



blitz

10 | 28.04 | 2025

Fachzeitschrift des amiv an der ETH

HASSKOMMENTARSCHMIEDE



Editorial

Hating: An Occasional Pastime

Tanja Hengartner

praesident@blitz.ethz.ch



Have you ever wondered what the chief editor rants about, besides not knowing what to write in the biweekly¹ editorial? We'll probably find out together, since up to this moment, I have absolutely no idea what I'm going to write about.

As a student myself, you can probably imagine what annoys me in daily life: code that doesn't compile properly, poorly chosen deadlines, exercise sheets that take far too long, the code that still doesn't compile, and lectures that aren't recorded².

Even before I arrive at ETH, I spend plenty of time getting annoyed by people on public transport who blast music through loudspeakers on the train, or wondering how there aren't more accidents, considering how many cyclists and scooter riders seem to have completely misunderstood the concept of a pedestrian crossing. WENN VOR DIR AUTOS AM FUESSGÄGNERSTREIFE WARTE, DENN LIIT DAS WAHRSCHEINLICH DRANNE, DASS GRAD MÖNSCHE DRÜBERLAUFE UND NID DEMIT DU DÖRT MIT VOLLGAS CHASCH VERBILFAHRE, DU HOBBYCLOWN!³

And as a person interested in world affairs, it isn't hard to get worked up about certain political positions or their illogically argumentative representatives⁴. It

can be very refreshing to let out pent-up anger and sometimes even share it with other people. So feel free to browse through this issue and look who of our authors shares the same hate comments as you.

Summarising the previous paragraphs, there is enough material to fuel hate comments all day long. While this can be refreshing, it sometimes leaves me in a constant bad mood. To prevent this, I try to do it in a conscious way and usually about things that don't have too significant consequences. Have fun and take care!⁵

-
- 1 it actually feels like I do this every week
 - 2 which is frustrating not just when you can't attend, but also when you have a habit of falling asleep during them
 - 3 maybe I got a bit emotional
 - 4 especially since January 20th, this point seems extremely inexhaustible
 - 5 I realised that I forgot to mention Jonny in this editorial, sorry Jonny!

«Hasskommentar- schmiede»

- 6** AI Generated Music is Everywhere
- 9** ech wenn de amiv vorstand
- 10** Passt mal mehr auf in
der Öffentlichkeit
- 12** Cars Ruin Cities
- 18** Hard Times
- 20** I wish I could be fluent like you, Duo
- 21** The slander needs to stop

amiv

- 5** Presidential Column
- 16** Bist du bereit für die reale Welt?

blitz

- 2** Editorial
- 13** Sudoku
- 19** Pokémonrätsel
- 19** Sudoku Lösung
- 23** Bier der Ausgabe
- 25** Der blitz fragt nach...
- 26** Book of the Edition
- 27** Pokémonrätsel Lösung

Der **blitz** ist die Fachzeitschrift des amiv an der ETH, welcher mehr als 4000 Mitglieder hat. Er erscheint jeden zweiten Dienstag, Autor:innen können ihre Artikel bis zum Redaktionsschluss über artikel@blitz.ethz.ch einreichen.



Der **amiv** ist der Fachverein der Studierenden der Departemente Maschinenbau und Verfahrenstechnik (D-MAVT) sowie Informationstechnologie und Elektrotechnik (D-ITET) an der ETH Zürich.



Der amiv gehört zum **VSETH**, dem Verband der Studierenden an der ETH.

Unsere nächsten Ausgaben:

#	Thema	Red.Schluss	Publikation
11	Brainrot	30.04.2025	12.05.2025
12	Glücksspiel	14.05.2025	26.05.2025

57. Jahrgang // Auflage: 800
<https://blitz.ethz.ch/>



Titelbild

«Hasskommentarschmiede»

Design: Sophie Eisenring

Presidential Column

'So nen Hals⁰ arrrgghhhh'

Sonja Merkle

praesident@amiv.ethz.ch



Hi,¹

You know I love amiv. But like with everything in life, it's not all sunshine and rainbows—there's also a bit of hate involved. Not hate-hate like «ew I hate pizza»², but more like the kind of hate that shows up when nothing is going according to plan and it's just frustrating and out of your control, and suddenly everything and everyone gets on your nerves and it all just turns into one big ARRGGHHRRGHHHH³.

It really gets to me how much our moods influence our behaviour, our vibe, and the way we interact with the people around us. We all know that feeling—being upset about something, only for it to spill out at the wrong time, in the wrong place, directed at the wrong person. Ugh, it's the worst. But in that moment, you're not even aware of it, and afterward you're just left feeling - aaarrrgghhghgh.

To try and stop exactly that from happening within amiv, I've made a little Google Form for you all: the anonymous LLamiv (<https://forms.gle/D8Phb2S328PNiA6a7>)⁴ I know, typing out a link is annoying, but aaarrrgghhghgh how else am I supposed to get this survey to you?? On the bright side - it gives you a place to unleash your rants⁵, your wishes, your annoyances, and your feed-

back—all without the risk of it exploding at the wrong time. Prevention is key, my friends.⁶

This is also my gentle little plea to all of you: be kind to one another, throw some smiles around, and try to bring a bit of understanding when someone's having an «arrgghhh» kind of moment. Most of the time, it's really not personal.

And with that!! I wish you an arrgghhh-free, frustration-free, super sunny start to your week! Hope to see you at some events!!

-
- 0 Imagine the 'so-nen-Hals'-Move with your hands too
 - 1 This is me trying to sound passive-aggressive, just to see if you even notice that this isn't my usual greeting. You probably didn't even catch it... which kind of makes you part of the problem, and just—raghhghghh.
 - 2 who even hates pizza? seriously? raaghww (I won't name the person in question again)
 - 3 Please vividly imagine the 'so-nen-hals'-Move with it
 - 4 I already shortened the link, I am sorry
 - 5 even the link rant
 - 6 This is why you will also find a QR Code here



AI-generated music is everywhere

and that's okay⁰

Deniz Utku Akbas

deniz@blitz.ethz.ch

It was in a chain hardware store when I first consciously heard an overly repetitive piece of AI-generated music in public. At first, I was irritated—why would a big company cheap out on the playlist when it's just the same five songs on repeat anyway? But then I started reflecting: Why did it even bother me? Why should AI-generated music feel inherently wrong? That moment made me realize that AI music isn't inherently bad—it's just different. And that difference is exactly why it won't replace human musicians.

