Volume 5 Issue 1

KGB PRESENTS

readME

Reads the Paper

A Novel Approach to Union Busting

Post-Gazette debuts "Flipped Newspaper"

Editor-In-Chief:
Eshaan Joshi

cmureadme.com

A Novel Approach to Union Busting

WP
Modestly Proposing?

Running a small business is hard. In today's world full of soulless corporations, it is inspiring to see hard-working American families succeed in honest business ventures like buying out the competition and passing the result down to their children. Unfortunately, the world is often cruel to those with pure intentions. Recent events regarding a certain Pittsburgh newspaper owned by a certain set of twin brothers from Ohio have only served to emphasize this.

The U.S Supreme Court, in an affront to the enterprising American spirit, had ruled in favor of ungrateful striking journalists, forcing the owners to negotiate with terrorists (union leaders) and, among other things, provide them with better health insurance. Choosing death over dishonor, the owners of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette chose to put it out of its misery.

There are times when standing in the face of grievous injustice makes us want to turn our heads away in shame and despair. It is at those moments when it is most important to overcome those feelings and channel them into preventing something like this from happening again. As an American entrepreneur myself, I feel deep inside my heart that I can do just that. I have developed a business idea, modeled around a service that would have saved the Post-Gazette: beating journalists with steel pipes.

The beauty of my plan is in its simplicity. Negotiating back-and-forth regarding union contracts and health insurance policies is time-consuming, expensive, and boring. Beating journalists with a steel pipe is efficient, fun, and a good workout. The steel of the steel pipes is a homage to Pittsburgh's industrial background, a reference that is obvious to both normal people and the literary types I will be thwacking. Home Depot has several for sale currently; although I favor the ¼ in. x 36 in. size, I am open to suggestions in the future. There is, undeniably, a classically American feel to this approach–speak softly and carry a big steel pipe.

In honor of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, I will be offering my first steel pipe beating free of charge to a newspaper company in need. The cost of subsequent beatings will be evaluated on a case-by-case basis. Give me a call! If your writers want health insurance so badly, give them a reason to need it. Hire me.

One of the most important things small business owners must learn is the importance of living in the moment. Things can get tough, but the human spirit is strong, and steel pipes are even stronger. Life is too short to spend it arguing with people, or caring about their opinions–live in the moment, and let me beat them instead.

*Some wonder if this might be too much for one student. Others look for a class to fill in that pesky Friday lunch break//***Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis**

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 . pictures of Spider-Man

We're looking for you and your skills, or lack thereof, Saturdays at 5 in DH1211

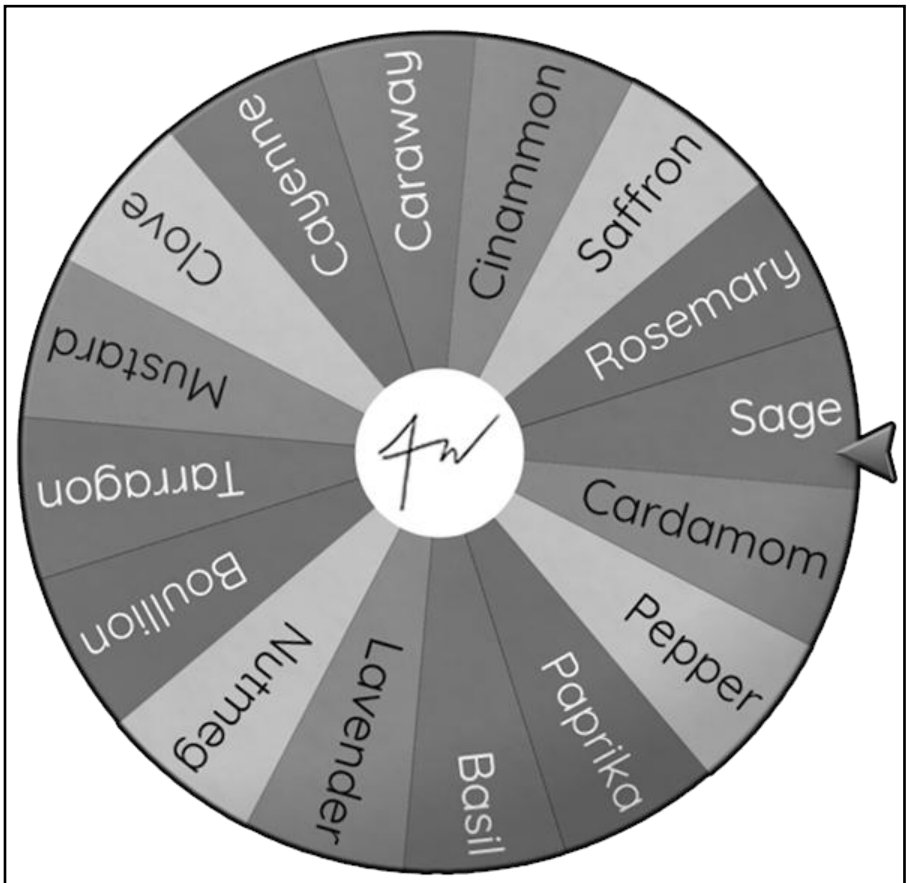
This issue of readme is brought to you by:
Editors: Eshaan Joshi, Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, Tali Kirschenbaum, Jupiter, Nott N. Annagramm, Allyn, Bertie Wooster, Mihir Deshpande
Cover Art: Alex Werth
Problem Solvers: Daniel Yin
Journalists: Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, WP, Vincent, Rock Buddy, Allyn, Iman Imigran, Citron
Artists: Benner Rogers, Jupiter, Mar. K. O., Gilgamesh
Tech Team: Gilgamesh Ichthyomorphosis, Allyn

