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KGB PRESENTS

readME

Orientation : Free
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*the issue in which we must
imagine the average CMU
student happy*

VOL IV, ISSUE O, 8/17/2025

Editor-in-Chief: Eshaan Joshi

All the news unfit to print

cmureadme.com

CMU CANCELLED, GO HOME



Well, it was worth a shot. Welcome to hell, nerds!

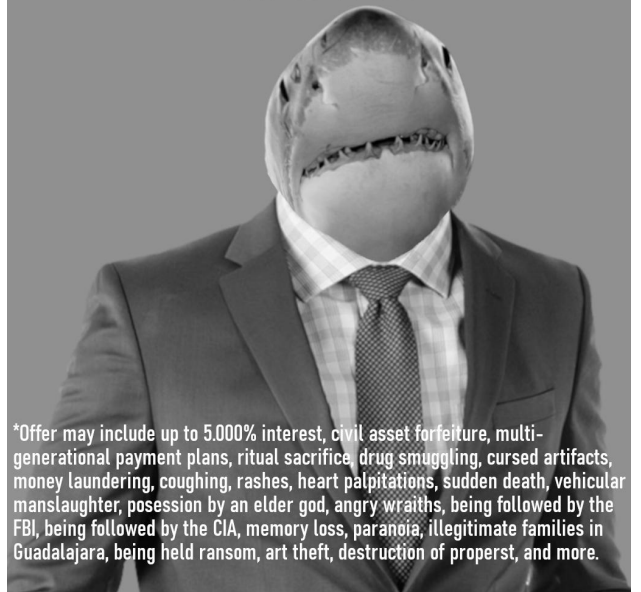


Bored? Single? Looking for love at Carnegie Mellon? Forget that, come write satire for readme! No experience required or requested. We're always looking for clowns, funny guys, smart-alecks, layout artists, and an excuse to give up before we get started.

We're looking for you and your skills, or lack thereof, Saturdays at 5 in DH1211



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Rejected Headlines #23

- Wiegand devoid of O-week food after USAID shuttered.
- Unethical P-hacking in science and society: a critical analysis of the tortoise and the hare.
- That freshman you met during the O-week floor meet-and-greet is not your future husband.
- Undeterred, Sydney Sweeney stars in new Tide ad explaining the importance in separating whites and coloreds.
- 5th year "senior" suspiciously eager to apply to be an orientation counselor.
- I walked to the sky and all I got was this lousy T-shirt
- To east staffing troubles, Philosophy Department begins tying professors to trolley tracks.
- Several students observed staring transfixed at Pausch Bridge's RGB lighting: "If not gaming, why gaming colored?"
- SDC buggy design leaked on War Thunder forum.
- How I stopped worrying and learned to love the dorm shower mold.
- Dealing with your CMU-bound teen: "Sorry about your MIT rejection" and other key phrases.

All this and more, not in this issue!

Freshman's Guide to Getting Laid

Gilgamesh
Ichthyomorphosis
Sexed

Welcome to CMU, class of 2029+. When you first step onto campus, you may find yourself overwhelmed by the staggering number of clubs to join and people to meet, but if you're anything like us at readme, your first priority will always be one thing: sleeping with freshmen.

We've used our decades of collective experience to compile CMU's most comprehensive guide to getting in the kilt of the nearest warm body on

campus. You can trust you're getting the real deal: for the 10th year in a row, the Wall Street Journal has ranked us as having more staffers "drowning in pussy" than any other magazine in the country. By the time you finish this brief article, you'll be drowning in it like a Navy SEAL at boot camp. You'll wake up resuscitated on the floor coughing up sex juices like it's pool water from a child's lungs on cold concrete in November. So sit down, put away your notebook, and strap in to strap on.

See GET LAID, 2

From GET LAID, 1

First, you'll want to consider men. Drop the bar to the ground, and you'll have other things dropping not too long after. To any woman, dear reader, you're like a 2. But to a man, you're something like a 7, maybe higher if he's desperate. And look at him, he is.

