

Anti-sex beds "not needed" for CMU Olympics

House Plant

Cock-blocked by Concepts

With the recent decision to move the Olympics to Carnegie Mellon's campus in Pittsburgh, many are asking questions about how CMU plans to prevent the infamous athlete orgies that occur during the games.

In the past, the International Olympic Committee has seen fit to implement cardboard beds that break with the weight of multiple people or strenuous physical activity, under the guise of their "sustainability". One athlete, Danish figure skater Ahn Derink, was dreading their return.

"Why put so many hot, young, muscular athletes in the same place if you don't want them to fuck?" asks Derink, when interviewed by a CMU reporter. "Is it really an Olympic games without some 'heated rivalry'?"

But upon arriving in CMU for the first time, the Olympic Committee seemed to have a drastic change of heart. Kirsty Coventry, the current IOC president, was seen sniffing the air and grimacing.

"Cancel the cardboard beds," Coventry told her secretary. "We won't need them here."

When asked to elaborate, Coventry gave an explanation about CMU's

excellent waste management policies and how normal beds will surely be disposed of properly with our innovative three-trashcan solution. But many of the athletes seem to have an entirely different explanation.

"I got here, and suddenly, I felt the inexplicable urge to pull out my old homework and do it over and over again," Derink says. "I wanted to take a shower after the plane flight, but suddenly I preferred sitting in my own filth."

And as for sex? Derink reports: "I have never been more repulsed by the idea of intimacy in my entire life."

Plenty of other athletes are reporting similar symptoms. Many of them express unwillingness to make friends or initiate physical contact. Sex or romance appears out of the question, and some believe that the air is turning them into "eternal virgins".

Hopeful CMU students claim that, based on this evidence, their chronic lack of sex lives can be attributed to the environment. But Derink questions this.

"I think the students are the ones stinking up the place," she argues. "Take one whiff of a 7th-year CMU senior and suddenly, all you want to do is invest in crypto."



If you really think about it, this is equally likely as anything else! / House Plant, Psychic Physicist

2026 Winter Olympics set to debut Calvinball

Mar K. O., Alex Werth

Disputing a rewrite of an amendment to a rule change of a different match

Upon donations by mysterious benefactors, Calvinball is now part of the Winter Olympics. The following is an account of the first match, an embroiled battle between Botswana and Burkina Faso, as retold by an unnamed Calvinball aficionado watching from a safe distance.

GESLING STADIUM - Students flocked to the arena to relish in the brutal spectacle of the greatest sport known to tigerkind. The game's progenitor, Calvin, actually played an orthodox 1v1 format of Calvinball, but the game has changed much since its inception in 1985. Botswana walked first onto the field with their

squadron of 56 players. Due to one of those players being an opposing spy, Burkina Faso brought 57 players, giving them the advantage in the Lawmaker's Zone near the goalposts by forming a simple majority in case they needed to pass any legislation.

Winning the twelve-coin flip, Botswana's starting three-quartersback Lesedi Molefe opened with a beautiful kick of the Calvinball straight into Adama Diallo's gut. Burkina Faso responded in kind with a blistering punt of the Calvinball over towards the far end of the field, gracefully curving through the air to dodge the imaginary fighter jets. As the ball descended back towards the snow-covered grass, the receiving Burkina attackers assembled into the highly

controversial Hell's Aqueduct formation, interlocking limbs and bodies to form an impenetrable path for the ball to roll into the opposing team's Punishment Zone.

Botswana's coach, silently furious over the development, quickly slipped the nearest referee a crisp \$20 bill, who began contesting the other officials and tigers-in-residence over the legality of the Hell's Aqueduct. As referees descended upon the field, the ensuing scuffle quickly turned into a subgame of Calvinball to settle the ruling.

The tussle between teams lasted for a full 13 days, with four players dying from starvation and another three going insane from lack of sleep. Halfway through the game, some players broke off to battle it

out in the nearby tennis courts, but eventually returned to the original playing field, citing "too many Slow Motion zones" making for poor playing conditions.