For those who aren't familiar, AI-generated music refers to songs composed or produced, at least in part, by artificial intelligence. These algorithms are trained on almost every piece of existing music, so that they can generate melodies, rhythm sections, and even lyrics on their own. And they're already here, alongside AI-generated advertisement graphics, AI music is frequently used to cut licensing costs, optimizing the music selection to attract customers or advertise products effectively. It's being used in background playlists, personal music apps, adaptive soundtracks in games. But despite its widespread use and ever-growing presence, something about it still feels... soulless. One of the reasons is that AI can mimic sound, but not intention. When a human musician writes a piece; it comes from a personal experience - for example emotion, heartbreak, or joy. AI, on the other hand, doesn't experience anything—the music it produces is the product of algorithmic prediction of what it thinks will sound good based on the data it was

trained on. But if the listener can't tell the difference, does it matter?

In my humble opinion, it does — music isn't just about what we hear, it's about why it was made. A human writes a song about grief because they've lived it. AI can write a song about grief too, it just hasn't experienced it. And as empathetic beings, we don't just listen to the songs, we relate to the songs that have actual meaning behind them. But for AI, the song itself isn't rooted in anything meaningful. People listen to breakup songs because someone lived the same pain they're going through. That connection is severed when music is generated, not felt. The emotional connection we feel comes from knowing someone lived what they're expressing.

When Kurt Cobain's voice cracks desperately in the chorus of 'Where Did You Sleep Last Night,' that unplanned imperfection conveys more raw emotion than any algorithmic melody ever could. Hu-

man music is often imperfect, but these imperfections give music its beauty and uniqueness. AI, however, aims for perfect chord progressions, flawless beats, pristine vocal runs—things that are valuable if you're learning music theory, yet it lacks the originality that only human imagination can bring to the table. And even if AI were programmed to mimic human imperfections, it would still miss the point: A jazz musician's offbeat note comes from spontaneous expression and intentional risk; an AI's «mistake» would merely be simulated, designed without real intent or emotional depth.

Most music fans don't just listen to the songs—they engage with the artists behind them. We pay attention to Kendrick Lamar's cryptic lyrics about Drake, debate Kanye's chaotic tweets, and analyze why Fleetwood Mac's *Rumours* hit so intensely despite the band's toxic relationships. We mourn Chester from Linkin Park's death and celebrate band reunions. These questions matter not because they're entertaining, but because they add texture to the songs we consume. Knowing the personal stories behind musicians gives songs value that AI-generated music can't replicate. We love the music because we care about who made it. It's not just about the sound, it's about the story behind the sound.

Human-made music doesn't just reflect emotion, it reflects time, place, and culture. It's tangled up in identity, memory and politics. Think of how genres like punk or hip-hop grew out of lived resistance, not just out of datasets. AI can

study those patterns, but it wasn't there. It doesn't carry the weight of context—and that context is what gives music its power. It can't grow up in Chicago, lose someone, fall in love, get arrested at a protest or spiral publicly on Twitter. And because it can't remember, it can't tell us anything true about the world we live in.

So that's it, right? AI just has no place in music? Not exactly: Its strengths lie in being a powerful tool for musicians, producers, and even casual creators; inspiring, assisting, and expanding what's possible. AI is democratizing music creation too: You no longer need access to expensive studio equipment, formal training, or even the ability to play an instrument to make something interesting. With a laptop and some curiosity, anyone can start experimenting with melodies and rhythms. It doesn't mean the result is automatically good or bad, but the barrier to entry is lower than ever. Just as digital production software brought bedroom producers to the charts, AI is making it possible for even more people to explore music on their own terms.

AI can also be surprisingly helpful to musicians themselves. Every creative person has faced the blank page. AI definitely isn't a substitute for inspiration, but it can help break writer's block. A strange chord progression or a rhythm that throws you off just enough to make you rethink your approach helps you challenge yourself, and helps you start moving again.

And then there are the places where AI

does something entirely new. In video games, fitness apps, and virtual reality, music needs to adapt almost instantly—reacting to movement, intensity, emotion etc. Humans are great at writing music for games, but not for every possible transition: from a boss fight to fishing, to building furniture, to an emotional cutscene. That's where AI steps in. It doesn't replace anyone, it just unlocks some methods that couldn't really be utilized before.

AI music is here, and that's okay - it's a new tool with its own role. But it won't replace human musicians, because art isn't just about sound. It's about who we are, and no algorithm can replicate that. The danger isn't that AI will take over music, but that we start to forget what music

is for. That we begin to accept emotional emptiness as a feature rather than a flaw—settling for something that sounds like it means something, but doesn't.

Human music is flawed, raw. That's why certain lyrics haunt us, why we cry at concerts, why we play the same song on loop after a breakup. Let AI fill the gaps, inspire processes—but let's not pretend it can replace the part of music that reminds us we're alive.¹

0 in my opinion

1 For any of you that want to have a sample, there's a song I got [suno.ai](https://tinyurl.com/ai-song-blitz) to generate based on an old jam session of mine: <https://tinyurl.com/ai-song-blitz> (The lyrics are completely AI-generated.)

Impressum

Redaktionsleitung

Tanja Hengartner

Redaktion

Alexander Schoch

Julia Holenstein

Deniz Utku Akbas

Jonathan Jelenik

Yunfei Li

Lena Wirth

Roman Dautzenberg

Andreas Hirsch

Sonja Merkle

Nicolai Drapp

Magnus Wolf

Quästur

Alexander Schoch

Layout

Julie Nussbaumer

Andreas Hirsch

Julia Holenstein

Tanja Hengartner

Deniz Utku Akbas

Lektorat

Jakob Wöhler

Jonathan Jelenik

Tanja Hengartner

Sonja Merkle

Deniz Utku Akbas

Foto/Illustration

Sophie Eisenring

Alexander Schoch

Druck

Schellenberg Druck AG

Schützenhausstrasse 5

8330 Pfäffikon ZH

Redaktion/Herausgeber

amiv blitz Redaktion

Universitätstrasse 6,

CAB E37

8092 Zürich

+41 44 632 64 67

info@blitz.ethz.ch

ech wenn de amiv vorstand

de amiv vorstand ned ome esch

Alexander Schoch

lexy@blitz.ethz.ch

Ech zitiere de Magnus: «Artiggel Schriibe!!!! What, mer wend de de fucking amiv Büro go hate!!!! TUEN FKIN DE ARTIKL SCHRIIBE»

Yes, Papi, ima write Artiggel.

