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the issue in which we give our honest and unbiased opinions on various things we were paid to talk about

Editor-in-Chief: Eshaan Joshi, Ryan Tosh

cmureadme.com

Readme Investigates CMU's Newest StuCo

Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis Silly Goose Investigator

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Though many universities offer student-taught courses, CMU's StuCo program is unique. It's better. The newest offering from the StuCo program is 15-122: Principles of Imperative Computation. Over the past few months, several readme journalists have gone undercover as students and enrolled in this course. Here is our unbiased, fact based, objective review.

The course has two instructors, both appear to be super-super-superseniors. It is concerning that StuCo allows instructors to teach when they clearly are unable to graduate from CMU in a timely manner. Furthermore, the course seems to have a third instructor in the form of a very large goose. The goose appears to go by the alias 'Chonk.' Readme reached out to the course instructors, Iliano Cervesato and Anne Kohlbrenner, for comment on the student status of 'Chonk.' We were told that "the instructors of 15-122, cannot comment on any human, animal or stuffed entity called 'Chonk." Readme was assured that "[15-122's] hiring practice[s] follow the letter of the law and are in full compliance with the GGPA (Giant Goose Protection Agency).'

Furthermore, course instructor Anne Kohlbrenner claims to have "never encountered giant geese on campus. I can assure you that I am definitely not a goose." This feels suspicious and readmE has opened the Goose Intelligence Agency (GIA) to further look into these claims. Please call our silly goose reporting line at 412-268-2323 with any information.

The worker status of 'Chonk' is not the only cause for concern. The information in this course is dubious at best, and utterly wrong at worst. This course claims that dictionaries implement "hashing." Dictionaries are

large books that do not have social media and cannot contribute to the latest hashtags and trends. We recommend that the instructors enroll in 76-103: Introduction to Books.

Books are not the only common object that the instructors seem to be unfamiliar with. This course claims that trees are isosceles triangles. Furthermore they claim that the root of a tree is at the top, and leaves are at the bottom of the tree. We recommend that the instructors take a trip to Schenley park and familiarize themselves with trees.

Readme reached out to course instructors for comment on the spread of misinformation and was told that "[course instructors] firmly stand behind all the disinformation disseminated by 15-122." We admire 15-122's honesty in their dishonesty practices, however, at a top institution like CMU we need to be committed to factual information. We recommend that StuCo take the spread of misinformation seriously and conduct a full investigation into 15-122.

While this course has a disregard for factual information, reAdme does have to commend 15-122 for amassing a large number of students in such a short period. We understand that being a student at CMU is a large time commitment, and we find it very impressive that the student instructors for 15-122 are still able to dedicate so much time to giving students AIVs. For students who received an AIV from 15-122 we recommend taking 98-305: A guide to cheating and succeeding. Furthermore, 15-122 has invented its own language: Co. While readME thinks that this is a bit much for a StuCo, we have to appreciate the dedication that the instructors have to this course (if only they had this dedication to graduating on time).

Ultimately, reaDme recommends that you enroll in 15-122 at your own risk.



A Screw Driver



All the news unfit to print

Silly Goose Reporting Line

412-268-2323



Keep our streets safe from silly geese

"Tyan Rosh" Keeping CMU accountable

Arthur A. Hamerschlag (1903-1922): As Carnegie Tech's first president, Hamerschlag was a visionary. He oversaw the school's transition from a trade school for young people in industry to a fouryear college, which is widely regarded as a mistake. Despite overseeing CMU's original sin, he Hammed his Schlag so hard that this university survived another century, and for that, he deserved to be our first S tier president.

Thomas S. Baker (1922–1935): CMU's official website describes Mr. Baker as "giving Carnegie Tech a chance to breath," a typo which is ironic in light of Baker Hall's close connection with CMU's English department. Baker's most significant improvements to campus seem to have been trees and sidewalks, possibly as an attempt to allow the forest to reclaim campus. An admirable effort, but he's solidly in B tier.

Robert E. Doherty (1936–1950): Doherty took over CMU in the midst of the Great Depression. This would not be CMU's last encounter with depression. Despite his clear leadership in one of the most trying times in American history, including through the Second World War, his name is now primarily associated with the worst building on campus. I put Doherty in B tier.