Second, go for graduate students. Trust me, they're totally into you. Did your TA make eye contact? She wants you bad. Is your lecturer still pursuing a PhD? They're looking for just the right kind of distraction. If you catch someone over 22 out and about on campus, shoot your shot. Don't even be subtle with it, you both know what you're here for.

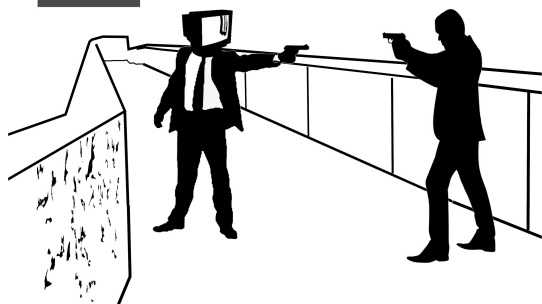
Third, carry condoms at all times. You want them in your

pockets, on your desk, and spilling out of your backpack. Nothing gets people turned on in an 8 AM lecture like seeing a little strip of foil-wrapped goodies sitting on the floor by your shoe, and that's when you make your move. Plus, it'll be reassuring to those around you to know that you're shielding others from the STDs you're carrying. If you don't have any condoms on you, just walk into the nearest 122 office hours and tell them you need sexual health supplies.

In this day and age, it may seem impossible to find mind boggling amounts of sex on a college campus, but with a little skill, you'll be sleeping around like the best of them. But if none of these tips work, become a TA for a difficult class and desperate almost-failures will be all over you.

Cellon
Marnegie
University

Explore Human-Computer
Interaction at CMU



Welcome to Pittsburgh!

J.P. Crawfish

A poor, tired, huddled mass yearning to be free

The Big Apple. The City of Angels. The Motor City. The Windy City. Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania is known by many names, reflecting the splendor and enigma of this Pacific Northwest paradise.

A European jewel nestled in the foothills of the Adirondack mountains, Pittsburgh has amazed at least a dozen CMU students strangers to the excesses of Sin City.

"I'm from New York City where there's only a grassy field, two cows, and a gay club called 'Club Diesel'," commented one CMU student, "so seeing the towering skyscrapers of Pittsburgh was really different."

A second new student continued, "I've lived my whole life in the vibrant metropolis of Mossville, Illinois. It's really fast-paced and densely packed and the only visible wildlife is pigeons. Experiencing the giant sand dunes and rolling hills of Pittsburgh was definitely a new experience."

"I'm from a city with a lot of bridges," a third student added, "so finding out about the total lack of bridges in Pittsburgh was a real shock."

Pittsburgh, more commonly referred to as the City of the Violet Crown, is known globally for its myriad of natural landmarks. In particular, Pittsburgh is

famous for its three converging rivers: the Colorado River, the Ganges, and the Euphrates. Further, Pittsburgh landmarks such as the Colosseum, the Gateway Arch, and Gary-the-rock-with-googly-eyes attract millions of visitors annually.

For residents, Pittsburgh is known for its robust public transit, with maglev bullet trains, thirty person clown cars, and those dumbass electric scooters being the most common transportation methods. While travelling, residents report frequent sightings of kangaroos alongside rare sightings of the hellbender salamander. One person even reported seeing a squirrel.

Arts. Culture. Arts and culture. Culture and arts. Food. Pittsburgh cuisine is famous for the key lime pie reuben, an abomination enjoyed by Pittsburgh captains of industry since the Industrial Revolution. Since then, Pittsburgh industry has been dominated by the production of onions and only onions. Once, a bright eyed upstart suggested producing shallots, and was promptly laughed out of the city.

Lastly, Pittsburgh is known for its normal colleges, normal college students, and normal satire publications. One of those normal satire publications, ReadMe, a local gem and majority shareholder of Pittsburgh's third most prominent saloon, would like to say from the bottom of its normal satire publication heart: Welcome to Pittsburgh, the City of Brotherly Love.

A Letter...

