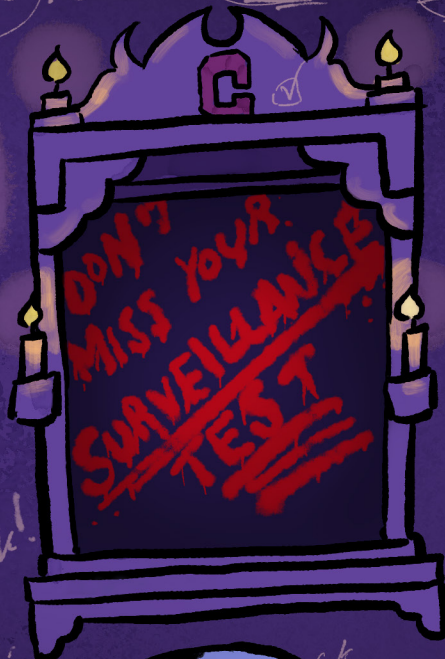


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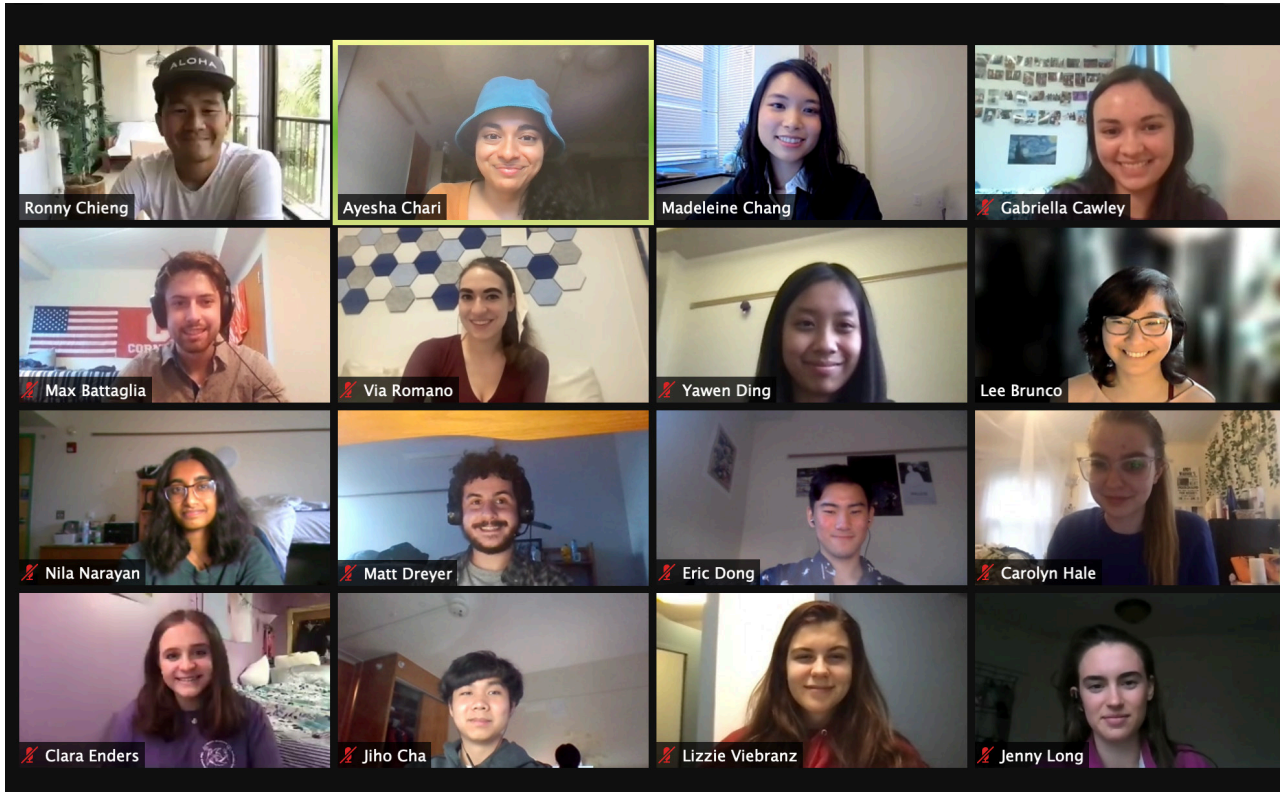
CORNELL LUNATIC



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Contributors



Not Pictured: Carlos Po, Zac McPherson, Michael Bai, Katherine Yao, Brian Filipek, Sabrina Giaimo, Thomas Yu, Javed Jokhai, Sam Weiler. (Pictured, but Not a Member: Ronny Chieng!)

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Letter From the Editor

What brings us together?

That is an age-old question, explored by scholars throughout history as they try to decipher the rules to human behavior. Why do we care for each other, nurture our neighbors through hardship and turmoil? What keeps me from trampling over every aspiration of my fellow man – besides social distancing, of course.

There are a variety of answers to this question, but they all center around a common theme: humans form communities wherever they can to ensure that there will be people surrounding them to support them. Like the nets under the bridges, we all need metaphorical safety nets to catch us when we fall, something to truly believe in and keep us trudging to class every day.

College can be a tumultuous time for everyone in terms of building community. Teleported from a comparatively small high school of a few hundred people or less, Cornell's undergrad population of over 14,000 can feel like its own small city. It has a large enough population to have its own mutated plagues, even. But how does one ensure that, when they catch whatever superbug that has ravaged North Campus, they are connected to a support system that will leave Zeus soup on the floor by their lofted dorm bed? Who do they turn to when they get a 28/130 on a chem exam, or their fake gets turned away at Hideaway?

Cornell tries to provide outlets to answer these questions, and there are several different paths for one to follow.

The first and perhaps most obvious outlet is the frat system. Perhaps you are attracted to large groups of people trashing your house five nights a week, and by “trashing” I mean “spilling more warm beer on the floor that is already marinated in beer”. And there is that whole liability issue from people falling out windows three times a semester, at least when large gatherings aren't banned.

If that is unappealing, you could join a club. There are over a thousand organizations on campus, ranging from esteemed literary magazines such as THE Cornell Lunatic, technically reputable new organizations such as the Daily Sun, and the Squirrel Watchers Club – every tour guide's favorite example to display the varied hobbies of Cornell's academically driven student body.

Despite all of these options, many students have not found their niche in which to flourish at this great university. So many students are left adrift, untethered and out of water. However, there is one outlet left to these poor souls looking for community; a brand new organized religion. God knows we need more of those. Founded here at Cornell itself, we would like to introduce to you Ezragalicanism.

Ezragalicanism is not some dogmatic religion in which one is prompted to accept anything on just faith alone. Rather, one finds for oneself that the tenants of Scientology are true by applying its principles and experiencing the results. Did we say Scientology there? We meant Ezragalicanism.

The ultimate goal of Ezragalicanism is true spiritual enlightenment and freedom. It is through letting Ezra's light shine through them that students can really come to appreciate their time on campus, and hope that it never comes to an end (we would like to take this opportunity to clarify once again that the accusations of kidnapping and imprisonment are unfounded). Please take this opportunity to rifle through these pages and see what Ezragalicanism could do for you.

Note: I was in no way forced to write this letter and the magazine has not been overrun by religious zealots driven mad by quarantine.

May Ezra be with you,
Carolyn Hale, Editor-In-Chief

Yes It Was My Fault



To my Undergraduate Collaborators:

Friends, students, besties, I have gathered you all here today to admit that summoning the dread terror from beyond space and time was a bad idea. It was also only my idea, and I was the one who did all the ‘sacrificing’ and ‘chanting’ to bring Him in his awful glory into the world. I accept that it was my fault, and as a human of ??? years, I think that’s very mature of me. Still. Maybe it was our fault?

Before you come at me with your torches, pitchforks, and bizarre fleshy appendages our Lord has given unto you, let me explain. There really were a lot of failures that got us to where we are now, and although many of them are mine, technically, it’s really quite unfair to completely pin the blame on me. Let’s just start with the most common accusations.

Did I lie to you, my faithful congregation? Yes. But not really. I said the truth as I understood it, and to best prepare you all for what lay ahead! Was I giving you the skills and knowledge for the modern workplace, and offering you my honest opinion on how to continue your academic career? Not really. But as a cult leader humble preacher, my (theologically) academic career is shining the dreadful light of Cthugha on our wretched world, and technically, our modern workplace is loving and fearing Her terrible glare. So fundamentally, it was a miscommunication on our parts. I regret not clarifying, though I don’t really think I needed to, but it is kinda childish to attack me for your miscomprehension.

Speaking of miscommunication, Darla, I’m sorry for sacrificing your girlfriend on the obsidian altar. I would apologize to her too, but I think she at least

would understand. Also, I can’t. Because she’s dead/in an unrecognizable form. Look. When you two joined us, she said, and I quote, “Yeah, I’m down to do a lot of weird shit.” Sorry for thinking that giving her essence to break the veil between the-world-that-is and the-world-that-should-not-be wasn’t included in ‘weird shit’, like you claim. Plus, she said that she was ‘really dedicated to the cause (and even down for sex stuff if that’s the vibe)’ in her application letter. I rest my case.

Yes, I know, she also said, “I don’t want this! Please stop!” to me as I was approaching her with the bloody knife. Personally I think there’s a lot of ways to interpret that.

Finally, I want to address the argument that I was your ‘leader’. Was I? Really? I prefer to think of myself as a collaborator with you all. I had the knowledge and experience from years of worshipping eldritch entities, and you all had the blood, bile, and go-getting spirit that we all need in this calling. We’re on a level playing field, you and I! Yes, I have the backing of a fearsome institution behind me that leaves broken bodies in its wake. But you have spirit? Potential? Grit? All of the above? The fact that you didn’t communicate with me about what you wanted from this activity, and direct me when I was doing something contrary to them, that’s on you, baby. Take responsibility for your actions, you’re all adults.