In the end, Burkina Faso won with a score of Oogity -], securing their spot for the round of 128 and a shot at the coveted Tuna Cup. The next match, scheduled for Friday, features an expectedly civil and respectful match between Serbia and Kosovo.





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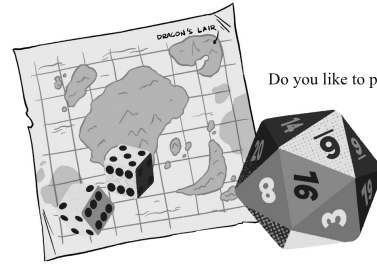


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Team USA Ready for World's First Olympics

Vincent

Unenhanced Performer

In her recent press conference, the president of the International Olympic Committee, Kirsty Coventry, announced that the IOC is going to embrace scientific accomplishment by adding a performance drug innovation challenge to the programme for Milano Cortina 2026.

"For decades, the IOC has waged an increasingly costly war on the usage of performance-enhancing drugs," Coventry stated during the press conference, "In recent years, this battle has become prohibitively challenging. After careful consideration, the committee has decided to pivot its approach entirely. We believe this is the right move to reward researchers who have been quietly making athletes faster, stronger, and higher."

The challenge format issued by IOC today is refreshingly straightforward: Each nation will develop a performance-enhancing compound for an athlete participating in a series of unconventional trials, including a 300km ultra-marathon, 72-hour sleep deprivation, and a 24-hour binge drinking challenge.

Inside a chemistry lab on Carnegie Mellon University's campus, the newly assembled U.S. national team has been working around the clock. Team leader Professor Bertie Wooster spoke candidly about his relief that his life's work is finally receiving official recognition.

"You can't imagine how difficult my life has been before now," Said Wooster, "For years, when I was staying late in the lab, I had to tell my family I was

out at a strip club with friends – The work had to remain absolutely secret. My wife divorced me just before the Tokyo Olympics. She took the house and my three kids, who also despise me to the guts. But nothing, not even my marriage and my relationship with my kids can make me regret bringing glory to this beautiful country."

Wooster's passion for sports pharmacology began during his freshman year of college. "I made myself this cocktail—Red Bull, anti-depressant pills, lime juice, espresso shots, ice cream, and vodka—and just chugged the whole thing," he recalled, "And at that exact moment I thought, 'Oh shit, this is amazing.' I stayed awake for the next 72 hours, just grinding away at my coursework."

He then added, "I got a zero on everything I turned in. And when I finally came to, there was a stop sign in my dorm room—no idea how it got there. But it was still a wonderful experience, you know? A revelation."

That experience led to a lifelong obsession. "I started experimenting with more complex combinations after that," Wooster continued. "Eventually, I began sneaking compounds from my lab when no one was watching, mixing those in too. The possibilities were endless."

Wooster's talents were later noticed by the national sports committee when he was arrested for DUI; the evidence collected by the police department suggested that Wooster had been behind the wheel, without sleep, for 5 consecutive days. "I was terrified. I thought I was going to prison for sure," Wooster recalled. "But then these men in black suits walked into my interrogation

room and told me they'd posted my bail.

Apparently they'd gotten word from the police chief of my 'contraband' and were truly impressed. That's the day I started making performance-enhancing drugs for the national team."

We attempted to interview the athlete selected to represent the United States, but he was already under the heavy influence of the experimental compound and unable to communicate coherently.

"Honestly, we don't know who he is or where he's from," admitted Luke Johnson, one of the research team members. "We found him on the street in Philadelphia, already pretty doped up. We asked if he'd be open to trying some new products, and he agreed immediately. Didn't even ask what they were."

"We just call him Mr. Dope, and he's been amazing," Luke said. "Never scared, never asks questions—just takes whatever we give him. Actually seems to be having a great time with the whole thing."

When we asked Luke about his own motivation for joining the research team, he responded that Wooster pays the highest stipend among all the PIs in his field, and students in his lab often make additional income by selling their research on the streets.

As we departed the lab, the team was administering a newly calibrated dose to Mr. Dope, whose enthusiastic howling could be heard from the parking lot. By all accounts, Team USA is in peak form and ready to compete for pharmaceutical glory on the world stage.