

Carnival makes Pitt rethink CMU: 'Even lamer than we thought'

Jimothy Yachtsson
Cool CMU student

Students visiting Carnival from the University of Pittsburgh report their impressions of Carnegie Mellon have fallen, and not risen. Instead of finding CMU cool for the first time ever, students say they are disappointed by the "degree of nerdiness" and hard work that goes into Carnival.

Students at the University of Pittsburgh, henceforth Pitt because I'm not writing all that (I'm a business student don't blame me), historically had low conceptions of CMU. Pitt students think CMU students work on problem sets and... yeah, that's about it. CMU students don't sleep, party, or talk to each other at all except for homework help (read: AIVs). Or so they say at Pitt, according to Readme's confidential sources.

Many CMU students figured that there's no better chance to prove how lit CMU is than Spring Carnival: the one time of year students have a different reason for not sleeping. Although Readme has not definitively proven by induction that there is no better way (sorry I'm a Tepper student), we can present strong evidence Pitt students weren't as impressed by Carnival as many CMU students had hoped.

"So, instead of engineering a circuit board, you engineer a tiny wheeled torpedo for short people?" a Pitt student at the Buggy races asked Readme. "That's, like, still engineering. Lame!" In a bid to show the student something they would undoubtedly find cooler, Readme then brought this Pitt student to the Booths on Midway.

"Wow, so much work went into this!" the Pitt student told Readme, before following up with: "Imagine if the students who worked on this spent all that time partying instead. That would've been so much cooler."

Readme then considered taking this Pitt student to the Mobot race before deciding that that wouldn't help at all.

It wasn't just that one Pitt student who was disappointed by Carnival: The opinions expressed by this one Pitt student represent all Pitt students because they are all equivalent and do not have thoughts of their own, because they do not go to a top-21 national university.

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Rejected Headlines #22

- Mudge Koi Fish never returned — new sushi place set to open on Morewood Ave.
- Excessive lead found in the food and water of JFC.
- Grand Reopening of Architect's leap in the leadup to finals week.
- Tweaking Carbon Fiber Scrap Thief Ruins Buggies.
- CMU Hollywood theme goes straight to streaming.
- Midway finally reaches all the way.
- SDC Booth delayed due to zoning regulations.
- This Article Replaces Your Bioraft Training.
- Academic Office allows you to superscore GPA and BAC during Carnival only.
- How to bring down the egos of the visiting admitted students.
- How to not have *your* self-esteem brought down by all the clearer smarter students in your tour group
- Booth Gloryhole Competition Winner Announced.
- CMU Suicide Club announces no returning members for Academic Year 25-26.
- Buggy orgs fret over possible shortages of small asian women following letter on the CCP.
- Carnival will be a nice time to decompress, says student planning on staying up for 72 straight hours to build a two-story house.

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The Hunt

Kanya Dogan
Not A Real Social Anthropologist

The Penn of Western Pennsylvania, Carnegie Mellon University, is known globally as a hub of innovation, interdisciplinary collaboration, and so much more. Not only are these hardworking students known for their level of involvement in undergraduate and graduate research, but they have also been trailblazers in the field of collegiate tradition generation. Buggy racing, a sport originating from gilded-age fraternity brothers drunkenly racing each other down hills in buggies (Western Pennsylvania English for “shopping cart”), is probably the most well known tradition originating from this campus. However, there are many more that aren’t as well known: Painting the fence, “Gazorching,” Inverse Bungee Jumping, Carnival, just to name a few. However, I would like to bring to light one peculiarly delightful tradition known ominously as “The Hunt”. This tradition involves participants stripping entirely naked at the dead of night, and slathering themselves head-to-toe with peanut butter. Participants then hide all over campus, trying to evade a pack of starving Scottish Terriers looking for their first meal in over a month.

Following is one account by a local student who participated in the year 2024, –

“In my first year here at CMU during carnival, I saw a flyer for “the Hunt” somewhere on campus – and there was a QR code you could scan to sign up. It said it was pretty competitive because everyone wants to do it, and

it could only take up to 30 students. I managed to make it in because I wrote some really good essay questions on why I wanted to participate. I remember we all lined up at 2 am outside Hunt Library – which is named after the Hunt actually – and then we heard the dogs barking. It got increasingly louder as the U-Haul trucks came closer carrying the dogs. Farnam himself stood with a large tub of peanut butter and he was slathering the students himself. We all stood shoulder-to-shoulder in front of Hunt and then the starter pistol fired and we all ran. We were told we had two minutes until when the dogs would be released, but it felt like a lot less. I had planned and practiced a little bit, and my strategy was to run to Highmark, because the dogs would not recognize the new building. Unfortunately I had dripped some peanut butter on the way there, and I actually heard a dog badging into highmark. I heard it get closer and closer and I heard some sniffing at the keyhole of the door I was hiding behind – fortunately, I heard a loud noise outside, and then the dog started running, and I heard a student screaming outside. I took the opportunity to run into the ‘maintenance penthouse’ and onto the roof, where I waited it out until sunrise, which is when the game ends. As a prize, I got a free raspberry pi 4 and a community standards meeting.”

Blood sports like this typically aren’t allowed on college campuses, but here at Carnegie Mellon, not only is it encouraged, but the president himself slathers you in the peanut butter.