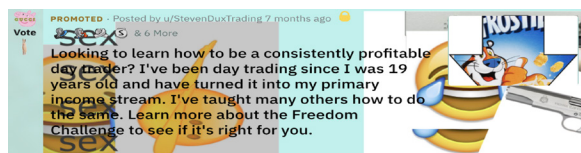
I hope you can all find the wisdom to see where you went wrong, and understand that I only ever had the best intentions, and did everything the best I could. No, I will not be writing you a recommendation letter.

Cheers,
Viscount of the Plains of Woe, Servant of the Ones
Hidden-And-Revealed

MY DAYTRADING ADVENTURE: THE REAL LIFE INFINITE MONEY GLITCH

BY C.P. '22

In the past year, there's been a lot of buzz around amateur investors. I never considered myself much of a finance person until I was bored and stuck in post-international travel quarantine. The style of the subreddit I was browsing just happened to line up perfectly with a daytrading ad, and from that moment, I knew that college was a waste of time and money.



What Is Daytrading?

“We don’t go past the walls. Only those brave and foolhardy souls known as the Traders of the Day Guild would dare scavenge out there. The bears and bulls eat most of them alive, but the most skilled of them can create a profit out of a sideways chart.”

That’s how I saw myself as an aspiring daytrader. A fearless explorer scavenging the wastelands of charts in hopes of finding treasure. But to the investing community and society at large, we’re probably more like the guys who thought boiling piss would create gold. We’ll show them, won’t we? The future isn’t with ‘clean energy’ or ‘crypto’, or ‘NFTs’, it’s with bored amateurs trading companies with names like “GenEx Holding Corp”, “Zombyn Totally Benevolent Pharmaceuticals”, and “Zephyr Clean Energy Ltd”. What do those companies do, you might ask? Are they even real?

And therein lies the beauty of daytrading. You don’t need to know shit about how the company operates. All you need to do is look for the pretty shapes and colors in the charts. At first, I admit it’s a chore. Soon, though, it becomes one of those microtransaction games that prey on children with two iPads. And in the final stage of addiction, you will not be able to sleep without a pending order.

Let the Boomers read books on Jeff Bezos’s tough

childhood. Instead, post those ‘hustle’ quotes and set your alarms for 5 AM, because before capitalism crumbles in the next few decades, you want to wring every last penny you can out of it.

Top Strats

First of all, you’re going to want to find some **companies** to unleash your grind all over. Some people might throw acronyms like ‘NASDAQ’, ‘S&P 500’, or ‘WSB’ at you, but the truth they don’t want you to know is that you’re never going to make a cent trading like everyone else. Instead, only trade stocks of companies you’ve never heard of, that are under 5 dollars. Hey, not only are they cheap, news can’t affect your stocks if there’s no news about them, right?

Next, learn about some **indicators**. Overlay as many of them onto the chart of your stock of interest, so anyone who walks by will know you are operating at max functionality.



Notice anything? If you start at the bottom of the window and draw a line to the top, you’ll see the trajectory that all stocks must eventually follow. As our favorite girlboss Ronald Reagan once said, ‘stonks only ever go up.’

But what if they go down? If you think a stock will go down, you can be a little shit and take out a ‘short’. Essentially, you sell something that someone else owns, and buy it back later cheaper. This is a great tactic for all you high school bullies out there. You just

keep spreading rumors about a company until they're insecure enough to sell themselves on the cheap.

Now let's cover some **patterns**. Don't you want to understand what the hell's going on in this statement?



I was taught that the body is more important than the wicks. With that said, you cannot discount the wicks. Without wicks you would not have candlestick signals such as the doji, the dragonfly or the gravestone doji, morning, evening, or shooting stars. Then there are hammers, inverted hammers and the hanging man.

The gist of it is that when certain shapes appear in the chart, you can predict what is going to happen in the future. No, I don't believe in zodiac signs or tarot cards, why do you ask?

Some of these are self-evident. The 'hammer' represents the price being 'hammered' upwards, the 'shooting star' means that your wish will come true (if your wish is to see the stock go down), and the 'gravestone' and 'hanging man' serve as indicators that you need to stop playing Jordan Belfort on your computer and spend

more time with the people you really care about.

Some Hot Tips:

-If you need some quick money, buy a stock and take out a short on it at the same time.

-If you can become a landlord while also being a daytrader, pat yourself on the back for contributing to society.

-The amount of time you spend talking about trading should be inversely proportional to the amount of time you spend actually trading.

-You may experience 'withdrawal' when the markets close over the weekends. To remedy this, try going outside or making some friends.

And that's about it. What's a 'risk management profile'? You can always ask Daddy for more money. Just remember, like Santa's sleigh in Elf, this only works if everyone believes hard enough, so make sure you rope as many people into this scam casino enterprise as possible, and invest as much money as you can into Aptose Biosciences Incorporated while it's still consolidating at 4.45.

Just a Few More Weeks Until All Cornell Students, Staff, and Faculty Collapse Into Formless Goo By C.P. '22

It's definitely been a rough year for everyone, but as finals season approaches, we are reminded that, thankfully, soon we will all return to a primordial soup with no distinct boundaries or individual identities. As soon as the last exam's deadline passes, all current students, staff, and faculty will be overwhelmed with a sense of euphoria and melt as the entire campus assembles into a pulsating mass of gel. The time spent apart from their egos will greatly alleviate the stress of studying in such a competitive environment.

"I can't wait to finish all my exams," said an unnamed Industrial Labor Relations junior. "Soon, I won't have a reason to wake up early. In fact, I won't have a reason to do anything at all!" She responded by melting into a clear, viscous puddle, then quickly reformed into a human and apologized for getting excited.

"Yes, it's been hard on us all, but it's very important to remember to take care of ourselves and prepare to merge into one collective consciousness, at least until next semester," said Professor Langley of the

Neurobiology and Behavior department. "Those poor kids need it."

The following are some choice quotes from students who wish to remain totally unidentifiable.

-“My human form is exhausted from having to maintain structural integrity all the time. I just went to relax and spend some time physically disassociating in total euphoria, talking to something that may or may not be God, before we get thrown right back into the grinder.”

-“Oh, I've done it before! It's like being on a Zoom call with everybody, but they all actually want to be there!”

-“Cornell workloads put life into perspective, you know. Return to hunter-gatherers? Return to pre-industrial revolution? Bro, at this point, I just wanna be a fucking amino acid.”

At the time of writing, this reporter could hear faint laughter coming from nowhere in particular.



A Formal Complaint Regarding Door-to-Door Preaching on Campus

(As ~~stolen from an evidence locker~~ discovered and commented on by N.N '24)

Case File 32: A letter submitted to Donlon RAs three weeks into the fall semester.

To Whom It May Concern,

I am writing this letter as a formal complaint and a documentation of my experience with what I expect to be some kind of Pyramid Scheme brewing within our very own campus.

I'll preface this by saying that I've seen a lot of club advertisements in my time here. I've seen hundreds of chalk drawings and been stopped on my way to RPCC by one of the 38 ~quirky~ acapella groups. At this point, I consider that to be fairly standard stuff. You gotta do what you gotta do to get those recruits, I understand that. But showing up at my dorm? I draw the line there.

I thought it was bad enough when the marching band paraded around at 8AM, waking me up from my glorious dream where the hot TA asked me to stay after discussion so we could cross off #1 on the "161 Things to Do at Cornell" List¹. Now I have to deal with this wannabe Elder Price at my door while I try and fake paying attention during my FWS? This is frankly unbelievable.

I mean seriously, what exactly is this whole "Ezrangelical" business? Is this for a PMA class I'm unaware of? Does showing extra school spirit boost your GPA? According to this wackjob it does, but I swear I've never heard of such a thing.²

And what's with the "Red Scroll" bullshit? This sounds like something straight out of a trashy YA novel at the Scholastic book fair, mixed with just a tinge of bible study.

It doesn't help that the presentation of this so-called "religion" was at best weird and at worst egregiously suspicious. I always wondered why the students in the Gorge Safety video looked like they were being held at gunpoint, now I realize they've probably just seen way too many of Ezra's "baptisms." To be honest, almost everything on the pamphlet they gave me threw up a few Big Red Flags^{TM, 3}.

I know you guys deal with weird shit all the time, but I'm begging you to do something about this one. I don't need these Ezra roleplayers⁴ knocking on my door at all hours of the day preaching to me about my Cornellian sins-- just because I brought some vodka to class in a water bottle, doesn't mean I'll die. If this is some ploy by Student Affairs to get me more excited about the school, it has horrifically backfired.

Sincerely,
A ~~pissed-off~~ Concerned Student

¹ Sinful thoughts like this are exactly why we're trying to convert you. TA/Student relationships are a no-no according to Lord Ezra!

² It can if you want it to. We're currently taking up the issue with the SA.

³ This is heresy. We are perfectly legit!

⁴ We would NEVER impersonate our Lord like this! Our uniform consists of a red button down and khakis. Think Target employee meets Amish dad.

