The Athenian


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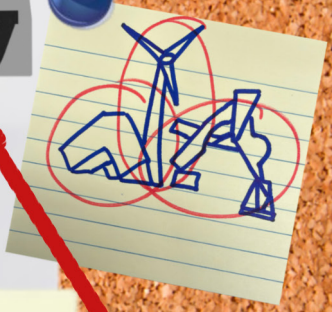
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The conspiracy ISSUE



TRUTH

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ISSUE 161
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October 2026

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Why changing?
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What are they hiding?

EDITORS NOTE

Paranoia, stupidity, fear, suspicion. All of these feed conspiracies. We at *The Athenian* are no strangers to these concepts. While I personally mock flat-earthers and the idea that Paul McCartney died in 1966, some thoughts may just in fact be true. I've never seen Mark Zuckerberg and the Elite Lizard King in the same room. Spoons can definitely go in the microwave; I've tried it. Companies definitely have some secrets about milk. They keep asking if I got it.

Some conspiracies are dismissible on first mention, while others take some effort to disprove. Sadly, disproving something takes too much time and energy. For example, they say a watched pot never boils. Scientifically, it has to, but I've never seen it happen. There's some other stuff that I've tried to investigate, but I've always been unsuccessful. Maybe the FBI and CIA agents tracking my search history will fumble and give me some clues into the truth, but for now, they are concerned about my online gambling addiction.

With all sorts of conflicting thoughts going around regarding conspiracies, legends, mythology, and other synonyms, we have cooked up our own thoughts on those matters in this issue. Take a look at what we think. Hopefully, the government won't censor us, and hopefully, I won't be mysteriously replaced in the next issue. No matter what happens, just remember, Rosa Parks could have watched "The Adventures of Shark Boy and Lava Girl."

Feeling an urge to get rabies,
Evan Durkee

university media board

@cwruathenian

athenian-editors@case.edu

cwruathenian.org

Editor-in-Chief
Evan Durkee

Managing Editor
Jake Bridge

Copy Editors
David Kaplan
Jonah Kerchner
Arya Srivastava

Head of Design
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where is the spartigras post...

Stanley Kubrick Comes Clean About Moon Landing Hoax: "Not My Best Work"

By Bitch Boy and Jingles

We here at *The Athenian* had the remarkable opportunity to sit down with one of the greatest filmmakers and have an exclusive interview. Stanley Kubrick, who needs no introduction...

Bitch Boy: Hello, Stanley! Thanks so much for joining us today. Our readers are going to love this interview! So, what have you been up to? It's been a long time since you faked your death in the year of our Lord 1999!

Stanley: Call me Mr. Kubrick.

(15 minutes of uninterrupted silence)

Jingles: We are very sorry about that, Mr. Kubrick. Has anything interesting happened since you went silent?

Mr. Kubrick: I actually was thinking about my film career. Y'know, I've had over twenty five years to ponder about my work.

Jingles: Interesting, is there anything that sticks out to you in particular?

Mr. Kubrick: Yes, actually. Y'know the moon landing in 1969?

Bitch Boy: I don't recall that one.

Jingles: I do.

Mr. Kubrick: Well, I gotta be honest, Jingles. The moon landing was not my best work.

Bitch Boy: Was this before or after Sparticus? By the way, I really loved Sparticus, and Dr. Strangelove, and American Pie.

Mr. Kubrick: That's not my movie, kiss ass.

Jingles: Anyway, what exactly do you regret about the moon landing? A lot of people still regard it as one of the greatest moments in human history.

Mr. Kubrick: It may have been a giant leap for mankind, but it was a step backwards for my career. There were so many problems during shooting. Stupid shit like schedule conflicts and poor acting. That prick Lyndon B. Johnson wouldn't stop breathing down my neck, it was horrible.

Jingles: That *sounds* horrible, Mr. Kubrick. I'm sorry Mr. Johnson wasn't upright and firm in support of your efforts. Would you be willing to go into more detail?

Mr. Kubrick: Please, call him Lyndon. I guess I'll go chronologically. I was initially hired for the job because of my stellar work on "2001: A Space Odyssey."

Jingles: Your Inter-stellar work? [Jingles smirks haughtily with sexual tension and a raging red rocket]

Mr. Kubrick: Oh shit! Do you have a boner!?

Jingles: Yeah, what are you gonna do about it?

(Thirty-two seconds of passionate intercourse later. Bitch Boy watches.)

Mr. Kubrick (straightening his tie): *Ehem* Anyways, finding the actors gave me a really tough time.

Bitch Boy: Oh! So were Neil and Buzz not the first choices?

Mr. Kubrick: Actually, the third guy on the mission, Michael Collins, was originally in the leading role, but he kept going off script, saying things like "I'M ON DA FUQIN MOON!!!" (sic) That's why we cut his screen time and put him as "Unknown Guy in Lunar Module."



Bitch Boy: Yeah, that's the first time I've ever heard his name actually.

Mr. Kubrick: It actually did inspire Buzz and Neil to ad-lib a bit though. Buzz kept saying "Here's Johnny!" which is strange because that just isn't his name. I kept it in mind though to use for the future.

Jingles: Oh interesting.

Bitch Boy: Which movie did you use that line in?

Mr. Kubrick: Once Michael was dealt with, we were able to move forward with Neil and Buzz, but they weren't without their problems. For instance, after the fiftieth take, Neil kept complaining about having to "use the bathroom." But I told him a million times, "There's no toilets in space."

Bitch Boy: Wow, it sounds like you had a really tough time with the production. We just can't believe it, considering how well the final product turned out!

Jingles: Yeah, I really thought they were actually on the moon!

Mr. Kubrick: Yeah, so what I've told you is only a fraction of the events during filming. At a certain point, I got fed up and halted production. We ended up partnering with NASA so we could just film on location.

Bitch Boy: Wait wait wait... so you actually *were* on the moon? Let's talk about that! That's unbelievable, remarkable. I.. I don't have words.

Mr. Kubrick [To Jingles]: Can we get this guy out of here? He's bothering me.