Es esch no gar ned so eifach, im blitz es Hassverbräche uf de amiv Vorstand zbegoh, wenn obe min Name ond mini Mailadrässe stod¹. Zom Glöck lest de Vorstand de blitz ned, sösch werdi no vergengget.

Aber ehrlech, das chas doch ned sii. Emmer müend mer luege, dass im amiv Büro öppis lauft. De Bierautomat trinkt sech ned vo elei uus, ond ergendwie müemer jo üses Image als Party-Fachverein präge. Aber de Vorstand, wo do allne voraa müessti sii? Ponkt sächsi esch do tote Hose, ond dRandomDudes müend mol weder luege, dass de Bode vom Büro au schön chläbt ond sAblaufdatum vom Füllröschler au schön iighalte werd. Es esch eifach onglaublech!

«Yo, besch im Büro ond spellsch Läberschoss», heisst amig vo gwösse Vorstände. Natürli beni ome, aber wennde de ned grad parat besch, gönds de gliich am sebni hei. Mer müend glaub aafoh, ~~Subway~~ Surfer Zürilinie Wäueriter Videos im Büro laufe zloh, dass au üsi jüngere Mitglieder im amiv Büro chönd sii, ohni dass es ne nach drü minute verleidet.

Lueg, es get es paar Vorstände met stolzem Bierkonsum (Ech gratuliere do demet em Kelvin, wo 790 Bier scho usegloh het, aber im Büro send die ned konsumiert worde), aber do hani au es paar anderi Sache müesse gseh. Vorstände met 1 oder 2 Bier. Sett Emmer. Heieieiei, semmer ide Stadt uufgwachse?

Drom: Trägid üch im CABierle ii ond send gfälligst am sächsi ome, wenn Rondi 1 vo 20 Läberschoss startet. Göblet werd bim Füllröschler.



"Hey, was hesch am Wochenänd gmacht?"



de amiv vorstand

¹ aber velech hani gloge

Passt mal mehr auf in der Öffentlichkeit

Ein zusammenhangsloser «Rant» über unaufmerksame Menschen

Lena

Es gibt wenig, das mich so sauer macht wie unaufmerksame, ignorante Menschen in öffentlichen bzw. geteilten Räumen. Menschen, die immer im Weg stehen. Menschen, die es nicht schaffen, auf der Rolltreppe rechts zu stehen und links zu gehen—und die dich dann hässig anschauen, wenn du im Stress, um den Zug zu erwischen, an ihnen vorbei willst, weil sie sich dann in ihrer persönlichen Freiheit angegriffen fühlen. Als hätten nicht sie sich den normalen Konventionen¹ widersetzt.

Auf Rolltreppen gelten nun mal Regeln, die dafür gemacht wurden, dass der Fussverkehr möglichst flüssig und ohne Kollisionen abläuft—wie Verkehrsregeln. Wir leben in einem Land mit Rechtsverkehr², also warum sollte das im Fussverkehr anders sein? Und es ist nicht so, als wäre die Konvention aus dem Nichts vom Himmel gefallen. Es ist gesellschaftlich (und verkehrstechnisch) so, und Kinder werden entsprechend erzogen. Die gelben Fussabdrücke am Anfang der Rolltreppen führen diese Konvention auch für Touristen und Uninformierte ein. Es gibt also—ausser Unaufmerksamkeit—keinen Grund, warum man so etwas nicht mitbekommen sollte; und somit gibt es auch keinen Grund, genervt zu sein, wenn jemand versucht, an dir vorbeizukommen, weil du im ihm zustehenden Weg stehst.

Das Gleiche gilt für Leute, die es nicht schaffen, ihr Handy wegzulegen oder zumindest regelmässig aufzuschauen, wenn sie durch gut besuchte Bereiche gehen. So ist ja schon im Vorhinein klar, dass es früher oder später zu einer Kollision kommen wird. Hinzu kommt, dass sich deren Gehtempo auf etwa 0,5 km/h beschränkt. Es fühlt sich somit an einem Ort wie dem Hauptbahnhof an, als würde man Mario Kart spielen, und alle haben ein richtiges Scheisskart, die Hälfte fährt in die falsche Richtung, und alle haben Tinte auf dem Bildschirm.

Und wenn es dann zur nicht immer vermeidbaren Kollision kommt, und dann jemand hässig (oder peinlich berührt) ist; ist es die Person, die sich gar keine Mühe gegeben hat, sich auch nur ein wenig umzuschauen—und somit die schuldige Person. Denn an dem, was diesen Menschen mangelt, sind Selbstreflektion und Umsicht.

Im ÖV trifft man immer wieder auf diese Sorte Mensch. Denn es sind dann auch diejenigen, die einsteigen, bevor alle überhaupt eine Chance hatten auszusteigen—oder noch besser: genau vor der Tür warten, sodass niemand durchgehen kann, und sich dann wundern, dass sich die Aussteigenden an ihnen vorbeidrücken müssen. Es sind diejenigen, die der Meinung sind, dass in

einem vollen Zug ihre Jacke und Tasche wichtiger sind als die Mitmenschen—auch wenn diese nicht wie in einer Sardinenbüchse stehen müssten, wenn alle Sitzplätze durch tatsächliche Menschen eingenommen wären. Es sind diejenigen, die sich in einem leeren Zug in das einzige 4er-Abteil setzen, in dem schon jemand sitzt. Und es sind diejenigen, die sich extra breit machen, wenn sie sich dann doch mal die Reihe mit jemandem teilen müssen (besonders schlimm ist Manspreading—ich möchte den Fremden neben mir wirklich nur ungern die ganze Reise lang berühren müssen). Es sind diejenigen, die sich—wenn man seine Habseligkeiten zu sich nehmen möchte, um Platz zu machen—schon bevor man die Chance hatte, sie überhaupt anzuheben, auf die eigenen Wertgegenstände setzen.

