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see me!

draftme



Issue #11,000,012
Jan. 31 - Feb. 6
Spring 2008

www.activitiesboard.org/readme.php

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Bush Loses White House as Mortgage Forecloses

America could see this coming a mile away. In October 2006 [see our archives - ed.], George W. Bush took out an adjustable-rate mortgage to pay for remodeling of the White House. But even a warmer shade of white exterior painting and a new bathroom cannot hide the White House's biggest flaw: it no longer belongs to the President.

With the government so grievously extended with national debt, it fell behind on its payments and finally into default as the bank jacked the loan's interest rate. Last Tuesday,

Bush was evicted from the Oval Office not by impeachment, causing a chain crises as bookies across Nevada had to make good on debts.

readme talked to Former Fed Chairman Alan Greenspan about the situation. Previously, Mr. Greenspan suffered a heart attack once he heard that Bush had taken out the loan. "It's ridiculous

that we even got into this situation. We all knew this was a probable risk, yet we let ourselves get into it anyway by spending too much on Iraq's new curtains and a Persian rug." **good quote**



He grabbed the cat by its eye because he's a meanie

A spokesman for the Bush Administration told readme that this would be only a temporary setback for the government. Executive branch headquarters, he said, would be moved to a loft in an apartment building down the street. However, he confessed that Bush would take out a payday loan! to cover the apartment's security deposit and the first month's rent.

When Alan Greenspan heard of this, he began yelling obscenities and pacing back and forth in the room. He then stopped in his tracks, stunned. "My water broke." An hour later, he was the proud father of eight kittens, which he sold for gas money. **He aid?**



~~"FUCK THAT SHIT!"~~

What?
This disturbing phrase is being heard more frequently at United States university campuses. The phrase embodies a movement entailing exactly what it says: the me of having sex with shit, random shit. According to the movement, "neorandosexism", you can have sex with blocks of cheese, old dustbins, impressionism, other people, The ~~me~~ ~~win~~ ~~and~~, somebody else's girlfriend, altar boys, x-ray observatories, and most other things.

Biology students launched the movement in response to societal apathy. According to a bio student at CMU, "We were like, shit happens, and that's all cool. But why not fuck that shit that happens!?" Drama students are also proponents of neorandosexism, but for different reasons. Said one drama major, "I was bored, so what the hell?" The drama students were the ones having sex with impressionism and x-ray observatories, by the way.

Unfortunately, the movement's motto, "Fuck that shit", has been misunderstood by many, especially someone at The Tartan. "I thought it meant literally 'I have sex with shit' So I did. I mean with a pile of ~~shit~~. What can I say? I'm a literal person. That's why I write for the Tartan. I mean the literal part. Not the having ~~sex with shit~~ ~~shit~~" Yeah. That's nasty. Oh God, that's nasty. But that's why they write for The Tartan: it's nasty. ZING!

Editor's note: After reading about the Tartan's sick misinterpretation, the drama majors decided that the editors responsible for not sacking this writer should be sacked.

Economists: "~~FUCK SHIT!~~ LANGUAGE!

Recent market troubles have caused more stress in the Federal Reserve than most economists experience in a year. Despite record interest rate cuts, some Fed officials have given up and given their last piece of advice: "Fuck this shit!"

Despite what we first thought, they don't mean it figuratively. "Just start fucking shit. Fuck stocks. Fuck capital investments. Fuck the dollar. That's all they're good for! I don't care any more," cried Fed Chairman Ben Bernanke.

Alan Greenspan called readme specifically, just to brag. "I'm fucking my investments. ~~Fuck it~~ fuck fucking them. I am boning my bonds. I'm ravaging my reserve notes. I'm copulating with currency. I am pulling my pork with a promissory note as we speak." **gratuitous (-5)**

He trailed off in a groan of passion and despair, much like an ECE major fantasizing over anime



Diddling the Dollar

sent a major departure. Rather than pictures of Presidents, the bills feature screen captures from Britney Spears' music video for "... Baby One More Time," since, according to Vice Chairman Donald L. Kohn, "~~teasing out~~ ~~to~~ pictures of dead politicians isn't as hot as you'd think."

readme then threw up vomit which pooped, and then the vomit poop vomited pooping vomit of its own. Then readme got out of the market and put its money in Wendy's chicken nuggets, which is a really bad investment, actually, because you eat them and then you don't have them any more. But they're SO GOOD. **true...**

to me after class
speak

NO

??