(Jingles pulls out a magnum .22 and pops a cap in Bitch Boy's ass.)

Jingles: I'm sorry about him, Mr. Kubrick.

Mr. Kubrick: Please, call me Stanley.

Fin

Dietary Guidelines For Athenian Readers



fakefood.edu

Infographic by That Short One

Cracking Open The Shell: The Meal Plan Conspiracy

By Benedict Brunchman

I'm deep in the weeds. *Deep.* But no matter how deep I get, it only goes deeper.

Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) is known far and wide for its diversity of eggcellent food offerings on the meal plan. Hell, it's the reason I, a culinary eggspert, came here in the first place. But one afternoon, I was at the Elephant Step Inn having an egg-and-cheese bagel, and I noticed something appalling: the bagel I was eating had the eggxact same flavor profile as the egg-and-cheese bagel I'd had from Dunkin' Donuts at Tinkham Veale University Center *that very morning!*

Clearly, something was up — sunny side up. And as CWRU's resident bagel eggspert as well as a hard-boiled detective, I smelled fowl play. So I began to dig in. I beggan to notice more details that didn't line up: employees at Choolah wearing Dunkin' shirts, identical signage standards, down to the font and dietary information, the same food trucks delivering to *every location on campus.*

The trucks were my first real lead. I began my pursuit, tracking their every movement. Results were limited, but the search was not fruitless; weeks into my investeggation, I noticed a detail I'd previously missed: a 40 foot wide logo on each truck. I was horrified. Immediately, I cross-referenced my notes and spotted the *very same logo* at dining locations all across campus.

This wasn't a simple matter of bagel pleggiarism, no. I had cracked the case and discovered a campus-wide conspiracy! Every single food supplier at CWRU is, in fact, merely a shell! A front for the dastardly operations of an eggsclusive monopoly which single-handedly prevents the sale of food on campus from any other vendor!

Now that the truth has been discovered, we must fight back against this monopoly! We must scramble popular support and crack this conspiracy, making dining once again cage-free!



Watercolor or Waterboarding? Leaked Blueprints Reveal CIA "Black Site" in University Circle.

By Sai Opp

Recently leaked blueprints of a planned expansion to the Cleveland Institute of Art (CIA) have sent shockwaves through the greater Cleveland community. In investigating the leaked documents, *The Athenian* found portions of the building earmarked for holding cells, torture facilities, and interogation rooms. Further investigation has linked these plans to an operation by the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) to open a new "black site" detention center to "extract information" from suspected enemy combatants.

CIA president Kathryn Heidemann told reporters that the building is part of a long planned collaboration between the CIA and the CIA in order to secure some much needed funding. The tentatively named Mather Institute of Art (MIA) will also provide CIA students with their very own dining hall, a prospect that is exciting to many.

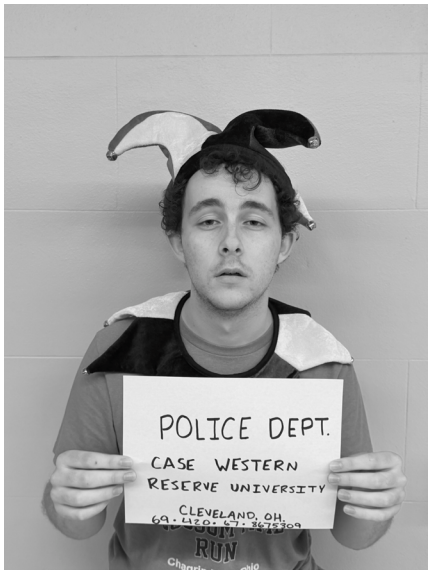
When asked if she was concerned about allowing students near such dangerous individuals, Heideman replied "I mean, not really. We have some security measures to make sure that the CIA agents keep to themselves and don't get too 'frisky'." She then added, "I know a lot of people are looking at this like a scandal, but it honestly presents us with some really exciting opportunities for academic collaboration! Pretty soon, we're going to have some famous and talented people from around the world in our basement, and when they aren't screaming for mercy, I've found CIA prisoners to be very interesting conversationalists. Our administrative team is in the process of arranging for them to feature in a guest lecture series for the students."

An anonymous agent answered *The Athenian's* request for the rationale behind the CIA's decision to collaborate with the CIA with the following statement:

> *Well, it was a pretty obvious decision honestly. We kept accidentally sending prisoners to the art institute instead of our other field offices. It was such a pain having to drive over to fetch them, so we figured we might as well open a facility here and save ourselves the trouble. It was pretty easy to convince the CIA to agree, they have so little funding that they just couldn't say no to the amount of money we offered them to build it.*

Trucks have been seen carrying large quantities of foreign soil to where the MIA will be built in order to allow the CIA to free itself from the shackles of U.S. law and carry out its operations more smoothly.

Athenian Jingles Arrested for Violation of the Third Amendment





Lost Freshman Stumbles Upon CWRU's $10k-per-Ranking Plan in Bingham Basement

By That Short One

A few Saturdays ago, under the guise of drunk screaming and homecoming celebrations, the administrative elite of Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) convened in the basement halls of the Bingham building. Draped in obsidian robes and chanting ancient Latin financial incantations around the university endowment, these administrators came to an agreement about the unholy truth of this humble institution:

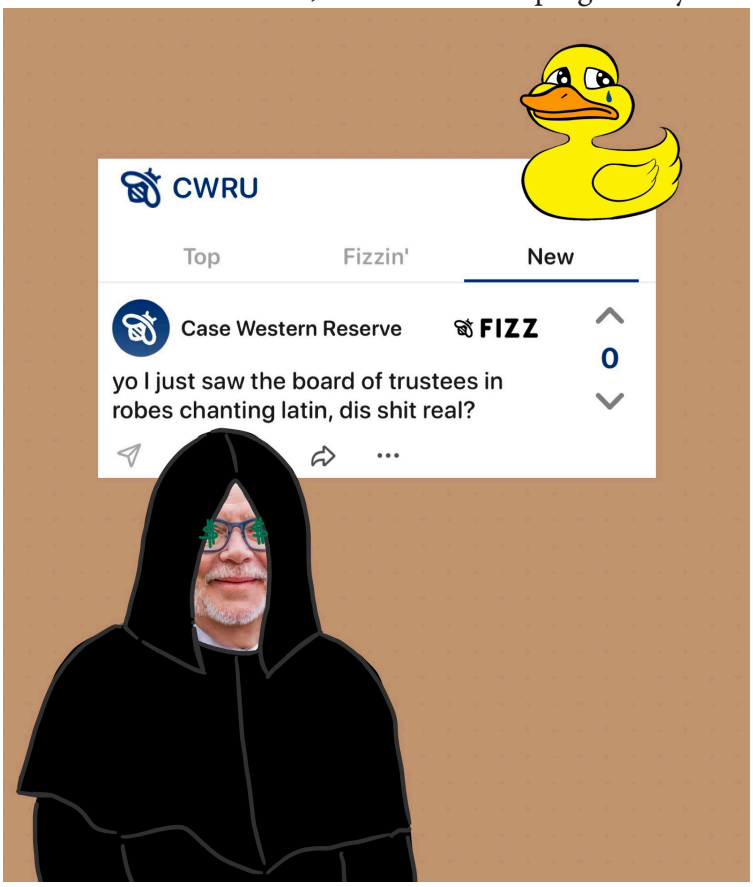
> For every spot CWRU ascends in the U.S. News & World Report rankings, undergraduate tuition must increase by $10,000.

The blood-bound ritual would have remained buried beneath the limestone and asbestos foundations of campus had it not been for a bewildered freshman. Having lost his way after trying to leave ENGR 130, the young engineering major stumbled upon the Bingham backrooms. He sat in a corner, lost and scared, witnessing the dark clergy convene.

Instead of calling the police, he immediately posted on Fizz, "yo I just saw the board of trustees in robes chanting latin, dis shit real?"

CWRU Administration quickly got the post taken down, but I refused to look away.

Disguising myself in a ceremonial cowl fashioned from leftover scrap fabric from the costumes in "5 Lesbians Eating a Quiche," I infiltrated the very next gathering. Posing as a junior acolyte of the Bursar's Office (I mean, what even is a bursar?), I managed to squirrel away an unholy parchment from the central altar while the administrators levitated, focused on dumping money into the fire.



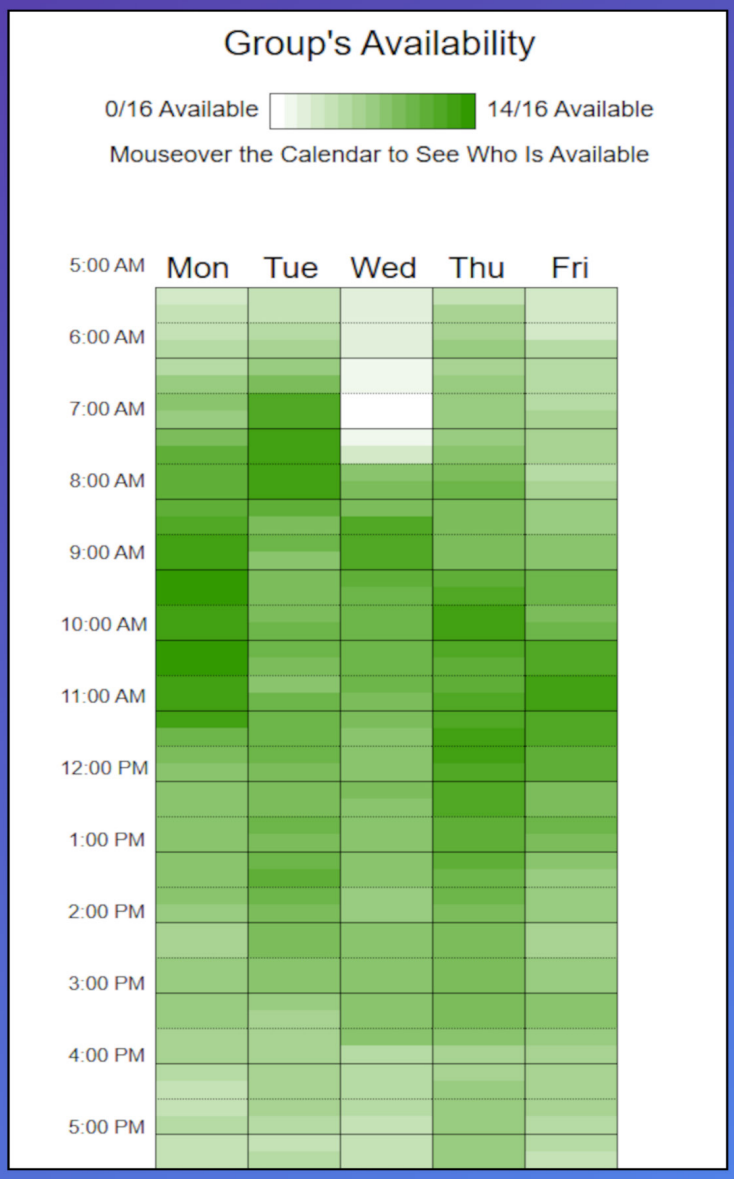
"Rankings are not merely awarded; they are bought in blood, marble, and hyper-specialized biomedical research facilities," read the declaration, bearing the wax seal of the Very Important Administration. "Should our glorious banners ascend from #51 into the mythical Top 40, students must prepare to sacrifice their mortal wealth for the glory of our collective prestige."

The horror did not end with the stolen parchment. Days later, a high-ranking whistleblower leaked audio logs from the ritual's closing remarks.

