. BRING a camera.

Stream your endeavors live to show other burglars your tips and help others succeed too! Make sure to upload the video to an obscure streaming website to let other hobbyists know as a tutorial. Make sure to flex on your viewers with the Apple Carplay display and car registration paperwork you lifted; the best way to get to car owners is through their missing insurance policy!

6. MAKE SURE to scope out your target.

A Toyota Prius? BOOM! You're in the right place. Never attempt to break into a Fiat 500; there are no big prizes there. AVOID CYBERTRUCKS AT ALL COSTS. You will be crushed by the door before you're able to open it.

7. LEAVE a signature symbol.

Batman has his bat signal, Spider-Man has his spider, and you should have your own iconic symbol to let admirers know your artwork! Make sure to etch your artwork into the side of a car door with your signature! Make up a cool name like "Hotwire Harry," or "Turbo Bandit," or my favorite, "Doctor Vroom Vroom."

Now you have some tips the next time rent is a bit tight. Hope this helps!

A CRIME OF PASSION

FOUND UNDER THE OBSERVER'S PILLOW BY ALYYSE

Our Dearest Pookie, The Observer,

After all this time. We'd thought we'd never hear from you again. But after you sent us that restraining order, well, we couldn't hold back any longer. No one visits us and we hardly receive any mail! How could we not take it as a sign of your affection!? The Look, we know our relationship's been... tumultuous to say the least. We're not proud of what we've done... poor Kaler... BUT it was an honest mistake!!!! We were going through a rough patch is all! W-with the way things were going... could you honestly blame us for thinking... that maybe you were *inhales intensely* seeing someone else. You were spending a lot of time with Kaler, he was always reading your stories, and the way you were Looking at Him when HE FlippEd tHOSE... NEWSPRINT PAGES! *breathes deeply* The point is, we think it's about time we all start fresh. Like the good ole' days... RIGHT !!? We cannot apologize enough for what happened. It was really just a waste of perfectly good rubber ducks lol. We'll admit it wasn't right. ... It-it was the heat of the moment!!! Of course we wouldn't dream of harming CWRU's own President Eric Kaler!!! How is he doing by the way? Last we heard he still flinched at the sight of ducks... HAHA...goodtimesSo..what do you say? Do you want to give it another shot? 30 Oh we had a good run didn't we?! All that fun we had together!! We could do it again! Our six month sentence is almost over! We promise not to be so jealous!!!!! We mean... just so long as you stop hanging out with KALER is all. After all, how could we blame you for cheating if he's out of the picture? A way better solution than last time in our opinion. This time he won't suffer:) Just so long as you NEVER see him again. We don't want another duck incident now do we? 😄 we'll never forget that day, how we walked in on you... *deep breath* HOLDING HANDS... with that man. We can't even fathom remembering that horrid memory... how you laughed at HIS jokes... staring into his BLUE ORBS... we... WE... WE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!!!YOU KNOW WHAT?? WE DON'T REGRET ANYTHING AT ALL. WE'LL NEVER TAKE BACK WHAT WE DID! WE CAN NEVER REGRET ASSAULTING KALER WITH 67 RUBBER DUCKS!!! IT WAS UNLUCKY ENOUGH THAT HE CAME OUT OF IT!! HOW COULD HE HOLD HANDS WITH YOU! WAS OUR LOVE NOT STRONG ENOUGH ????!!!!!!WE'RE SOULMATES!!! IT WAS WRITTEN IN THE STARS!!!! WE ARE MEANT TO BE TOGETHER! TAKE US BACK OBSERVER!!! <3 <3 <3

Your TRUE Love,

FEDERAL JUDGE SENTENCES SUSPICIOUS MOVIEGOER BY JIM CAN ACTUALLY SWIM

In July 2024, adult male suspect Wyatt Adultson was apprehended by local law enforcement at Cedar Lee Theater during a showing of the R-rated film "Deadpool & Wolverine" on suspicion of carrying a concealed weapon.

After Adultson refused to remove his suspiciously bulbous outer clothing, stating that if his trenchcoat was removed he would "instantly spontaneously explode, like, literally," a bomb squad was called to the site and the FBI was called to investigate.

With the situation defused, FBI Agent Thomas Phunnhater was quoted as referring to the threat as "extremely childish in nature, with no solid ground to stand on." Although Adultson was determined to carry no weapon, law enforcement decided to press charges.

