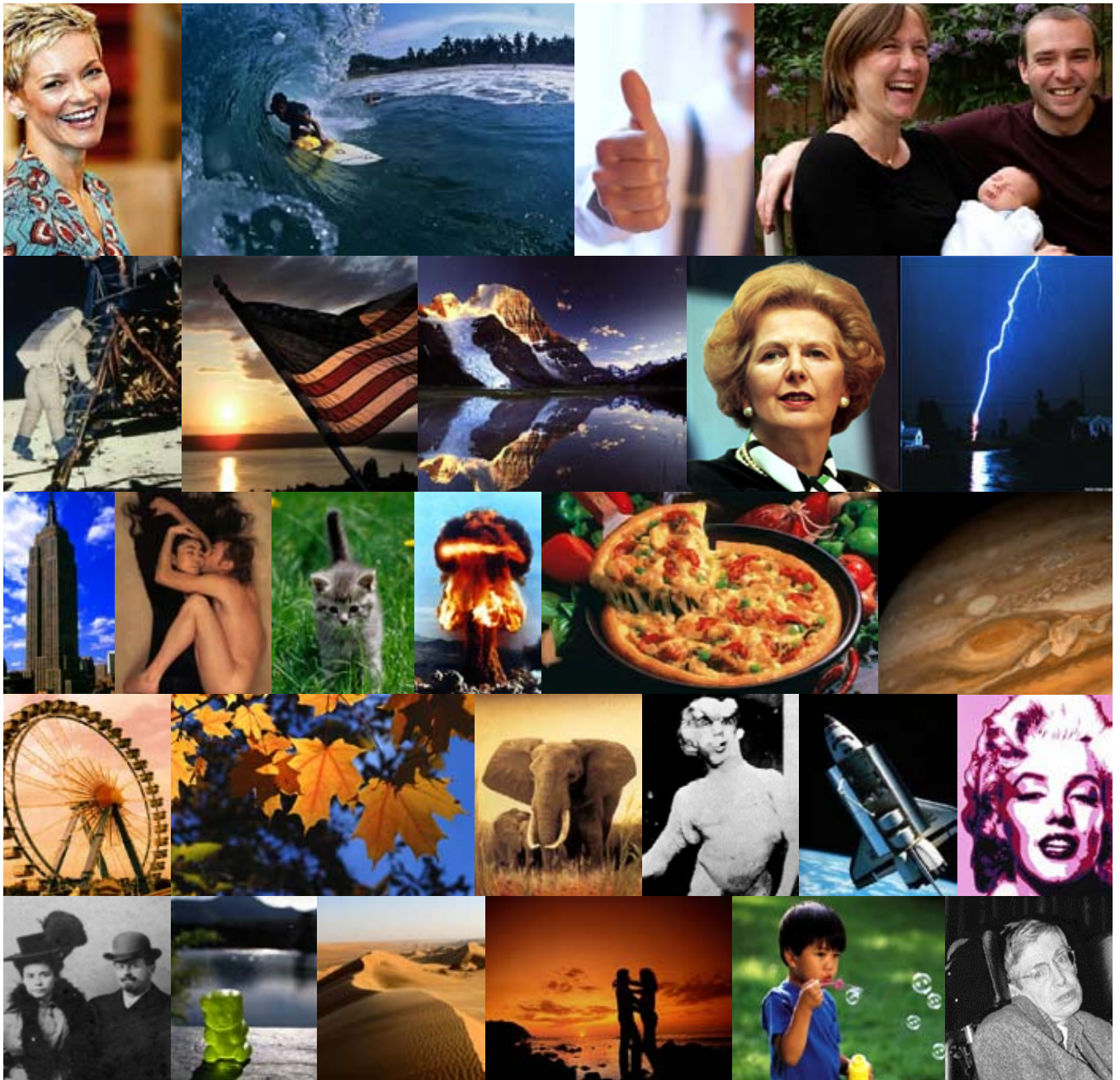


# jester

of columbia  
october 2006



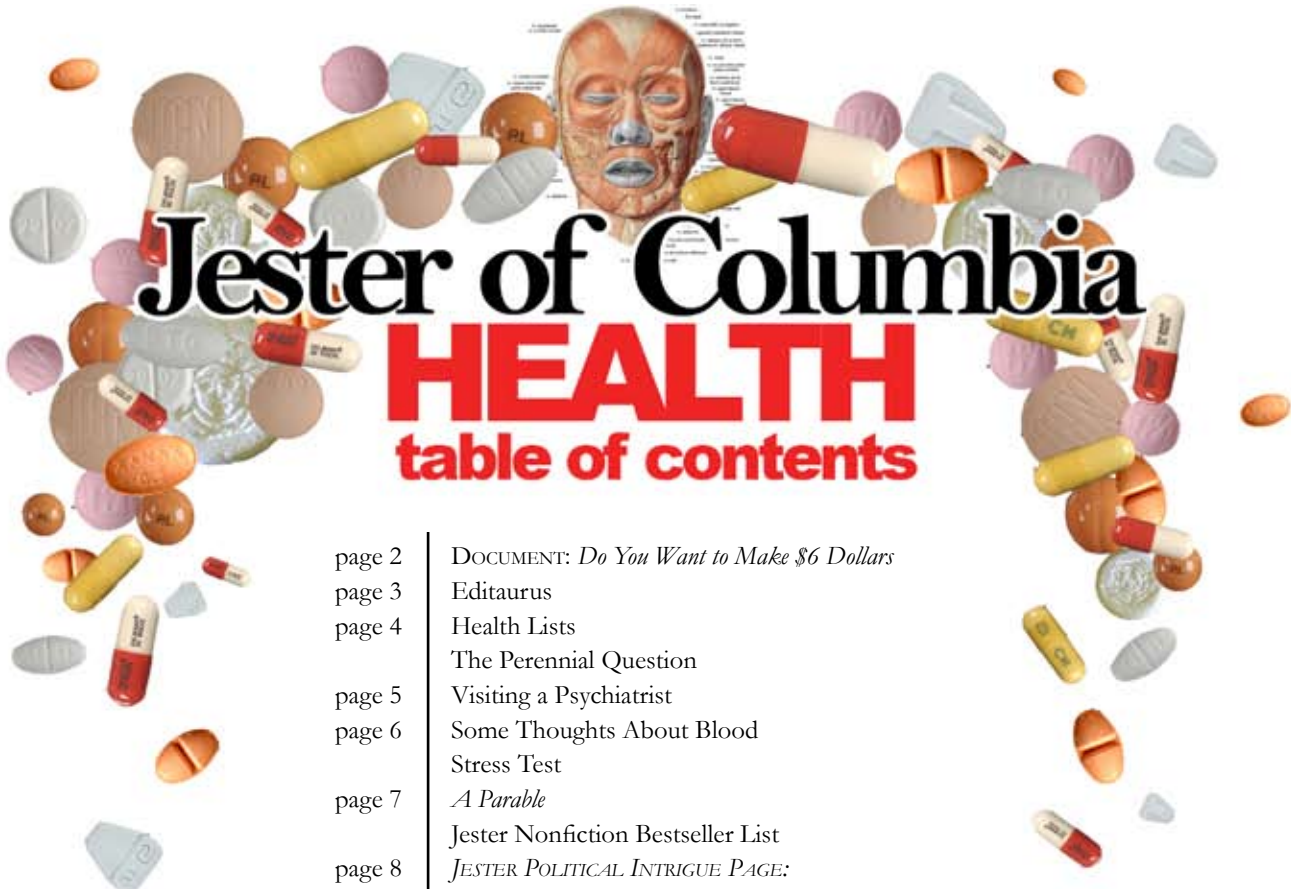




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# Jester of Columbia

## HEALTH

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TOTALS  
 JOKES ABOUT AIDS AND OTHER STDs: 12  
 JOKES ABOUT CANCER: 14  
 JOKES ABOUT MASTURBATION AND/OR GENITALIA: 56  
 "YEAH, I KNOW."



# DO YOU WANT TO MAKE \$6 DOLLARS

## *IN as little as 25 minutes*

Did you know that Orangutans are not as smart as chimpanzees? Did you know that you are probably smarter than an Orangutan? Assuming you are not some sort of RETard or PROtard. But how much smarter than a retard are you? Take this challenge at my science laboratory and find out.

Have you ever wondered if you could beat an orangutan in a boxing match or card game? Would you be interested in matching wits with an orangutan and winning COLD HARD CASH? How hard could it be?

Certainly no harder than telling your mother what happened to her husband, your father! Certainly no harder than telling her that you ran him over while he was weeding the plant garden!

Yes, we need college students like you to participate in a wits matching contest with several wild simian beasts. You will be paid 6 dollars, I promise.

Duties will include:

- 1) Fighting a chimpanzee in an office building elevator to prove loyalty to me. Must go at least 20 stories before I let you out.
- 2) Playing handball with "Stacy," an orangutan. I should warn you that no human has ever beaten an orangutan in handball.
- 3) Huger fight: you vs. 3 baboons. You are outnumbered, but we will provide you with a can of mace.
- 4) Let me tell you, there is no rush like macing a baboon at close range (not too close though, careful)