??

??

Cute

What?

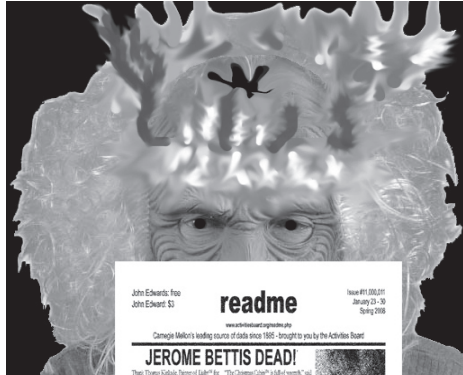
Oh God!

masturbating

oh my God...

SO GOOD true...

Little Old Lady Reads readme, Has Heart Attack



She's reading the events list

"Let's see what the kiddies wrote today," said Dolly Hunter to herself as she approached us last Wednesday. "Kids are so young these days." We handed her a readme, too shy to explain that there were no-no words and naughty things in its pages. And no sooner had she glimpsed the title of the frog-snogging article than she collapsed onto the sidewalk. We'd say she died laughing, but really, the only person laughing was that weird person readme knows who chuckles while watching taser videos on YouTube during Physics.

readme paused momentarily to evaluate the proper action to take, and realized that her death must not be in vain, and continued to hand out readmes over her dead body.

"SHHHRRRIEEEEEEEEK!!!" yelled Phyllis Cloysdale, Dolly's friend, as she clenched her hand around the leash of her poodle. "This really is laugh-out-loud funny!" She pointed to a Photoshop of Jimmy Stewart buying Alaska labeled "Stewart's Folly". "I remember when that happened, it was so funny! That Hitchcock had such an eye for beauty. ... Oh my God, Dolly, have you read this?"

The Tartan printed a special issue the following day to denounce our "mishandling" of the "situation". They claimed that we used Dolly's death to boost our readership, an assertion we denied vehemently even though it was true. "We most certainly did not stand next to her, point her out, and describe our handouts as 'funeral arrangements'. Absolutely not. Even if we did."

Her body was cleaned up on Friday.

Art Students Are Stupid, Stupid People



An art student wrote this, so it's okay

Earlier this week Art student Billie Gallagher was making a routine stop at new Entropy when she suffered a severe neurological attack and went into shock. Her hot friend, who wouldn't give readme her name, was there when it happened. "I asked Billie if she knew how much DineExtra she would have after buying some Cheetors, which are these awesome cheese snacks which help you rox0r at Halo. So Billie tried counting with her fingers, and then, like, all of a sudden her eyes rolled up and she fell down shaking and foaming at the mouth!"

However, for reasons which baffle the hot friend, who doesn't know about medicine, Billie is now in stable condition. "Luckily," her hot friend continued, "one of the EMP or OSS or whatever guys had read some articles about art on Wikipedia once when he was bored, and he kept saying things like 'Post Modern Modernism', 'French Pre-Expressionism', 'After-Post Post Humanistic Realism Modernistic Impressionism', and 'the Dutch style'. That really seemed to calm Billie down."

This incident may be a symptom of a bigger problem. "The thing is, art students just aren't as smart as they used to be," said Secret Head of the College of Fine Arts and part-time Lord of the Dance Shaun McDuffie in a secret interview with readme. "Cases like that of young Billie Gallagher are going to become more and more common unless something is done."

The Secret Head of CFA and others have suggested that the growing mathematical deficiencies of art students, also known as durrthosearenumbersosis, can be traced directly to Contemporary Art. "I mean, look at it!" McDuffie screamed, spraying readme with spit, "It's not even real art! If you look at stuff like that all day, I'm not surprised your IQ drops about 40 points!"

Then he got his paycheck and calmed down.