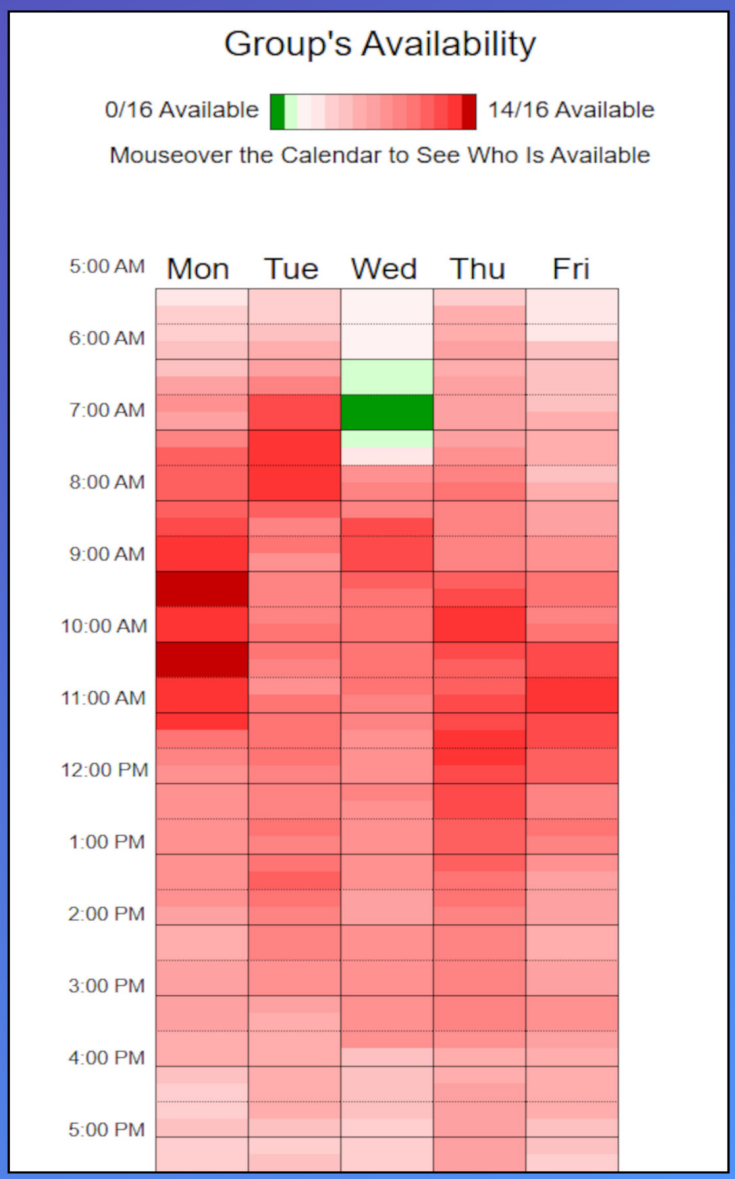
"We do not seek to 'teach' these vessels," hissed a senior administrator, "teaching is a fleeting distraction of the mortal plane. True prestige requires a continuous river of liquid wealth — and perhaps 47 new courses involving AI. If we must drain thousands of extra dollars from every pre-med and engineer to surpass Tufts, their financial slaughter shall only be a footnote in the history of this grand institution."

When2meet for Professors

Old



New



Find the most inconvenient time for your office hours!

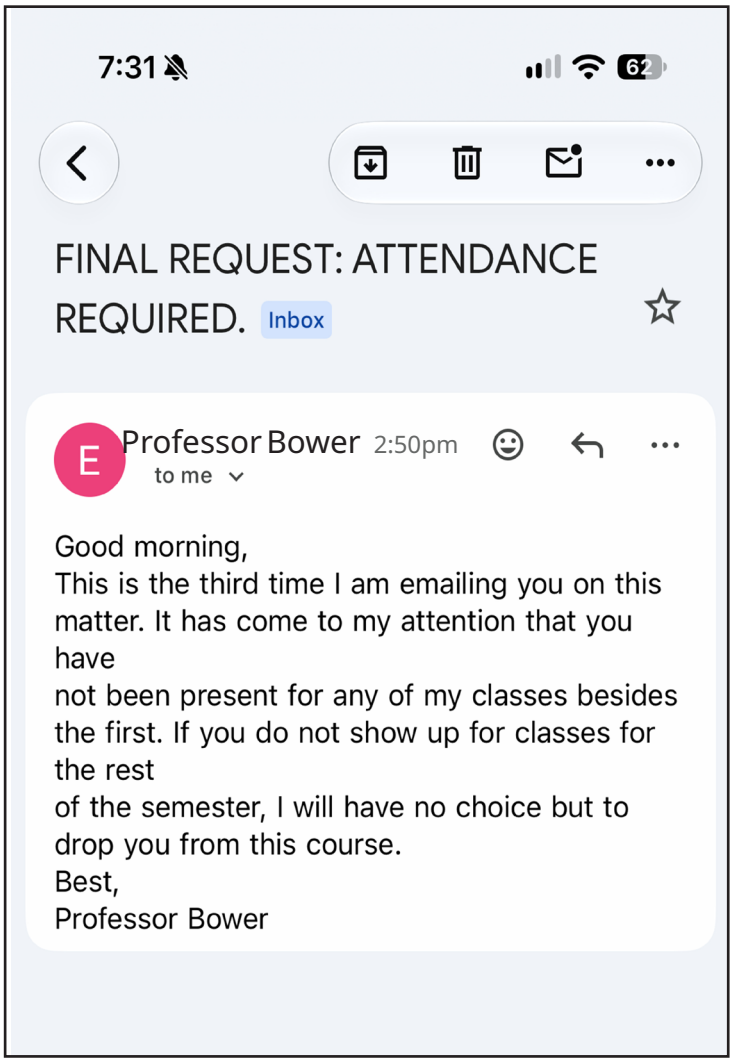
New integration with SIS so you can maximize the number of students who have classes during your office hours.

PROFESSORS CONSPIRE AGAINST ME.

BY QUITA LOT

With the upcoming new semester, every student needs to be aware of the blatant discriminatory practices that professors at Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) are exhibiting against me personally. Ever since the fall semester started, all of my professors have had it out for me.

Picture this: I'm sleeping peacefully in my dorm, butt-booty naked, when my roommate scurries out of the room for their first class. Awake, I decide to do my bi-monthly email check, when I see an alarming heading for an email. It reads, "FINAL REQUEST: ATTENDANCE REQUIRED." I've posted the email below:



This is absurd. Has this teacher ever heard of forgiveness? It's not my fault his class was boring as fuck and I needed three more breadth credits. Frankly, he should've made his class more accessible to the easily bored. If your class is boring, you should at least let students scroll reels on their phones while you teach. This isn't even the only case of this discrimination against me this semester!