5 HOLY TRUTHES OF EZRANGELICISM

*1. thy sir is ranneth through if that gent
immediately knoweth his birth timeth*

*2. it doesn't counteth as an academic integrity violation
if't be true thee weareth socks during*

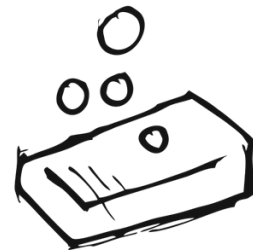
*3. at each moment pee aft'r amorous rite**
**(this is about SEXXXX)*

4. gas lighteth gate keepeth wench boss

*5. god loveth me more than He loves thee,
because i am sexy and coole*

-EV '23

STUDENT LIFE IMPOSES NEW RESTRICTIONS ON BELOVED CORNELL DOORKNOB-TASTING ASSOCIATION



By C.P. '22

Many student organizations, like the Student Assembly and Cru, have left their mark on Cornell's history, but none as much as the Cornell Doorknob-Tasting Association. Founded in the early 1870s, the CDTA was essential in securing funds in Cornell's early years, with the purpose of creating an institution where any person could lick any shape or material of doorknob they desired. In 2019, CDTA members, meeting in the Noyes gymnasium, licked more than 43,000 doorknobs over a single school year, narrowly losing to Dartmouth's equally elite team.

However, in light of the recent spike in COVID cases, Student Life has made the executive decision to have the club scale back its activities. Under new guidelines, the CDTA is now only permitted to taste doorknobs individually in low-traffic areas such as the entrance

to Okenshields dining hall, the back exit of Academic Overflow Facility 2, and this author's dorm room.

"It's extremely disrespectful to Cornell's history, what they're doing to this club. We made this school what it is today, and now they're just gonna treat us like the archery club team, or one of our 2367 acapella groups?" said Smithwin Gold, current treasurer of the CDTA.

"We were just about to head to New Jersey for the annual doorknob-tasting event hosted by Princeton. I guess we'll have to do it online." Smithwin sighed heavily. Echoing Smithwin, many CDTA members have agreed that when tasting the metal and grime of library door handles over Zoom, something is lost. The club hopes that by next semester, they can resume 100% of their planned 2020 operation and possibly even attract some new officers from those fuckers who sent campus back to code yellow.

Excerpt of Spring 2021 Report on Prayer-Rich Areas of Cornell Campus

By Yawen Ding

This biannual report, produced at the end of the Spring 2021 semester for the **Divine Intervention Council of Knowing (D.I.C.K.)**, details the holiest parts of campus.

Inside Barton Hall: Barton Hall has a rich history of being a place of worship. If you stand very still and put your ear to the wall, you can hear the echos of students long past, quietly offering their firstborn up in exchange for a miracle mid-prelim. Of course, we are not in the business of trafficking newborns. When they are grown up, on the other hand...jkjk..unless?

Outside Barton Hall: While this used to be a place exclusively for students to spew profanity after taking a prelim, with the advent of covid students have to wait in long lines before taking the test of doom, so many of them do their praying in line. Sample prayers from this area include the typical ones about grades, but mixed in are a healthy amount of “please let me not get covid from this” and “please let me get covid from this so the professor has mercy on me.” So where previously this area was more of a satanic temple, in recent months it has seen exponential growth in Godly activity.

Sage Chapel: Nothing to see here.

Sidewalk by CTB: It used to once again be “dear god, I hope i don’t get covid” but now it’s more like “dear

god, look at all these stupid people and their stupid little friends. I have no friends :(.” I must say, students’ prayers are always very concerning.

Second Floor Donlon Bathroom: The most common request to god from this surprisingly popular prayer spot is “please get me outta here.” A moment of silence, please, for the poor freshmen.

Baker Lab: With yet another asbestos removal notice on the door, it’s no wonder the prayers coming out of this place are...vivid.



Broken Elevator: As always, broken elevators across campus continue to spike fear in the hearts of students. When questioned, some students describe the jolting movement of a malfunctioning elevator as “terrifying” and the low whining noise that comes with it as “haunted”, and the appearance of Ezra Cornell’s ghost as “a little ugly.” With covid, most students stay in their dorms and use elevators even more frequently than in other years.

Secret Tunnel Between Uris and Olin Libraries: Ah yes, the secret tunnel. It was actually quite interesting. What happened was --

[End of excerpt]

Prophecies of the Book of AD White

By Zac McPherson '23

The text of AD White has been a topic of discussion for several centuries among Cornell Sacred Text scholars. Over twenty chapters, it details the end times in a cyclical fashion, leaving its meaning up to interpretation.

Many believed that the Book of AD White prophesied the end of the world in December of 2012, but after a very Happy New Year 2013, the Cornell Sacred Text had largely lost followers and credibility. It wasn't until mid-2016 that believers in the sacred texts emerged after he accurate prediction of the assassination of Harambe. Since then, growing concern has been raised about the worrying words in the Book of AD White.

As many of us haven't read the Sacred Texts in years, let's recap the prophecies in question:

"And [they] will lose their taste in life and turn their noses for months at end."

-AD White 3:11

"Make leave and revolt against the ways of Hellenistic life. Do not let it taint your heart."

-AD White 8:16-17

"The officials and assemblies will ignore their subjects and tout their own agendas."

-AD White 5:40

These among many others direct light on the Ezravangelical times we are in. The end times are upon us. Clearly, the Book of AD White has prophesied the pandemic, the issues of Greek life, and Student Assembly turmoil. Revolt against these evils to be saved in the name of Mother Martha!

I Thought I Had COVID Symptoms, But Luckily I Was Just Being Destroyed By The College Experience

By Carlos Po '22

It's definitely overdue, but I've gotten over my first major COVID scare since school started. I'm not gonna lie. I thought I really had it. I didn't want to jump to conclusions, but I was ready to wait it out in Statler. I was obsessing over the worst-case scenario, and ignoring the much more likely case that my body was reacting to the way I've been living.

I was an idiot to panic. All of that coughing was just because I haven't swept my room in a month. The lightheadedness was just a side effect of two days ago, when I accidentally brushed against someone in CTB and my brain misinterpreted it as genuine human connection. And the lack of energy was every cell in my body screaming desperately at me to drink water, open the blinds, or stop binge-watching shows made for children until 5 AM. It took time, but slowly, I realized that there was probably nothing to worry about because it's not like you can catch COVID through Google Docs, r/Cornell, or ww2.anime-planet.com anyway.

Just to be safe, though, I had spent the past 48 hours in my own room, only leaving to go to the bathroom and sometimes not even then. I was about to text all of my friends I had seen in the last two weeks, but thankfully that list is always short. I told my anime body pillow, but she didn't seem to care that much. Imagine how relieved I was when my tests were negative and I realized my body's physical and mental deterioration was just my own fault.

I've been waiting for that fateful email from Tompkins County Health. Luckily, no matter how many times I refreshed my inbox, all I saw was Canvas notifications of overdue assignments and emails from professors asking why I didn't show up to the meetings I scheduled.

It's times like this that really make you thankful that no matter what happens, at least you have your good health. I wasn't expecting to get bad symptoms anyway, because my immune system is operating at peak performance. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have a hot, steamy mug of Mountain Dew Game Fuel to season with instant coffee. It's called self-care

Proposed Initiatives to Combat Rising Student Mental Health Issues

by C.P. '22



Pictured: A proposed rebranding of the Statler Hotel

Cornell University has a reputation for poor student mental health, and with the workloads, pressures, weather, and never-ending bell chimes, it's not hard to see why. Here are some steps the university has taken to keep students sane.

-The Daily Check will now contain the fifth question, "Hey champ, are you feeling okay?" Options include "Yes" and "Call campus police."

-Sad people will be quarantined to avoid making other people sad.

-Trained actors and actresses will act out wholesome scenarios around campus, from surprise marriage proposals to a lost puppy reuniting with its owner.

-The popular Perfect Match service will be recurring every two months. (UPDATE: After some deliberation and much aggressive sexual frustration, Perfect Match has instead been cancelled entirely.)

-The Board of Trustees has agreed to turn off the machine that gives them youth in return for plunging the campus into foggy, chilly darkness, for at least one day a week.

-Depictions of the following characters have been banned from campus: Eeyore, Squidward, Fat Thor (jacked Thor is okay), Meg Griffin, and anything related to Neon Genesis Evangelion.

-The Canvas site color scheme has been changed from red to a calming light blue at the advice of a color psychologist.

-Photos of starving children in 3rd World countries will be placed strategically around campus to remind students and staff how good they have it and that they should be thankful they have a roof over their heads, damn it.

-The Tatkon Center is now offering Free Virtual Hugs (Zoom, 3:59-4:13 PM alternating Fridays only)

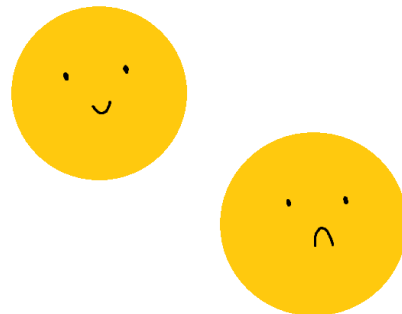
-Speed-screaming

-Chairs have been placed in outdoor areas to encourage students to cry and break down among nature rather than in their rooms.

-A new 6-credit course called PSYCH9990 Genealogy, Molecular Mechanisms, And Pop Culture Depictions of Stress, along with associated lab sections, have been added to graduation requirements.

-Cornell University has decided to shut down indefinitely.

Wow! Good job being proactive, Cornell! Just remember, soon you won't have a global pandemic to blame!



Martha's Fund

By Big Red Apostle

Ezra saw how bad the sins of Cornell students had become at the University. All the thoughts in his heart were directed towards what was evil.

Ezra was very sad that he brought Cornell students into existence. His heart was filled with pain. So Ezra said, "I created Cornell students. But I will wipe them and their parents' bank accounts out. I will destroy undergraduates and graduates on financial aid alike. I will also (regretfully) destroy the students who are full pay and drive expensive Lamborghinis along the ground and fly private jets in the air. I am very sad that I have made Cornell."

But Ezra was pleased with Martha.