John Christian Warner (1950-1965):

John Warner purified the plutonium for the Manhattan Project. Under Warner's administration, the first business school on CMU's campus opened its doors. The building named after Warner is a monotonous block of brown glass, with a lavish interior clearly deducted directly from students' tuition. John Warner is no friend of mine. D tier.

H. Guyford Stever (1965-1972): As one of CMU's shortest-serving presidents, Stever made an outsized impact. He oversaw the merger between Carnegie Tech and the Mellon Institute, the closing of the women's college, and the creation of four of CMU's seven colleges. Stever starts with an S, and so it's only fair to give him **S** tier.

Richard M. Cyert (1972–1990): Under Cyert, CMU rose to prominence as a pioneer of computing and a world-class institution. Though his strong vision for the future of CMU was as influential as it was ambitious, he got the short end of the stick with the building given his namesake. Cyert Hall is a building few have entered, and one which will have you asking, "why am I doing this?" This is the same question one would ask in Cyert himself. Overall, Richard Cyert earns a respectable A tier. Robert Mehrabian (1990–1997): Mehrabian made a highly visible, and

See PRESIDENTS, 2

physical layout of campus. Under his

highly questionable, mark on the

supervision, Gesling Stadium was

From PRESIDENTS, 1

rotated 90° for a second time, the bafflingly designed and wildly overpriced University Center was built, Roberts Engineering Hall grew like a tumor from the western side of Hamerschlag, and the East Campus Garage blighted our campus with car-centric infrastructure. History will not be kind to Robert Mehrabian, and neither will I. **C tier**.

Jared L. Cohon (1997–2013): Jared Cohon was a guiding force in CMU's growth during one of the most dynamic times in history, overseeing CMU through the rise and fall of pop-punk and mallcore. Cohon has the longest online biography of any CMU president by far, though it has an outsized focus on his personal accomplishments. I do not think it would be controversial to place Cohon firmly in A tier.

Barack Obama (2008–2016): Barack Obama was a flawed president, as many have taken the opportunity to point out, but his message of hope and his clearly voiced support for our nation's best impulses will stand out as a last gasp for normalcy in a flailing democracy. Under Obama's tenure, the Tepper School of Business grew substantially, including through the construction of the Tepper Quad, but little else changed significantly. This might be a controversial take, but I'm putting Obama in B tier.

Farnam Jahanian (2017—Present): Farnam Jahanian is, without question, the best president in CMU history. Farnam has watched over CMU in a time of great growth and change, and has been a stabilizing force in times of distress. I particularly hope that due to my praise, Farnam will personally write off my tuition. S++ tier.

Some Popular Books

"Save-a-tree" Bhat Basically the Wirecutter I think

Where the Wild Things Are: 10/10. This mind-blowing pocket guide, published by Readme itself, assists sundeprived, fun-deprived, perpetual studiers such as yourself in touching grass around campus. With directions to secret locations, such as "The Cut," you'll find yourself getting more Vitamin D this semester than ever before. This guide includes a detailed map of Doherty Hall, soon to be recognized as a National Endangered Animal Refuge, due to its status as the home of the Doherty Creature. It also has step by step instructions to approaching the Creature

without losing limbs, ligaments, or livers.

It also provides dozens of groovy activities in the event that you find yourself outdoors. Watch the sunrise, before it starts happening too early to drag yourself out of bed. Throw snowballs at Tepper students. Be a part of Carnegie Mellon history by hurtling a funny shaped vehicle down the hills of Pittsburgh every weekend. Do you enjoy waking up at the crack of dawn to haul a boat up and down a river? Join CMU's Rowing Club! Participate in the timeless CMU tradition of painting the fence (Side effects include: hypothermia, chronic sleep deprivation, having fun, joint pain, talking to real humans, and lead poisoning)! Do you enjoy sports inspired by pie tins? Try Ultimate Frisbee Club! Are you really lazy, and looking for something to watch while you eat lunch? Watch "Strangers Playing Tennis!" Five points for every audible grunt, ten points whenever the guy in the blue shirt drops his racket-riveting stuff. All that, or you can be a killjoy and "study." Whatever.