As always: Brought to you by the CMU KGB
See ya next time!

Rejected Headlines #29

- Genius CMU undergrad launches "sex-as-a-service" startup.
- Hero cop reads corpse Miranda rights.
- Strangely, CS student's grade performance lines up with Cursor billing cycle.
- CMU student describes summer classes as "basically pregaming."
- A day in the life of Jane Street's unsuccessful younger brother, Sesame.
- Post-Gazette editorial board devastated to discover Hitler not endorseable candidate for 2028.
- Student trains for Olympic speedwalking by signing up for class in Mellon Institute.
- SCC warns that buggy drivers may find themselves behind the wheel of a large automobile, and that booth chairs may find themselves in a beautiful house.
- Local first-year unable to use restroom without the lulling of reels from adjacent stalls.
- A two sentence horror story: "I walk into my Intro ML final. There is a single GPU placed at everyone's desk."
- Student with childhood autism diagnosis excitedly awaits instant personality change upon turning 18.

All this and more, not in this issue!



*For all the people who decided to change their gender over break, here's a handy dandy spinner to pick a new name!//***Alexandra Werth**

Readme Reviews: Wake Up Dead Man

Rock Buddy
Chaste

Father Judd was working alone in his study, doing religious things, and sitting in a mahogany chair. Suddenly the door opens. He smiled, happy to see a familiar face. "Ah! Blanc, how can I help you?" "Well you see uh Fathuh, I was just perusing my local Barnes and Noble when I happened to go past a ratha interesting section." Judd had always admired Blanc's southern drawl, reminding of his boyhood obsession with cowboys and the south and ten-gallon hats. He loved ten- gallon hats, he even knew that they derived from the spanish phrase Tan Galan. "Oh yeah? What section?" replied Judd. "Well, I was looking past the boardgame section and saw shelves of those Japanese cartoon books." "Oh manga!" Judd responded.

"Uh yes, a man-ga." "Well in this here book section I stumbled upon a collection of books labeled Yaoi" Judd shuddered, remembering guilty teenage years. "This, here, uh Yaoi section had several a-interesting pictures. It seems to me to be principled upon male homosexuahl relationships." As he spoke, Blanc walked closer towards Judd. Judd felt his heart quicken and the room suddenly felt small and intimate. "Anyway, I am not a religious man, but from what I understand your church would consider that… rathuh heretical". Judd laughed nervously. "Well while some churches would consider homo- homosexuality" – Judd stuttered as Blanc stepped even closer, and crouched down to Judd's height. "As I was saying, some down south point to verses like Leviticus 20:13 to vilify homosexuality, some, including this church believe that the verse was really referencing pedophilia." "Hm" Blanc said. His voice became softer and quieter as he drew his face close to Judd's and asked "But, what do you happen to think Fathuh? Can you appreciate the beauty in another man?"

Blanc put his hand on Judd's shoulder and Judd involuntarily shuddered. Judd suddenly stuttered, "I- I have to go" and tried to get up. While walking to the door, he tripped. Judd was about to faceplant but Blanc caught him. "Easy boy," Blanc said. Judd had his head directly on Blanc's warm chest. He could feel every deep breath in and out. He remained for a moment and then slowly stood up. His face was a few inches away from Blanc's. "I want to," whimpered Father Judd. "But I'm a priest, I can't betray God by violating my celibacy." Suddenly, the archangel Michael appeared in a bright flash of light before Blanc and Judd and told them that God was ok with Father Judd breaking his vows in this one scene. The two of them thanked him and he disappeared as soon as he came. Blanc pushed Father Judd against the wall. With his left hand he pinned Judd's hands above his head, and with his other began slowly undoing his shirt's buttons. "I'm not used to being this vulnerable," remarked Judd. "Don't worry Fathuh, you're safe with me."