Here is the story of Martha. Martha wasa "blah" woman - nothing special about her. (But) She was without blame among the Board of Trustees. She walked with Ezra (her strides were shorter so she had to hustle to keep up). Martha had three friends. Their names were Ryan.. and she only really had one friend (and lover ;))

Cornell was very sinful in Ezra's eyes. It was full of fraternities and sororities and the Dyson School of Business and people who would graduate and never donate back to the University and people who went to Florida for their Wellness Days and those who log onto Zoom but don't bother to check if their internal microphone is on. Ezra saw how sinful Cornell had become. All of the students of Cornell were leading very sinful lives.

And Ezra said to Martha, "I am going to put an end to Cornell. They have filled the University with their harmful acts. You can be sure that I am going to destroy both the students and their professors (who upload lectures at 3 am)."

"So make yourself a bank account filled with the money of undergraduates, graduates, Bill Nye, and other wealthy alumni who donate just because Cornell bothered to email them a magazine and it makes the feel like they have a place to call home (they haven't felt that since they left in 88') . Make smaller accounts that make it seem less suspicious. Maybe transfer some money to the Cayman islands. Here is how I want you to do it. The funding must be 450 million. It must be

divided into 75 small businesses and have 45 money "bosses" to oversee the operation. Make these shell companies for the money. Leave the small business owners with a threat. Put a back door in every one of the stores so you can have your men gather the "clean" money from your "investment." Make small, medium, and large investments (the key to this is "integration" which is the idea that these legitimate businesses can make your money legit too, but you have to make sure the money is layered and shuffled to avoid detection).

I am going to bring a Scandal to Cornell. It will destroy all the reputation it has left (an incredible feat). It will destroy all the GPAs. Everything at Cornell will die. "But I will make my covenant with you. You will collect the funds. You and your Board of Trustees will collect the funds."

"Get two of every college's alumni to donate to the fund. Get a Human Ecology alumni and an Engineer alumni to donate. They will be kept alive... for now. Two of every Dyson student will donate. Two of every kind of CALs student will be blackmailed into giving what they have of a bank account left. And two of every kind of undergraduate that moves up the slope will give you their bank account information. All of them will be bait of the modern day idea about what education should cost. "Make every kind of scam that you will profit from (parking, residential life, printing...) Store the funds away. It will be money for you and the trustees.

Martha did everything exactly as Ezra commanded her.

Show this image to the freshmen...



Martha (second from the left) and Ryan (second from the right) and other members of the board of trustees.

Andrew and Ezra: The Core Deities of Ezrangelicalism

By Spencer Roxbury '23

The other day I was having a conversation with an acquaintance. We got to talking about religion as most sane and normal people do when talking to someone they barely know. They asked whether I was a Christian, and I replied that no silly, I am a devout Ezrangelical. They were confused, and asked whether I meant Evangelical.

This is a common mistake, and I was prepared. I started going over our basic premises and beliefs, hoping I may have found another potential recruit. Instead, they snarked, "It's Adam and Eve not Ezra and Steve" and walked off in a huff. Quite frankly, their statement didn't make very much sense, because Steve isn't one of our prominent figures, he's just a cool dude. Inspired by this interaction, I thought that it was finally time for me, as a loyal Ezrangelical, to write down one of our founding pieces of scripture in plain English. So, without further ado, to the best of my memory, with only a little bit of guessing and editorializing, here is the story of Andrew and Ezra.

Long ago, in a galaxy far far away, there was a land called Ith Aca of Old York. The entire area was covered with lush tropical greenery and the weather was pleasantly warm all year round. It was almost miraculous how it never got cold.

One of the particularly beautiful areas was called the Garden of Enden. One day, two men spontaneously materialized into existence right in the middle of the garden. Their names were Andrew and Ezra. Neither one of them was made from the other man's rib because that would be fucking weird.

Immediately upon becoming sentient and despite being nothing more than atmospheric dust mere seconds prior, Andrew and Ezra looked at each other for a moment before simultaneously saying "Do you wanna have gay sex and then go eat apples with that cool looking giant snake over there? Omg that's what I was going to say! Jinx!"

Unfortunately for Andrew, Ezra was able to say "You owe me the name of our religion!" right after calling

jinx. Thus, Ezranngelicalism was born.

We Ezraengelicals believe that the one true higher power was thrust from the loins of Andrew and Ezra on that fateful day in the garden of Enden. Please do not question how two men were able to reproduce; we find that very offensive. Our source of mystical ideology, the idea that we put all of our faith in, is the miraculous power of gay sex.

So there you have it folks, the story of Andrew and Ezra. I hope that now that you know more about the founding stories of our religion, you will consider becoming an Ezrangelical too. If not, idk man I can't force you but it sure would be cool. Kk love you bye *throws peace sign*



MY EXPERIENCE GETTING BAPTIZED IN THE GORGES

by Pat Rick '24

Recently, I have had a terrible problem with sinning. I have been answering “No” to every question on the Daily Check, even though my throat has been feeling scratchy since last week. And don’t even get me started on getting Covid scares any time more than 2 other people get on the elevator with me. In any case, the weight of all my sins had been getting to me, although I guess the pressure I felt could also be from that chem prelim I had conveniently been ignoring. Regardless, cleansing one’s sin through baptism in the gorges is a rite of passage every Ezrangelican must go through, so I figured I may as well get it over with.

As I was walking down Cascadilla Trail, I started to get more and more nervous. It rained a lot the day before my baptism, so the gorges were flowing faster than Ryan Lombardi’s nose on his appearance on “Hot Ones.” Additionally, I never needed to study for my Cornell swim test, (it’s been waived for the time being thanks to Covid) so I had no idea if I’d be able to save myself if the waters swept me away. But when we got to the bottom, the person who would baptize me (one of the blinkless students featured in the gorge safety video) saw me hesitate and called me a pussy. And as every Ezrangelican knows, our Lord Ezra founded this institution for any person to learn about any study, but was against extending this right to little whiny ass bitches. So I bit the bullet, got in the roaring gorges, and dipped my head under the water.

Although I had been fearing it before, submerging myself was a heavenly experience. I felt as if the sins I had committed were actually being physically washed off my body. Later, I would find out from the gorge safety instructor that it was just all the grime and dirt that had been accumulating on my body ever since I committed to being a CS major. I emerged from the water, feeling rejuvenated. But as I was drying off and

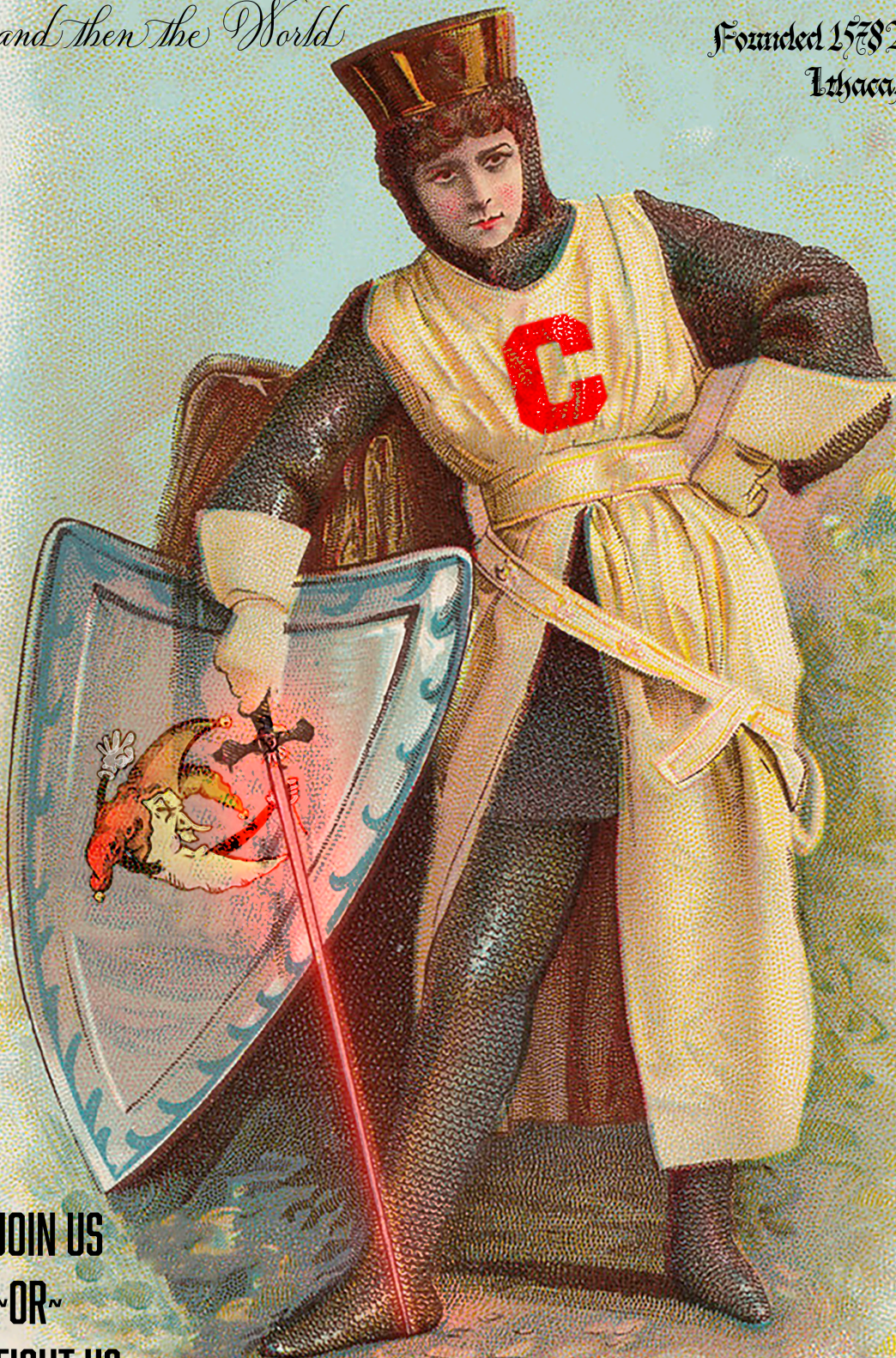


started to make my way back up to the main campus, one thing became clear to me: my baptism didn’t do anything to take the weight off of my shoulders. Maybe that’s a sign that I should start studying for that prelim...and take a shower.