You need to touch grass, and Readme is here for you. Get your copy of "Where the Wild Things Are" today.

Animal Farm: 2/10. This book is marketed as "the common man's guide to managing a farm", but when I tried following the directions as stated, my pigs started oppressing each other and the sheep wouldn't stop chanting.



This issue of readme is brought to you by:

Editors: Eshaan Joshi, Tali Kirschenbaum, Ryan Tosh, Daniel Yin, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, "Save-a-tree" Bhat

Problem Solvers: Daniel Yin, Vinny Radford, Raia Gorfine, Mr.

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Journalists: "Save-a-tree" Bhat, "Tyan Rosh", Mihir Deshpande, Isabella Florence, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, Rhodes N. Spectre, Porque Taepwyrm

Artists: Benner Rogers, Rhodes N. Spectre, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, Alex Werth

Tech Team: Wade Cheng, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, "Tyan Rosh" As always: Brought to you by the CMU KGB. See ya next time!

Candidates for a 51st State

Rhodes N. Spectre

Already planning for an invasion

In this review, we're going to be analyzing potential candidates to annex our great country to add as our 51st American state. It's a buyer's market right now, with BlackRock buying the Panama Canal and Microsoft acquiring yet another acre of old-growth redwood forest to build another data center. As such, there's been much talk down in Washington about returning to our roots by colonizing and annexing another country. With our president eyeing such tantalizing targets as Greenland, Canada, and Gaza, our staff have combed through all 195 countries, give or take and picked out choice countries to storm by force!

Canada: The obvious choice, and a fan favorite for a reason! With beautiful wildlife and scenic views, Canada contains a multitude of natural resources like fossil fuels and lumber that would certainly benefit the United States economy, as well as finally connect Alaska to the mainland U.S. and give an isolated North America the greatest tactical advantage.

Japan: An unorthodox pick, but one with just as much potential as our number one pick. Due to having the 4th largest economy in the world by GDP, Japan offers a rock solid mixed economy with an outstanding auto industry and thriving financial market. Call that retribution for Pearl Harbor!

Germany: Another top tier pick, it loses out slightly compared to the competition by being backed by NATO and the European Union and thus harder to take by force. With the highest trade surplus in the world and a bustling industry, Germany's machine and manufacturing reputation is hard to beat. Contributing the second most to NATO, acquisition of Germany would be a boon as a cog in the machine of the all powerful military-industrial complex.

Honorable mentions: Greenland Palestine United Kingdom The Netherlands South Africa

Rejected Headlines #21

- New show "Nothing in this room is cake please stop cutting my stuff in half" is a Netflix sensation
- Buzzfeed.com: Top 10 Times you looked in the mirror and saw your mother's face and asked yourself if you're doomed to repeat your parents mistakes.
- Reviewing Cathleen, Adam, their real estate business, their "bless this mess" wooden sign, and their three sons Craig, Creg, and Craigë.
- A numbered list of my favorite types of bullet points and a bulleted list of my favorite types of numbers.
- Top ten reels from the five hundred that you still haven't responded to
- Reviewing Craig, Creg, and Craigë's lacrosse coach Jon, his second cousin Gary, and Gary's dog Bubbles, fish Buddy, and cat Cat
- Ranking buttons in order of how close they are to the top of my jacket (#1 the button at the top of my jacket)
- DeviantArt, Conservapedia, and Other Websites We Don't Know Why We're Tagged In
- Reviewing Gary's oh shit! Cat get away from Buddy! Buddy isn't food! What did you do to Buddy?!
- · Garden tour: the fridge you haven't cleaned out since winter break
- Tenth dentist speaks out
- USNews names CMU number 1 school named after Andrew Carnegie and Andrew Mellon for the 125th year in a row
- · Rest in Peace Buddy
- · Reviewing Gary's neighbor Ted's fish-grave-sized shovel

All this and more, not in this issue!

Editor-in-Chief: E. Joshi, R. Tosh

cmureadme.com

An honest review of this horrid, cursed magazine

Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis

Guys we swear he's fine

Somehow I have found myself as an editor for Readme. You start leaving a few grammar suggestions in peoples Google Docs and all the sudden they make you an editor. Being an editor for the premier comedy, satire, and news publication sounds glamorous, but in reality it is a hell I would not wish upon my worst enemy.