This June, Adultson urged the court to move his case forward, stating, "We're gonna miss Jacob's 10th birthday." The bailiff inquired as to whether Jacob was his son, to which Adultson responded: "What?"

Last month, Adultson was brought before a jury of his peers. After initial confusion over not recognizing any classmates among the jurors, Adultson announced that he would forgo an attorney and represent himself. When asked to provide a statement, Adultson answered, "Jacob's mom's boyfriend is a lawyer and we don't like him."

According to court transcripts, Adultson spent his time profusely apologizing, begging the judge to not take away TV privileges. "We just really really wanted to see 'Deadpool.'" This seemed to provoke some form of realization within the jury, leading to a brief eruption of hostility ending in the judge calling for order.

"I'm gonna strike this rude tattling from the record. Obviously, this court has, like, no respect for the serious adultness of Mr. Adultson." Hon. Judge Grownup declined to provide further comment on the matter.

After a lengthy period of debate, Adultson was ultimately sentenced with "free popcorn for life" for the crime of "a really slick move." However, accusations have appeared following the verdict as a photograph has surfaced of Judge Grownup colluding with Adultson after the court session. Grownup had not yet removed his voluminous black robe.

Shortly after the photograph was taken, both adults disappeared into an alley and have not been seen since. Six children provided our reporters with a tip following the incident, stating, "They went that way!"



CWRU STUDENT VIOLATES LAWS OF PHYSICS IN LAB-INDUCED RAGE by maxwell gauss "mg" davis

Last Friday morning, Schrödinger's cat was shot dead at the corner of Euclid Avenue and Adelbert Road. Here's what *The Athenian* has learned so far.

The series of events began during a 3 a.m. PHYS 122 laboratory session. According to witnesses, first year student Ned Gligible was struggling to perform the double-slit experiment that was laid out very clearly in the manual. After plotting software Origin failed to load on the lab computers for the seventh time that morning, Gligible went on a rampage.

"Yeah, he totally crashed out," Gligible's lab partner later told *The Athenian*. "I was busy trying to restart the computer, and then Ned just started punching our laser until the light gave up and picked a slit to go through."

But Gligible was seemingly unsatisfied with this development. During his outburst, he reportedly pointed at his lab partner and other students and revealed their exact positions and momenta, a crime that scientists have since dubbed "Heisenberg Doxxing." Then, the furious student stormed into the PHYS 121 lab room and angrily constructed a destructive perpetual motion machine with ideal ropes, frictionless pulleys, and six broken PASCO carts. Worst of all, Gligible failed to report any of these activities in his lab notebook. The TAs overseeing the lab did not intervene and were later unavailable for comment, likely because they were busy doing anything but grading student lab reports.

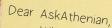
After destroying quantum mechanics (and lab equipment) as we know it, Gligible made his escape. According to the CWRU police department officers who arrived at the scene, the student flung himself from the third story window of Rockefeller Hall, accelerated midair, performed a backflip, accelerated midair again, and landed outside of Crawford Hall with no injuries. He was able to further evade police capture by neglecting friction and air resistance.

His escape was momentarily halted, however, when he collided with a cardboard box that had a given mass m. Using a stolen firearm, an enraged Gligible fired multiple bullets with a known velocity ν into the box. Schrödinger's cat, who had been possibly sleeping inside, had a final velocity of 0 m/s. Before CWRU PD could catch up to and arrest him, Gligible fled from the scene at what eyewitnesses described as "post-relativistic speeds."

At this time, no other injuries or deaths have been reported, and Gligible's perpetual motion machine has caused an estimated $$4,000 \pm $65,000$ worth of damage to Rockefeller Hall. On Sunday morning, CWRU PD swiftly sent an alert to the student body, warning them to stay clear of the area.

At this time, Gligible's location is unconfirmed. However, on Monday morning, a message was left on the chalkboards in Strosacker Auditorium stating his intentions to "make cows spherical, as God intended." As a precaution, the CWRU Farm Harvest Festival has been postponed until further notice.

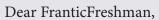
If anyone has any information regarding Gligible's motives or whereabouts, contact the CIA, FBI, NSF, and Dr. Diana Driscoll.



When I went to pet the squirrels outside of Leutner Commons late last night, I saw there was inspection, I realized that it was stationed outside of my dorm room window, and it looked like it was is positioned right in front of them, so I need to deal I was thinking.