To be Continued in rEadMe gets raunchy.

Post-Gazette shareholders introduce "flipped newspaper"

Allyn
Misinformed Disinformer

Underlying the closure of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette is a deeper issue than the strike itself: news just isn't profitable anymore. It's a fundamental problem with the whole industry, one gnawing away at the foundations of the most credible institutions of yesteryear. With the rise of digital platforms that put the power to share information into the hands of everyday citizens, the bottleneck of a select few journalists to uncover and distribute truth is no longer a profitable point at which to rent-seek.

So what comes next? The board of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette has some ideas. On Tuesday, they'll be voting on the most radical of the concepts proposed: turning the Gazette into a so-called "flipped newspaper." With this model, instead of the newspaper's staff curating news for the public to consume, the public itself will produce news, which the staff will consume.

"It cleanly solves the labor crisis underlying our business model," the paper's director of operations stated. "When our writers have to go out into the field, they're no longer under our direct supervision. When they go to political functions with notebooks and microphones, they create inconvenient conflicts between our profits and our accuracy, which is directly upstream of our coveted prestige. By shifting the role of the journalist from producing to consuming, from owning content to borrowing it, we take back control."

With this change would come a complete renovation of the Post-Gazette's offices. The facilities coordinator for the organization has a lot to say on the subject. "In a conventional newsroom, the staff sits facing inward, faces toward monitors and books. Their backs sit to the windows, almost as if they are projecting the knowledge of the outside world onto the page in front of them, on which their most direct focus lies. The product, the printed newspaper for outside consumption, is the root cause from which all impetus is derived. But when print news is outdated, and our flipped structure is introduced, this must be reversed."

"Instead, the staff will sit facing outward. We plan to combine adjacent floors to double their ceiling heights, and to convert the facade of our building to almost 100% glass, interrupted only by grand columns and curtains to frame the view of the outside world, reminding the viewers, our journalists, that it is from a higher place that they are observing, that they are in a sense, separated." The coordinator gave a faint smile.

"In the center of the rooms will be grand fountains and tables of books brought in from outside, anything to fill the inner space, such that lines of chairs and upholstery may line the bay windows. Consumption, of the outside, of what it produces, of what it is to the naked eye, will be not only passive, but unavoidable. This is the future of our industry; will you join us?"

Cervesato captured by Pres. Jahanian in nighttime operation

Allyn
Print Quota One-Percenter

Picture yourself this morning in section DDDD of 122. The topic is data structures, and Prof. Iliano Cerversato, known affectionately by his students as "Iliano" or "The Null Pointer", is giving a spirited talk on implementing frangible lists in C2. Suddenly, the door of Rashid is blown in with an air cannon. Formations dressed in solid tartan plaid rush the stage as a second attack group shatters the windows above to your right. Shots are fired, Honk dies in a cloud of stuffing. Iliano is rushed away, leaving a first-time TA in charge of the lecture, which continues on at its original pace.

This may sound impossible, but it's what transpired this morning as documented by the 122 TA rapid response forces. As the dust settled, it was clear only one man could have orchestrated this: President Farnam Jahanian of CMU.

Jahanian has not yet provided comment, but tensions between 122 and the University have always been high, spurred on by a valuable resource: print budget. It's no secret that SCS has one of the highest print budgets on campus, second only to CMU itself. Pundits have noted that the Jahanian administration has focused its attacks on SCS recently, but has tactfully avoided linking its rhetoric with contested resources, instead focusing on culture war and admissions issues. While the underlying motive was always obvious, few can say they anticipated such a crude escalation.

The coming days are unclear. President Jahanian is pushing to install his own professor in Iliano's place, which the 122 course staff states will be seen as a declaration of war. The faculty senate hasn't authorized the use of military force by a CMU President since the construction of Wean Hall (formerly Science Hall) in the 1960s; if Jahanian presses onward without this approval, calls for his resignation may intensify. Intense negotiation is likely ongoing, but the outcome remains to be seen.

Coming at you from Warner Hall, this is Allyn from readme, signing off.

