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KGB PRESENTS

readME

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Editor-in-Chief: Eshaan Joshi

All the news unfit to print

cmureadme.com

Hunt Library is queerbaiting us - OPINION

"Tyan Rosh"
Agent of the gay agenda

Hunt Library is queerbaiting us, and I won't stand for it any longer. Hunt was constructed in 1998 or something (editor's note: it was 1961 what the fuck), but it didn't have exterior lights until 2010, when people stopped gaybashing and everything went to shit.

Hunt Library thinks it serves. It needs to stop trying to make Cunt Library happen. It's not going to happen.

Hunt hints at a fictional queer identity by flashing rainbow lights at night, in what appears to be a display of pride and flamboyance. But almost as soon as it starts, it turns back to white with blue corners, or sometimes blue with white corners, or sometimes piss yellow for some fucking reason.

But Hunt isn't gay, it knows it's not gay, Baker knows it's not gay, I know it's not gay, you know it's not gay. It led on my best friend. Hunt is a piece of shit for what it did to Pausch Bridge.

Queerbaiting is primarily used by Hollywood to attract [I don't know if I can say this word] and allies, without scaring the straights. Hunt Library is doing the same thing, it wants to have its cake and throw it back too. It's dishonest and honestly fucking shameful. I'd go talk to it but the De Fer unicorn makes me feel things I don't know how to process.

Also what the fuck is up with that high-pitched noise in Hunt on the first floor like can you not like bitch what. And who is Maggie Murph anyway??

Gay identity is not a commodity. I want to see Hunt Library go on a date with another library. I want to see them kiss. I want Hunt Library to look into its eyes as the realization hits that their relationship can never work out. I want to support Hunt Library through a heartbreak, bringing it soup and comforting it while it cries in its car during the 15 minute break it gets, begging it to eat just one bite of the sandwich it bought, because it's too weak to stand, and still has four hours to go. Hunt Library is a fucking coward, afraid to love, afraid to be loved. Hunt Library wasn't born this way it's just too scared to confront the shit it's internalized, and too comfortable passing that on to others as a coping mechanism.

Hunt Library is a piece of shit, and I'm tired of saying it and nobody listening. Hunt Library is baiting us, while courting homophobes to keep the bubble it lives in from popping. It's a shallow friend and a cyberbully. Fuck Hunt Library. It's visible from Forbes Avenue and nobody gives a shit because who wants to look at it. Big ass ugly building I could make in first grade like it really thinks it did something.

This issue of readME is brought to you by:

Editors: Eshaan Joshi, Tali Kirschenbaum, Wade Cheng, "Tyan Rosh", Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis

Problem Solvers: Daniel Yin, Vinny Radford

Journalists: "Save-a-tree" Bhat, Kanya Dogan, "Tyan Rosh", 3 Serif Fonts in a Trench Coat, Fulke Fuchs, Tack Layshun, Benner Rogers, O'Connall Haytier, Political Correspondent™

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

Tech Team: Wade Cheng, Danya Kogan, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis

the issue in which we all
find ourselves back in this
special corner of hell.



Scotty Dog missed you. So did we, if you even care about that. // Maere Lynn, Staff Artist



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 where in the fuck our classes are this semester.

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



Rejected Headlines #16

- Forbes Avenue crosswalk announcer elated to finally have purpose again.
- README Purchases Scottish Terrier Mascot.
- i have two calculators in my backpack and im ashamed.
- Californians Sigh in Relief as CMU Students Return to Campus.
- README's Scottish Terrier Passes Away.
- Investors in shambles as numbers aren't going up.
- Actual fire in Morewood; No one leaves this time.
- Programmer forgets to specify; throws a birthday ksh.
- Parents devastated after conversion therapy causes teen to lose interest in computer science.
- 98-304 "How to get through red tape" StuCo finally confirmed after years long bureaucratic battle with CMU.
- Monkey business fails to succeed in ever competitive economy.
- Man showing off new AI model really wants you to stop asking questions about ethics.

All this and more, not in this issue!

