

Are Exams fucking
you over?

Fuck Them Back!



Increase in students seen at local gun ranges

Mihir Deshpande
Trolley Problem Operator

Recently local shooting ranges have seen a noticeable increase of CMU student patrons over the past few weeks. According to the data we were provided, it seems as though there have been a number of students taking the time out of their studying schedule to practice target shooting with pistols.

Some experts here speculate that this may relate to the announcement of the 80-130(Introduction to Ethics) final and its contents. As opposed to a normal test, this year's final seems to be related to a moral choice. From what our sources tell us, it seems as though all the test-takers will be put in a lecture hall, each having a pistol with a single bullet loaded. This test will force the test-takers to make a choice, weighing the value of a single human life compared to the value of getting an A on the final.

There does seem to be correlation between the two events, as it seems as though the

number of students visiting shooting ranges increased greatly the day after the exam was announced. In addition, polls taken by readMe's field-people outside of the shooting ranges indicate a large majority of the students are in 80-130.

However, our readers must note that correlation does not mean causation. It could also be the case that students are attempting to prepare to defend themselves from burglars, due to the fact that it is mainly targets with human outlines that are being used. This is also supported by ammo purchases which have been observed(our field-person notes that the ammo does seem to be the same caliber the pistol and bullet for the Ethics exam was leaked to have).

We will continue to observe the situation and be aware - particularly students in 80-130 - while being the biggest target, the center mass isn't the best place to shoot when going for a fatal shot, rather the head(particularly the cranium) is always a reliable target.

SASC or SEX? New Coaching Workshop Draws Controversy

Archibald The Great
Regular Floozy

The Student Academic Success Center's new seminal seminar is under fire after students label it as "gross." The new seminar, designed specifically for finals week, outlines how students can best dress themselves to improve grade performance. "Dress for success!" said Dr. Lacey Skivvies, head of this new initiative. Dr. Skivvies hopes this new program will boost grades by as much as 69%, and contribute to "a more revealing understanding of academic success."

The workshop includes hands on demonstrations for how best to flirt with much older professors, as well as some wardrobe pieces provided free of charge from randomly selected School of Art students. At the end of the workshop, pamphlets were handed out that included

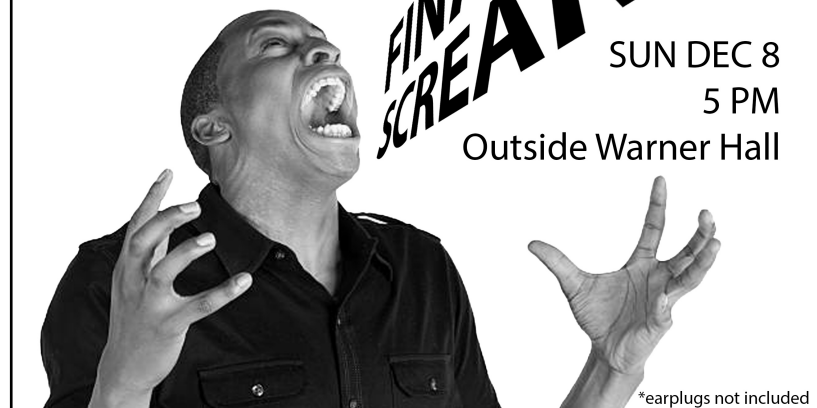
instructions on the best arousal strategies for 122 TAs, with some of the top strategies being: avoiding segfaults in your code, mentioning how good Rust's ownership system is at every available opportunity, and wearing anything that exposes more than an inch of skin.

Opponents to this workshop argue that the curriculum centers too heavily around the male gaze, with one student saying "wearing tight cropped shirts works for some professors, but we need a greater representation of what female professors find attractive." Some have taken to solving this issue by wearing clothing that bears the face of a more attractive person, although SASC has not endorsed that technique.

One student who has taken the workshop and implemented the strategies called it "really helpful" and "the only things keeping my QPA up."

