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The "O" Prepares for Michael Moore

Not everyone on campus was enthusiastic about Michael Moore's planned visit on Wednesday. While it was going to be the perfect opportunity to make fun of the College Republicans for marching in their fancy-pancy suits, crying in their rooms, or stealing money from homeless people, another group would have been hit harder by the orgy of liberalism brought on by Moore's visit: the Original Hot Dog Shop.

The well groomed lads of the "O" had been pulling double and triple over-time shifts trying to round up enough ground beef, potatoes and raw fat to feed Moore. "Have you seen him? I mean have you seen him?" said Russell Whitaker, head fry chef for the "O". "Don't get me wrong. I subscribe to his anti-big business agenda and general contempt for the right-wing-evil-empire, but the guy needs to cut back on the carbs. But, now I don't know what we're going to do with all this grease. I guess we'll just have to serve it to the freshmen."

"We had a similar situation when Fat Albert



No one told him how big a large is

came to campus," said "O" manager Michael Axe. "He was on a national tour talking about racism in cartoons and how it's so hard being a fat-black cartoon in a skinny-white cartoon's world. But like him and Mush Mouth and that dude that plays the trash cans came to the "O" at like midnight. They started ordering like three burgers and a large fry each. We tried to explain to them that one large fry is big enough to feed an Iraqi family until the dirty imperialist pig dogs leave their nation, but they kept eating."

Moore's bill at the "O" was expected to be several thousand dollars, but it was expected that his unspecified fee for coming to campus would cover it. "We think it's scary that AB refuses the announce how much Moore was going to be paid for his visit," said Student Senate representative Fred White. "We wanted to see big bags of money with dollar signs on them! If Moore is going to eat a quarter of the Student Activities fee, that's fine, we just need to know so we can raise it accordingly for next year." continued White.

Drastic Measures Taken to Stop Non-Emergency Fire Door Use

University Police recently hired armed guards instructed to shoot anyone who tries to open dorm fire doors during non-emergency situations. The guards will be posted at each door 24/7 and their salaries will be added to your tuition. The administration hopes that this action will dissuade anyone from trying to take a shortcut at the cost of the floor's sanity.

"Let's face it," said President Jared Cohon. "Those door alarms are really annoying. We needed to do something to prevent their misuse." When asked why maintenance didn't just deactivate the alarms, President Cohon responded, "We need to have them in case



No exit

a real emergency happens, so that everyone will know they need to exit the building and not just silently curse whomever set it off."

Students have expressed mixed reactions on the subject. "I think this is a little harsh," said

freshman chemistry major Donna Green. "The alarms are annoying, but there must be some way to stop them without killing people. That's just way overboard." The majority of students agreed with Green, but there were some exceptions.

"There are way too many idiots on this campus," said junior Computer Science major Jon Applegate. "Killing anyone stupid enough to mess with a fire door would be a great way to weed them off campus. It's really hard to code for OS while the alarm is going off."

Bush Explains Failure to Appear at Pittsburgh Colleges



He can do it with water too!

This week, President Bush announced that he's "scared" of the Oakland university community "like a hound dog's afraid of a porcupine" or whatever that means. This wasn't a huge surprise given that the signs were obvious. John Kerry was a Pitt last semester. John Edwards was here last week, and even Michael Moore was scheduled to be on campus this week. But no sign of the Bush administration.

"I'll tell you what; I don't trust you booklearners, ya hear?" said President Bush when asked why he stayed out of Oakland like a little girl from a rainstorm. "I went to college. Damn right, I did, for 4 long years, and I got my BS in whatever I got my BS in. And while I was there I learned not to like you edumicated people. Cause all you do is make fun of my relatives who live in mobile homes and love NASCAR and think the constitution is what they get when they eat too much cheese. See if I came to talk at CMU, or CUM, or whatever it's called, you smart people would start asking me about why I invaded Iraq, or why I like to give rich people more money, or why I don't bathe regularly. You're damn right I don't need that. I may not be a smart man, but I know what love is. Don't trust you booklearners; never will. Mmhmm. French Fried taters. Mhmm," said Bush.

Raging Epidemic of Masturbation Rising Among Freshman



Lawrence Dirkwood, Chief Masturbator

A new study out by the Student Health services reports that male freshman students are suffering from a serious plague of self gratification. "We've already seen 100 cases of masturbation-related stress injuries just this week," reports Sandy Berger, Student Health Services nurse. "At first, we got mostly minor cases ranging sprain wrists to sore fingers. You know, the usual stuff. But recently we have been having cases involving concussions and facial trauma."