Steam Tunnels Missed Connection

Kanya Dogan
Social Anthropologist

I was once going on a leisurely night-time stroll around campus buildings in November, which offers me the comfort of heating, and to give me the opportunity to explore buildings I otherwise don't have classes in. Doherty hall, in particular, is a complicated maze to the non-art student — and I am sure it still is even if you are one — but, I would like to shine a light on a very unique encounter I had in its lower bowels. I was gallivanting about through the hallway at its lower level, when in the corner of my eye I noticed one of the steam tunnel doors open. Coming out

of it was not a maintenance personnel, but rather a traffic cone. A traffic cone with legs sticking out from under it, crawling around like Mr. Krabs. I presume this was a disguise to avoid being caught by CMUPD, as trespassing in said tunnels, while very fun and cool, is strictly forbidden. This is the dumbest fucking disguise imaginable, how could you even think that something like this is going to work? Whoever this was, they would have been better off just putting on a high-vis vest and a hard hat. You are a disgrace to your ancestors, who are much better than you at disguise; after all they have to pretend they love you. They are sobbing.

Top 10 Milkable things on campus

Tack Layshun
On the move

Thirsty? Good. You read the headline. You know why you're here.

Number 10: The Doherty-100 automatic water bottle filler. Mechanically speaking, positioning your receptacle under a dedicated drink-dispensing orifice qualifies as milking. Viscerally, it does not quite scratch the milking itch — but it is a worthy introduction to the milkosphere.

Number 9: The True Burger Pepsi dispenser. The dispenser creates a cozy atmosphere with a satisfying amount of grime, improving both venue and flavor. To echo one Reyzl Limenesser, Pepsi is an excellent enhancement to standard milk: legendary Pilk, pre-squeezed milk mixed with hand-milked Pepsi, is a wonderful draft indeed.

Number 8: <https://tinyurl.com/MysteryMilkObject>

Number 7: A runny nose. Catch yourself a cold and give it a big, sloppy, nasal exhale, and you'll get to enjoy fresh fluids of your own. It may not yield snot in bulk, but, for a quick DIY cheese-squeezing experience, this is all you need.

Number 6: The TechSpark 3D printers. They demand an involved setup, but a thick stream of polylactic acid pushing through a hot, high-precision nozzle provides for an impeccable lactation sensation. Drink

it straight from the tap for a true body-heat feel, or save an elaborate model to snack on later. Remember: Plastic doesn't curdle!

Number 5: Eggs. Eggnog is a true wonder of the holiday season, so why not bring it into snowy January? Squelch a fresh egg into glass — or why not, straight into your chasm of a mouth. Skill issues permitting, a delicious, viscous adventure awaits.

Number 4: SDC's buggy, Lust. It's really into it. The ambiguity of the relevant fluid is truly secondary to the almost-human emotional resonance you'll feel with this vehicle. If you have an open-minded friend on the team, and you're looking for an immersive, reciprocated milking affair, this is the curb to hit.

Number 3: A canvas tent in the rain. Those luscious bulges of collected water in between the rafters are just waiting for you to come by and squeeze. This is the premier one-to-one tactile lactic experience, and it's a happy coincidence of meteorology that you get fresh water alongside it.

Number 2: The Doherty Creature. Blasphemously hidden underneath. ████ away. Take everything you carry ████ run. ████ you alive. ████ Godspeed.

Number 1:

You.

See you soon.

An Open Letter to the CMU community

Guest Writer
Special to the readme

Dear Carnegie Mellon University Student Senate, President Farnam Jahanian, and you, readers of Readme:

I write to you now as a call to take action. These are trying times, and all members of Carnegie Mellon's community today are suffering. As such, I implore you all to take a stand today to root out an evil from our beloved campus.

Today our God-given, American, English-speaking heritage is being eroded. The youths of today bastardize our language. Influenced by foreign, alien forces, they feed poison into our language in the form of arcane and accursed words, diluting the power we hold so dear. They poke holes in our sacred rules, inviting ridicule. And they share their horrid utterances with one another, bamboozling dictionaries into accepting their made-up words.

It has come to my attention that playground-goers have developed a new abomination. While all true English words have only one meaning, this newfangled creation reeks of multifunctionality. Its versatility cannot be overstated. It's used to express both joy and discomfort, as an expression of disapproval, and in reference to immoral "web videos" and "image macros." Naturally, I will not refer to this word in writing and shall only call it "the fuck word."

I have tolerated the fuck word for far too long. While I would never associate with any individuals who use verbiage of such profane nature (for which I coin the term "profanity"), I am nevertheless forced to breathe the same air as those on campus who do. So-called "cool" professors, campus police, and even our student newspaper constantly spew the fuck word into our pristine spaces. In fact, anybody who uses the fuck word deserves the death penalty. If my child said the fuck word after hearing it said by a college student (evil incarnate), I would shoot them right on the spot. Thankfully, change is on the horizon.