*We will Rule Cornell
and then the World*

Evangelicalism

Founded 1578 B.C.
Ithaca, NY



JOIN US

~OR~

FIGHT US

#GIRLBOSS

FILMS TO WATCH OUT FOR IN 2022

By Carlos Po '22

You just know Hollywood's gonna relish in the last year, for at least the next twenty. So here's a handy guide to some movie ideas I plucked straight out of the minds of movie execs. Original ideas, please don't steal!

Umbra (2022)

From A24 comes another movie about a grad student, probably played by Amanda Seyfried. She's trying to finish her dissertation on Medieval History, but since she's been stuck in her surprisingly spacious apartment, she's begun to see things out of the corners of her eyes...is she being haunted by medieval Black Death victims? Well, no, even if that would make a much more enjoyable movie. This is another 'mundane horror' minus the 'horror'. She's actually just sad about the death of her boyfriend.

Observe unflinchingly as the two-and-a-half-hour film costs 6 million dollars, makes 74 million, and gets an 89% rating on Rotten Tomatoes, but subverts your expectations of a movie that is 'fun to watch.' Thrill as you experience the long-awaited 18 minute continuous shot of the protagonist eating breakfast, trying to type on a computer, and then giving up, tossing the computer, and crying that film Twitter will tell you is an Oscar-worthy feat of cinematography, but really just looks like a typical day of online classes!

Gasp as the trailer seems to promise amazingly rendered demons, ghosts, and abominations, then sigh when they get 3 seconds of screentime to symbolize the protagonist's 'mental demons.' Just make sure to watch a few Youtube videos so if anyone talks about the masterful themes of grief and depression, you won't look stupid.

Master of the House (2022)

In the feel-good story of the year from Universal Studios, Woody Harrelson plays a cold-hearted landlord who cuts off power to and evicts tenants behind on their rent during a pandemic. But through babysitting an 8-year-old Asian girl whose mom is an ICU nurse, he learns to become a better and more moral landlord.

Cry as he spends 20 dollars of his hard-earned money to buy envelopes for his tenants to put their rent in. Grab the tissues as he accepts an out-of-work cleaning lady who he knows might not always make rent in time and even lets her clean his apartment once a month. Sob loudly as you watch his character develop from a total asshole who makes up reasons to keep the

entire security deposit into a kindhearted angel who only keeps half. You'll be smiling so hard you'll want to tip your landlord an extra 20%.

Needlepoint (2022)

You've kept up with the vaccine news, but have you ever wondered what it would be like if the people behind it said 'fuck' and beat their spouses? In Needlepoint, watch HBO turn the vaccine and pharmaceutical industry into an edgy 10-episode tale of sex, lies, and deception. After an intro consisting of a dad-rock song over slow-motion shots of pills falling, cringe as the screenwriters try to 'humanize' a pharma exec played by a dude like Brendon Gleeson. He'll make morally grey decisions like restricting vaccine patents because 'we need to pay our janitors', and he'll look good because his co-star will be a Martin Shkreli-tier asshole who'll be banging secretaries instead of pharmacizing.

Then worry as fan after fan claim that they are 'literally' the main character after he downs whiskey before his daughter's online parent-teacher conference, or call him a 'prime alpha male' while he downloads Tinder and preys on college freshmen out of boredom. Can't wait to tell every person I know to watch this one!

The Old Normal (2022)

In this documentary, someone probably tossed out there during a Netflix board meeting, and everyone was like 'fuck it, why not', let celebrities (maybe a funny one like John Mulaney or Lil Nas X) tell you what life would have been like in 2020 if the pandemic...never happened! Pick your jaw up off the floor as the Tokyo Olympics go off without a hitch, the deaths of Kobe Bryant and Chadwick Boseman are made non-canon, and Bernie Sanders wins the 2020 election with AOC as his running mate. As Team Trump goes blasting off again, the evil is finally defeated, and the world can finally return to the perfect state it was in!

Roll your eyes as it ends on a lukewarm message about capitalism without actually saying the C-word itself, or really anything at all. Then, brace for viral tweet after viral tweet from the mansions of blue-checkmarked celebrities like Mark Ruffalo about how watching "Old Normal" is a painful experience and a 'reminder of the world we left behind.' Yeah, I bet it is, asshole.

Whew, that's a lot of great content to look forward to, and I didn't even have space to get to the first season of Corona-Chan Is Trying To Make New Friends! Don't worry, you'll have plenty of time to catch up on these and more when you're stuck at home again during the next wave.

Cornell's Mandatory Vaccination Policy is a Violation of My Religious Freedoms

By Jake Ward, Cornell MBA Student



It's official: Cornell University has gone too far. When I make this statement, I am of course not referring to any of the university's numerous Greek Life related incidents, its refusal to provide more mental health support for its students, or its decision to increase tuition during a pandemic. In those regards, the university has my backing 100%. I'm talking about Cornell's recent decision to mandate vaccination for students during the Fall 2021 semester.

I understand that the university is in a difficult position and I can sympathize with it, maybe more than most. I myself am an aspiring politician, and as such I can understand the University's desire to ignore all feedback from its constituents while simultaneously asking them for support and money. However, this latest announcement is a bridge too far because this time, it personally impacts me.

You see Cornell, I have something called religious principles. As a firm believer in Ezrangelicalism and an observer of the Red Scroll, I'm not comfortable getting vaccinated, and asking me to do so is a violation of my religious freedom, my liberties, and everything I stand for. And ok, maybe my religion doesn't actually have any firm guidelines on vaccination anywhere in our texts, but it's implied, goddamn it! I'm a religious American, and that means I don't have to do anything

I don't want to do, or anything that would make me uncomfortable, ever. I know my rights, and I won't let you violate them.

There is also no way the founders of this university would have ever approved of this so-called vaccine for COVID-19. When Ezra Cornell said in his 1868 inaugural address that he hoped Cornell would be "an institution where any person can find instruction in any study," he clearly wanted this school to be a place of intellectual rigor, and not a place where everyone can cheat using the 5G connection from their vaccine microchip! Plus, everyone knows the vaccine is basically the equivalent of Bill Gates spitting directly into your mouth.

Also I would like to state that the university's so-called religious exemption policy is a joke. When I wrote in saying that I was a proud Ezrangelist and that as such, I would be claiming a religious exemption, all I got were insensitive replies saying things like "What is that?" and "That's not a real religion, please stop emailing me." So much for Cornell's supposed religious tolerance.

To all the Catholic, Jewish, Muslim, etc. students at Cornell, I say: watch out. The university will come for you next. It's only a matter of time.

How to Know if Ezrangelicalism is Right for You!

Are you window shopping for a new religion? Tired of the old, boring ones that were made a million years ago or whatever? Don't understand why so many modern concepts, down to our literal perception of time itself, are obsessed with Christianity? Well, look no further!

Ezrangelicalism is a new hip religion that is fun for the whole family. The ideology is based on some very real and very not suspicious red scrolls that we found in a gorge. With text scrawled in a sorta strange-looking red ink, our founding doctrine is as clear and cohesive as it is legitimate!

If any of the following apply to you, you should consider being an Ezrangelical.

1. You enjoy gay sex. This is what our religion was founded on, and it is a very important part of our rituals.
2. Your name is Ezra. How cool would it be if you followed a religion based on your own name? Idk I think that'd be pretty dope.
3. You believe in Ezra and Andrew as our saviors and are prepared to renounce any false gods.
4. You go to Cornell. We have free snacks at our meetings, which are open to any and all Cornell students.
5. You like the moon. I just think she's cool. Shout out @cornellmoonclub.
6. You think that beans are a very versatile and tasty food.
7. You partake in or respect the practice of homosexual sexual intercourse. Like I said, this is important.
8. You hate your parents. In an angsty way or a trauma way that's up to you.
9. You are currently in therapy or have ever been to a mental hospital.
10. You have ever had anything inserted into your ass. By yourself or by someone else we don't judge. No, a prostate exam doesn't count. Unless it was just the first step if you know what I mean.
11. You believe that random=funny.
12. You have ever unironically said "uwu," "rawr xD," or "it means I love you in dinosaur" out loud.
13. You have broken at least three of the ten commandments.
14. You are a swinger.
15. You have ever been the token minority in your all straight, all white, or all whatever the fuck else friend group.
16. You have a psychology/philosophy/sociology minor (not major that's crucial).
17. You just really like the color red.
18. Uhhhh I can't think of any more the end.

Not convinced yet? Show up to our next meeting and let us indoctrinate you in person! Look for our series of cryptic messages scattered around campus to find out where and when we meet! Good luck lol

- Spencer Roxbury '23

CornellCult(TM): Tried and True Methods to Get Out of Church Free!

By Lee Brunco '22

If I had a dime every time I had maybe possibly accidentally flashed some poor (lucky) old lady at church in a swing state, I'd have two dimes. Which isn't a lot, but still odd that it happened twice.