People you don't want to be alone in a booth with

Mihir Deshpande
Professional Hater

- A serial killer
- A cereal killer (if you’re a box of Froot Loops®)
- A cobra (SigEp is really putting in the work)
- An IRS agent (who actually pays their taxes?)
- A Jehovah’s Witness (now they have a way to solicit on-campus)
- That guy who watches me through my window while I sleep
- An older brother (the bane of many people’s [mine included] existences)
- A United Airlines staff member
- A human trafficker (if, unlike me, you have strength or sex appeal)
- Your stalker
- A smooth criminal

- That friendly guy you know whose name you feel guilty for not knowing
- A Boeing exec (if you’re a Boeing whistleblower)
- A Mario character (if you’re a Boeing, or any company, exec)
- Shou Tucker (if you have a dog)
- John Wilkes Booth (if you have a beard and top-hat)
- Medusa (if you somehow don’t struggle to make eye contact with people)
- A WZ-120 - Type 59 - tank (COMMENT REDACTED BY THE CCP)
- SCP-682
- Rabbit of Caerbannog (if you seek the Holy Grail)
- Creeper (aww man)
- An SCS Student (leading cause of phantasmia in the United States)



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BEST CRYPTIDS FOR BUGGY DRIVING

If you're looking to exploit the supernatural world for bragging rights this carnival, you've come to the right place. Use the vagueness of the driver requirements to your advantage and "employ" the right cryptid for the job. Gnomes might seem like the obvious choice, as they're small, humanoid, and able to operate machinery. Unfortunately, following the death of Gnome Andrew Carnegie, gnome labour unions have gotten out of hand, allowing them to pull Rumpelstiltskin-adjacent shit much easier. They'll drive for you, but ten years down the line they'll realize that your virgin ass isn't having a firstborn. Expect to hear from a gnome lawyer.

"What about goblins?" you might ask. Much like hamsters, it's written in the stars that no goblin will have a normal death. Now you put that sucker in a carbon fiber torpedo and you'll spend the rest of your days washing green goop out of your clothes. A solid choice if you're looking to claim some life insurance money, not great for much else.

The clear answer is the Mongolian Death Worm. SDC has been using these bad boys for years. Found in the Gobi Desert, a Mongolian Death Worm can make for one hell of a driver. As long as you avoid the electrical shocks and venom spray, just get one in a buggy and it'll know what to do, running nastier lines than the ones Purnell students snort.

Freshmen MechE students build rides

Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis
Future Engineer

After JFC made a surprise last minute cut to SCC's funding, it is no longer viable to source carnival rides from outside vendors. Thankfully, CMU is bursting with engineers who need real world, hands-on experience. The intro to MechE students have been tasked with creating and maintaining rides for carnival. REadme interviewed some of these engineers to get their opinions.

Guy who ChatGPTs everything: "I'm sure chatGPT knows how to build a roller coaster"

Guy who hasn't attended lecture in months: "huh??? whut?"

SCC Safety Chair: "Who approved this?"

Saddened Civil Engineer: "No fair, we should get to make the Spring Carnival rides."

Pennsylvania Theme Park Safety Board: "We explicitly said you guys CAN'T do this."

NYC Renter SHOCKED by Spacious Booths

Bridget McMahon
Avid Renter

Wednesday, 2:00 PM. Pittsburgh. It was supposed to be a fun weekend getaway, but for 28-year-old Manhattan barista and renter John Novak, even a glimpse into the festive booths at Carnival turned into an existential crisis on the state of real estate.

"It was insane. I went in thinking it was gonna be the usual. No natural lighting, no furniture, and one of those heaters that sounds like the Bombing of Dresden," Novak recalled, still visibly shaken. "But then...I saw them..."

Novak, who pays \$2,700 a month for a 100-square-foot apartment on the Lower East Side, was stunned by the sheer audacity of the booths, which boasted colorful decorations, fun themes, and even hardwood floors.

"These kids don't understand how good they have it. Some of these booths have stairs. Stairs! The last time I lived in an apartment with stairs was when that couple from Williamsburg went upstate and left their door unlocked. They left their son there, but turns out we were on

the same dosage for Adderall. I miss that guy. He was the best roommate I ever had."

When questioned by reporters on whether anything from the booths reminded him of New York, John had this to say:

"When I was standing in line inside one of the booths, I really felt at home. The wall of plastered college kids in front of me reminded me of my roommates: Mark, Jim, Motif, Felipe, Kurt, Vin'nyla, a stray dog, Eric Adams, and that prostitute who keeps stealing my stuff...Oh wait, that's Eric, too."

Sources confirm that Novak was spotted attempting to negotiate a year-long lease for the SDC Booth with freshman Jeremy Chen, a Business Administration student. When asked to comment, Chen remarked, "He was begging me to rent the place to him... it was kind of sad. He had a pain in his eyes that I had never seen before. It made me realize something. When I grow up, I want to be a landlord."

Novak was last seen attempting to fit his couch in Undergraduate Senate's "Lynchian" themed doghouse.

B	I	N	G	O
Crash a UHaul	Park in the CFA parking lot	Offend an alumni	Confuse a Pitt student	Go on vacation instead
Fall off the ferris wheel	Invite your visiting parents to a rager	Send incriminating photo to parents	Violate OSHA	Sleep
Report a friend to CMU PD	Steal a buggy, get chased by CMU PD	FREE: Do homework	Win something illegitimately	Get a dorm noise complaint
Wake up in a random basement	Single-handedly demolish Donner	Misuse a scissor lift	Go backstage somewhere illicitly	Go sledding
Destroy grass in a fit of rage	Obtain permanent trauma	Throw up on a friend	Discover the limits of caffeine	Get banned from a frat

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