...from the Editor

It's hard to figure out what we're going to say in these first few issues. The freshmen class is so new. Unsullied with the weight of the world you'll start carrying after syllabus weeks. Hopeful for the memories and bonds you'll form in their two or three hours of free time a month. Naive enough that you'll believe anything you're told. Which is a big problem if anyone gets to you before we do.

So listen up, 'cause we've got some advice. First, the best thing you can do to acclimate is find the biggest guy in your floor and pick a fight with him to establish superiority. CMU is a lot like prison, and the only thing anyone cares about is how tough you seem. Second, always remember you go to a private school. It's hard being that much better than everyone else. Do not let people forget that. Third, remember these three CMU rules:

- 1) It's not underage drinking if you've aged from stress. I'm basically 35 at this point
- 2) Never invest in your roommate's startup. Those only work out at Stanford
- 3) Party hard, live fast. Run from the cops faster.

We here at readme are ecstatic that you've decided you've decided to come to CMU, of all places. Because now you're stuck here. There is no escape. Your attempts to 'have fun' will be overwritten by 60 FCE semesters that are required to graduate on time. Your dreams of partying and getting drunk will be relegated to a sad, lonely, "what's the move" text sent at 10:35 in your floor gc. Your weekend plans will get ruined because some sicko assigned the homework to be due at 8 P.M. on a Saturday. And when you, sobbing to yourself, try to find a transfer application for somewhere, anywhere else, you'll sit there, staring at a buffering screen, because when CMU boasts that it had the 'first campus wide Wi-Fi network', that's because that's the tech they're still using.

We're not trying to scare you off. We're sure you'll have a great time here. It's a four year experience that lasts between four-and-a-half and five, statistically. So lock in, buckle up, get ready for your one (1) life-changing college experience, and with a warm welcome to the place we love...



I WANT YOU FOR README

NEAREST RECRUITING STATION
5PM Sat @DH1211 By: the CMU KGB

A Freshman's Guide to Avoid Freshmen who read "A Freshman's Guide to Getting Laid"

"Tyan Rosh"

Skilful avoider of sex and romance

It'll be a typical day at CMU. The clouds are out, you're stuck in Wean, and the highlight of your day has been a \$6 latte from La Prima. Then, out of the corner of your eye, you'll spot a particularly unattractive freshman (not that you'd have opinions on the attractiveness of freshmen) confidently strutting your way, smelling like a middle schooler who's just discovered Axe body spray, taking time during every stride to make sure your chest and/or groin hasn't gone anywhere in the meantime.

Time freezes. You've found someone who read the sex guide. Don't bother hitting them; a dense layer of condoms stuffed in every

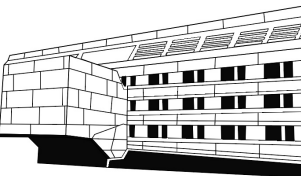
pocket and liner of their clothing provides excellent shielding. Don't run either. You'll just leave them targeting some other poor grad student or unimpressive male. You'll want to go for the kill.

As soon as they hit you with a pick-up line or ask for your name, year, pronouns, major, and hometown, ask how their parents are doing. Is their mom proud of them? Does she think CMU is a good enough school? What about their grades, is a 3.3 GPA really going to be enough for a plane ticket home this winter? And just like that, another sex guide reader is reminded that no amount of temporary pleasure will make up for the feelings of inadequacy they'll never fully escape.



Rejected O-week logo designs.
//pullo, Artist \\\

concrete jungle
where dream
are made
of



An Analysis of CMU's "Ring-by-Spring" Culture

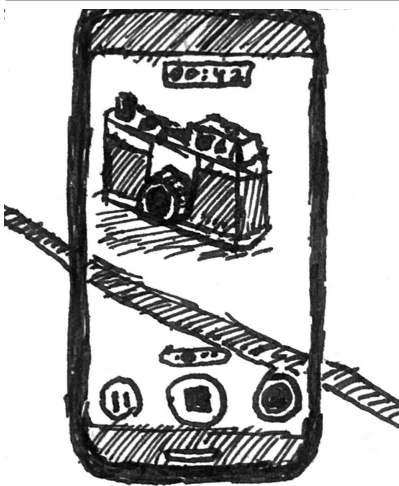
Tali Kirschenbaum
Single!