I could read more deeply into this and speculate if this was some sort of reflection of my character (it's not, just part of my year-round hot girl summer), or I could use InstaCult™ to remove myself from the situation forever. Call it an overreaction or symptom of being fucking stupid, but I've already committed to CultEzra™ so there's really nothing to be done at this point. All the guys seem really chill and we're all vaccinated, so it's fine y'all.

CultLite™ provides me with an endless list of excuses to remove myself from religious circumstances that I

would otherwise be too socially inept to wiggle out of myself while still allowing me to dress like the whore I am. I could tell you more, but then I'd have to kill you. I'm kidding, we're not that kind of cult! We're like, your cool neighbor kind of cult, just the nice batshit crazy college students up the road kind of cult. Think that movie with Zac Efron where the plot was that a fraternity was next door kind of chill. I only watched the trailers, but I imagine it went along splendidly. We don't even parade in circles chanting ominously at midnight anymore! If you do have any complaints, take that shit up with our Lord Ezra without whom we wouldn't be here.

While coming out to Grandma as a flaming homosexual was not enough to get me out of having to attend the family reunion, this might be the camel that breaks the camel's back. Hopefully.

161 Sins for Your Perfect Quarantine Confession

By K. Y. '24



Forgive me, my boi Ezra, for I have sinned. It has been a whole frickin year since my last confession, not because I haven't done bad stuff, but because of our ole' friend Miss 'Rona. So, yeah. Just gonna unload everything on you now. Anyway, these are my sins:

1. Calling the Coronavirus Miss 'Rona
2. Bringing three suitcases and two backpacks to my dorm
3. Missing the Daily Check (The angry email was the only source of human contact I had all day)
4. Wearing my mask so that my nose is exposed
5. Coughing because of allergies in the Uris Cocktail Lounge
6. Coughing on purpose in the Uris Cocktail Lounge
7. Ironically saying: JoHnSoN aNd JoHnSoN oNe AnD dOnE bAbYYYYYYYYYY
8. Unironically saying: JoHnSoN aNd JoHnSoN oNe AnD dOnE bAbYYYYYYYYYY
9. Using my vaccine appointment to get out of all obligations for a week
10. Using my admittedly light vaccine symptoms as an excuse to get out of all obligations for the next month
11. Looking down on everyone who got other vaccines
12. Posting my vaccine card photo on Instagram even though I know how annoying it is
13. Getting my information stolen after posting my vaccine photo card online
14. Missing the Daily Check a second time and promising to never miss another one
15. Making promises I can't keep
16. Not showering for six weeks straight
17. Wearing a transparent mask
18. Sneaking a ferret into my dorm
19. Saying "Hindsight is 2020" every day of 2020
20. Zooming to class while in bed, 2 minutes after waking up
21. Not turning on my Zoom camera even after my professor asked multiple times
22. Zooming to class while on my phone at the same time
23. Skipping class once
24. Justifying to myself that classes are recorded anyway
25. Skipping class for the next three months
26. Justifying to myself that time is an illusion anyway
27. Wasting tuition money by skipping class for three months
28. Using "the weather" as an excuse not to go to in-person class
29. Using "the weather" as an excuse not to Zoom to online class
30. Missing a third Daily Check
31. Gluing googly eyes on AD White's statue
32. Gluing googly eyes on Ezra Cornell's statue (I'm so sorry, dude. I know this is the most egregious sin of Ezrangelicism)
33. Mass emailing spam to the entire student body
34. Attempting to bribe a professor after a really bad prelim. Like, really bad.
35. Switching out of Pre-Med (sorry Mom)
36. Taking an online "closed note exam" with every possible note pulled up
37. Becoming that kid in the group project
38. Wasting BRBs
39. Begging other people for BRBs
40. Wasting money on stuff I see on Facebook ads. (In my defense, the electric apple slicer definitely seemed useful at the time)
41. Giving my surveillance tester different netIDs to keep them on their toes
42. Making uncomfortable eye contact with my

- surveillance tester as I shove the swab up my nose
43. Flirting with my surveillance tester
 44. Telling everyone that I'm starting a workout challenge
 45. Posting about my workout challenge all over social media even though I know how annoying it is
 46. Forgetting to mute myself while playing Minecraft during lecture
 47. Spoiling the ending of WandaVision Season 1 on social media
 48. Giving up on my workout challenge after two days



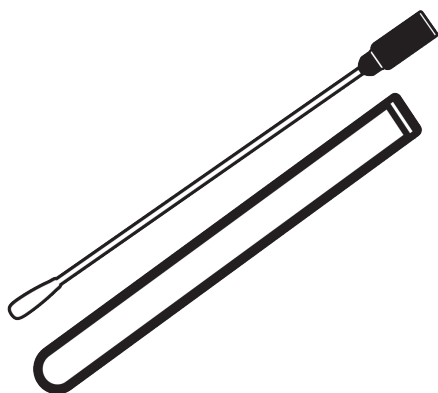
49. Screaming in the middle of Duffield Hall
50. Telling everyone in Duffield that it's for a SONA experiment
51. Missing my COVID test just to feel something. Even if that something is shame
52. Hanging pickles on every tree in the arts quad
53. Cussing out the clocktower for being next to both main libraries at the school
54. Not noticing that an admitted student's family was standing next to me
55. Refusing to apologize because free speech or something
56. Single-handedly convincing that student to go to Dartmouth instead
57. Ending every Zoom call ever by waving like an idiot
58. Shitting on Greek Life even though Yellow Alert was the freshmen's fault
59. Showing up to surveillance testing 30 seconds before closing time
60. Missing a fourth Daily Check
61. Using private library rooms without booking them
62. Having sex in the private library rooms
63. Understanding that celebrity worship is stupid but still crying over John Mulaney's divorce
64. Raging against capitalism but mass applying to FAANG anyway
65. Stanning Elon Musk
66. Watching Elon Musk's SNL debut
67. Investing in Dogecoin
68. Switching into the Hotel School
69. Filling up my BRBs, and then using them all up again
70. Justifying to myself that Hotelies make bank

- anyway
71. Realizing that the hospitality industry is collapsing
 72. Deciding to become a TikTok Hypebeast instead
 73. Using the word "Hypebeast"
 74. Making the most cringey TikToks that will definitely affect my future job prospects
 75. Who am I kidding? What job prospects?
 76. Getting addicted to TikTok (You must admit, there are worse addictions out there)
 77. Getting addicted to Among Us (See? I told you there are worse addictions)
 78. Ranting on Piazza using anonymous mode
 79. Shitposting on Piazza without anonymous mode because I fear nothing
 80. Forgetting to take my food out of the communal fridge for three months
 81. Shitting on Greek Life even though Yellow Alert was the freshmen's fault
 82. Cussing Ezra out for divining to build this school in Ithaca of all places
 83. Missing a fifth Daily Check
 84. Chopping off my roommate's hair in their sleep for the perfect quarantine haircut
 85. Drinking with my camera off in 8 AM lecture



86. Taking out copious amounts of student loans in hopes that Biden cancels student loan debt
87. Refusing to accept that Biden will never cancel student loan debt (#Bernie2024)
88. Saying "Hindsight is 2020" every day of 2021
89. Hacking Martha's weather machine to make it snow in April because I like to see the world burn
90. Making a Reddit post about proposing to my girlfriend in Duffield
91. Get a crowd of drama-starved engineers to congregate in Duffield
92. Bailing on the proposal
93. Watching the chaos unfold in the crowd
94. Biking down the slope at full speed
95. Crashing into three students, two lamp posts, a

- trashcan, and Touchdown
96. Hanging a poster larger than an 8 1/2 x 11 sheet of paper on my door
 97. Draping fairy lights on my ceiling
 98. Signing up for SONA studies and never showing up
 99. Being that kid in the Zoom chat. You know who I'm talking about
 100. Setting off my dorm fire alarm at 3 AM trying to cook
 101. Setting off the dorm fire alarm at 3 AM after seeing a spider
 102. Setting off the dorm fire alarm at 3 AM on purpose during finals week
 103. Standing five feet, 11 inches apart in the RPCC lunch line
 104. Never filling out a single Ryan Lombardi survey
 105. Stealing a cow from CALS
 106. Missing a second COVID test because I like to live on the edge
 107. Stealing a second cow from CALS to give the first one a friend
 108. Missing a sixth Daily Check



109. Deleting every official Cornell email without reading
110. Putting a pumpkin on the clocktower
111. Hacking Martha's weather machine to make it 90 degrees and humid in May
112. Crashing online classes I'm not enrolled in
113. Blasting music from my dorm room at various points of the day
114. Setting fire to Day Hall
115. Requesting that the Chimes Masters play "Never Gonna Give You Up" on repeat
116. Pissing outside of Donlon Hall at midnight
117. Averaging 25 hours per day on my phone
118. Averaging 25 steps per day on my health app
119. Averaging 25 shots of vodka per day in my liver
120. Hoarding the dorm vacuum for the entire semester
121. Forgetting to put on pants to take an in-person final