When taking an exam for biology, one of the TAs cornered me! They said that I couldn't have my phone out and that it was against academic integrity policy. When I told him to chill because I'm just using ChatGPT to look up the answer, he told me that I was cheating, and that he'd have to file an academic integrity violation! He wouldn't even budge when I told him I would switch to EcoGPT. This is a disgrace to the longstanding name of Case Western Reserve University.

That same week I had an exam review for chemistry, and why the fuck did I get a 0.5%? I tried my best for three seconds on my phone's calculator, and then went to answer the questions with what I thought was best. Actually, that's exactly why I arrived high on shrooms on the exam day. I figured it would help me feel out the best answers. Instead, I only got half a point given for the 'Correct Answer, Incorrect Notation' on my answer of 'o0o.' I feel like chemistry is a bunch of atoms that look like dicks anyway. I should've gotten all the questions correct.

If anybody knows anything about this curse plaguing me, please let me know, but for now, I think it's a combined conspiracy against me and me alone.

Flock Safety Rolls Out 'Unobtrusive' New Camera Model

By PayPal Mafioso

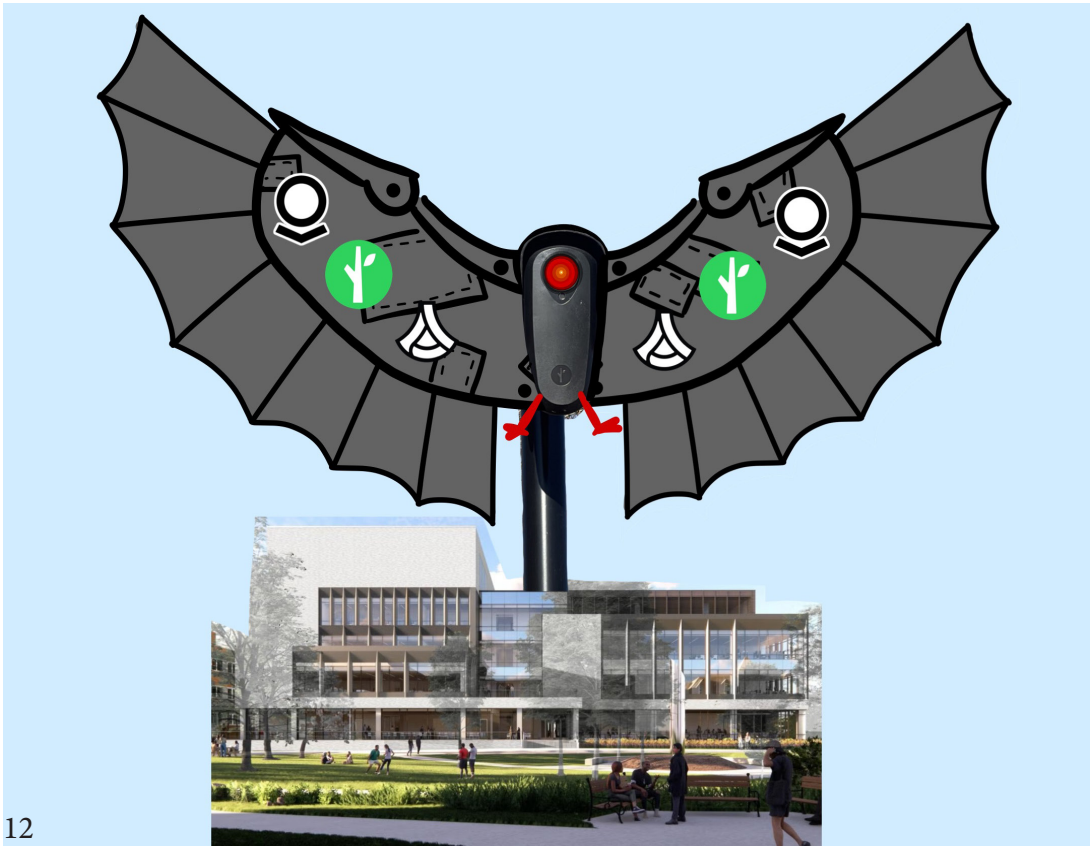
Early last April, Flock Safety CEO Garrett Langley announced the "Sauron" collaboration with Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) to utilize their camera networks and artificial intelligence models to automatically evaluate and grade students before they've even submitted their work. The program was met with extreme backlash and eventually cancelled, and Langley retreated to a wizard tower in Cleveland Heights.

Public opinion remains heavily against the expansion of the mass surveillance network, but Langley's dark master, Palantir CEO Peter Thiel, refuses to cede ground. Leveraging his many tech connections, Thiel has provided Flock with nine new testbeds (courtesy of defense contractor Anduril) to serve as disguised camera platforms.

Codenamed "Nazgûl," these avian drones will circle above campus and perch on the edges of buildings as they scan students below to detect crime or locate precious stolen possessions concealed in pocketses.

Langley confirmed in a recent LinkedIn post that the Nazgûl will not be charged by integrated solar panels, nor by charging stations. Instead, he claims that "they will draw dark power directly from the all-consuming heart of the Dark Lord." A community note clarifies that he refers to Peter Thiel.

Despite a small handful of ominous social media posts, the Nazgûl program is cloaked in secrecy. Our reporters only discovered its existence when one drone hovered outside our window for nearly an hour, making extremely discomforting mechanical creaking noises as it memorized all of our faces and government IDs. In another incident, all nine Nazgûl were spotted chasing a small group of barefooted children down Juniper Road.



One can only guess at Flock's plans to expand this network, but it remains certain that the Nazgûl will not be the end of their ambitions. For now, *The Athenian* has sent a team of interns to convince the CWRU administration to march on Langley's tower, but the meeting has lasted weeks with no end in sight.

If you see one of these drones, proceed with extreme caution. And always remember, say no to rings of power.