As a former freshman, I know that most of you are coming into CMU with one goal in mind: marriage. You may think this is a far-fetched dream, but by winter break, your peers will be proposing left and right. Enormous patches of grass on the Mall will die from being crushed by all the knees of hopeful romantics popping the question. If you're lucky, you'll be on one side of this ritual or the other before March rolls around. If you're unlucky, you'll have to watch droves of men (and lesbians) dropping to their knees and wonder: "when will it be my turn?" Fear not: according to the Common Data Set, 95 percent of CMU students become engaged or married before the end of their first year of college. Anthropologists struggle to explain this phenomenon, with one saying, "We have no idea how this keeps happening. There's no purity culture to speak of, but CMU's students consistently seem eager to rush into marriage regardless. We suspect that students are afraid that if they don't enter a committed relationship by the end of

their first year, it's never going to happen."

And evidence shows that those fears are justified. CMU's first year outcomes page, which shows students' outcomes in the first year after graduation, shows that 95 percent of CMU students are engaged or married within a year after they graduate, meaning of course that not a single student gets engaged past their first year. Which means if you miss your shot in freshman year, you've got nothing to look forward to.

This "ring by spring" culture, as sociologists have called it, has been found to create stress amongst freshmen but greatly improves the morale of upperclassmen—or at least the 95% lucky enough to participate. For those who aren't, depression abounds, life is hopeless, and nothing will go right ever again. "I think that's an overreaction," says a friend of the author. "I know she'll get herself right eventually. She's already starting to pull herself back together in her classes, even if she has to break down crying every weekend about how she'll always be alone and no one will ever love her." While parts of these claims are accurate, their implications are disputed.



"Film Camera"

THE POWER OF
YET!

I'm not depressed...

YET!

I'm not failing...

YET!

I'm not broke...

YET!

I'm not burned out...

YET!

I'm not forever alone...

YET!

I'm not a virgin...

YET!

I'm not a cs major...

YET!

Making Money on Campus

Mihir Deshpande

Gets his highs from chocolate bars

The unfortunate financial situation you're in is not uncommon among new students. You may have managed to get into CMU — yippee! — but you had to give up your life savings and right arm in order to pay tuition. While Valentine's Day will never be the same with the loss of your right arm, there's a pretty reliable solution to the loss of your life savings. That solution, also applicable to most of life's problems, is drugs.

It is a well known fact that CMU boasts the highest number of student drug addicts on this side of the Mississippi. However, due to the fact that the average CMU student tends to look like a complete narc, nearly all major drug dealers refuse to sell to us. In addition, most of the older students here have already spent too much time in this hellhole to risk losing it all. That is where you, my dear freshman, can come in to fill the market. So long as you know what to sell and who to sell it to, you'll be rich in no time.

Drug preferences at CMU are a very fickle thing, and you don't want your product to be something no one wants to buy. For example, depressants are a no-go; no one would ever bother to buy those when they can just take concepts. On the opposite end, people here go rabid for stimulants. It's well-documented that in the first year or so of attending, most CMU students grow completely immune to caffeine. Thus, cocaine has earned itself the name Carnegie Sugar™ on campus as the most

popular caffeine replacement. I'd recommend being (or recruiting) a chem major as your supplier.

As for who to sell it to, there are a few groups you can target, either for one-time sales or hopefully gain permanent customers. Fence-painters are a prime target; it's very common for at least one of their picnic tables to be covered with lines of coke. Just sell them a batch as they start painting, and hopefully you can negotiate to continue to provide whilst they guard the fence. They win because they can stay awake, and you win because, as long as there isn't a political message being painted, CMUPD is unlikely to see. In a similar vein are Buggy organizations. When it comes to those sad people, as long as you're willing to wake up early every weekend from mid-September to Carnival, you'll make thousands.