I was thinking of using my laser pointer because it's helped me distract some animals in the past, but help me; I live alone, and the last time footage of my Sincerely,

FranticFreshman



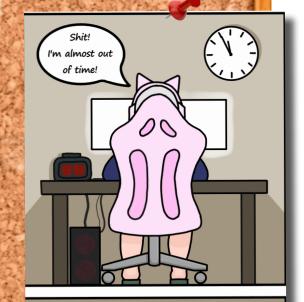
According to the FBI, the beam of a laser pointer can get amplified once it reaches the window of a flying object, due to it reflecting off the screen. Also, the farther the laser is pointed at the drone, the more magnified the light. I would recommend you station yourself in the furthest corner of your room to attack.

If there is a human watching you, and not just a harmless robot, laser exposure is most dangerous when the light enters a pupil that's focused on an object. And because of how cone cells in the human eye perceive green light, it is the most hazardous colour to use. Find out where the drone is looking, and aim your neon green laser directly at the camera.

Sincerely,

AskAthenian







No one will notice. Right?



+ Add What are some protesting rules for a college campus?

xX_Eric_Kaler_Xx

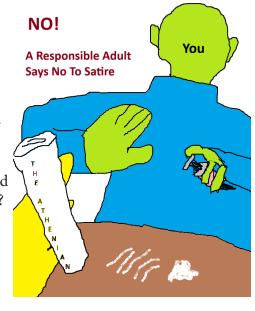
OP-ED: WHY WRITING FOR THE ATHENIAN SHOULD BE ILLEGAL BY VOX DEI

For too long, a rot has festered within the halls of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU), and no, I'm not talking about the hair clogs in the dorm shower drains or the Leutner Commons soda machine drip trays. This disease is far more potent and insidious than any mundane biohazard, for this is no ordinary hazard, this is a corruption of the very soul.

And what is at the root of this degeneracy? From where does this tide of wickedness stem? There is but one answer, good flock of CWRU, The Athenian¹. This scourge upon our beloved campus has done inconceivable amounts of harm. Time once spent on wholesome activities such as studying and underage drinking is now devoted to writing and reading The Athenian's fowl issues. This evil influence has spread; now its heretical gospels can be found in University Media Board newsstands across campus. It is only the blessed influence of *The Observer* beside it that keeps such evil in check. It would turn the Fribley Commons soda to cranberry juice, cause the squirrels to swarm from the trees and attack staff and students, infest the campus with wasps, cause flies to harass student and beast alike, kill the bees at the university farm, cause a plague of stuffy noses, and bring torrential downpours every Monday. The spotted lanternflies would grow so numerous as to blot out the sun, three days of blackouts would fall over the North and South Residential Areas, and most horribly of all, the first exam of every class would have a class average of 66.6% and wouldn't be curved.

Even now with *The Observer's* protection, *The Athenian's* fowl influence seeps through, causing milk to curdle and wait times at The Den to stretch for hours. This evil influence demands absolute devotion: followers must read for *The Athenian*, write for *The Athenian*, Athenian for *The Athenian*. The cult of the golden calf has not vanished; it has merely taken on a new form, that of the yellow duck. Worse yet, for all the plagues and misfortune it brings, for all the cultish devotion it demands, *The Athenian's* worst sin of all is that it isn't even altogether that funny.

So what must be done to destroy this scourge before it consumes us all with horoscopes and parody AITAs? The time for the carrot has passed. Those who read, write, and Athenian for



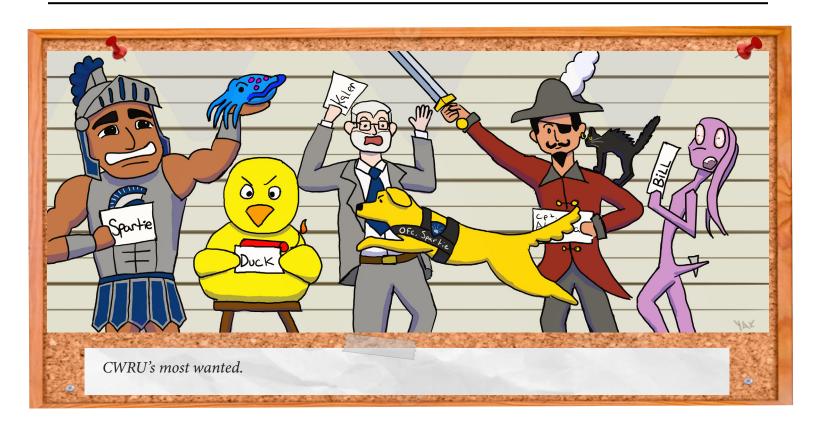
The Athenian have chosen to reject the path of light and good. Now it will take the stick to set them straight. The university must crack down hard on *The Athenian*, the club must be disbanded, every surviving issue burned in the bonfire under the ugly statue, and all association with *The Athenian* or successor groups must be strictly outlawed. Those who merely read *The Athenian* are only lost sheep who can be returned to the fold. A punishment of ten laps up and down the Elephant Stairs should set them straight.