The study blames these furious cases of manual penile stimulation to the fact that

many male freshman students have faced an average of 5 to 6 years of pent-up sexual frustration. The study notes, "Through long periods of repressed sexual desire coupled with a fast internet connection, and the fact that geeky girls just don't put out as much as hot, slutty girls do, will invariably lead to more cases of masturbation and a decrease in actual sexual activity."

The administration, ever conscious of the needs and health of its students, is now offering workshops via Academic Development on Safe Masturbation and Porn Searching Tips. "We just want students to masturbate safely and more satisfyingly," says Richard Sycheck, self-love expert.

Safety is the key to satisfaction. A new online course, SafeMasturbation.edu, is mandatory for all Freshmen. "All we want to do is stop cases like Jeff Mackey's" says Tom Jefferson, resident at Pittsburgh hospital "Jeff had accidentally jettisoned seminal fluids into his eye, and now he is permanently blind. At least with this course, hopefully cases like that will significantly drop off," explained Tom.

Hands on training will be available Monday through Sunday at OSC 213 at 5-5:01pm.

An Observational Comedian's Dissertation on the Carb

What's the deal with carbs? Honestly, I'm pretty sure I've never seen a carb, but I hope if one ever comes near my mouth that some good Samaritan will have the decency to knock me to the ground and save me from obesity. The carb: some magical molecule that fat people discovered about a year ago. I mean, who are the ad-wizards that came up with this one? Let me get this right, if I eat solid fat and nothing but solid fat, I'm gonna lose weight? Why eat a salad when you can eat out of a bull carcass? That's the most genius marketing tool since Catholics thought up "cash for forgiveness"?

But seriously, they've got low carb everything now. Think about C2, that Coke drink that's half Diet Coke and half original Coke, which has 3/4ths the carbs and 3/4ths the taste. What's next? Mixing Budweiser and Bud Lite for B2? But seriously now. Why not use this technology for something that would really change the world, for something that would really help people out. Low carb semen. Now that would make the world a happy place. Imagine the action that would come your way if your baby batter had half the carbs. "Go ahead baby. I'm low carb."

Point/Counter-Point: Dating

Point: Girls Don't Like Me and I'm So Lonely



by Chris Simmons

want you. It's crazy!" If only I could get a girlfriend so that all the other girls would want me too! The only girlfriend that would ever want me is one that I make up, or possibly one that I render in Poser. I've only ever had real relations with my hand. Well, and that girl I paid twenty cents to in the seventh grade. I don't know if it counts, though, because she was an uggo and didn't have any friends and she just wanted to fit in. Anyway, it doesn't matter because that blowjob totally sucked.

I'm never ever going to get a girlfriend! Gosh, I'm just so unhappy. All I ever do is play video games. I can't help it, I just really like video games! I wish girls would ever play video games, but they're always into hair and gossip and stuff I just don't understand. Boy, I guess I'm just going to be single my whole life! My roommate gets all kinds of chicks and he tells me, "Man, when you have a chick all the other chicks

Counter-Point: I Live in a Bubble and I Can't Go Outside

I sort of had a girlfriend once. She was the girl next door and she used to come and read me stories through the speaker in the plastic bubble. I was so shy, I couldn't ever get up the nerve to ask her for a date! Of course, there wouldn't have been much point since I can't leave the bubble and if I smell fresh air I will die. Sometimes when I masturbate I think about her, but since I have to wear gloves to masturbate it kind of ruins the fun. I sure am lonely in this bubble. What's air like? I hear it smells like flowers and spring time and rainbows and puppies and kittens and farts. I'd sure love some sort of miracle cure that would let me travel outside of my impermeable barrier. God sure does hate me.



by Todd Edelman

Google Searches Used to Create This Issue of readme



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readme's Completely Sober Chat with Andrew Carnegie on Why Campus Food Sucks

There's one perennial question that haunts this campus. Why does the food suck? Like any other campus problems, in this instance, it's safe to blame Andrew Carnegie, or those jagoffs that wear shorts in the winter. What the fuck are they trying to prove? Yeah, so, last week readme was in the basement of Hunt, definitely not smoking a fat blunt of kind bud, when the ghost of Andrew Carnegie stopped by and smoked up with readme.

"Damn bitches, now Andy needs some food."

"Sorry, dude. You're in the wrong place for that," said readme.