I would be remiss to not warn you of the greatest danger this line of business has: other freshmen. The murder of competition is a common occurrence on campus; if the fence is painted red, a free and abundant paint alternative was likely used. Needless to say, don't try to sell to a fellow freshman unless you want to be used to paint the fence. You must also be willing to get your own hands dirty, too. Try looking around to see if anyone else is reading this article; if someone is, then they are a rival. Speak to them, befriend them, and when the moment is right, end them. If you're lucky, you might have cause to make your double a single.

The Man, The Myth, The Farnam

Coward

Special to the readme

Hey you, did you know that Carnegie Mellon University has its very own version of Superman? A larger-than life guy so essential to campus life whether social, financial, sexual, or academic? A man so powerful he can bend steel beams with his own two hands? A man who can safely operate a scissor lift? A man who can fight off great white sharks with his feet zip tied behind his back?

Well, this amazing and wonderful man is none other than Farnam Jahanian (also known to students as "J-Dog", "Big Man Jahanian", "MC Farns", "Farney", among many other things). His Tuna Melt lovin' face can be seen blessing the corners of this campus throughout the day, mainly in and around Warner Hall, his base of operations.

Now, any superhero or supervillain needs a good HQ. Warner hall sits right on the corner of Forbes Avenue and the Cut, a really good vantage point for giant laser guns and buckets of hot, smouldering tar, as well as sacks of feathers — in the case of Pitt students from down the road trying to invade! This building is completely fitted out to the University President's tastes — take for example the fireman pole going from his office down to the main floor. A rather boring, money-hungry, disdainful man would not have such a thing! Neither would he stock all the coffee and tea tables in office spaces all over campus with rainbow silly straws, or commute to campus in a custom-made carriage to parade him on display through the streets of Pittsburgh playfully dubbed the 'Farnmobile'. A student well-versed in Jahanianology could go on for hours and hours about the cool stuff Farnam has in his office (or even just stored in his pockets!), but I mean not to go just about that here, as there are so many more facets to this amazing man I also need to cover!

Did you know that Farnam Jahanian is a wizard in the world of cyber security? He is

an expert at analyzing complex, widely distributed cyber-attacks on IP-based networks! He is also a hero when it comes to stopping DDoS attacks before they happen, just like a Disney prince in shining armor! One time, I was in Scaife hall browsing a shop website pertaining to firearms, narcotics, and endangered species, and I happened to click on a link that said it would lead me to "hot and sexy Tartans looking to have fun near you". Instead, unknowingly, malicious software installed itself onto my Thinkpad laptop in an attempt to use it as a stepping stone to breach the Campus network. On the other side of campus, My savior's Farney-Sense went off, so he hit a giant red button on his desk that activates alarm sounds and red lights to turn on at Warner Hall, he slid down his flagpole to his "armory" where assistants equipped him with a kilt and bagpipes, polished his head — and on he marched to Scaife Hall. When Farnam detects a student is in trouble and is en-route to save the day, students and faculty alike stop dead in their tracks as this is a mighty sight to see! Farnam's bald head, shiny as if it was covered in oil, will draw the attention of just about anyone here at good' ol' Tech, especially me when he reaches his hand out like God in "The Creation of Adam" at the tables and chairs by Red Hawk. Perhaps Farnam was the real 'hot and sexy Tartan looking to have fun near me' after all...

No doubt, after a couple of months here at Carnegie Mellon, every student and faculty member will have a tale such as this one of their own to tell. It is unheard of to never have such a run in with the man. While it is not typically advertised in campus publications, websites, or tours, it is no doubt that Farnam Jahanian is the glue that holds this one big Tartan family together. His blood builds the campus, his tears water our lawns, his laughter fills our stages and auditoriums, and the sun reflecting off his head gives us light.

Follow us on instagram
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SNL SCOTCH NIGHT LIVE

Get to know your campus theater troupes with a night of comedy, and

Saturday, September 27 | 7pm

Studio Theater, CUC

Logos: tshert SKETCH COMEDY, nwc, KPP PLAYERS

Hey Shorty or Heyyy Shawty

CMU Buggy vs Pickup Lines

Robin Notin

Swears she wasn't being hit on

In a few short weeks, buggy recruitment is going to get in full swing. As a warning, here are some choice phrases heard around the buggy tents that our buggy correspondent swears aren't just lame pickup lines.