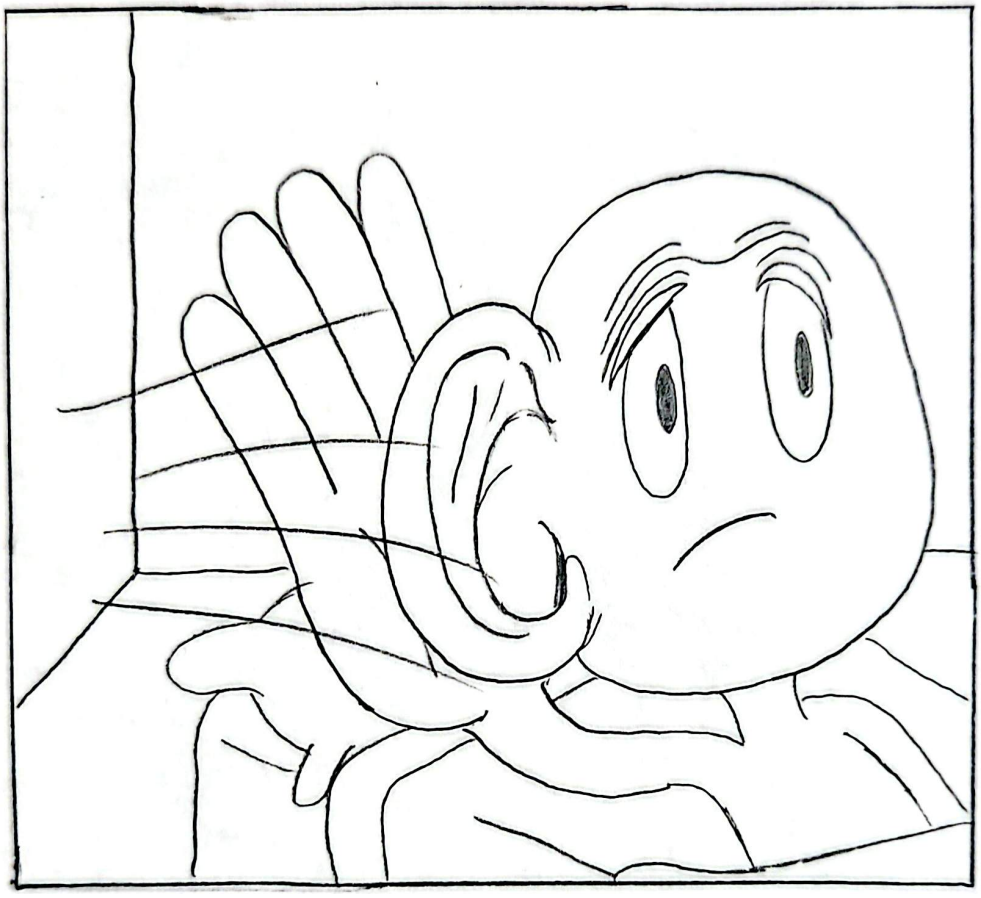
LTTE: My Suitemate's Dorm is Haunted!

Dear Athenian,

I am writing this letter because you seem like the sort of organization that believes in ghosts, and I do too. When I was young, ghostly wailing and moaning would emanate from my parents' room when my dad was out of town. Luckily, the priest would always come out of the room afterwards and assure me he took care of the ghosts. But now, in college, I don't know any trustworthy priests, and the ghosts have gotten louder than ever!

My suitemate is a strange one. Maybe even occult. He wears earrings and his hair is the devil's color (a brilliant orange, like the flames of hell). Almost every night, it seems that those same ghosts which were so prevalent back home appear in his room, for I hear moaning and thumping like nothing else. I've tried to ask him about it, but he always laughs at me. What should I do? Do you know a good exorcist?

Fearfully,
A Concerned Student



Dear Concerned Student,

This seems like a massive issue! We'll report this to our "exorcist" right away. What's your suitemate's name? What's their number? When are they free?

Busting (ghosts),
The Athenian

The Trolley Problem

By The Kuhl Guy



If you've taken a walk anywhere around the University Circle area recently, it's quite possible that you've seen a bright Force Blue (PMS: 2386 C, PMS: 2173 U, CMYK: 82 / 57 / 0 / 0, HEX: 2359ef, RGB: 35, 89, 239) trolley making its way through the Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) campus. These trolleys have been adopted by the Office of Undergraduate Admission alongside a new tour route to show off more of the campus to prospective students.

"Our campus is expanding and there are so many things we are eager to show off," said Robert "Bob" McCullough, CWRU's Vice President for Enrollment Management and former dance major. "The trolleys create a memorable experience." The new route places emphasis on the scenic South Residential Village (SRV). Tours board outside the Veale Garage, take a 700 foot ride to Fribley commons, then a brief detour through a steaming manhole cover that smells like absolute dogshit, finishing at the Noyes and Fayette buildings. However, much like these second-year residence halls, the beautiful exterior of these tours is nothing but a facade.

By now, we know what Big CWRU wants us to believe, but like a CS student in the deodorant aisle, I'm not buying it. After all, why would a tour for prospective first-year students make the trek to show off second-year dorms? Something about this new tour just doesn't add up. But if not part of a normal, innocuous tour, why would CWRU have commissioned the cumbersome crew of cars? Well, to answer that question, we took a stroll a bit further down Murray Hill Road to Little Italy, the home of notorious mobster Antonio "Tony" "Bambino" "The Ghoul" Gabagool.

Tony Gabagool is a man who needs no introduction, but I'm really trying to hit over 800 words in this article, so I'll give it anyway. With his towering 4 foot 2 inch stature, The Ghoul rules over Little Italy with an iron fist. He is the front man for University Circle's second largest cannoli smuggling ring. But what does any of this have to do with CWRU and its new trolleys?