CRYPTID CORNER

PRESENTED BY: ISABELLE FLORENCE

BAYSIDE MARKETPLACE ALIENS

Two years ago, extraterrestrial contact was made in Miami, Florida. What started as a brawl between customers in the Bayside Marketplace turned into the first verifiable contact humankind has made with aliens since the dawn of civilization. Security footage shows an eight-foot-tall grey alien arriving at the scene to engage in the classic American tradition, cheering on the fighters. One witness reported, "He was a real bitch. He put 30 bucks on orange T-shirt, then got all defensive when he lost." Since the incident, aliens just get beamed down every so often into the Bayside Marketplace Bath and Body Works.

Conveniently, these aliens seem to love American name-brand products. Rigorous government testing[1] has shown that these aliens are extreme Coca-Cola® loyalists, would waterboard a prisoner of war for a McDouble® meal™, and only abduct children with Hershey® chocolate.

Just last week, Disney CEO, Bob Iger, became the first person to make contact[2] with the aliens' High Empress. It's unclear exactly what agreement was reached, but now the aliens wear exclusively Disney merchandise. In other news, visitors to Disneyland have begun reporting symptoms remarkably similar to Havana Syndrome. Food for thought.

[1] Funded by Blackstone Inc.

[2] Funded by Blackstone Inc.

Tired of Binge Drinking? Try Vibe Drinking

Vincent
Recovering from sobriety

Let me tell you about a CMU student named Bob. I actually don't know a person named Bob at CMU, but let's just say he's real. Like many other students at CMU, he has no friends, no girlfriend, no money, no sexual activity, no summer internship lined up, no loving parents, no prospect, no future, and he has been listening to AI Batman to help him overcome his chronic procrastination.

"So… now what?" asked Bob.

Well, you might jump to the obvious answer – Bob should start Binge Drinking. He gotta keep drinking until his problems seem to go away, till he forgets where he is or even who he is.

"Genius idea!" said Bob. "But binge drinking is just so much work."

Bob has raised a valid concern. Liquid intake, bathroom frequency, next-day cognitive impairment, and the social burden of convincing the liquor store cashier that he is not an alcoholic but simply hosting a very fun party are all legitimate physiological and psychological stressors.

"No comment," said Doug, the liquor store cashier.

"It really sucks." Bob concluded. "Also, who the hell is that?"

Yes, Bob, binge drinking can be really labor intensive. But remember, we live in the age of AI. Your classmates haven't written their own code since 2024, why would you do the heavy lifting of binge drinking yourself?

"You are saying that I can be vibe drinking… just like vibe coding?" asked Bob.

Exactly!

"But it makes no sense, AI can't consume liquid."

Well, Bob, AI can't consume liquid, but AI can perform every other function of binge drinking.

"WTF?!"

Let me introduce VibeDrunk – a brand new AI agent brought to you by the CMU Learning & Optimization Lab (LOL).

VibeDrunk has the ability to access your electronic devices and simulate the online behaviors of an intoxicated person, without requiring the user to ingest alcohol.

Normally, Bob requires six or seven drinks before texting his ex. With VibeDrunk, he requires ZERO. After activation, VibeDrunk will access Bob's iMessage history and send emotional incoherent messages such as: "Hey :)", "I was thinking", and "Nvm".

If the ex calls back, VibeDrunk will answer using Bob's voice, reconstructed with proprietary slurring technology.

VibeDrunk also sends random short messages to Bob's parents between 2 a.m. and 5 a.m., such as: "I love you", "Thank you", and "Don't miss me". For user safety, VibeDrunk will block Bob from answering incoming calls after messages are sent.

And these are only a fraction of VibeDrunk's capabilities.

"Doesn't this take a long time to set up?" Bob asked. "Like learning my voice, my contacts—"

No setup is required. We already have all of your information.

"Where did you get it? And why does this sound so much like malware?"

Bob is just so full of questions, isn't he?

VibeDrunk is not malware. It is designed with user wellness in mind.

We are currently developing a premium feature that integrates with Tesla autopilot systems to simulate drunk driving behavior.

"WTF, that sounds extremely unsafe! Also, what happens when the cop pulls me over, can VibeDrunk do all the talking for me?"

Absolutely not, Bob.

"How much does this AI thing cost?"

VibeDrunk is 100% free.

"Who is funding this?"

CMU LOL lab is proudly sponsored by the CIA, who provided the lab with all the necessary resources beyond just funding.

At this point, Bob is no longer needed and will be muted.

"NOOOOOOO —"

Tired of drinking the old-fashioned way?

Try VibeDrunk today — because in the age of AI, even self-destruction should be automated.