Avid fans of readme know that we publish bi-weekly on Wednesdays. This means we print and distribute copies of readme on Tuesday evenings. I have just been informed that we are not publishing on Wednesday this week. Is this a sign from god that he finally loves me? In an ideal world everyone would have a rough draft of their content in by Sunday night. Does this happen? NO. Every two weeks like clockwork, articles slink into the drive on Monday. Every time this happens I am reassured that next issue we will enforce a strict Sunday night deadline. Does this happen? NO.

I have a family [Editors node: we are unable to fact check this claim, he just spawned here one day and hasn't left.] My mother hasn't heard from me in a developing scurvy because all I do all day is sit here and beg people to send me articles. I haven't seen the outside in months. Please free me.

You would think that when we finally publish each issue, my torment might end. LIES. I, by virtue of being the only person in this organization who can do anything in a remotely timely manner, also manage our website content (you should go check out cmureadme.com. It's a good website). I pride myself on uploading all of our content to the website day of. You'd think this would be simple. NO. We have a shared Google Drive folder, yet each week without fail there is an article or image that is just missing from this folder. I then get to embark on the lovely process of hunting through Discord messages to locate these

Every week I am promised that the next issue will not be done in a last minute rush. I am Sisyphus, and the timely publication of this dear magazine is my boulder.

Editor's note: Guys I swear this magazine runs on a very reasonable schedule. Wait what do you mean we are printing right now?

year. My doctor thinks I'm

Campus Dining Sp to now serve al

"Tyan Rosh" Drunk on life

In a slurred and overly conversational speech delivered by CMU's director of Dining Services, it was announced Wednesday morning that all on-campus dining locations will now serve alcoholic beverages. Students are thrilled, but which location is best to get plastered at after your 122 midterm? Our staff worked overtime to find out.

Au Bon Pain

Need to drown your Pain? Check out ABP's "signature cocktails," a new set of menu additions! Our reviewers found it confusing to order on a block, and the wait was long, but the drinks had unique spins and good flavor. We particularly liked the "Bad Egg," eggnog with 40% alcohol by volume.

Capital Grains

Capital Grains, as the hippest location on campus, serves only local microbrew IPAs, on tap from 11:30 AM to 3:00 PM. We recommend going at 2:00 PM happy hour and getting two pints on a block!

Crisp and Crust

While the wait is about half an hour to get a glass of wine, Crisp and Crust has one of the more refined beverage selections despite its fastcasual appearance.

De Fer

Want a paper cup of vodka and a mixer from a barista with pronouns? De Fer's your go-to destination. Just don't go between classes!

The Edge

If all you're looking for is a cheap shitty beer, The Edge has your back. Sit at the bar and enjoy a half dozen Buds on flex while you watch the game.

Entropy+

Entropy used to be the number one source on campus for caffeine, but after a decade of slinging uppers in pill, can, or cup form, it's time for a depressant to enter the fray. Grab yourself an overpriced bottle of the

worst everclear you've ever tasted, if you can handle the wait at the register!

El Gallo de Oro

You might head to Gallo hoping for an authentic cerveza, maybe a Corona, Modelo, or Tecate. But instead, you'll find watered down American rip-offs, and wake up with a headache and regrets.

Millie's Coffee 'n' Creamery

In the market for an ice cream cocktail? Cool off and get fucked up all in one, with Millie's newest concoction, available in six flavors. If that's too normal, try the cement mixer!

Nourish

At Nourish, it's all business. No mixers, no flavor, nothing unnecessary or allergenic. Just straight vodka.

Schatz Dining Room

Just what Schatz always needed: bottomless martinis! For just a block, get blitzed on a middle aged mom's favorite beverage while you eat shitty food off barely-cleaned plates. Overall it doesn't do much to improve the experience, wouldn't recommend.

Scotty's Market

If you're hoping to throw your own party, or drink alone in your dorm room, Scotty's has got you covered. They don't ID, and they take flex!

Shake Smart

Want to drink alcohol, but feel healthy about it? Ask for a hard lemongrass smoothie! Get the nutrients you need to thrive while you stumble home from Highmark. We found you don't get much for what you pay, but hey, you're paying for the lifestyle.