Die Liste könnte noch ewig weitergehen, denn zu denen, die im vollen Zug stinkiges Essen (was vielleicht lecker schmeckt, aber räudig riecht) konsumieren (in einer S-Bahn, keinem Fernstreckenzug!), bin ich noch gar nicht gekommen. Und wenn dann jemand nur auf die Idee kommt, ähnliches Verhalten an den Tag zu legen wie sie, sind sie die ersten, die eine Riesenszene veranstalten. Die meisten dieser Menschen leben in ihrer eigenen Welt und realisieren nicht, dass sie sich die Realität auch mit anderen teilen. Andere davon sind einfach Arschlöcher.

Auch an anderen Orten trifft man solche Menschen an. Eigentlich überall, wo man Dinge und Plätze mit anderen

teilt. Seien es Arbeitsplätze, Wohnräume oder Events: Menschen machen Dreck, verursachen Müll—beides, ohne es danach wieder zu beseitigen—und benutzen Dinge, die sie sich mit anderen teilen, ohne diese nachher an den dafür bestimmten Ort zurückbringen, sodass der Nächste sich auf die Suche begeben darf—am besten ohne zu wissen, wer es vorher benutzt hat, um sicher nicht nachfragen zu können. In Schlangen drängeln sie sich nach vorne, weil bei Garderoben ihre Jacke als erste zurück zum Besitzer muss und bei Konzerten, weil ihre Erfahrung die einzig wichtige ist.

Wir alle sollten unserem Umfeld wieder ein wenig mehr Aufmerksamkeit schenken. Es ist schwierig mit den Noise-Cancelling-Kopfhörern, den Handys und dem Alltagsstress. Aber ein wenig mehr Aufwand in das Zusammenleben zu stecken, macht es für alle angenehmer. Und wenn ihr jemanden seht, der den Platz im Zug/Bus/Tram mehr brauchen kann als ihr oder eure Tasche, dann ermöglicht der Person doch auch, diesen einzunehmen. Und führt eure Gespräche nicht genau dort, wo alle anderen durchlaufen möchten (oder auf Lautsprecher in geschlossenen Räumen—denn den meisten ist es egal, was du morgen zu Abend isst oder wohin dich deine nächste Reise führt).

1 die durchaus ausgeschildert sind

2 weiss sogar ich ohne Führerschein

Cars Ruin Cities

Julia Holenstein

julia@blitz.ethz.ch

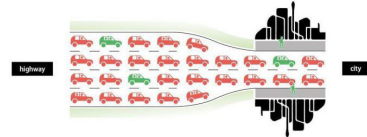
Many of us use a bike as their preferred way of commuting — and I get why. It's the best way to get around in Zürich. Riding your bike in the city would be even better if it weren't for one annoying little thing: cars.

Before writing this article, I tried to think about what I hate the most. Right-wing politics, mansplaining, overconsumption... But then I thought about what impacts my daily life the most: cars. Or more specifically, people who use their car for their daily commute through Zürich. And I know I'm not alone in this opinion. Even the people driving cars are annoyed by other people driving cars. So why not just use public transport — or even better, a bike?

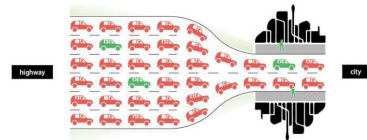
Because apparently, sitting alone in a metal box in traffic is considered a symbol of freedom. There's this strange idea that *car = independence*. But how independent can you really be when you spend 40 minutes in a traffic jam trying to get from Oerlikon to Stauffacher — only to spend another 20 minutes circling the block to find a parking spot that costs more than lunch? Cycling, on the other hand, is suspiciously efficient. You get places on time. You don't have to worry about gas prices, surprise construction sites, or that classic moment when you arrive at your location—only to realise your destination is on the other side of the street, and now you have to spend 15 minutes figuring out how to get there be-

The Bottleneck

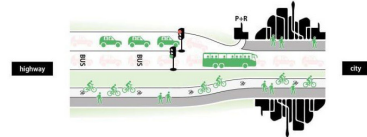
If this is your problem...



... then this *isn't* your solution...



... this is!



cause there's a traffic island in the way.¹ And yet, the city still prioritises the daily pilgrimage of 1.4 humans per car.

Furthermore, cars take up an absurd amount of space. Streets, parking, garages, gas stations — our entire urban layout is distorted around the needs of a vehicle that sits parked 23 hours a day. Imagine if we used that space for literally anything else: trees, cafés, affordable housing... Then there's the noise. With

the spring weather comes the Autoposer, showing off their BMWs. Of course, this totally works on me as a woman — I totally get turned on whenever someone drives by with their needlessly loud car that reeks of gas. At least, Zürich is launching a pilot project to test new Lärmblitzer². We'll see how it goes.

I am also looking forward to the new Velotunnel that's supposed to open May 22nd³. But since this is a hate article, and I'm really looking forward to the tunnel, I won't go into it any further.

If you agree with my opinions, maybe Critical Mass is something for you⁴. Every last friday of the month, people meet up to ride through the town together, raising awareness to the unmotorised users of the streets. The movement started 1992 in San Francisco, so it's actually

older than most of the blitz readers. And it's a lot of fun.

With that positive note, I'm gonna end this article. And yes — I am totally aware that the probability that any of the students at ETH is coming to lectures by car is very low. But, if you do... this article was for you. Don't do it.

- 1 Has happened to me one too many times
- 2 <https://www.nzz.ch/zuerich/an-dieser-strasse-treffen-sich-autoposer-aus-der-halben-schweiz-die-anwohner-fluchen-der-mann-mit-dem-bmw-sagt-der-motor-toent-halt-wie-er-toent-ld.1860391>
- 3 <https://www.stadt-zuerich.ch/de/mobilitaet/velo/velomassnahmen/stadttunnel.html>
- 4 <https://criticalmass-zh.ch/index.html>

Sudoku

	1			9		6	5	3
	6	5	2		4		7	
8			3	6			4	
1	2				9			
7	8	9		5	6	2	3	
4		6			3	8		7
				4			1	5
	3		9	7	8	4		6
6		2	5			7		9

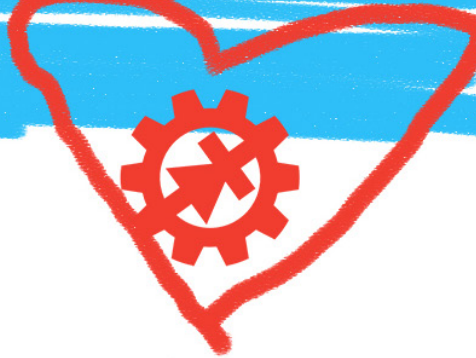
Sudoku einfach

	6					9	7	8
	9		5	4			1	
2	3		8	7		6		
					7		3	6
9		8		3	5			1
6		3	1		4	7		
4		6			1			7
	8			6			5	
		5	7			2	6	

Sudoku schwer



AMIV FAMILIE



Bist du bereit für die reale Welt?

amiv.Kontakt

kontaktmesse@amiv.ethz.ch

Bist du bereit für die reale Welt? Teste, ob du als IngenieurIn in der Arbeitswelt durchstarten kannst! Dieses Quiz hilft dir dabei, dich auf den Alltag in der Jobwelt vorzubereiten.