“How tall are you?”

“Can you get inside?”

“Are you inside?”

“How well do you fit?”

“Do you have any short friends?”

“We might need to violate your feet.”

“We love freshmen. The more freshman the merrier.”

“Meet me at stever basement 4 am for fun times ;)”

“Ignore the trash bags covering everything.”

“You're getting no sleep tonight.”

“What is the exact height of your ass?”

“The chairman will meet you outside your dorm at 4 am to drive you.”

“You can't tell anyone about what we're doing.”

OCs Accidentally Create a Cult

Robin Notin

Infiltrative Reporter

Friday morning students woke up to the news that regular orientation activities were shut down by CMU PD due to orientation counselors accidentally creating a cult. This decision was made in the wake of Carnegie cup's carnage. While details are murky, witnesses describe several attempted human sacrifices, efforts to relocate the fence to Wean's roof, and an incident regarding Welch students and a penguin from the Pittsburgh zoo.

It is believed that the chaos started Tuesday during an Etower rally. A sudden thunderstorm forced events to be held inside for several hours. Orientation leaders led students in chants ranging from “Who's got the power?” to detailed descriptions of crushing other dorms.

Local expert in cults, Dr. Col Aid, claims that this was the inciting incident.

“Once Etower's staff successfully converted their dorm into a cult, the rest of the dorms followed. The results are quite remarkable. Students exhibited similar behaviors by the end of orientation week to individuals who have been cults for half their lives.”

This isn't Dr. Col Aid's first time on campus. “Every year there's a few limbs lost. In 2001 ten goats were sacrificed on the cut. We put measures into place after that to ensure no further cults were created. At the time we were confident that they'd work.”

Students can be expected to spend the rest of the week at workshops organized by Dr. Col Aid and CAPS. Topics include “how to avoid cults, mlm's, and phishing schemes” and “for the love of God please don't set Hamerslag on fire again”

Readme's Moderately Late Guide to Choosing your Freshman Dorm

Jimothy Yachtsson

Spends a lot of time in freshmen's rooms

As a freshman, freshwoman, or fresh non-binary person, part of your experience will be to live in one of CMU's 13 premium housing options or Donner House. Without further ado, here's Readme's guide to everything you wish you'd known when you'd ranked your housing choices. We'd have published this article before room choices were due but then you'd have taken our advice when choosing your room.

Boss and McGill Houses - Your classic dorms. Both buildings are exactly the same. You'll be in a quantum state of living in both buildings at once, which is great for having two bodies to get done your insurmountable amounts of homework. They also have semi-suite bathrooms instead of communal bathrooms, which is nice until you realize you're not only sharing the bathroom with your four suitemates. You're also sharing your bathroom with their rotating casts of significant others.

Clyde House - Doesn't exist. It's on CMU's website because Readme hacked it.

Donner House - Exists, unfortunately. Donner tends to be the home of athletes for CMU's top-tier athletic programs, but really it'd be better suited for CS students because of how bad the showers are. Why not give the dorm with the worst showers to the students who don't shower? I'll never understand. Other than CS students, I'd only recommend living in Donner if you're an insect. The dorm's insect community truly is superb.

E-Tower - When Carnegie Mellon decided to make E-Tower, they set out to make a dorm as mediocre as your roommate's shower singing. Then, they realized the location was too nice so to even things out they took out nearly all common spaces and just built a skybridge to Morewood Gardens so you can use their amenities instead of having your own. Hey, at least it's not Donner. And the secret sex dungeon in the basement is pretty cool too.

Hamerslag House - Has been closed for the past two years for renovations. Experts expect the building to be slightly less miserable now, but the communal bathrooms and dreadfully small windows remain. This is a great building if you hate your good ole' daily dose of natural light. Experts anticipate it taking three days before someone does something stupid enough to make CMU regret giving students access to a lounge space on the roof.