Stack'd

The Stack'd Dessert Bar is gone, and is now just the Stack'd Bar. TVs have seemingly sprouted from the walls, playing sports highlight reels. Grab yourself the beer you always needed to accompany your burger and fries.



Missed Connections

Submitted 2/21/25, 4:11 PM
To the asianest asian who ever asianed, I'm so into you (because you're asian)

Submitted 2/22/25, 2:46 PM

To the guy who was walking through

Doherty two weeks ago, who I will

provide no further descriptors of,

you're so fine

Submitted 2/22/25, 8:55 PM

To the girl I've been unflinchingly staring down for the whole semester, I can't tell if you're into me or deeply terrified of me, but I think we both want the same thing

Submitted 2/23/25, 10:32 AM I wanna fuck my TA so bad

I Hate Baker-Porter

Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis Personally victimized by Baker-Porter

Baker-Porter Hall is the most evil building on all of CMU's campus. Its construction is proof of hell's existence. In order to graduate from the architecture program you have to successfully map Baker-Porter, no one's done it yet.

Baker-Porter cannot decide if it wants to be Baker or Porter. Where does Baker end and Porter start? No one knows. The hallway is so long by the time you reach the other end you lose your will to live. Baker-Porter consumes the entire South side of the mall, and we let it get away with it. Soon it will try to take over Hunt, then Ansys, then Scaife, then Hamerschlag, then

will come for my precious Wean. Do we really want the Baker-Porter-Hunt-Ansys-Scaife-Hamerschlag-Roberts-Scott-Wean building? NO. If we do not act now it will already be too late. When you come back to campus as an alumni every building will be Baker-Porter. Carnegie Mellon University will be Baker-Porter university. Imagine saying that you graduated from Baker-Porter University—lame. This is the future Baker-Porter wants, and we should be scared.

Baker-Porter wishes it was Wean. It will never be Wean. Baker-Porter will never have an ounce of Wean's simplicity or tact. Baker-Porter is impossible to navigate. The walls on the A level of Baker are plastered with arrows directing you to rooms. There are very few rooms on Baker A, but the

place is so terribly designed that massive amounts of signs are needed. Wean knows its place and doesn't try to annex the rest of the mall. Baker-Porter spreads across the mall like some invasive fungus. It is a colony of bacteria in the petri dish of this beautiful campus.

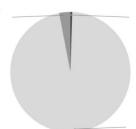
Why does every classroom contain the letter A in its name? Classes are hidden in weird tunnels and corridors and everyone is ok with this. This is not acceptable. Wean has beautifully named corridors and clearly distinguishable floors. Baker-Porter blends into one long deep hell floor. Baker-Porter is a Deitrich building cosplaying as a STEM student. Why is my Concepts lecture in Baker-Porter? This is because the administration feels bad for Baker-Porter and gives into its demands.



README POLLS

Isn't it nice out?

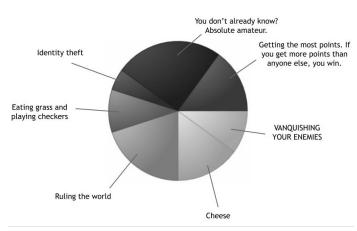
Yes! I will go play frisbee outside like a normal college student.

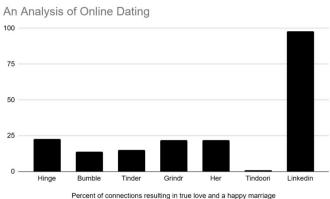


YES I finally get a taste of happiness after this long, cold, winter. I don't think you understand how hard it's beenmy mental health was killing me, but now that I see the sun and the blue sky, I feel joy once more. It takes me back to my childhood, before my beloved Rufus was hit by a semi truck, and the world was a more peaceful, pleasant place filled with chirping birds and frolicking bunnies.

Yeah I guess but I still have to study and yes, I will do that in a room with no windows, like I always do.

What is the meaning of life?

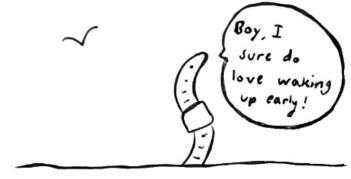




Join our discord!!
We're mostly normal!