Weißt du, was Kochen ist?

- **Ja**, ich koche jeden Tag, dann muss ich wenigstens nicht lernen!
- **Nein**, aber die Polymensa hat ja ständig auf.
- **Warum relevant?** Mit meinem Gehalt kann ich später sogar besseres Essen in Restaurants bekommen.

Kannst du eine E-Mail verfassen, die nicht nur mit „Hi, hier ist der Bericht“ beginnt?

- **Ja**, ich habe sogar ein Template für jede Gelegenheit!
- **Nein**, kann nur in Programmierbefehlen kommunizieren.
- **Warum relevant?** ChatGPT kann das doch!

Findest du dich im HG zurecht, ohne auf den Campusplan schauen zu müssen?

- **Ja**, ich gehe seit 11 Semestern in jede Vorlesung!
- **Nein**, ich chille nur im CAB, im HG verlaufe ich mich nur.
- **Warum relevant?** Ich will doch ins echte Leben und nicht durch die Uni irren!

Kannst du Matlab wirklich benutzen, oder war das nur eine flüchtige Begegnung im ersten Semester?

- **Ja**, Matlab und ich, wir sind unzertrennlich.
- **Nein**, der einzige Befehl, den ich kenne, ist „exit“.
- **Warum relevant?** Ich benutze Python, weil es cooler ist, Matlab ist so 2005.

Überlebst du endlose Meetings, in denen niemand wirklich weiß, was eigentlich besprochen wird?

- **Ja**, ich kann endlos nickend so tun, als wüsste ich Bescheid.
- **Nein**, aber ich kann meine Gedanken ganz gut im Standby-Modus halten.
- **Warum relevant?** Meetings sind nur dafür da, die Zeit bis zur nächsten Kaffeepause zu überbrücken.

Hast du schon mal in einer Entwicklungsumgebung gearbeitet, bei der du nicht gleich die Krämpfe in den Fingern bekommst?

- **Ja**, Visual Studio Code ist mein bester Freund, keine Krämpfe mehr!
- **Nein**, meine Umgebung besteht nur aus der chaotischen Schreibtisch und meinem Home Office-Stuhl.
- **Warum relevant?** Warum Entwicklungsumgebung, wenn ich nur in der Vorlesung schlafe.

Kannst du ein einfaches Gleichungssystem ohne die Hilfe von Wolfram Alpha lösen?

- **Ja**, irgendwas habe ich in den letzten paar Jahren auch gelernt!
- **Nein**, die drei Fingerregel hat mich immer durcheinander gebracht.
- **Warum relevant?** Wolfram Alpha, von dem habe ich noch nie gehört.

Folgst du AMIV Kontakt. bei Linked oder Instagram?

- **Ja**, natürlich! Wo kann ich denn sonst noch mehr solche Quizze lesen.
- **Nein**, ich will für immer joblos bleiben und das wichtigste Event meines Lebens verpassen – warum sollte ich das ändern?
- **Warum relevant?** Ich verlasse mich lieber auf den altmodischen Weg, alles selbst herauszufinden – wozu Social Media?

Folge uns auf Instagram oder LinkedIn für mehr Quizzes und Tipps für deine Karriere:



Auswertung

Erste vier Fragen-> Letzte vier Fragen (unten)	3 oder mehr Warum relevant?	0-2 mal warum relevant
3 oder mehr Ja	Du bist bereit für die reale Welt! Du kannst dein Studium schmeissen und ein Start-up gründen. Oder dir einen Job suchen!	Noch ein paar Jahre im Studium und du hast vielleicht eine Ahnung vom Ingenieur sein Leben kannst du, Ingenieur solltest du nicht werden. Du kannst Consulting probieren.
0 -2 mal Ja	Ingenieur kannst du – das reale Leben nicht so ganz Du bist ein Ingenieur durch und durch, aber in Sachen Lebenserfahrung gibt's noch Nachholbedarf.	Haha, ich hoffe, du bist noch ein Bachelor-Ersti Du hast noch viel vor dir. Folge uns definitiv auf Social Media, um eine Chance zu haben.

Hard Times...

Magnus Wolf

magnus.wolf@amiv.ethz.ch

One could say, everything was «easier», «cooler» in the earlier days...

I may just be on a tangent writing this article, but I have to say, my mind MUST be cleansed of these thoughts. Same as the amiv-Bÿro of empty bottles and redundant board jobs.

Let's be honest. We're only doing it for the beer.

The amiv board team this year has been negligent. They have told and preached the fact that they are there, present and always on board. If only pigs could fly...

Alumni and ex-board members are carrying the amiv culture, past and present, on their backs. NO MORE are board members readily available for «leberschuss» and random drinking games. NO MORE are members of the board readily available past 22 o'clock. The party mindset is dying out... Reason being? Unknown.

We, as amiv, are here and now. We do not change. We evolve. Get smarter. Get faster. Digest information faster than a V8 can process gasoline.

Our nature is what it is.

We are in dire need of leaders who not only satisfy us but also stuff us with awesome events and overflow us with the beer we love, and at times, regret drinking.

«Keep it clean», «keep it safe»—those are the mottos of the present board members.

What happened to be adventurous, be curious, be wild? Students are only at ETHZ to study once, twice, maybe thrice in their lives... To squander that opportunity is a travesty. We need to be more proactive in not only organising more events, but allowing our freedom-juice to flow.