122. Mass buying tide pods off of Amazon
123. Flashing the entire chem department
124. Running for SA president
125. Blackmailing students for petition signatures
126. Causing a chemical leak in Olin Hall
127. Painting dicks all over the Risley walls
128. Hacking my ex's Netflix account
129. Finishing every single Netflix original TV show
130. Answering zero emails this entire semester
131. Stealing the Chem 3590 finals
132. Writing shitty hot-takes in the Sun for clicks
133. Smoking weed in my dorm
134. Blaming the weed smell on my roommate
135. Sneaking into the Clocktower
136. Asking out my TA over Zoom chat
137. Murdering four succulents by forgetting they exist
138. Using Ezra's name in vain
139. Going to Vegas during prelim week
140. Calling into my language oral exam drunk off my ass
141. Dropping water balloons out of the dorm window on innocent bystanders
142. Vandalizing Gates Hall after the Bill/Melinda split
143. Never returning any Cornell library book due to laziness
144. Asking Gries about the fifth loopy question
145. Showing up to zero advisor meetings
146. Harassing unsuspecting freshmen outside of RPCC with quartercards
147. Missing a seventh daily check
148. Bribing my classmate to take my online finals
149. Hanging a tightrope between Olin and Uris and walking across it
150. Attempting to revive the Squirrel Watchers Club
151. Attempting to revive the Squirrel Watchers Watching Club
152. Blacking out for a week and missing seven more daily checks
153. Creating a computer program to automate the Daily Check
154. Programming a humanoid robot to take my COVID tests for me
155. Stealing Winter Maintenance signs
156. Signing for all of the senior Cap & Gown deliveries as D. Sims
157. Changing the "Boob Street" sign to say "Boob Street"
158. Taking out a chunk of my wall with a single command strip
159. Forgetting to give back my room key
160. Scamming innocent people out of graduation tickets
161. Making this list

(Side note: places I've cried
this semester)

My bed: classic
My desk: starts here, migrates to the bed (classic)
My closet: that one time
The stairwell: nice and remote
The laundry basket: don't ask
The slope: surrounded by happy people. perfect for
feeling sorry for yourself
Ho Plaza: you will see someone you know here and say
hi to them while snot drips down the inside of your
mask

Get those frequent crier points and spend them on a
great post covid semester!!

-By Yawen Ding

COVER LETTER TO GOD

E.V. '23

18 April 2021

God

69420666 Heaven Road

Pensylvania (I think)

DEAR ETERNAL DEITY,

Hello. My name is Elizabeth and I am basically a business major because I did coke once. I heard about this position through the disembodied head in the Willard Straight bathroom mirror after 3 days of being off of my antidepressants cold turkey. Therefore, I am writing to inform you of all of the qualities that make me an ideal candidate as your #1 disciple.

I am very committed to Ezrangelicalinism. So committed, in fact, that I hadn't even heard of it until recently, and I decided to drop everything and devote my entire life to it, much like amphetamines or compulsory heterosexuality. You don't even know the lengths I'll go to express my spirituality. Like, so many lengths, that even you, literally God, don't know. That's how fucking devoted I am to you. If that isn't motivation to accept me as a disciple, then I don't know what is. I can even be the weird one that the other disciples don't really like, if it meant I could still be a disciple. I'd be cool with it. Just the kind of guy I am.

I also read the writing on the walls of the Willard Straight bathroom in the back corner. Actually it was pretty fucking dark so I don't actually know what it said, but I imagined it said, Lizzie, you're a 4/10 and kinda sweaty right now which bumps you down to a 3 but if you want to become a 6/10 and have a happy relationship, you have to devote your life to the grind. I imagine the grind meant Ezrangelicaism. I was not offended by these comments, but rather motivated. Dedicated, even, to you, John Deity. Long story short I'm the right fit for this plsplspls i'll kiss you on the mouth.

I have a lot of experience joining random cults. Examples include: Blood Buds, Coolguyism, Sex Havers, Blood In My Mouth, The Big Red Marching Band, Bloodbloodbloodbloodbloo;;;fdsafkd, Brotherhood of the Ugliers, Bring On The Blood, Scientology, and Greg's Blood. Through these institutions, I learned the power of blood sacrifice, divine communication, blood, more blood, and friendship :-)

And, finally, to really send my point home, I have a long history of cheating on my boyfriends, if you ever need a disciple to betray you, to, y'know, keep things spicy and interesting for your religious lore. Many friends have told me it's a bit fucked up, and to that I say, ".....yeah you're kinda right." My reasons for my betrayal have varied in the past (he was ugly, I got bored, he made fun of me for unironically liking Donnie Darko), so you know I'll be able to make things zesty for Ezrangelicanism if need be. I doubt you'll see this disloyalty as a red flag. If you do see it as a red flag, just know that I can console your worries by letting you know that it definitely is one. Get away while you still can <3.

Thank you so much for your consideration, God, I think this experience would be an amazing opportunity for the both of us. I look forward to continuing this conversation. Amxn.

An Ezrangelical Tour

By Ramune Sojusake '24

Hello, heathens-, I mean, guests! I'll be your tour guide for today's indoctrination-, er, information session as we walk around campus. I hope by the end of this tour, you will have accepted Ezra as your personal savior. Oh, and I will be walking backwards for the entire tour, but don't even bother telling me if there is a curb, car, or TCAT bus about to run me over, for I am blessed by the holy Ezra. He's always watching. Seeing where you're going is for heretics.

If you somehow didn't realize during the drive here, you'll see that Cornell is in the middle of nowhere! But that's because with the power of our forests and gorges, we purge the corruption and indulgence brought upon by city culture out of our students. You'd be surprised how many transgressions filthy little sinners like you can rack up in just a day in the city! In fact, the gorges are where we perform baptisms on our born-again Ezrangelicalists. I hope all of you too can become saved.

Oh, not to mention, It gets super cold in the winter! It's times like those that most Ezrangelicalists adopt the Canada Goose mode of dress. It is on the plain side but it does curtail adolescent erections. We previously tried to exorcise the horny demons within us by introducing an abstinence-only policy a few years ago, but we ended up having more students leaving than we had enrolled. So, we are allowed to copulate before marriage with protection, as a treat permitted by our lord Ezra.

Now, all the freshmen live on North Campus in our twelve residence halls. And I'll be honest, the devout ones get the best housing. My heart was so full of Ezra my freshman year that I got a single room in CKB! My friends weren't so pious and they got some really creepy suitemates in the Low Rises; they said it's just like living next to Charlie Sheen.

And while we're on our way to the Arts Quad, here is the obligatory part where I talk about how many a cappella groups we have on campus. 14 in fact (Take that, Pitch Perfect)! And each one has their own designated falsetto child...intentional or not.

The Arts Quad is where the statues of our holy Ezra and A.D. White sit. There is a legend about the Arts Quad: if a pure virgin soul traverses the Quad at

midnight as the tower chimes ring, the two will walk off their pedestals to the center of the Quad and shake hands as an act of chastity...Yep, just a bunch of really good friends holding hands. In the dark. Nothing suggestive about that.

Moving on, our blessed wireless network service is available in most of our campus buildings. You see, the Internet was a blessing from our holy savior to spread the word of Ezra across the world, but then pedophiles and terrorists stole it, and used its holy power to seduce people like yourselves into sin. So to preserve the sanctity of our blessings, our Internet is only available in secure entities like "eduroam" and "Red Rover". We also have a "Cornell Guest" network reserved for visitors like you. We know how you pagans like to take advantage of others.

To our left is the Statler Hotel and Statler Hall, where our Hotel School students study! It's said that Ezra regularly showers students of the Hotel School with kindness and blessings. That's why we're #1 in hospitality. All other hospitality schools cower before Ezra!

Now we're at the Clock Tower. True Ezrangelicans call it the "Bingalee Dingalee". Not only does it tell the time, but the chimesmasters also perform concerts of our favorite hymns...Oh, the chimes are ringing now! Let's sing together! ♪ Ezra loves me ♪ COME ON, YOU KNOW THE WORDS.....Sorry! The lord Ezra was speaking to you all just now. I became an instrument of His holiness, though I'm fuzzy on the details.










Up ahead is Gates Hall, home to all the CS majors... let's move on!

Our last stop is the Dairy Bar! It has a wide variety of unique flavors, but my favorite flavor is Traditional Vanilla because it's pure, unlike you. You're all heathens! All of our ice cream is made by Cornell, none of that processed crap from other producers. You'd be surprised at how those freaks will push their way on you. Disgusting!

Well, that's the end of the tour. After you all leave the holy land, I'm gonna go back to my room, load up that bong and watch Pokémon! Any questions?

Religious Symbols Alignment Chart

by E.V '23

<p>Lawful Good</p>  <p>Applebee's Grill & Bar</p>	<p>Neutral Good</p>  <p>Hit Lorde Album <i>Pure Heroine</i></p>	<p>Chaotic Good</p>  <p>Iced Oat Milk Latte</p>
<p>Lawful Neutral</p>  <p>My Housemate Brian</p>	<p>True Neutral</p>  <p>The Letter "T"???</p>	<p>Chaotic Neutral</p>  <p><i>Actual</i> Pure Heroin</p>
<p>Lawful Evil</p>  <p>The Silhouette Behind You...</p>	<p>Neutral Evil</p>  <p>A Pigeon with a Gun</p>	<p>Chaotic Evil</p>  <p>Fish</p>

...don't ask questions

Try Out Our New COVID-Vaccine Shot!

By E.D. '24



Looking for a little pick-me-up after a heavy prelim season? Searching for a new mix that will surely satisfy your friends who still haven't accepted their alcoholism? Hoping to avoid those pesky needles and small talk with your covid vaccinator? Look no further than the "CDC shot" (unfortunately not sponsored by the Cornell Daily Chugs), a student-designed creation that is sure to please your friends! This clever mix of alcohol, health-boosters, and kombucha (to improve your gut health) has been widely considered the most popular drink at American universities, due to the overwhelming volume of vaccine shots bought by college administrators.

This drink (I promise) won't die out as fast as a TikTok trend. "It's fun, it's trendy, and it's cheap, thanks to the great subsidies the university has provided to buy vaccine shots for us," an unnamed Ivy League student said. "It really feels like they've finally found a way to give us wellness and improve our mental health, which feels amazing. Is this what it feels like to be loved?"

So, how do you make this new drink? It's a simple, five-step process that any college student, even those who struggle with the syllabus title, could understand.