The early worm has a far less rosy outlook

Kirby's Adventure NES review

Mihir Deshpande

Kirby Konnoisseur

If you're a masochist looking for a reason to bash your head against a wall for five hours straight, then Kirby's Adventure for the Nintendo Entertainment System is the game for you. This eldritch abomination of a video game is the sole reason my NES is currently shoved in a dumpster.

Firstly, the story is just pitiful. There are only three characters (and one twist villain) that have any importance, everyone else is just irrelevant. The game's "twist" villain is not foreshadowed at all and is just a pitiful excuse to attempt to redeem the game's main antagonist, King Dedede, who I'll remind you in the previous title literally stole all of Dreamland's food. I wasn't expecting a Red Dead Redemption 2-level story, but something of substance would've been appreciated. Where are the ancient civilizations, alternate dimensions, tales of loss and grief, and eldritch gods? I'd assume at the very least Kirby would have an interesting backstory, but no, he just "blew in on a Spring breeze."

All of this isn't even mentioning the abhorrent gameplay. The controls are slippery and unintuitive. Why are floating and jumping separate buttons? Why can't you just press jump and start floating midjump with the same button? It would make platforming so much smoother. And don't get me started on the inconsistent mess that's inhaling. Kirby can normally only inhale enemies his size — fine — but then why can he inhale minibosses twice his size after they've been defeated? Also, some enemies his size can't be inhaled for whatever reason. Shotzos, Scarfys, Gordos, and Meta Knight are all Kirby's size yet for some reason he can't inhale them. Where's the consistency?

All that's not even mentioning the copy abilities, a promising idea that is poorly executed. They are woefully unbalanced; sword and hammer are objectively the best abilities. They both allow for full movement range, can execute midair attacks, can do fast and

consistent damage to all enemies, and even work underwater. The rest either make you freeze in place when you use them (spark and fire), force you to move potentially into pits (wheel and fireball), don't work on bosses (throw and backdrop), or are just plain bad (sleep).

In addition, the game itself is unfairly balanced. It looks innocent on the box, but right from the get-go, the game immediately taunts your lack of artistic skill with its opening (I spent five fucking hours trying to follow that damn tutorial). And once gameplay starts, it only gets worse. Bosses are either a cakewalk with a good copy ability or a super boring waiting game of "wait for them to do an inhalable attack and hope you aren't on the wrong side of the screen or it'll disappear." Levels are plagued by unintuitive enemy placement and control issues, leading to multiple unfair deaths. The side minigames are also straight-up unfair. Beating King Dedede in Quick Draw is nigh impossible unless you can see the future and Crane Fever is rigged (if the big Kirby plush spawns the back you're just screwed).

The game also runs like garbage. Parts of the sprites disappear constantly, and god forbid you or an enemy use spark or freeze; the game's framerate will plummet lower than the Wii U's sales. I found myself getting game-overs constantly due to framerate issues combined with slippery controls. And of course, when you get a game over you have to restart the entire world all over again.

Art-style-wise, a pixel art game from a big publisher like Nintendo is just sad. Also, why is Kirby pink? I've always headcanonned him as yellow—it just felt right. He's also a bit too cutesy for my liking; maybe it's because I'm American, but I think he'd be more marketable if he was more aggressive-looking.

The games director, Masakado Sakurai, is clearly incapable of creating a good game. Anyway, for my final conclusion: Kirby's Adventure for the Nintendo Entertainment System is a short, charming, and fun time well worth playing. This game gets a 9/10 from me.

CRYPTID CORNER

PRESENTED BY: ISABELLE FLORENCE



MY ELDERLY NEIGHBORS

I have reason to believe that my elderly neighbors are extraterrestrials. It all started off normal. When I first moved into the apartment across the street, I was welcomed with a classic toffee and asbestos pie. It tasted alright, I'm just not a huge toffee fan. The pie came with a note inviting me over for a potluck that upcoming Friday. That was the night I caught my first glimpse of their otherworldly nature.