Henderson, Scobell, and Welch Houses - All equally boring. They're all up a hill so you'll get your daily steps in whether you like it or not, though less likely if you're a woman because Scobell is all women and the closest dorm to street level. The inevitable conclusion here is that CMU just really doesn't want women to be fit. I would

lie and make up something funny so that Henderson, Scobell, and Welch had something interesting about them, but Readme takes journalistic integrity very seriously.

Maggie Mo Houses - Used to be frat houses. They're not anymore, but pro tip: nobody is stopping you from throwing ragers there anyway. Except your RAs, but that's besides the point. Imagine what has been done to your furniture and kitchen counters at your own peril. Otherwise, these are basically just your basic townhouse. Imagine a suburban family of four living here, except stuff way more people in and make everyone first-year college students. So, not the average suburban townhome experience you probably came to college for.

Morewood Gardens - Doesn't even have a garden. At least 17 students got so lost in the corridors last year they were never found. The secret to not getting lost is to develop echolocation and make clicking sounds as you navigate, which is especially important during the rolling blackouts. Morewood also burns down three times a year for first-year rituals scheduled between two and five in the morning, so stay on the lookout for that. If you hear the fire alarm, do not panic—the building is only incinerating into ash. CMU is usually pretty quick to reconstruct the building, but they refuse to update anything.

Mudge House - No you're not living in a mansion, dearest B and C tower residents. Only A tower is a mansion; B and C towers are sad, boring, and for the plebs. If you live in B or C towers your local A-tower aristocrat will let you hang around the first floor of the mansion, but don't be fooled: you'll never be rich and live in a mansion. You'll also never be happy but that's not a dorm-specific thing.

Residence on Fifth - Because you need an in-unit kitchen. Actually no, you don't. You're a first-year student; you'll probably burn the building down and if you're lucky, maybe you'll also get the high school next door. You don't need a two-bedroom apartment either. When you get sexiled, trust that your roommate won't want you in the room next door either. And, you don't need to be that far away from campus. Like seriously, it's like a full couple of minutes away from campus. Do you want to have to walk a few extra minutes a day? I don't, and you're not allowed to have a different opinion from me. Do the math.

Stever House - Remember that dorm you saw during your tour? Also, remember how that random guy killed your tour guide in that dorm before wheeling the dead body away in a stroller? Stever is that dorm, and no, I wasn't the killer. Stop asking, seriously. Stever is loud, proud, and should be neither. Like it's not even that nice. Communal bathrooms and rooms so small you'll be missing your Hong Kong apartment, anyone? Readme additionally warns you that the fifth floor of Stever is gay.

The CMU Purity Test

Cassandra Claire, Gilgamesh
Ichthyomorphosis
Certified Pure

The CMU Purity Test is an opportunity for new students to track their maturation into fully-fledged CMU-ites. Take the time to see how far along you are, and reflect on what CMU still has to offer you. And unlike some tests, you can complete this one without risking life and limb - though we'll certainly take a good swing at'cha.

MSG is Member of (desired) Sex and / or Gender. We're very pro-flavor at this school.

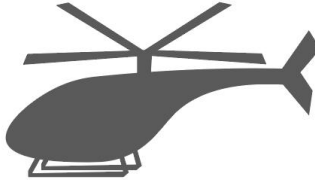
Check out the full version at:
<https://cmureadme.com/cmupuritytest>