Step 1: Gush two parts of the COVID vaccine. Any brand will work, but choosing local, non-tested brands will give you that extra kick of finally becoming an IB Learning Profile risk-taker.

Note: students have been caught breaking into school closets, looking for vaccine shots. We do not condone this action, and any consequences from doing so will not hold us liable for damages.

Step 2: Mix in two parts of your favorite alcohol, whether it be beer, whiskey, Pink Whitney, or White Claw (just please not 95% ABV Spirytus Rektyfikowany; why would you ever do that to yourself?)

Step 3: Add one scoop of ice cream to mask the flavor of the alcohol. Optionally, substitute equal parts Cornell Dairy Cornelia's Dark Secret ice cream to help mask your secret budding alcoholism. If you're a gruff, middle-aged man who prefers his vodka straight, feel free to skip this step.

Step 4: Pour a half part of kombucha and a half part of black coffee to counteract the vaccine side effects. At the right proportions, this will reduce headaches and stomachaches and give you a jolt of energy and productivity for your 8 AM prelim the next day.

Step 5: Mix everything into the Cornell Certified Shot Glass that you bought in your freshman year (show that School Pride!). Carefully stir it with a COVID test swab, and enjoy!

(Optional) Step 6: To stay true to its origin, feel free to apply it the same way via the slight ting of a vaccine shot into the left/right shoulder. Note that some side effects may occur. If no cups are available, expectorating into another's bouche will create the Coup de Champagné, named after the legendary actor Charles Champagné.

An avid supporter of the shot said: "After taking the shot, I felt stronger and more willing to attend socially-distanced blind dates. I've also didn't have any problems with hangovers or vomit. I ended up passing out for 24 hours, but who could be mad at getting a good day of sleep?"

Thanks to endless subsidizing by school administrators, students across the globe have been able to acquire this unique beverage, highlighting the arduous steps that colleges have taken to improve accessibility. "While we aren't as fancy as Harvard with their party delivery service, we're glad to provide students healthy alternatives to those toxic soft drinks that continue to threaten our local echidna population," says an un-named SA member. For your next all-weekend inebraity, covid-friendly darty, or Risley cult gathering, try making the "CDC Shot" to please your friends!

Recipes can be found all across TikTok, Insta Reels, Youtube Shorts, Twitter Twitvideos, Facebook Frenzies, LinkedIn Links, MySpace MySpaces, or the 2021 Summer Food and Drink Magazine.

Rejected Headlines

The Cornell Alma Mater: Kidz Bop Edition

How to Make Facial Expressions: A Guide for a Post-Mask World

New CDC Guidelines for Vaccinated People: The Only Mask You Have to Wear is the One You Have Constructed to Hide Your Emotions

“I’m Going to Kind of Miss COVID-19” Says Absolutely Fucking Terrible Person

Martha Reportedly Upset That No One Proposed to Her in Duffield

Why Are Mommy and Daddy Fighting? The Bill and Melinda Gates Divorce Story and How it Will Affect Study Space Availability in Gates Hall

Crying Booths in Gates Hall Will Now Contain Priests to Hear Your Confessions

And When the World Needed Them Most They Vanished: Where Are the Print Lunatic Magazines?

How to Let Your Advisor Know That You Are a Sigma Male (and Should Be Treated as Such)

10 COVID-19 Symptoms You Can Fake to Get Out of Taking Your Finals (for Legal Reasons This is a Joke)

Cornell Daily Sun Continues to Be Most Popular Satirical Publication on Campus

Edgy New ‘Night Hall’ to Be Opened Across from Day Hall

New College Ave Construction Announced: They Are Demolishing the Entire Road Because Fuck You

Slope Day 2022 to Be on Roblox Based on Success of Past Two Years’ Events

Freshman Disappointed That General Sense of Malaise Not Due to COVID-19

Student Assembly Election has Shockingly High Turnout of 23%

A Freshman Fan of House of Cards Running for SA About to Be Very Disappointed

SA Voting Website Taken Down Due to Crippling Typo: Reads “SA Voring”

SA Voring Club Unfortunately Mistaken for Student Assembly, Flooded by Political Hopefuls

Cheat on Your Exams by Memorizing All the Content Beforehand and Other Helpful Tips

Cornell Drops New Class: CS 4100 - Intro to Socialization Skills for Beginners; Includes 3 Hour Lab Practicum from 7:00pm to 10:00pm on Saturdays

Do CS Majors Deserve Rights? 73% of Students Surveyed Say No, Including 64% of CS Majors

D&D Club Challenged to Try LARPing as Normal Human Beings

Top 10 Things to Blame Your “F” on Now That Classes Will Be in Person

I Was Told My Anxiety Would Go Away when the Pandemic Ended, Now I Feel Lied To

Opinion: If Somebody Touches Me Without Warning I Will Literally Pass Out

Op-Ed: I Don’t Care What the CDC Says, I’m Not Taking Off My Mask Because Then People Will Know I’m Ugly

Value of BRBs Plummet After Elon Musk Mentions Them, Now to Be Worth Less Than \$1

Duolingo Owl Busy Tracking Down Lazy Quarantine Language Learners

Two Factor Authentication Now Required to Enter Buildings, Bathrooms, Etc.

“I’m a landlord” Revealed to Be One of the Worst Pickup Lines for Tinder, Second Only to “I do Joker cosplay”

Dog Admitted to Cornell Gets Median on AEP Prelim

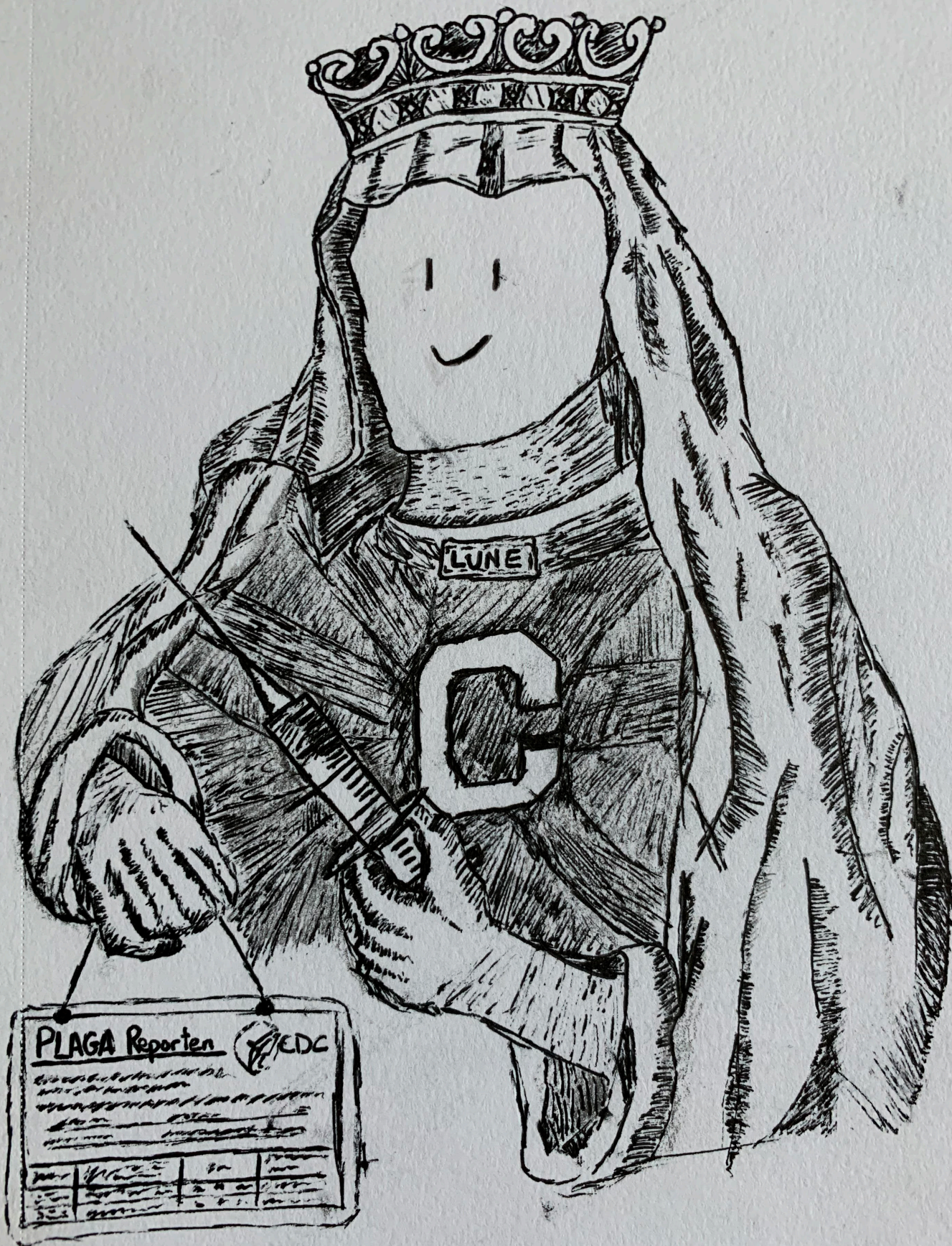
Top 10 Locations to Take Graduation Pics at Cornell to Prove You Got Your Degree and Make Up for the Fact That You Finished Your Undergrad at 9:30am on a Thursday Alone in Your Room

Op-Ed: I Understand Cults are Bad, but Have You Considered Mine?

Please Stop Citing the Bible as the Reasons You Cannot Date Me

Diversity Win! The Founders of this Obscure and Morally Dubious Religion are Filled with Crippling Self Doubt!

Sex On Thursday In-Person Convention Descends into Orgy



Looking to cheat death? Join the Lunatic!



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