Another issue is potential new board members!

Where are you people!?

How are you not motivated to give back to your community, which has given so much?

A camel needs water to drink and salt to lick; an amiv student needs beer to drink and sweat to lick.

We are self-sufficient badasses. Moth to flame, amivler to beer. So be life.

This «tamed» culture, we will not stand for, man! It will not stand! The dude does not abide!

Our culture, past and present, is changing. Not for the better. Passive board members are more present than prostate cancer. Time to initiate some chemo.

Hailing all wanna-be actives: LET'S GO! Change some shit, spin that lazy Susan 180°, mix that chocolate with some vanilla!

In all seriousness... we need more new actives in amiv to carry on our tradition of badassery.

Bureaucracy is ever-evolving, and we need to take a stand.

FuCk THE POP0!!!

Long live amiv.

Pokémonrätsel

Es ist ...



Sudoku Lösung

2	1	4	8	9	7	6	5	3
3	6	5	2	1	4	9	7	8
8	9	7	3	6	5	1	4	2
1	2	3	7	8	9	5	6	4
7	8	9	4	5	6	2	3	1
4	5	6	1	2	3	8	9	7
9	7	8	6	4	2	3	1	5
5	3	1	9	7	8	4	2	6
6	4	2	5	3	1	7	8	9

Sudoku einfach

5	6	4	2	1	3	9	7	8
8	9	7	5	4	6	3	1	2
2	3	1	8	7	9	6	4	5
1	4	2	9	8	7	5	3	6
9	7	8	6	3	5	4	2	1
6	5	3	1	2	4	7	8	9
4	2	6	3	5	1	8	9	7
7	8	9	4	6	2	1	5	3
3	1	5	7	9	8	2	6	4

Sudoku schwer

I wish I could be fluent like you, Duo

Is it okey to prönnounce croissant es cruhsunt?

Yuni

*Wöll, es euxhh frensch pörson ai sink it is beaucoup önnacceptablöh euxhh
tuu euxhhh pronauns uh french cültüröl öhh staff öhh se wrong wei.*

Mai argümons arrr: Wöll fürstlii euxhh la chouette Duo ne va pas etre hereux si tu dis cruhsunt parce que le voice recognition in the voice tasks dösnt euxhh wörk sou euhxx properly. Sorry to all the french people for butchering your language, it is actually beautiful, i just uhmm idk, sorry. Pls don't stab me with your pointiest baguettes.

Jokes aside: Let's talk about learning languages on Duolingo. Duolingo offers a really friendly learning environment for beginners. For those who don't know how:

- You are introduced to new vocabulary by matching words to pictures.
- You get to see how these words are used in sentences by filling out sentences, putting words into the right order to form a sentence, translating them etc.
- It motivates you to actually use the language with listening and speaking exercises.
- There's short stories, and also recently introduced short podcasts, where the language is presented in a more everyday-related way.
- To help you stay consistent and build a habit of learning the language, Duolingo has the daily streak, that resets if you skip a day and don't

have any streak freezes left. There are also the daily quests which you have to complete in order to earn a monthly badge.

By the way, Duo is asking why you're reading this instead of doing your daily Duolingo lesson.

There's a small problem with Duolingo though: the lessons are shit. Yes, it sounds good. You learn all the words and sentences. You learn to say «the dog entered the patisserie» or some other random phrases. Very good. You've earned your XP. Ah, and you've arrived at the last lesson of this section, so you're ready to learn MORE WORDS YAY! And I almost forgot, a new (drum roll) grammatical concept. Except you won't really learn it. It'll just be presented to you by being applied in new sentences that use new words. And those sentences are repeated and repeated for what, 10, 20 other lessons? At some point you just know them by heart. Ahh yes, the cruhsunt loving dog. Then you're ready for A NEW SECTION, NEW WORDS YESS! (and a new grammatical concept). But wait, hold up, what about the old grammatical concept? You will never learn how to make sentences with it on your own.

Alright, so the rest is up to me. I put my heart into learning French, arrive at lesson 7 in a section, and I love croissants—but I really am not interested in the dog anymore. So I skip the section by doing a designated «jump here»-exercise. Oops, and now not only have I learned NOTHING about French grammatics, I also haven't been able to properly build in the new words into my vocabulary. At present, with a 700 hundred and something French streak on Duolingo I know a few phrases here and there, I can tell a story about a dog. But if I try to do just a bit more, my mouth simply shuts down—because my brain can't provide the skills for the language. I still do my daily lesson, I do, Duo, I swear—look at my streak, I haven't used a streak freeze in over 500 days. But what do I do them for? I'm scared. I'm haunted by an owl in my floating messages, giving me death threats and his friends catching up

on all the disappointment in me that my parents haven't yet expressed in its full scope. I'm afraid to open my phone just to be jumpscared by the Duolingo app icon¹. I see too much green in my nightmares. So I have no option but to continue. To you guys however, I would like to say: be brave, Duo isn't real, Duo can't hurt you, get over your streak, forget the monthly badge, pick up an easy book, switch the language of the TV show you're watching, spend the few Francs on the grammatical guide, expose yourself to the language you're learning, indulge the learning process. Trust me, do that, Duolingo is nice to catch a first glimpse at a language, but it won't bring you far.

Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get back to my daily lesson.

1 google sick Duolingo

The slander needs to stop

or at least become significantly funnier

Jonny

amiv-jjeleni@ethz.ch

So let's get started—no quippy intro, no long dramatic lead-up to my usual tomfoolery. What we have here is just a straight-up rant that should also give you something to think about. This is a topic that genuinely annoys me from time to time, and I assume it does others as well.¹

The topic I want to discuss is poking fun at your friends. Who hasn't experienced it? You're hanging out with friends and let some loose, slightly

mean, but well-spirited comments fly. Insulting your friends is a tradition as old as language.² Comments like these are usually not meant in a harmful or

truly insulting manner. The problem arises when you don't know how another person will react. It's all good fun until someone's feelings actually get hurt.

Being playful and witty is part of being friends with someone, but at what point does it become too much? Personally, I believe there's no universal baseline for how many jabs a person can take before feeling genuinely insulted. It's important to check in with your friends to make sure no one is taking it too far. Another issue arises when multiple people gang up on an individual. Who hasn't seen that happen? In many groups, there's often a «victim» who is ridiculed more often than others. I urge everyone to occasionally self-reflect on where they stand, as well as their friends. Something that might not offend you could be deeply hurtful to someone else.