On December 14th, 2024, ne'er-do-wells in no way affiliated with ReadME painted a horrible message on the fence. I actually agree with the message, but because they used the fuck word, I am morally obligated to hate them. Student Senate rushed to the rescue. To preserve the eyes of passersby, they immediately censored the fuck word.

However, after coming into contact with the fuck word, they had to amputate their hands to reduce the risk of contamination. We must honor their service.

The Carnegie Mellon Student Government Graffiti and Poster Policy does not make any restrictions on content except prohibiting messages that are libelous in nature or violate the Carnegie Mellon Code. So, it's obvious that Senate is relying on the Disorderly Conduct Policy, which prohibits "the use of abusive or obscene language or gestures to/ by a member of the campus community." While the fence painter was not found, I'm sure that Senate would have pursued harsher punishments. I am hopeful that this policy will expand to apply to the spoken word and on-line "direct messages" between students.

I ask of you, Student Senate, continue to do your excellent work. The fight is far from over. I would like to suggest some other policies to assist you in your crusade for justice: the Academic Integrity Policy, the Computing Policy, and the Prenatal Radiation Exposure Policy, applied liberally, should allow you to crack down on the fuck word.

President Farnam Jahanian: Immediately terminate any faculty or staff that make use of the fuck word. The reputation of the university is on the line. In order to keep the funds of Carnegie Mellon's benefactors from falling into the wrong hands, you must implement a zero tolerance policy. Any person employed by Carnegie Mellon University who says the fuck word must be immediately stripped of their position and pay and also killed.

And to you, readers of rEaDMe: as the members of Carnegie Mellon with the most refined tastes, I implore you to make your voices heard. Distance yourself from any "friends" you might have who say the fuck word. Drop any classes where you so much as hear someone saying the fuck word outside. And most importantly, use your newfound free time to tell Farnam Jahanian to never allow the fuck word on Carnegie Mellon campus ever again by calling him repeatedly at this phone number: ████

Editor's Note: Isn't this just doxxing?

With your support, we can take charge of the issues that we care the most about. But we must work together.

Sincerely,
Fulke Fuchs

Rawdogging Bungee Jumping in 2025

Kanya Dogan
Social Anthropologist

The greatest generator of culture this side of the Alleghenies is back at it again – the Brown of the Rust Belt, Carnegie Mellon University. A new trend has emerged amongst Tartans, primarily English, Art, and Psychology (they can't fix themselves) majors, which has been dubbed “rawdogging bungee jumping”. This sport is just like regular bungee jumping, but with one small caveat – interviewing one student actively involved in this community, Benner Haroldt Rogers: “We straight up rawdogging this shit,

no music, no bungee cords, no nothing. Just me and the laws of Physics”. But why would anyone want to jump off a bridge or a cliff or a tall building without a bungee cord? Doesn't that defeat the whole purpose? It doesn't, as per Tyan Beatrice “Wetham” Rosh: “A bungee cord... it takes away the feeling, y'know?”. How this trend emerged I do not know, nor its survival into the future can I predict, however I have found that the current most popular vantage points for taking the leap is the top of Warner Hall (Farnam is a rawdogger too!), Panther Hollow Bridge (go Panthers!), and the “Architect's leap”.

Best clubs for returning freshmen

Benner Rogers
Former Reformed Freshman

For freshmen moving away from home for the first time, making new friends can seem daunting. However, the 350+ clubs at Carnegie Mellon provide plenty of outlets for students to make friends with shared interests. To encourage incoming students to meet others, README has compiled a list of some of the best clubs CMU has to offer.

Stever Fight Club

The bloodlust of CMU students truly cannot be contained, and Stever Fight Club is a great outlet for the senseless violence we all know and love. Ever wanted to taste the unique iron flavor of blood and spit mixing on asphalt after a long day of failing your midterms? Head over to the parking lot behind Stever at 3:30 AM and the README team will show you what you've been missing.

CMU Virgins Club

Have you never been able to bag the girl of your dreams? Don't fear! Neither have we! README is a proud sponsor of the CMU Virgins Club. Virgin Club has everything students need to help them become one of the 5% of people on campus who fuck. From Incel Therapy to First Date Trivia, Virgin Club is full of activities to help students meet other sexless losers like themselves.