Point-Antipoint

Point:

It's pointy. It has zero dimensions. In physics a particle that's a point takes infinite energy to assemble. So take that. Infinite energy, and junk. I am very unambiguous about this because I am a point, and not an really small circle or something.



Counterpoint:

I am the counter to your point. So I counter you, point. I am like, everything except you. So I am greater than you. Did I mention I counter you? This is a really stupid argument. In some conceptions of reality, I am your antipoint.



Point-Counterpoint: Mistaken Identity

Point: It's a trap!

LANDO: How could they be jamming us if they don't know if... we're coming. Break off the attack! The shield is still up. RED LEADER: I get no reading. Are you sure?

LANDO: Pull up! All craft pull up!

ACKBAR: Take evasive action! Green Group, stick close to holding sector MV-7.

CONTROLLER: Admiral, we have enemy ships in sector 47.

ACKBAR: It's a trap!

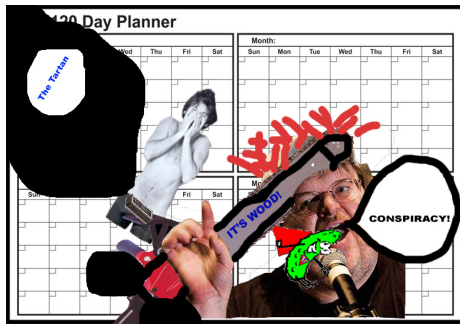


Counterpoint: It's a tarp!

Admiral Ackbar, you should really get your eyesight checked. Look at sector 47. There's nothing there but my backyard shed, so it's gotta be a tarp. You know what, maybe there are Imperial Star Destroyers in Sector 47--but so what? What's more

comparable to a Star Destroyer--a dorito-shaped tarp or a booby trap? Imperial ships definitely don't look like boobs, so it's definitely a tarp. But thanks for noticing.

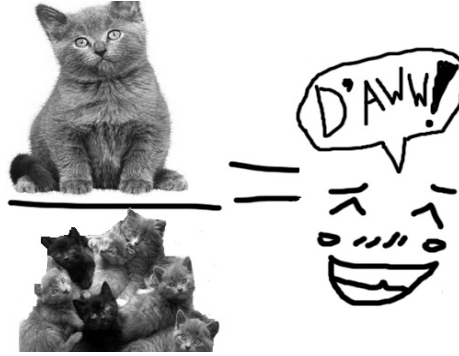
Top 340 Things on the AB Office Walls



Moore is very very angry.

1. Roman Centurion armor made of paper plates, a dinner tray and wash cloths.
2. A poster signed by Bruce Campbell
3. A "Meteor Man" action figure
4. A hole that goes all the way to the The Tartan office
5. A certificate of membership in the Brian Leahy fan club
6. The poster for "Hot Skin" in Widevision 3-D, "Where Serena and John Holmes COME Right Out At You!"
7. A picture of an Activities Board staff from the 1970's with today's chairs' names posted under with sticky notes
8. Bruce Springsteen's pubic hair
9. A chainsaw made of wood
10. A poster signed by Michael Moore
11. An artist's rendition of the University Center from the 1970s
12. A bottle of syrup
13. A fire alarm
14. A picture of a Asia Carerra with a hand-written sticky note stating, "Do not tie up the phone. Hot chick calling back"
15. Mailboxes
16. Giant dry-erase calendar
17. Art from a cartoon with no words in the bubbles
18. Tasteful wooden clock
19. Broken "Street Fighter 2" machine
20. Eight bottles of Lysol
21. Skull and crossbones pirate flag
22. An umbrella on a pool cue
23. Super Pickle

Recent Breakthroughs in Fuzzy Mathematics



KITTY KITTY KITTY! = KITTY³(KITTY-1)!

Hindsight is 20/20, and doubly so in science. So, like, 40/40. The existence of gravity, observed by Sir Isaac Newton, is sort of a no-brainer in retrospect. So are using rocks to hit things, bottled water, some things that are flammable, and black-white-and-grey television. But all of this pales in comparison to the mighty, profound *DUH!* going through the mathematics community in light of recent discoveries in the field of fuzzy math.