On top of that, let's talk about humor itself. I don't want to get too bogged down in definitions, but the clear distinction between funny and not funny often lies in the subject of the joke. As long as everyone has a good chuckle, everything should be fine. If you're unsure whether a joke will go over well, it probably won't—so just don't say it.³ Accidentally going too far can happen to anyone. In these cases, it's vital to apologize and not repeat the same mistake. Another thing to consider is the frequency with which a joke is told. Repeating the same comments or always bringing up the same thing can quickly become tiresome and exhausting.

That's why I have a suggestion: If you're going to be mean, at least be funny and creative. Personally, I've had enough of certain types of jokes, which is why I've set boundaries. If you want to attack certain topics, at least make it creative. It's boring hearing the same stuff over and over. I could still write a lot more on this topic, get a little more philosophical and such, but today I just felt like writing a short and slightly meaningful text.⁴

So, to round things off: Take care of your friends. Enjoy their company, and of course, insult them as much as you want—but make sure everyone involved is having a good time.⁵

-
- 1 This doesn't count as a quip.
 - 2 I assume calling someone a gremlin has always been hysterical.
 - 3 Unless it's really funny, but maybe ask before blurting it out.
 - 4 Also, I'm already late with its submission, and if I take any longer, Tanja and Julia might behead me.
 - 5 P.S. The slander needs to stop. Just because I don't like certain food items doesn't mean I'll tolerate this much longer. If this continues, I'll have no choice but to start lashing back. YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE

Bier der Ausgabe

Alex und Co.

bier@blitz.ethz.ch

Bei wundervollem vorsommerlichem Wetter treffen wir uns heute, um bei entspannter Musik, guter Laune, netter Gesellschaft, angenehmen Sitzgelegenheiten, gratis Strom und ausufernder Kreativität ein wunderbares, wirklich herziges Bier der Ausgabe zu schreiben :). Heute im Studio sind Alexander, Alexander, Andreas, Lena und Nicolai. Wirklich eine positiv gelaunte Truppe! Jetzt noch.

Als erstes gehen wir in den Garten und trinken einen Cider.

Angry Orchard Hard Cider

Hart zugeschlagen wird heute nicht nur bei der Verkündung der neuen Zölle auf Bier aus Lesotho. Die heutige alkoholische Stärkung sorgt für eine merkwürdige Sensation in unseren hofengesteuerten Schlünden. Was wir trinken ist ja gar kein Bier, so ein Scheiss. Scheiss Hurenäpfel werden in der Kackpresse zusammengeschlagen und zu Saft gemacht. Fragt nicht was für Saft. Dieser wird dann zu Cider, dem Kackgetränk das aussieht wie Pisse. Der Wind ist kalt und rau. Genauso, wie dieser Cider.

Genauso wie unsere Armee. Die scheisst auch auf dem Scheissplatz. Warum sind meine Steuergelder eigentlich weg (Alex: ich bekomme Gourmet-Essen und gratis Bier im WK)??? Diese Regierung macht mich fertig. Genauso, wie die Bier-

preise heutzutage! AIAIAI Hier hilft nur eins. Nörgeln in der Kommentarspalte von 20Minuten. Sonst empfehlen wir r/buenzli. Stell dir eifach for es wäre Orangensaft??? Dann würde der Saft besser schmecken.

Nach diesem erfrischenden Spaziergang durch die Welt des Apfelweins gehen wir zu weiteren fröhlichen Getränken über - «Bier».



Stella Artois

Der Klassiker unter weissen Tanktopträgern in weissen Tanktops in der lokalen weissen Kleingartengemeinschaft!. Nach circa 8 Dosen von dem «Besten», was Belgien zu bieten hat, fühlt man sich so,



als könnte man jegliche Konflikte durch ein simples: «Halt mal dein Maul, sonst kriegst einen in die Fresse» (brit: Woife, get me a Stella!!!!) lösen. Und wenn das Weib es endlich vom Kühlschrank zurück

schafft, verleiben wir uns das Dosenkaliber mal ein. Geschmacklich finden wir wirklich einfach gar nichts wieder ausser Hass. Hass gegen Minderheiten, Mehrheiten, Viertel, Drittel und alles, was sich teilen lässt!!!! Alle!! Ganz besonders die kleinen! Ihr wisst, wer ihr seit!



Bud Light

I have drunked all of the Beers. Black ones. White ones. Even a Mexican one, can you believe that.

The most best greatest of all of them is the bud light. Not bud strong, bud weak, butts in general, just light and a bud. The best ever made. It's so good, I might have to introduce tariffs on the taste. Even god himself would drink that greatest beer. But why ask god, if you can ask me? Not that I am saying that I am better than god, but where is he? Probably in the nice metal bottle, made with american bottle from american metal. §1 of ma Constitution says Bud light is a Grundrecht² Says it needs to trump all of the mexican beers Art. 3 Dein Lieblingsbier sei Gratis! £4 Paragraf Paragraph CHF 5: ein Lolli. Oder ein Augustiner im Pub. Scheiss Augustiner, denken die Mönche sie sind was Besseres? Die kriegen sicher nicht mal Bitches.

Schlusswort:

Heute wollte ich doch nur ein paar lecker Bierchen trinken, jetzt muss ich Hasskommentare über die Frisur von Maria Cash-and-Carry schreiben. Was soll das eigentlich? Ich verstehe das überhaupt nicht, wieso man Haare auf dem Kopf haben kann. Das ist sowas von 1900 - 10er. Heutzutage trägt man doch Lametta. Früher war mehr Lametta. Over and out, ficken Sie dich ins Knie.

- 1 Fork those guys!!!
- 2 Groundnazi

Der blitz fragt nach...

...bei der Polizei. Was passiert mit toten Bibern?

blitz Investigativteam

Betreff: Toter Biber im Leutschenbach an: info@kapo.zh.ch

Bereits vor einigen Wochen, sind wir dem Tod eines geschätztes tierischen Mitbewohners unseres Kontinents nachgegangen¹. Nun müssen wir uns vom beliebten Oerlikon Bober² verabschieden, doch auch dieser Tod wirft Fragen auf.