"You're readme right?" asked Andy. "Cause if so, I'll explain to you why campus food sucks, if you'll tell the world. See how it went down was in like the 1900s or whenever I was king shit of the world, I was real into social Darwinism. I figured kids at my school would be superhuman motherfuckers if the strong kids ate the week kids, cause come on, have you ever seen 'Ravenous'? So yeah, I was talking to Henry Frick about this, and he's like, 'yeah bitch. Make the food at your school suck real bad so eatin' another kid will look awesome.' So I was like yeah, bitch, yeah, and I went out and got a whole bunch of



That's only a medium

motherfuckers like Si Senor and International Market to sell food to our kids. 'Cause a Si Senor chalupa, or whatever the fuck they say it is, is nothing compared to a bite out of a CS kids thigh with a dab of tangy sour cream on it. But you dumb motherfuckers ain't eatin' each other. What the fuck's wrong with you?"

Just then, a dog ran through and ripped off Andy's face. And believe it or not, it wasn't Andrew Carnegie, it was actually old Mr. Withers, owner of Vocelli's Pizza, who wanted to boost business. "I ate this food," said Mr. Withers. "And human flesh rocks the party compared to pizza from the UC. Vocelli's Pizza is the shiznit!"

Articles Printed Elsewhere in This Issue

College Democrats too Liberal for My Liking

Huge Wimp Has "Your Back"

Cockroaches Petition for Name Change

Looking at Porn All Day Doesn't Make You a Gynecologist

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What is readme? Well, it's funny and it's useful. And free. So it's better than sliced bread.

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How do I help? Email bleahy@andrew.cmu.edu. We need funny writers, non-funny writers, and Photoshoppers

And remember: Michael Moore is fat. LOL. and sick



activities board

This is the True section, where we make stuff up. Just like that

A Very Triumphant Return: Social Distortion's *Sex Love, and Rock 'n Roll*

Last week we were too busy being hip and praising Interpol's latest effort, that we almost forgot about *Sex, Love, and Rock 'n Roll*, the long-awaited new release from ultra-old-school SoCal punks Social Distortion. And by long-awaited, we mean that their last album was 1996's now-classic *White Light, White Heat, White Trash*. But despite many setbacks including the death of founding guitarist Dennis Danell, this album has finally seen the light of day.

Sex, Love, and Rock 'n Roll opens with the vaguely hopeful "Reach for the Sky," hopeful in the sense of accomplishing all you can, not so much in the sense that this should be done because you may not see tomorrow. From there, it just keeps on going, covering the full range to be expected from Social Distortion. This album picks up where *WLWHWT* left off and runs with it. It's a straight-up rocker with singer Mike Ness's voice at its best yet.

This album, however, presents some themes not always common in the band's previous works – ideas of hope, living life to the fullest, having fun, and being in love, ideas that show through on songs like "I Wasn't Born to Follow," "Live Before You Die," and "Angel's Wings." Granted, there are also the older, more common themes, like the regret of "Footprints On My Ceiling," the defiance of "Don't Take Me For Granted," and the can't-catch-a-break feelings behind "Nickels and Dimes" on *SL&RnR*. All in all, though, this is a far more optimistic Social Distortion than was necessarily seen in the past. Perhaps Ness, a



well-established Bad-Ass (and yes, that's with a capital B and A) has mellowed some with age. But despite this change, Ness's lyrics still have some great one-liners mixed in – "I've got first class taste in a second class town" – that's classic.

But no matter how you cut it, Social Distortion have brought forth a well-balanced album where no songs particularly stick out as being exceedingly good – or bad. Sure, some songs may be catchier than others, some may jump out at you for one reason or another, but overall, it's a solid effort. New guitarist Jonny "Two Bags" Wickersham, formerly of the Cadillac Tramps and Youth Brigade does a fine job of filling the large shoes left by Danell, and the rest of the band is on top of their own blend of rock, punk, blues, and rockabilly. If you've been into Social Distortion for a while, this album won't disappoint, and if you're new to them, it's a good starting point. Either way, it's well worth checking out.

Exclusive!! readme Interviews Michael Moore

readme: What are your thoughts on the upcoming election?

Moore: *cough* *choke* *weeze* *cough*

readme: What if there really was WMD in Iraq?

Moore: *COUGH* *COUGH*
SNEEZE

sniffle

readme: Thanks for taking the time to talk with us today



Cheap Movies at McConomy

All the nights, brought to you by AB, except Saturday which is SDC. 1 Buck.

Wednesday: No Movie, deal.