"We have been investigating how studying other fuzzy objects might further our understanding of fuzzy math, but we're limiting our field of research to Mom's sweaters and police," said mathematician Gordon Sweiberg. "But it wasn't until Dr. Welk included non-constabulary organic life in our studies that wheels really started to turn."

Also In This Issue....

Are You Excited About Factorials? y!/n!

Instructor Late to Time Management Workshop, Doesn't Bring Enough Material

Law and Order Candidate Withdraws from Presidential Race, Nyuk Nyuk

Hillary Stands a Chance in a General Election (We Print Fake News, Remember?)

The introduction of kittens to has proven a Unified Field Theory for Fuzzy Math and Fuzzy Mathematics, a way of introducing children to non-binary values and other high-end fuzzy logic material while they're still in grade school. It works well because kittens are not merely fuzzy, but have actually been observed to be fuzzy-*uzzy* in some laboratory-reproducible circumstances.

"Fuzzy subalgebra has never been so KYOOT~!" squealed Professor Deb Bohl. "I haven't had so much fun since the standardization, axiomatization and L-fuzzification in the nineties." (Source: Wikipedia)

"Kittens are great for teaching kids math," said teacher Miss O'Leary. "You can add them, or subtract them to good homes. You can also multiply them, but you can't teach the kids how until they're older." She cleared her throat. "That's fuzzy relations, which have gotten a bit political, I'm afraid."

"The studies are promising, and I'm sure we'll see progress as we study kittens in their natural habitat-frolicking in fuzzy fields," said Dr. Sally Chin. "Research into adorable puppies is also looking promising, but they're not really fuzzy, they're furry. However, for whatever reason, furry math just seems to have never really taken off."

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What is readme? Well, it's funny and it's useful. And free. And it folds into a tube, which rocks.

Who makes it? readme is printed by the Activities Board, sponsored by your student activities fee. activities board

Where do I get it? readme is handed out in front of Doherty Hall on Thursday and left in stacks around campus.

How do I help? Email tpike@ or pcombe@andrew.cmu.edu. We need writers, Photoshoppers, pizza-eaters and a girlfriend.

And remember: Mail in your absentee ballots for the primaries! What? You didn't register? :C

www.activitiesboard.org/readme.php



This is the **True** section, where we smell you now to give you life

Team Fortress 2: Electoral Boogaloo



The small, weak one vs. the flamethrower
 The other night, I got into a game of Team Fortress 2 that had the most political overtones of any TF2 game I've ever played. The game was Capture the Flag. Red team vs. Blue team. Each side had a base, a bunker with Intelligence (the capture target) and faced a center battleground.

I joined the Blue team. Imagine my surprise when I see that my team is on the defensive and behind 1 to 0 in captures. The Red team had three stalwart defenders in the center, all tagged with the clan [RONPAUL08]. I began to notice the symbolism.

I chose my class to be a demolitions expert and began lobbing grenades into the de-

fense. After taking out their heavy weapons and support, I dodged the fire of Red's run-of-the-mill soldiers and launched my ammunition at their engineers and emplacements. Take that, Karl Rove!

I moved my attention to offense, pushing forward and helping my team take the center. My lobbed grenades detonated Red combatants they landed on, from the hulking and powerful to the quick and nimble.

Blue tried to make headway into Red's base, but we were only able to sneak in a few spies. However, with teamwork, our spies infiltrated Red's base and compromised Red's intelligence bit by bit, eventually letting Blue capture it. Hoorah!

Red fought even more ferociously from this point, but with their energy came carelessness. They focused all their energy on the attack and neglected to protect their flanks. Our spies managed to bring their intelligence from their base twice more, once passing the torch to me for the final run. By the time the last intelligence was captured, winning the game for the Blue team, Red's strategy had backfired, and Red's soldiers were pinned by Blue's well-supported defenders, their attacks ineffective.

Ask readme: Advice for People Who May or May Not Be You

Dear readme,

I have a serious problem. A serious math problem. I'm head-over-heels, numerator-over-denominator in love with my 21-122 TA. It must be the gentle way he holds his stick of chalk, or the firm way he takes command of every problem. I love it when he makes the blackboard dirty.