Well, my fellow intellectuals, I have reason to believe that the university has partnered with Gabagoul to use these trolleys to help smuggle his cannolis through University Circle. About one week ago, I placed a small recording device on one of CWRU's trolleys, which resulted in the following audio:

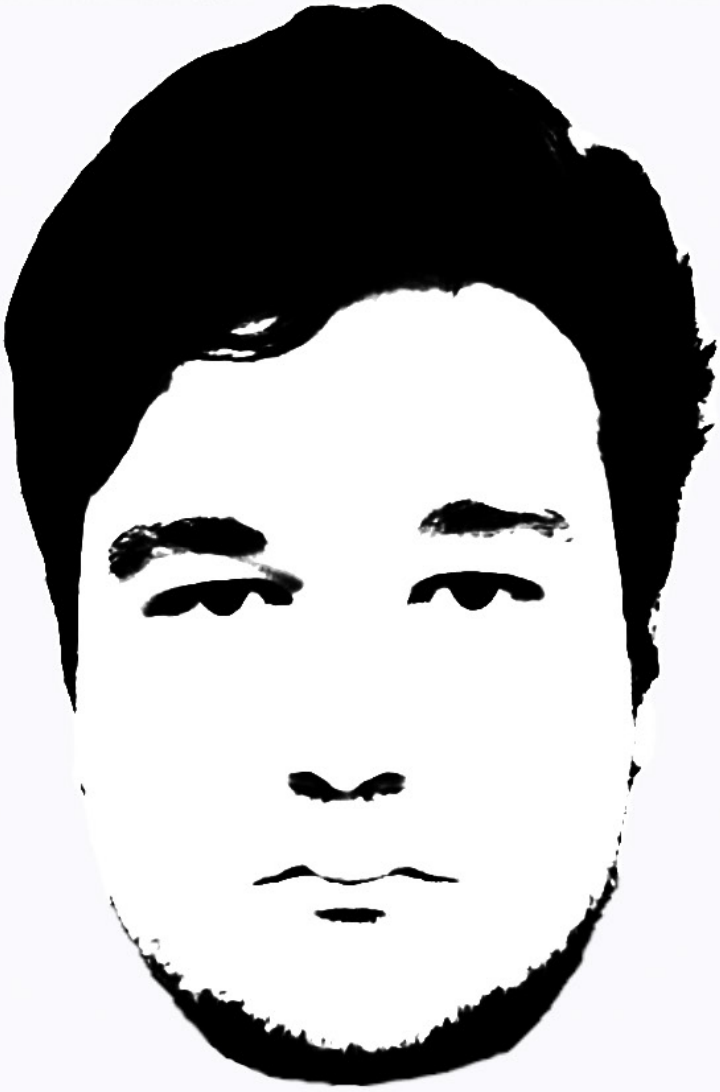
> *I, Antonio "Tony" "Bambino" "The Ghoul" Gabagool, being of sound mind and body, hereby state that I am the leader of University Circle's second largest cannoli smuggling ring, and that I have struck a deal with Case Western Reserve University to use their new tour trolleys to move my product all throughout the University Circle region.*

Now, I am nothing short of a reputable and trustworthy reporter of the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. In order to do this case the proper due diligence that it deserves, I decided to go straight to the source, and have a talk with student tour guide Victoria "Tori" Guyde. "I always thought it was kind of weird how all of our new tour guides this year looked like 60 year old men and had heavy Italian accents," she said. "In fact, I've more empty tours going out than ever before."

How interesting.

Now again, I can't emphasize enough that all of this evidence is purely circumstantial at best, but it is clear that there is much more than meets the eye with these trolleys. And so, dear reader, I urge you to take caution the next time you see one of these trolleys making its way down the street. You can never know when a school's tour guide department has sided with a notorious mobster to smuggle Italian deserts throughout your city. Stay safe out there, everyone.

EVER DREAM THIS MAN?



Every night, all over the world, hundreds of people see this face in their dreams. If this man appears in your dreams too, or if you have any information that can help us identify him, please contact us.

athenian-editors@case.edu

THE CWRU ICEBURG...

BY NGUYEN DIGOON

Chris Butler Toes

Kaler Emails

CIM Split



The Steam Tunnels

Leutner Rats

AI Major



Noyes and Fayette Unfinished

Greenlink Driver Breaks

UPBezzlement



Trash and Recycling are the Same

Yost Hall

Haunted Eldred



Morley Building

Babs Weather Machine

Nazi Sculpture



Squirrel Girl

The Tyler Shitter

Professor in the Epstein Files



Spartie Shot Dead in Detroit

The Incident...

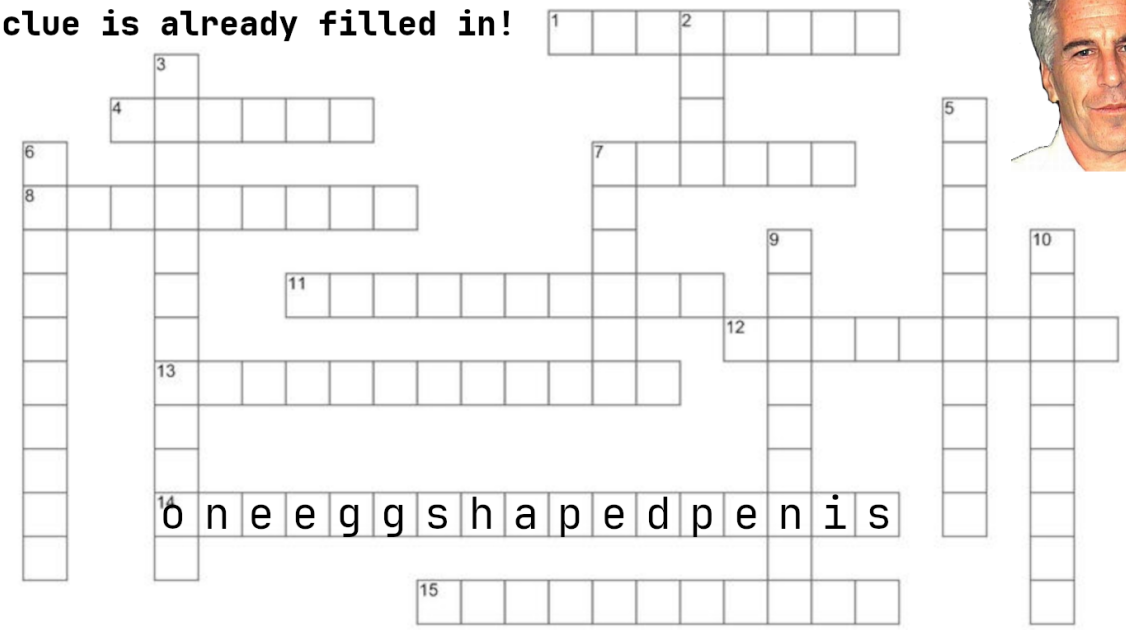
Fribley Cannibalism



Try the Epstein Crossword!