The true evil is the writers and editors of *The Athenian*, for without them, there would be no Athenian issues. For their crimes, they must face harsher punishment. They must hand out copies of *The Observer* to all passersby along the binary walkway and give students, staff, and strangers in white vans (whom they may not accept candy from) free piggyback rides up and down the Elephant stairs for eight hours a day for five weeks. This is what must be done to cleanse our beloved campus of *The Athenian's* foulness.

¹The content of this article was in no way influenced by my pending defamation lawsuit against *The Athenian* for issues related to Issue 149. I am an infallible and impartial Observer and commentator on this war for the soul of CWRU.

ACADEMIC INTEGRITY BOARD PLAGIARISM PSA BY F. REEK

1. (plural noun) 7.(adjective)	
2.(crime) 8.(plural noun)	
3.(plural noun) 9, 10, 11. (3 favorite sins)	,
4. (ask the person next to you to define plagiarism),	
5.(past-tense verb) 12.(concept) 6.(adjective)	
The Academic Integrity Board is a group of students, faculty, and	niversity. The of (3)
on campus. The Board takes the issue of plagiarism very seriously. Plagiarism is defined as _	
Our goal is to foster a campus environment where integrity is (5) and celebrated b	•
the(6) community. As a leading center for undergraduate learning and research, (
Reserve University is committed to upholding (7) (8) for all of its members.	
doing, we hope to develop a community characterized by the values necessary to succeed in	academic and
professional life:,, and(9,10, 11).	
Our purpose is not only to communicate these values, but also to provide (12) and	d resources to
assist students, staff, and faculty in integrating these values into their scholarly pursuits.	



BANANA MAN BY CHET CHAFER



Faster than a hungry orangutan! More powerful than a soccer mom! Able to leap carbohydrates in a single bound! Is it an apple? Is it a grape? NO, it's BANANA MAN!!!

From a young age, Beau Nerre had a tremendous sweet tooth. Being an only child and having two loving parents who often spoiled him, Beau would be given all the junk food his heart desired. One night, after the opera, the Nerre family was walking through a not-so-friendly neighborhood. Beau's parents moved briskly, knowing the danger of the neighborhood at night. Unfortunately Beau's attention was stolen by an ice cream truck. He ran away from the family. As the parents followed, a mugger grabbed hold of Beau. The parents fought ruthlessly against the mugger, but were unsuccessful. In a narrow alleyway, gunshots made Beau an orphan. At that very moment, Beau decided that he will never be distracted by sweets again.

Beau was sent to be raised by his grandmother, Anita, who called him boy. Anita made sure Beau ate healthy food and always kissed her before bedtime. Now, Beau had his fair share of delicious fruit, but none was more tasty than a banana. He would eat them by the bunch (and leave no crumbs). One day, on a school field trip to a prestigious science lab, Beau ate an experimental radioactive banana, transforming him into the rich, yellow, BANANA MAN!!!

Banana Man fought to preserve truth and justice. He has had some tough encounters. Doctor Plutonium, a mad scientist, was jealous of Beau's potassium powers, so he harnessed the power of the 94th element for evil. Luckily for Banana Man, he was a stable isotope. Banana Man gave him the ol' one two, and finished with his signature catchphrase, "Gotta Split!" Then, of course, there was Rubber Randy, affected by a radioactive condom. That fight really made Banana Man split. Banana Man has defended the world against multiple radioactive rivals: Bowling Ball Barbara, Private Peanut, General Guggenheim, Waste Water Walter, and on one occasion, just a man with cancer. NOW, he must battle his toughest battle against crime yet, against the notorious, fiendish, PROFESSOR PLANTAIN!