But it's leading me to distraction. Every time he says "partial fraction," I wish he'd take off a partial fraction of his clothes. I daydream of actually plotting the tangents to his curves, and it's deriving me crazy. In class, he asks, "What do you want me to integrate next?" and the voice in my head screams, "Me! Do me!" If only he'd integrate me in between his legs.

I'm desperate, readme; what should I do? I need to prove my love.

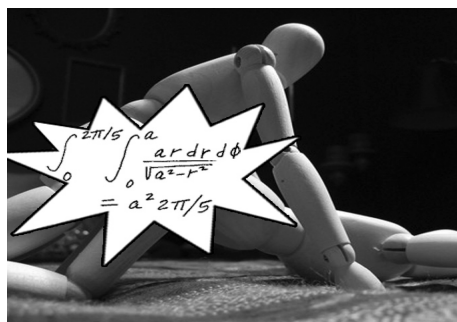
Sincerely,
 Irrational Lover

Dear Irrational Lover,

readme doesn't know why you thought we'd care about your petty, exponential love. If you really loved this TA, you'd be able approximate your love with a Taylor series. However, readme doubts the existence of such a good-looking fellow at CMU. Look into his i's! They're unreal! What you feel is purely imaginary. You want to prove your love? Better bring out *reducteo ad absurdum*.

Fuck you, readme

mean



Cheap Movies at McConomy
 All Films Brought to you by AB
 except Saturday, which is SDC
 \$1 w/CMU ID, \$3 Without

Thurs: Rocket Science 8 10 12

Sundance just wrapped up, and you can expect Hamlet 2 to vie for the Mainstream Indie that Makes Tons of Money position Juno currently inhabits. Juno came out last year at Sundance, where it overshadowed this film about a boy with a stutter who joins the high school debate team. It's more Wes Anderson indie, so align your hipster meter accordingly.

Fri: Eastern Promises 8 10 12

Eastern Promises is a bit of a departure from David Cronenberg's other work in that you don't leave frightened of your own body. But it's akin with his earlier films in that it is cold, precise, rich, and fantastic. Aragorn plays a Russian mobster low in the pecking order but who's attracted the attention of the patriarch's maybe-gay son. Meanwhile, Naomi Watts is a nurse trying to find the family of a woman who died in childbirth. There are also tattoos. Lots of tattoos.

Sat: Rendition - 8 10 12

Rendition is the process where prisoners are taken out of the US and brought to countries where certain rules about torture don't apply. So in this movie it happens to someone but they're totally innocent. Then maybe someone dies. Or on the third day ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the father. I don't know what happens in this, but as liberal message movies go, it's got to be better than Lions for Lambs.

Sun: Idiocracy - 8 10 12

OFFICE SPACE. Mike Judge directed OFFICE SPACE and also Beavis and Butthead and now Idiocracy. See, I'm using OFFICE SPACE as a way of getting your attention. Idiocracy follows a decidedly average man as he's frozen and wakes up 500 years later to find he's the smartest man on the planet. Because people are stupid. OFFICE SPACE.

Concert Preview (the purely descriptive title)



"I made it in my mom's basement."

Excuse me if I gush but I feel like a douche not knowing who this guy was before last week. Now of course there are great guitarists out there- I'm not saying Andy McKee is the end-all musician. There are certainly guitarists as good as he is and even better. But there's a difference between playing a guitar and making it sing. Andy McKee's acoustic stylings sing in that low seductive way you hope your lover sings right before she makes sweet love to you on a bed of feathers... anyway. This guy is old school, pure amazing with no frills or gimmicks. His songs aren't difficult for experienced guitarists to play. But he injects soul and an incredibly intuitive sense of rhythm into his melodies, weaving a spectacular musical tapestry.

Watch his video on YouTube of "Drifting" to give you a sense of how talented a slap guitarist he is. It sounds a bit like Kaki King at first, who is also an amazing slap guitarist, but we're not here to talk about her. Andy McKee's fingers

S.C.: Obama Wins Black Vote, Hillary Wins Daemon-Imp Vote

"We have the most diverse base, the most diverse voters, and the most diverse AFTERPAR-TAY!" declared Barack Obama amid cheers and flying champagne corks. His victory was due to strong support from African-American voters, and is likely to shake up the shake-down on Feb. 4.