Thursday: The Saddest Music in the World, 8 10 12

A beer baroness decides to hold contest to find the saddest music in the world, where the winner gets \$25,000. It's kind of a musical, is in black and white as well as color, and has prosthetic legs that are filled with beer. AB needs to create an AB Beer Legs committee. The committee would throw leggers and have leg stands.

Friday: Laws of Attraction, 10 12

Originally AB Films had planned for this week to be zombie week, with Wednesday showing the original Dawn of the Dead and Sunday showing the remake. I'm not sure how a romantic comedy about lawyers would have played into that theme. In any case, James Bond's task is to bed Julianne Moore. He'll probably succeed since it's a romantic comedy, but how am I supposed to know? I mean, in his last movie, he raced through an ice-dome in an invisible car as a laser beam from space melted the polar ice caps.

Saturday: The Day After Tomorrow, 7:30 10 12:30

Speaking of the polar ice caps melting, this absolutely scientifically accurate disaster flick comes our way from the same director as Independence Day, a mid-1990s masterpiece. Jake Gyllenhaal sacrifices all of his indie credibility by participating in this CG-suckfest.

Sunday: Office Space, 8 10 12

If you go to CMU, you have already seen this movie. Anyway, Mike Judge's cult classic finally hits campus after it wasn't shown back in 1999. Ron Livingston plays a disgruntled office employee who, after getting hypnotized, is finally able to retaliate against all the tedium of office life. Bring a stapler, and make sure you get O fries before the show so you can show the O workers your O-face. And if you're feeling particularly confident, sneak in a joke about Big-O notation. Oh. Oh.

This is the **True** section, where we make stuff up. Just like that

Concerts, Concerts Everywhere The Black Keys, Lamb of God, and Cramps

This week, we have another solid three concerts for you to choose from...and damn near everyone should be at least moderately content with one of these shows. As always, detailed information is on the backpage.

In this week's installment of how to be musically trendy, brought to you by readme, we have the Black Keys at the World on Thursday. The Black Keys are singer/guitarist Dan Auerbach and drummer Patrick Carney, a duo out of Ohio who rose from college dropouts to yard service employees to ultra-hip rockers.

These guys have an interesting blend of music that loosely falls in the realm of bluesy, and that gives new meaning to the term "lo-fi" - their latest album, Rubber Factory, was recorded in a former General Tire factory on recycled tape with rejected commercials from a recording studio. Word of mouth has given these guys an incredible street cred, and seeing them live is the best way to test this. And really now, who goes to class on Fridays anyway?

And Friday night, we have Barry Manilow. But if, like myself, you cringe at the thought, head to Station Square for the Lamb of God show. When metal magazine Revolver described 2002's *As the Palaces Burn* as simply "devastating," they had no idea what was yet to come. *Ashes of the Wake*, released in August, picks up where the previous works had left off and continues the path of destruction while still being rather an intelligent album.

Lamb of God is the new face of heavy metal, and if you can take it, it's a live show not to be missed. Also on the bill are reunited techno-metal act Fear Factory, black metallers Children of Bodom, and Throwdown, who are like a friendlier clone of Hatebreed.

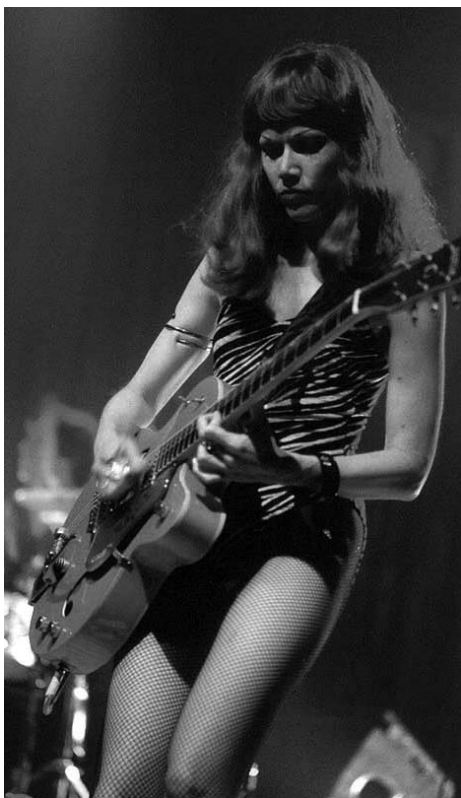
And the "What the hell are they thinking?" show for this week is the Cramps on Monday. Haven't heard of them? You're probably better for it. This California act, around since 1972, gives an entirely new meaning to the term "psychobilly."

