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

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Editor-in-Chief: Eshaan Joshi

All the news unfit to print

cmureadme.com

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

"Tyan Rosh"

Skillful 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

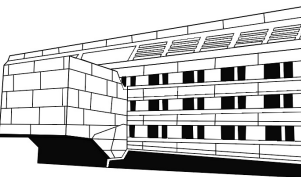
pocket and liner of their clothing provides excellent shielding. Don't run either. You'll just leave them targeting some other poor grad student or unimpressive male. You'll want to go for the kill.

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

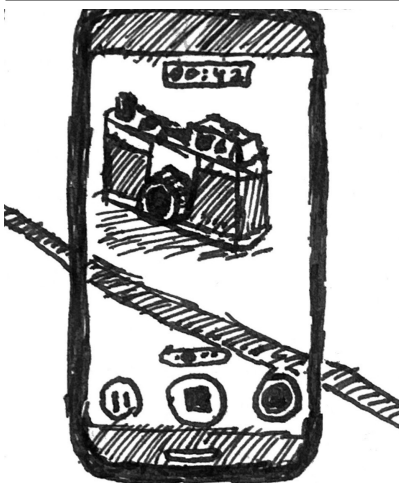
Tali Kirschenbaum
Single!

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.

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SNL SCOTCH LIVE NIGHT

Get to know your campus theater troupes with a night of **sketch, comedy, and improv!**

Saturday, September 27 | 7pm

Studio Theater, CUC

Logos for t?shert SKETCH COMEDY, nwc, and APP PLAYERS are visible on the left side of the advertisement.