Hillary came in second with a moral victory. "Or maybe an amoral victory!" chuckled Hillary with that creepy witch-face she makes when she tries to smile. "Haha! Just some post-menopausal humor there for ya." Then she punched an aide.

Hillary placed above Edwards due to support from her own base, Daemon-Imps of Khagmar. "I support her because of her experience," said Makhul Kval-Braggan of Smith, Finnegan, and Kval-Braggan, Attorneys At Law. "As an upper-middle-class working Daemon-Imp with young implings, I support her views on video games not

for the most part stay exclusively on the neck, occasionally tapping the finish or doing a quick one- or two- note strum over the sound hole. He maintains a nice, upbeat but not frantic pace that has just enough kick to make you tap your feet.

"Keys to the Hovercar" is just one example of many (i.e. every song) of his excellent sense of timing.

"The Friend I Never Met" features Andy playing his odd guitar/harpsichord creation, shown in the picture. I have yet to discover the name of this... thing, and maybe me ears aren't well tuned (har har) to the sound of an acoustic guitar, but I don't think it sounds different from a regular acoustic. But it sure looks cool.

Joining Andy is Antoine DuFour, another accomplished guitarist from Canada. A noted specialist in "fingerstyle" guitar, Antoine has produced a record with Andy McKee and has done several tours with him.

As if this duo wasn't enough, they've decided to throw New England's very own "2007 Canadian Fingerstyle Champion", Craig D'Andrea into the mix. He describes his musical influences as "anyone who has given me cold chills while playing their instrument". Craig's music has a nice pluck (har har) to it, if not with some somber undertones.

Looks like it's gonna be a stellar weekend at the Underground. These three will be playing together February 9th at 8pm. Be there.

being protected by the First Amendment. Video games portray Daemons in a negative light."

"I was split between her and Edwards," said Blaktarh Vugelvar, Daemon-Imp and single mother. "But her rhetoric of 'more-of-the-same' won me over. Also, Edwards has no prospects and nobody knows why he's running anymore."

"I voted for Edwards," creaked Edwards's mom, his last remaining supporter in his home state.

"I'm not done," said Edwards. "I may not have networks of ethnic supporters like Obama and Clinton, but I still stand a chance!" Edwards paused and furrowed his brow. "Wait a minute, that makes no sense. What am I doing with my life," he asked as if it were a statement, pushing over his podium and injuring an Obama supporter who'd gone to the wrong rally by accident.

TERROR ALERT?
HIGH CRIME?
IDENTITY THEFT?
LOST A CONTACT?
GONADS ON THE
FRITZ?

EMERGENCY?



Join readme

We need funny writers,
non-funny writers, pho-
tomanipulation artists,
women and minorities.

Meetings @
6:30

Wednesdays
in UC 306
pcombe@andrew
tpike@andrew

Events and Things On and Off Campus

Thursday, January 31

film: Rocket Science in UC McConomy, 8 10 12

concert: Andy Davis at Club Café, 7:30pm (21+)

concert: Blaze at The Rex Theatre, 7:30pm

concert: Kris Roe (of the Ataris), Unlikely Japan, The Saturn Five, and Instead of Sleeping at Garfield Artworks, 8pm

Friday, February 1

film: Eastern Promises in UC McConomy, 8 10 12am

concert: Ben Hackett and Tomayko at Club Café, 7pm (21+)

concert: Johnny & the Razorblades, F-bomb, and The Dream Intended at Club Café, 10:30pm (21+)

lecture: "Google China: Can a Multinational Internet Company Succeed in China?" with Kai Fu-Lee in UC McConomy, 4pm

Saturday, February 2

film: Rendition in UC McConomy, 7:45 10 12:15am

concert: Formula412 at Club Cafe, 7 10:30pm (21+)

concert: LaGrecia, Incommunicado, Northern Aggression, and American Armada at The Roboto Project, 7pm

concert: Gina Holsopple, Heather Kropf, and Emily Rodgers at Garfield Artworks, 8pm