- ☐ Picked up a ReadMe magazine?
- ☐ Fully forgotten about Core@CMU?
- ☐ Taken a CMU course? (Congrats!)
- ☐ Gotten lost on the way to class?
- ☐ Considered an additional major?
- ☐ Pulled an all-nighter for an assignment?
- ☐ Gotten an honest-to-god AIV?
- ☐ Gotten lost in Doherty hall?
- ☐ Escaped Doherty only to get lost in Wean?
- ☐ Been disquieted by the gentle slope of Baker Hall?
- ☐ Spotted a curious trapdoor?
- ☐ Gotten locked out of your room?
- ☐ Contracted a mysterious month-long illness?
- ☐ Discovered our meal block black market?
- ☐ Been obligated to block an upperclassman out of the goodness of your heart?
- ☐ Gotten food poisoning from Stack'd, Wild Blue, or Schatz?
- ☐ Considered a visit to CAPS?
- ☐ Joined a buggy org?
- ☐ Rushed a fraternity or sorority?
- ☐ Dropped out of any of the above within a week?
- ☐ Felt proud of already knowing that our school has a football team, marching band, and some attending parents who watch?
- ☐ Painted a fence?
- ☐ Developed a campus crush?
- ☐ Come to regret how many new apps you now own on CMU's behalf?
- ☐ Had MobileID inconveniently need re-authentication at the worst time?
- ☐ Submitted to CMU Missed Connections?
- ☐ Used LinkedIn to start comparing yourself to the achievements of your old HS colleagues?
- ☐ Had to explain CMU's existence to somebody?
- ☐ Given up on defending CMU to somebody?
- ☐ Interacted with a Pitt student?
- ☐ Attended a college party?
- ☐ ... and lost memory of part of it?
- ☐ Considered working for any of the most hilariously inhuman industries on earth?
- ☐ Had your heart broken by someone that was completely not worth it in hindsight?
- ☐ Disappointed your parents out here?
- ☐ Felt imposter syndrome being at this school?
- ☐ Experienced such majestic joy with a ReadMe magazine that you already can't wait for our next issue?

rent-a-mom

for the people who need a mom real bad

now offering styles!



helicopter mom



soccer mom



millennial mom

each sold separately. family therapy is at no additional charge.

CRYPTID CORNER

PRESENTED BY:
ISABELLE FLORENCE

Definitely a nipple

Prehensile neck
(weak spot)

Vital organs

Seductive
flaps



THE EVERPRESENT TARGET DESK LAMP

Household vermin can come in many forms: rats, cockroaches, dates who can't take the hint to leave (you know who you are), house centipedes, or spiders. Exterminators can handle all of the above just fine, but may not even notice one of the most insidious subgenres of pest, invasive furnishings. The furniture in a room makes up a delicate ecosystem that can be threatened by furnishings with supernatural advantages. My observations have led me to believe that one such paranormal appliance is, as named by Target, the "Organizer Task Lamp - Room Essentials™".

Visually, the lamp most resembles a sea anemone or flower, though it exhibits predatory behavior similar to an anglerfish. I've seen it using its light and prehensile neck to lure smaller tchotchkes into its sultry flaps, which I speculate act as both a filter-feeding-style mouth and reproductive organ (I mean just look at it).

Where did the Organizer Task Lamp come from, why are they everywhere, and how hasn't Target run out of them? Sure, they likely just came your local Target and seemed like a cheap and useful lamp option, but these suckers are in every dorm room, choking out nearly all other native desk lamps. If you don't have one, you know at least 10 people who do, yet Target has no shortage of them. The only explanation is that these lamps have the ability to reproduce, violating the natural laws of furniture. My freshman roommate and I had both unknowingly brought one, and by the end of the year we had 6. It's fucked up that these lamps get more play than our student body.

The best way to prevent an Organizer Task Lamp infestation is to neuter or keep them separated from each other. If you find a stray lamp, do not be afraid to euthanize it with a strike to the neck, their weakest point.

EVENTS

What you oughta be doing:

Thursday, 8/21, 7PM at
DH1212: KGB PRESENTS:
SCAV HUNT!

Saturday, 8/23, 3PM at UC2,
Rangos 3: KGB Gets Building
(Legos), for the little engineer
inside you.

Saturday, 8/23, 5 PM at
DH1211: Readme Pitch
Meeting, because we're back and
raring for another year

Monday, 8/25, 5PM at room
unknown: KGB General Body
Meeting, for the General Body

Friday, 8/29, 6PM Potluck in
the Park (meet at UC black
chairs)

JOIN OUR DISCORD!!



Interested in satire, comedy,
song-writing, and other ill-
advised activity? Join us at
readme and make campus laugh!