Baby Punching Club

Those freeloaders have had it too easy for too long. Baby Punching Club is a volunteer organization dedicated to cleaning up the streets of

Pittsburgh one punch at a time. Though freshmen may initially be intimidated by the grizzled stare of a two-month-old hardened criminal, upperclassmen will show them the ropes until they're able to take on even the toughest infants like the best of us. Let's show those fuckers who's boss around here.

Liberal Brainwashing Club

“But Readme,” you may be asking, “when do I get to finally join the radical higher education woke hivemind?” Rest assured dear readers, all that and more can be found in CMU’s own Liberal Brainwashing Club. Guaranteed to start fights with your FOX News-loving grandparents over Thanksgiving, here you can learn all about those pesky historical nuances Republicans hate so damn much. Hone your debate skills with the Leftist Gauntlet, a weeklong event that will teach new members all the ins and outs of political infighting and moral grandstanding. And remember, just because someone agrees with you doesn't mean they can't be absolutely insufferable about it.

README

README opens its arms to any failed Tartan journalists, pathological liars, government shills, and unemployed mooches. Though it may seem difficult to write with the worst of the worst, the high turnover rate means that there's always a spot for fresh meat. Also, Eshaan said that if I recruited five new writers with this article he wouldn't execute me via firing squad, so please sign up!

Inventor Claims AI Powered Paperclip "DIFFERENT THAN CLIPPY"

3 Serif Fonts in a Trench Coat *Disappointed Y2K Didn't Pan Out*

Up-and-coming Silicon Valley entrepreneur Blake Fence introduced his new product WOOORD (stylized all lowercase) at the famed annual SouthWestEast World Tech Conference on Tuesday. Fence presented his novel assistive technology to a room packed with world leaders and the biggest names in artificial intelligence, neural computation, and autonomous agents.

“WOOORD will revolutionize document writing using deep reinforcement learning and convex optimization,” Fence announced to hundreds of eager investors, “And most importantly, WOOORD bears no resemblance to the paperclip-shaped default Microsoft Office Assistant designed to help users with word processing tasks from 1997 to 2003 called Clippit but known colloquially as ‘Clippy’.”

“Quite simply, the world will never be the same. Years and years of development on natural language processing and behavioral science has resulted in our company’s seamless interface,” Fence continued to raucous applause. “And just to be perfectly clear, yes, both interface with word processors, both offer tips to a user while working on documents, and both look like animated paper clips, but Clippy and WOOORD are very different things”

Fence assured the audience that WOOORD’s design, a paper clip with animated eyes and eyebrows, was based off of “cutting-edge

research on human-computer interaction”, and not simply a copied-and-pasted screenshot of a google search for ‘Clippy’ with the search bar prompt included because nobody in the office knew how to take a screenshot of only part of the computer screen.

“I just want to emphasize this one more time. As the founder of WOOORD, I think Clippy is a dumbass schmuck with nothing to offer the world or himself. I think Clippy is the user interface equivalent of New Jersey. If Clippy went to hell, the devil himself would look at Clippy and say he's awful and not in like the oh-he's-awful-way-but-that's-a-good-thing-because-I'm-the-devil way. The devil thinks Clippy is awful in the Clippy is a dumbass schmuck way. I would rather paper fasteners never even existed if it meant Clippy wouldn't exist. I would rather all of humanity only have loose paper for the rest of our species’ lifetime than look at Clippy one more time.”

To conclude the presentation, Fence punched a large paper mache version of Clippy and walked off stage.

“This is the future,” an anonymous investor sitting in the front row told reporters, “I’m going to get in on the ground floor. Invest 3 billion now for a sizable share. I’m ecstatic.”

After the conference, rumors are swirling among tech industry insiders about Fence’s newest venture, a block-chain, quantum-computing, game-theory based chat-room that Fence assures “is not AOL Instant Messenger”.

EVENTS

What you oughta be doing:
Saturday, 1/18, 5 PM at DH1117:
Readme Pitch Meeting, because man we cannot take a break.

Saturday, 1/18, 7PM in DH 1117:
Potluck in Porter! Come get some food with the KGB.

Monday, 1/21, 5PM in POS 146:
KGB General Body Meeting.

Saturday, 1/25, 5PM in DH1117:
It's real. It's here. It's README.