Sunday, February 3

film: Idiocracy in UC McConomy, 8 10 12am

Monday, February 4

concert: Reign Supreme, Meltdown, Deathright, and Turnpike Gates at The Roboto Project, 7pm

lecture: "The Accidental President" with Jared L. Cohon in Rangos 1 & 2, 4:30pm

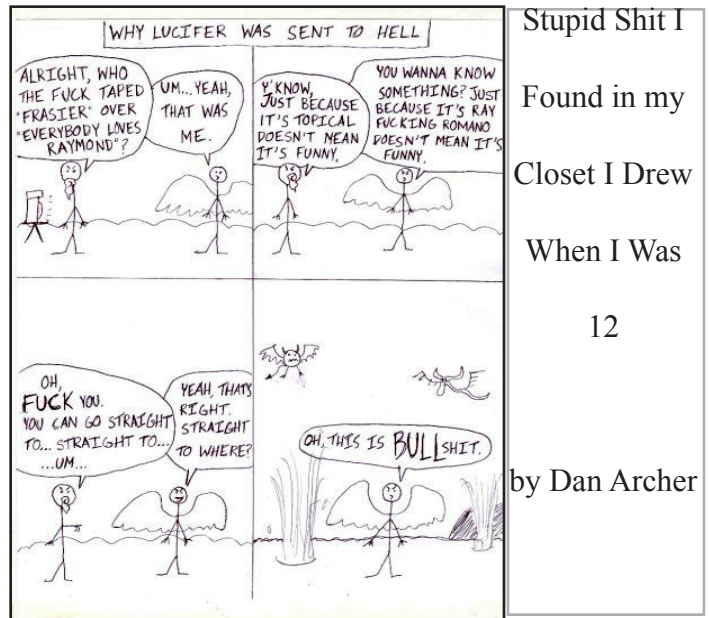
Tuesday, February 5

concert: Frampall Jookabox, Doog, Grybus, and Pikok at The Roboto Project, 7pm

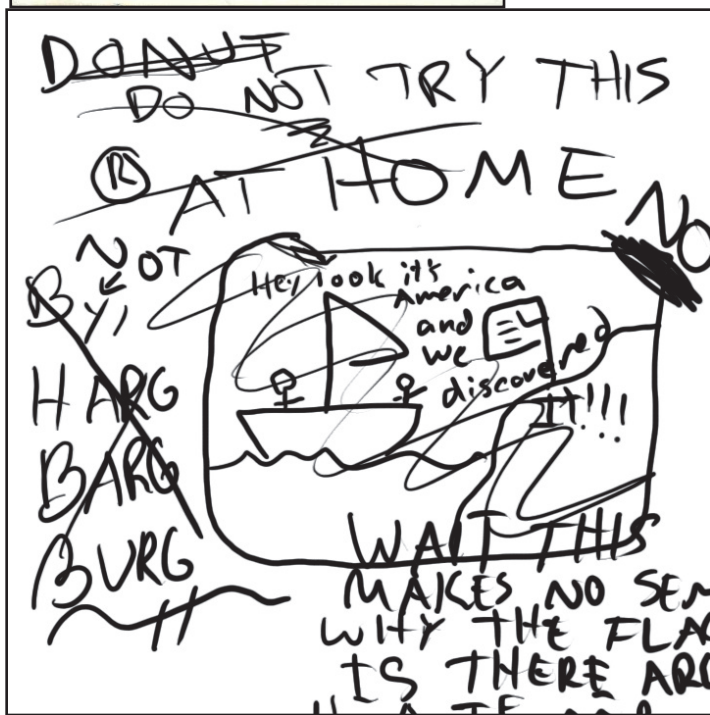
concert: RA RA Riot, Bad Faith Compromise, and Science is Dead, 8pm

Wednesday, February 6

concert: U.S. Bombs at Rex Theatre, 7pm



Stupid Shit I Found in my Closet I Drew When I Was 12 by Dan Archer



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I mean, you're reading it, and you're a people, right?