**Tired of finals?
Stressed over projects?**
Scream your stress away
with ReadMe!

Join us and your peers
for some much-needed
catharsis. Free bubble
wrap will be provided!



The yearly CMU Black Market Finals Guide

Alex Werth

Casual Machiavellianist

Wellcome, dear one, to the last academic guide you will ever need. In this trying season of finals and term projects – when time is short, energy wanes, and we remain besieged by our thanksgiving-fueled, Celsius-charged gut microbiomes – conventional academics are no longer viable. This compendium, brought to you after immense struggle and a dash of bloodshed with campus security, is your ticket through. Be warned all you heart-faint, law-abiding, and poorly-hydrated souls: these strategies are exhausting and cruel. But master them, and you will emerge from your exam rooms a conqueror.

Steal, steal, steal. The treasure map to exams lies right under your nose: in lectures. Don't restrict your exposure to material to a wan few hours a week. Whether you can sneak in a powerful laptop equipped with the most egregious of LaTeX instances or a timeless relic of paper and pencil, extract every drop these sessions offer. Siphoning material busies the hands, engages the mind, and fills your vault of insights until the entire course is your accomplice in success.

Even at this thirteenth hour, with lectures dwindling and exams encroaching, steal like your life depends upon it. Butter up your friends with a careful bribe – a kindly worded text – and their guard may slip, leaving their own carefully compiled information to your mercy. Slink into professors' hours with sweet nothings of mostly informed questions, and they might unwittingly arm you with the cinching answers. Steal from online guides, antiquated Quizlets, Greek siblings if you can and Pitt comrades if you must.

Piracy isn't just a crime, but a divine path: for the proactive, the courageous, and the financially successful, it is the path to victory.

Keep friends close, and flakers closer. University is not a garden party; it is a court of knives. We each must decide ourselves when to sheathe, when to brandish, and when to press steel (metaphorically, of course) to the throat of our peers. By now, group project pre-selection has passed, and ideally, you've secured honorable compatriots amongst the untrustworthy and the feckless. Yet for those less fortunate, shackled non-communicators, deadline-huggers, and other such chips on the wheel of

progress, be unrelenting in your vigilance.

Hound your partners with ceaseless check-ins, draw them in with saccharine invitation to group work sessions. Feed them exciting updates and reassurances of grandeur. Many a "bad partner" need only guidance, structure, or an unmistakable – yet comforting – eye over the shoulder. Draw them in and hold them close, too tightly to escape your watch.

But when diplomacy falters – when your flaker retreats to the shadows of silence and hostility – you must prepare for war.

Keep meticulous archives: document every ignored plea, every shattered deadline, every contribution or blinding lack thereof. Step boldly into their positions and cover their work: let effort sing of your sacrifice. Find absolution in your reliable teammates, or the overarching authority of your professors. With this, your adversary will find themselves entangled in a web of gutted alibis and dead promises, excised from the project that would have saved their grade.

Come presentation day, stand tall. Watch your honest partners gleam and your adversary crumble to dust. This university is yours to conquer.

Hone your self to a bleeding edge. This is the most critical of all. An empty vessel cannot pour, an empty basket cannot feed, and you can expend no healthy effort – to say nothing of besting finals – without being armed, stocked, and cared for.