Hugh G. Richards was a prestigious professor at a high end university. Completely invested in his research, students hated his horrible lectures. Richards was focused on enhancing human ability. He saw the potential of Banana Man, but thought it was missing an element, something for a more refined palette.

Hugh G. Richards used his research to transform himself into Professor Plantain, but the transformation had a side effect. Richards had begun to lose control of who he was. He started causing havoc. Now, he is destroying all chances of McDonald's fixing their ice cream machines!

On a brisk autumn day, Beau Nerre went hard into combat as Banana Man to thwart the evil Professor Plantain! Professor Plantain had already fled the fast food joint and was riding away in his sinister vehicle. Banana Man saw this and thought of a way to follow the villain. He saw a bicycle and took it to chase the plantain van. The van may be faster, but Banana Man never cramps. The potassium fuels Banana Man through the chase. He stayed hot on Professor Plantain's tail, but he knew he needed something. Banana Man ripped off his peel and tossed it in front of the moving van. Professor Plantain's van lost control from the human-sized peel. Unfortunately, Banana Man was now naked on a children's bike, and, being completely in public, had children staring at him. A police officer arrested Banana Man for indecent exposure. Professor Plantain evaded authorities.

Anita, Banana Man's grandmother, bailed him out of jail. They sat at home, Banana Man discouraged. Anita gave Beau a speech to encourage him.

"Alright, you made a mistake, boy. You had a chance. It didn't work out. Are you going to let this stop you?! You need to remove that ethylene from your system! You look mushy! Boy, of course Professor Plantain was able to best you! You need to ripen up, Boy, and get back out there!"

"My name is Beau, Nanna."

"Did Citrus Sierra give up when those sailors got scurvy?! Did Apple Arnold give up when he fell too far from the tree?! Did ..."

After some more encouragement, Beau became motivated to defeat Professor Plantain! Led to the professor's hideout, Banana Man broke into the lair. Professor Plantain sat menacingly.

"I've got you now, Professor Plantain!" shouted Banana Man, "You got nowhere to run!"

"Oh, you uneducated soul, I have the home advantage. I've set up explosives in every McDonalds ice cream machine

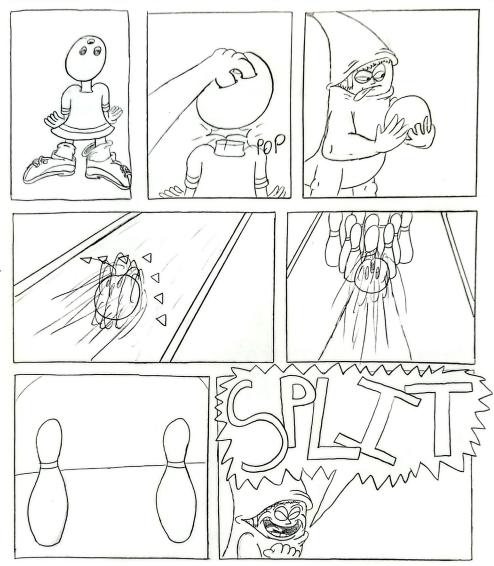
in the state. One wrong move and I destroy McFlurries for millions!"

Professor Plantain held up a detonator.

"You can't do this, you MONSTER!"

"Y'know, we're not so different, you and I. I may be thicker, larger, and more starchy, but we are both fruits of high potassium."

Banana Man did a flying side kick into Professor Plantain, bruising him. Professor Plantain smiled. They engaged in hand to peel combat, fighting for control of the detonator. Banana Man's macho proved insufficient to the academic plantain. In a last ditch effort, Banana Man did what he does best, SPLITS! He peeled himself, tantalizingly. He revealed a single shoulder, capturing the attention of Professor Plantain. In a moment of captivation, Banana Man played Tally Hall from his phone. He revealed the second shoulder, followed by a singular nipple. Even though Professor Plantain is very academic, he could not resist. He became completely focused on the nearly revealed navel. In this temptation, Banana Man bum rushed Professor Plantain, squishing him!



One of Banana Man's classic takedowns of the villainous Bowling Ball Barbara

Banana Man seized the detonator and contacted the authorities. The explosives were moved to Arby's and activated. Banana Man had achieved another victory. "GOTTA SPLIT!!!"