One clue is already filled in!



ACROSS

1. [redacted]
4. [redacted]
7. [redacted]
8. [redacted]
11. [redacted]
12. [redacted]
13. [redacted]
14. [redacted]
15. [redacted]

DOWN

2. [redacted]
3. [redacted]
5. [redacted]
6. [redacted]
7. [redacted]
9. [redacted]
10. [redacted]

Conspiracy Connections

It's all connected...

SWAT	INSIDE	ARMY	CHEMTRAILS
ENGINEER	DOUBLE	GLASS	TRADE
VEHICLE	STRATEGY	GUITAR	PRESIDENT
LEAD	EMAIL	FINANCE	NEWS

"Be a Force" Revealed To Be Work of Enemy Spies

By Charles W. Reeve-Underwood

This year, the Case Western Reserve University (CWRU) Marketing Department unveiled their brand new plan to waste tuition money, also known as a "rebranding campaign." The campaign, complete with a 150-page marketing bible (which naturally, does not comply with itself) outlines a physics-based approach to branding. As part of the movement, CWRU Marketing saw fit to replace our long-standing institutional motto, "Think Beyond the Possible," with a new creative platform: "Be a Force." No doubt the reader has seen these three words and their accompanying color gradients plastered all over official university material, billboards, or (as CWRU proudly points out) in the airport.

This departure from such a strong slogan is highly suspicious. "Think Beyond the Possible" instills hope. It inspires innovation. It's creative and unique. It (unlike the new motto) has *direction*. And yet the brilliant minds inside Adelbert Hall have decided to embrace the pithy phrase that is "Be a Force". A force for what, exactly, nobody can say — not even Marketing's dear bible. We here at *The Athenian* thought that something must be up. The CWRU Marketing Department that we know, staffed with only the best and brightest that money can hire (and they have a LOT of money) would never approve such a weak motto. CWRU Marketing only makes strong decisions. As such, we dispatched our finest investigative journalists to discover the source of this campaign, and the truth we unveiled was shocking: "Be a Force" is the work of enemy spies.

Our journalists uncovered evidence that Carnegie Mellon University (CMU), alarmed by our rapid rise in the U.S. News and World Report rankings, dispatched expert saboteurs to infiltrate our illustrious institution. CMU employees posed as marketing experts and secretly convinced our own President Eric W. Kaler (who can do no wrong) to accept a new branding of their own device. It is no coincidence that the accent colors in the new branding are a deep, dark orange (suspiciously close to CMU red). The branding is purpose-built to destabilize the very foundations of our university.

The situation is dire. Our history is under attack. Our rankings are at risk. The spies have corrupted President Kaler deeply (have you noticed how few emails he has sent recently?). I urge readers to take decisive action. When you publish official university material, use illegal gradients (the CMU colors must not be allowed to proliferate). When you write university marketing copy, refrain from using momentum-based language. And when you think, make sure to do it beyond the possible.

The future is in your hands.

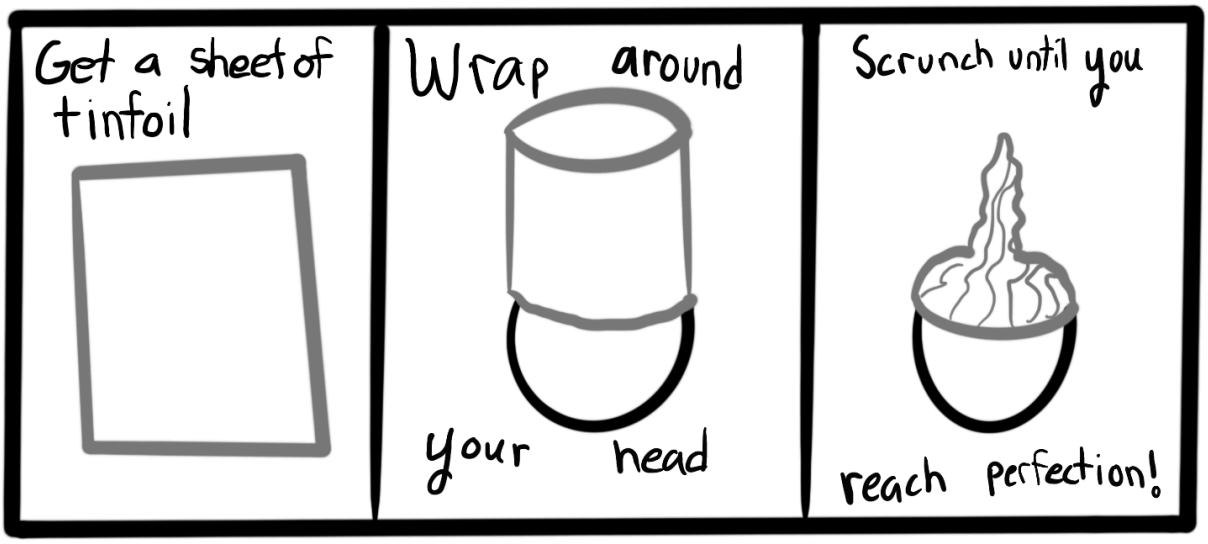


How to Make the 2 Most Trendy Styles of Tinfoil Hat

(Tinfoil included)

1. The Classic

The jaunty point on the top will make you the cock of the walk, and as an added bonus it skewers the mind control rays right out of the air.



2. A Modern Take

The sharp edges are avante garde and the perfect shape to reflect 5g radiation.