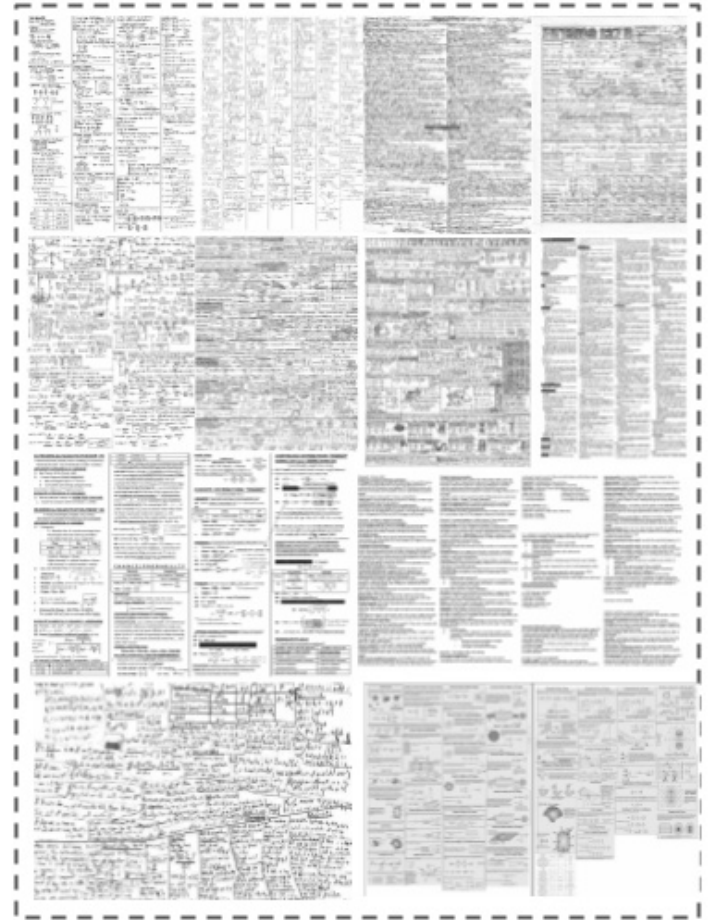
Rest long and well. Sleep is not a luxury, but a whetstone; it relaxes the muscles, sharpens the mind, ensures you another fight and another victory. Sleep unabashedly and callously; obliterate any obstacles between you and your blankets. Let rest be the foundation of your strength.

Eat richly and with intent. Beyond mere sustenance, let food be a source of comfort and joy. Habitualists, savor familiar routines and the now-scarce relaxation they afford you. Experimentalists, let new tastes be a welcome reprieve from academic drudgery. Steal what pleasure you can, especially from these rituals of sustenance.

Collude with friends. Breathe deep the cold air. Brutally arrange your schedule, and carve out inviolable pockets for your personal pursuits. Guard your pleasures, the spoils of your struggle.

With that, dear one, your training is complete. There is a world beyond the final, and with this, you will soar

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Some Finals Traditions!

Kanya Dogan
Social Anthropologist

Pittsburgh itself is an incredibly unique city – near Ohio, but not Midwest, near Maryland but not Southern, near West Virginia, but most residents do not consider it Appalachian. We also have our own “accent insulate” here, as a consequence of Pittsburgh being settled during the time of the 13 colonies and the mountainous geography of the region. While the North and South have largely moved into the same “accent group”, Southwestern Pennsylvania prides itself on being different. The way of speech here combines morphosyntactic structures from Scotch-Irish (My car needs warshed, as opposed to my car needs washing), and has over a century of contact from Eastern and Southern European languages (The monophthongization of the MOUTH vowel, for example). The Allegheny mountains have isolated us, which only makes us more unique.

Linguistics is not the only aspect

of our city in which we are unique – our schools have some of the wackiest traditions in collegiate America, and since finals week is approaching, the better. The Dartmouth on the Monongahela, Carnegie Mellon University, offers a myriad of century-old traditions pertaining to the hellish finals week. The most prominent tradition here is known as Tartan Roulette. While this may seem like monetary gambling, which you can do at the poker club, it is a challenge to see if the student would even be able to see their final exams. In this 100+ year old tradition, a student goes to one of our on-campus dining locations just before a final, and asks the cashier to do Tartan Roulette. To the student two soups are presented – one is just regular chicken noodle soup (you can ask for a vegan option as well!), and the other is Perpetual 1-Day Blinding Stew. If the student chooses correctly, they will be taking their exam with a huge adrenaline rush, allowing them to perform significantly better. If you chose wrong, well then you're fucked.