Think Rob Zombie writing for Reverend



The Black Keys

Horton Heat, because the Cramps bring to mind George Romero, Bettie Page, Cadillacs, and surfboards, among other things, and all at once. What's not to love about songs with titles like "Bikini Girls with Machine Guns," "Aloha from Hell," and "Elvis Fucking Christ!?" Go, be disturbed, and enjoy.



Poison Ivy of the Cramps



Lamb of God

readme tastes so good

email bleahy@andrew

Events and Things On and Off Campus

If you don't know, the Michael Moore Lecture has been cancelled to illness. Now you know.

Wednesday, October 6

meeting: readme meeting. UC 3rd Floor Lounge. 6pm.
movie: Before Sunset. McConomy. 8, 10, 12. \$1.
cancelled!: Michael Moore lecture. He got sick. Sucks.
concert: 4 Random Bands. The Underground, Morewood Gardens. 7:30. Free.
concert: Joey Murphy. Skibo. 8 pm. Free.
concert: Flogging Molly, The Briggs, The Street Dogs @ Rock Club, 7:30pm, \$18
greek week: Blood Drive. UC Rangos 3. 11am-6pm.

Thursday, October 7

movie: The Saddest Music In The World. McConomy. 8, 10, 12. \$1.
concert: Jill Sobule @ Club Café, 7:30 and 10:30 pm, \$15, 21+
concert: Lucky Boys Confusion, The Matches, The Academy Is... @ Mr. Smalls Fun House/Theatre, 6:30 pm, \$10
concert: The Black Keys, The Cuts @ The World, 9 pm, \$12
greek week: Cookoff, Talent Show, Hot Dogs!! 5:30-6:30 pm. Fraternity Quad.

Friday, October 8

movie: Laws of Attraction. McConomy. 10, 12. \$1.
concert: Damien Jurado, Dolorean, Richard Buckner @ Club Cafe, 10 pm, \$10, 21+
concert: Barry Manilow @ Mellon Arena, 8:30 pm, \$36.85-\$131.62
interview: Microsoft interview. 9:30pm. Career Center. Your soul.
concert: Anthony Gomes @ Moondog's, Blawnox, PA
concert: Lamb of God, Fear Factory, Children Of Bodom, Throwdown @ The Rock Club, 8 pm, \$20.50
concert: Buried Inside, Life Once Lost @ Spider Lounge
greek week: "Cowboy/Cowgirl" Auction. 7:30 pm. UC Rangos.

Saturday, October 9

movie: The Day After Tomorrow. McConomy. 7:30, 10, 12:30. \$1.
concert: Engelbert Humperdinck @ Palace Theatre, Greensburg, PA
concert: "Rock Against Bush" w/ Anti-Flag, Midtown, The A.K.A.s, Strike Anywhere, Mike Park, and Tom Morello @ The World, 7 pm, \$14
dancel: Dance Marathon. 8 pm 'til Sunday. UC Rangos.

Sunday, October 10

movie: Office Space. McConomy. 8, 10, 12. \$1.
concert: Incubus, Ben Kweller @ A.J. Palumbo Center, 7:30 pm, \$37.50
concert: Mosquitos @ Mr. Smalls Fun House/Theatre, 8 pm, \$10
concert: Engelbert Humperdinck @ Palace Theatre, Greensburg, PA
concert: Channels, Life in Bed @ The Eye
concert: Dan Bern @ The World, 8 pm, \$14
greek week: Greek Olympics. 4:30 pm. The Cut. (winners get priiizes!)

Monday, October 11

concert: Jolie Holland @ Garfield Artworks

Tuesday, October 12

concert: Bruce Hornsby @ Byham Theatre
concert: Josh Joplin Group, Cordero @ Club Cafe, 7:30 pm, \$12, 21+
concert: Son, Ambulance, Old Canes @ Garfield Artworks
concert: The Cramps, Gore Gore Girls @ Mr. Smalls Fun House/Theatre, 8 pm, \$17.50
concert: Alter Bridge, Submersed @ The Rock Club, 7:30 pm, \$25

Wednesday, October 13

meeting: readme meeting. UC 3rd Floor Lounge. 6pm. Bring cookies.
concert: Laurie Anderson @ Byham Theatre
concert: Red Elvises @ Club Cafe, 7:30 pm, \$12, 21+
concert: Edwin McCain Band @ Hard Rock Cafe, 9 pm, \$15, 21+
concert: Robert Walter's 20th Congress, Addison Groove Project @ Mr. Smalls Fun House/Theatre
concert: Mindy Smith, Garrison Starr, Charlie Mars @ The World, 8 pm, \$16

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