I was initially confused by their pineapple-themed lawn decor, but knowing what I do now, it's endearing how they tried to show their appreciation for earthly flora. As I walked over, a car joined the many other cars parked on the street. A different elderly couple (likely also extraterrestrial) stepped out, holding several bizarre implements that I now can confidently say were probes. We all walked inside to be greeted by our neighbors who introduced themselves as Arlene and Herbert. I'm just throwing it out there that "Arlene" sounds an awful lot like "alien"; I got nothing on Herbert, though. My attention was immediately drawn to their shelves, which were lined with objects that strongly resembled spaceships. I looked around the room to see several old people in futuristic latex outfits. I'm not paranoid, but alarm bells started going off in my head. I tried looking for a bathroom to get a chance to regain my cool, only to stumble into a disturbing scene. One of the guests had an innocent human man all tied and up was probing him "Martian Style" (as coined by the alien-hunting community). I ran out of there as fast as I could and have not returned. Those strange guests return every week, and every week, Arlene looks a little different. I spent my whole life looking for extraterrestrials, but now that I have found them, I am more lost than ever.

The Worm's Perspective: A Review of RFK's Brain

Porque Taepwyrm

Does README still like me as a worm?

The human brain comes in a variety of different forms, from the quick and witty to the dull and sluggish. I had the opportunity to taste a unique and rare brain a few years ago, and had I known whose it was, I would have eaten the whole thing- what good that would have done for the world.

At first, I thought the brain of Robert F. Kennedy Jr. himself, well-known American politician, influencer, and current US Secretary of Health and Human Services would be a lovely, hearty meal- this guy's an environmentalist, a lawyer, fights for minority rights, and is the nephew of John F. Kennedy? What more could you ask for?

Unfortunately I found the experience quite unpleasant. First, the brain didn't even taste good! The prefrontal cortex had this weird aftertaste, which was probably due to all the lying he does. The frontal lobe was disgusting. It tasted somewhat like bear meat, strangely. The whole thing was fishy—Kennedy eats a lot of tuna, and I think I have mercury

poisoning too now.

There wasn't even that much brain to eat. It's all just vaccine denial, "Make America Healthy Again," and conspiracy theories—where did all the good stuff go? There was no room to be picky. Then, just as I was getting settled in, Kennedy tweets "I offer to eat 5 more brain worms and still beat President Trump and President Biden in a debate. I feel confident in the result even with a six-worm handicap." The absolute nerve of this man to be offering this already meager meal to five other worms! I worked very hard to get to my position of Chief Food Reviewer at this newspaper, and I'm not giving it up to some upstarts who were practically invited in! No, if you want this brain, you have to earn it- you have to pull yourself up by the bootstraps and find your own undercooked pork.

And on top of all of that, this guy has the gall to bring me up during his divorce proceedings! Because apparently I "lower his earning potential" or something. He claims I caused "memory loss and mental fog." I say I was just surviving. A worm has got to eat.

HELP WANTED

I'm trapped inside this newspaper listing and can't get out. It's been weeks. I miss my family. Will pay any amount necessary for rescue.

Call (412) 268-6232



BREAKING: Dob. of Hall is laby into the reward it is built, in inted the law and the reward it is built, in inted the law and law

Bored? Single? Looking for love at Carnegie Mellon? Forget that, come write satire for readme! No experience required or requested. We're always looking for clowns, funny guys, smartalecks, layout artists, half-baked ideas and whatever passes for a party here

We're looking for you and your skills, or lack thereof, Saturdays at 5 in DH1117

MadLibs! Write Your Own README Review

To the	s over at README: This	issue was, frankly,
${\text{NEGATIVE ADJECTIVE}}$, an exercise in ${\text{POINTLESS ACTIVITY}}$, and I would rather rub		
	n SENSITIVE REGION OF THE BODY	
produced by you	s again. The humor in this issue	if one is charitable
enough to use that term fails to mask the blatant displayed by the		
authors. I would ask if you had replaced your staff with s, but then at least		
the issue would be merely $\frac{1}{2}$	SYNONYM FOR INCOMPREHENSIBLE, rath	her than actively
inducing ${\text{NEGATIVE EMOTION}}$	in the readers. I hope you all rot in	BAD PLACE or at least
give up writing for ${\text{LONG TIM}}$	ME PERIOD .	