Sat, 1/25, 7pm, DH1117: Get Boarded Get Carded and play some games with the KGB

Survey Says!

Fill this out so we can convince higher Management we're worth funding with your tax dollars, and other things.



Our Discord!

Interested in causing a commotion? Ready for chaos and stupidity? You won't find it here.



Cryptid Corner

PRESENTED BY:
ISABELLE
FLORENCE



WHITE THINGS

Throughout West Virginia there have been sightings of an infamous collection of cryptids known as the "White Things." This term encompasses a variety of white cryptids including humanoids, devil dogs, and Sheepsquatch. While easily mistaken for a Mormon polycule, their many dogs, and a furry, the assumption is honestly not far off. Deforestation has led these cryptids to band together and begin a new life in a suburban gated community.

I managed to secure an interview with Sheepsquatch at a local Applebee's. He brought three of the devil dogs. "We've got Braxton, Brayden, and Ashleigh here. I'm looking after these fur babies this week," explained Sheepsquatch. I asked about how he'd acclimated to human life. "Gosh, humans have been so kind to us. I have no idea why Sasquatch hasn't tried it yet. It's worked for several Yetis I know." Sasquatch has in fact tried, but was not welcomed as readily. I have been advised to make no further commentary on the issue. Unfortunately, the interview wasn't the only thing cut short. We were asked to leave the Applebee's after one of the dogs bit clean through a customer's leg. "Gee whiz! Take a chill pill, Braxton. My bad champ, they're usually so sweet."

7 local children have gone missing this January.

OVERHEARD AT CMU

"Tyan Rosh" // All Hearing

Dec. 29

Person 1: "Look at these Jehovah's Witnesses proselytizing"

Person 2: "I think the correct term is 'sect work.'"

Jan. 3

"I have a special ability, one I don't tell anyone about. I'm sort of a superhero. My power is that my card works at Chipotle on the first try, when for everyone else, they have to insert it twice. I try to stay humble. Y'know, keep it a secret. But you seem different. Something about you seems special."

Jan. 6

Student 1: "Do you ever get depressed thinking about how there are prodigies half our age who can outsmart us?"

Student 2: "Nah. You never hear about those child prodigies once they grow up. They end up worse off. 'Child prodigy' is just a nice way of saying 'one hit wonder.'"

Student 1: "Hmm. But what about that one guy, from Fox News?"

Student 2: "Who, Ben Shapiro?"

Student 1: "Yeah"

Student 2: "He's still a child prodigy."

Student 1: "At 40 years old? He never grew out of it?"

Student 2: "Nope, might be the oldest child in the world at this point. I mean, listen to him."

CMU announces new set of steam tunnels

"Save-a-tree" Bhat

Would never go steam tunneling

Everyone knows the current CMU steam tunnels are dangerous and off-limits. Due to the harsh, cold, and miserable winter weather,

Readme has taken it upon itself to dig new, safer steam tunnels so students can maneuver between buildings without stepping out into the elements. Readme's dedicated new interns, led by the ever faithful Meat, toiled day and night for many moons to have these tunnels finished for their dear readers, so please use them, we're begging you! (We know it's not perfect, but they didn't let us have any breaks and we've been surviving on Celsius and saltine crackers, just let us have this).

The new steam tunnels boast state-of-the-art heating and cooling, 12% less asbestos, and are perfectly legal to travel through, as long as you get a signed document from President Farnam Jahanian for every trip. They connect every building to every other building at CMU, except Donner House. So now, if you enter Doherty 1117, go through a trapdoor, climb a ladder, solve a

material balance, and order a hard apple cider at La Prima (Gates) you may descend into the vast new steam tunnels, where you'll find a whole world of magnificence, entertainment, and rats awaiting you in the darkness.

The new steam tunnels let students emerge at convenient spots around campus, such as directly in front of President Jahanian's office, in the line at Hunan Express, atop the Hamerschlag Radio Tower, and inside the Tartan Express food truck. Readme hopes this will minimize traffic congestion near such areas and promote a safer, calmer environment aboveground. With winter weather fast approaching, it's important to keep warm and cozy while traversing campus between classes. To promote a festive and cheerful atmosphere, Readme will be hosting weekly events in the new steam tunnels, celebrating the new year, Carnegie Mellon, life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Our first activity will be finding the three interns we lost during construction. Find us in the new steam tunnels at 5 pm on Saturdays!