Guten Tag

Vor einigen Tagen wurde im Leutschenbach ein toter Biber entdeckt³. Wir finden dies traurig, und hoffen, dass es keine Ursache gibt, sich um andere Biber sorgen zu machen.

Gerne würden wir erfahren, was mit dem toten Biber passiert ist. Hat eine Obduktion stattgefunden? Falls ja, was sind die Erkenntnisse, und wie werden diese publiziert? Was geschieht mit dem Kadaver?

Freundliche Grüsse,
blitz Investigativteam

Guten Tag

Ihr Mail an die Kantonspolizei Zürich wurde zuständigkeitshalber an uns weitergeleitet⁴.

Eine Beeinträchtigung des Bachwassers konnte nicht festgestellt werden (PH-Wert i.O., keine Bachtrübung). Beim Betrachten des Bibers konnten keine äusseren Verletzungen festgestellt werden. Durch uns wurde die Biberfachstelle kontaktiert⁵. Eine mögliche Ursache kann die verbreitete Leptospirose, eine weltweit vorkommende Zoonose sein, welche von pathogenen Bakterien hervorgerufen wird. Oft werden diese von Ratten auf die Biber übertragen. Der Biber wurde unserer Kadaverstelle übergeben.

Ich wünsche Ihnen ein schönes Wochenende.

*EG,
Stadtpolizei Zürich*

1 siehe blitz 08 mavt@ethz.ch

2 kurwa

3 <https://www.instagram.com/p/DHf8NW1KISB/>

4 Kapo ist nur ausserhalb des Stadtgebiets, bzw. bei Grossereignissen, verantwortlich. Ein toter Biber gilt nicht als Grossereignis.

5 <https://www.fornat.ch/biberfachstelle-zh/>

Book of the Edition

Lapvona — Ottessa Moshfegh

Julia Holenstein

julia@blitz.ethz.ch

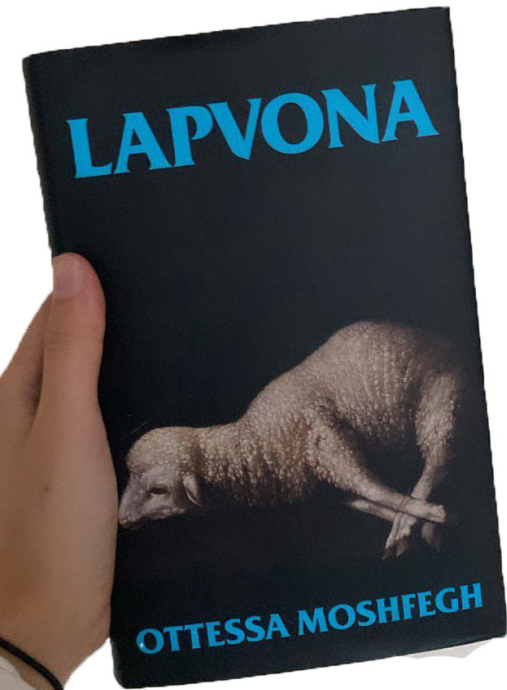
I vividly remember being in a small bookshop in Edinburgh, grabbed this book on instinct, and going to pay. The man at the register looked at me and asked if I am sure, if I knew what I was getting myself into. Be prepared before reading Lapvona.

Lapvona is still a fairly young book, published just three years ago in 2022. Its author, Ottessa Moshfegh, was born in 1981 in Massachusetts. Both her parents were musicians, her father an Iranian violinist and her mother a Croatian pianist. She first studied English, later

Literary Arts while working a mix of odd jobs: Part-time teacher, working in a punk bar, ghostwriting, selling vintage clothing, basically whatever else sounds cool. She rose to literary fame with her 2015 novel Eileen, which I've also read and enjoyed — though it's a bit less grotesque than Lapvona. Still, it's a fairly deranged book in its own right. It was even nominated for the Booker Prize, and Moshfegh was hailed as a new voice in «unlikeable female protagonists».

Her characters are often isolated, depressed, deranged, or simply disillusioned. But Moshfegh writes them with such clarity and honesty that you can't help but follow them down whatever rabbit hole they're diving into. What sets her apart is her refusal to sugarcoat anything — not bodies, not emotions, not the ugliness of the world or the people in it. Moshfegh isn't afraid to show both physical and moral decay.

Now that you have an idea of what to expect, let's dive into the plot of the book. Lapvona is set in a vaguely medieval village, tucked in some undeter-





mined part of Europe. Famine, religion, superstition and cruelty are all-present in this little unknown village. At the center of it all is our protagonist Marek, a deformed 13 year-old boy, raised by his cruel shepherd father, Jude, and nursed by the village witch. No wonder he grew up to be kind of a weird kid. When Marek accidentally commits a murder, it sets off a chain of events that leads him to be adopted into the household of the town's tyrannical ruler, Lord Villiam. Villiam, just as unlikeable as all the other characters in the book, lives an absurdly decadent and gluttonous life, while the rest of the villagers is left to starve. Food becomes a symbol of power, cruelty and corruption. In that sense, *Lapvona* is a story of hunger; spiritual, emotional, political and literal. For me, reading *Lapvona* was a ride filled with horrid, grotesque images. I honestly can't comprehend how someone can write something so

repulsive and yet so intriguing. It's both disgusting and oddly welcoming in terms of wanting to be immersed into the world. It's the perfect coexistence of both threat and revulsion, and it left me in awe.

As we already heard before, Moshfegh's writing is often described as «grotesque,» «disturbing,» or «brilliantly uncomfortable,» and that's exactly what draws her readers in. I don't think that there are many authors that can write books in which you dislike every single character, decaying bodies are described vividly and no moral sense is present at all. And still, you can't stop reading it. It might not be for everyone, but if you want to read «something else», you might have to give *Lapvona* a try.

Pokémonrätsel Lösung

... Epitaff!





Wie jetzt?

Eine ungenutzte Werbefläche?

Wie Sie über 4000 zukünftige
Maschineningenieur:innen und
Elektrotechniker:innen erreichen
können*, erfahren Sie unter

blitz.ethz.ch/advertising



*Ihr Sponsoring gewährleistet, dass das blitz-Redaktionsteam auch stets mit Pizza versorgt werden kann, und dass der blitz auch weiterhin im Zweiwochentakt erscheint.