- 5) Signing a release form so we can put videos of all this on "science youtube."
- 6) Misc duties, Office XP proficiency a must.

Other tests for you and the orangutans are still under development. Just a heads up, I may ask you to arm wrestle an Orangutan or maybe solve a long mind-puzzle faster than him. You might also have to charge a dominant male because I want to see what happens. I'll give you the mace

"dO NOT WORRY I AM A DOCTOR. YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE"

Easy Money  
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# Editaurus

“HEALTH”

VOLUME DXCMLIIM, No. 1

OCTOBER 2006

~

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

SAM WEST

PUBLISHER

ELI GOLDFARB

TREASURER

DAVID ISCOE

ARCHITECT

GABRIEL FRIES-BRIGGS

LAYOUT EDITOR

NEIL FLANAGAN

ART EDITOR

KATHERINE ATWILL

~

EDITORIAL STAFF

WILSON PAUL DIZARD IV

CHRIS GALLETA

DMITRI GALLOW

ETHAN PACK

JOSHUA SCHWARTZ

ALANA SIVIN

SAM SNIDER

PITR STRAIT

EDWARD TREFTS

~

ART STAFF

AJA HAZELHOFF

RACHEL LINDSAY

AUSTIN MITCHELL

CALLY ROBERTSON

~

CONTRIBUTORS

DAN HALEY

PATRICK MCGUIRE

ADAM NOVER

PETER SCHAMP

KRIS WIENER

~

COVER DESIGN

CALLY ROBERTSON

~

SUBMIT TO JESTER! DEADLINE FOR THE UPCOMING JUSTICE ISSUE: 11/13  
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## A Few Remarks From the Layout Editor

Being the most industrious member of this humor magazine, an honest man would naturally assume that I would be entitled to relate the realities of this magazine and the perils within, to you, dear readers. But no: upon suggesting this to the publisher, that scoundrel sent me back to the Linotype after a severe caning and the admonition that after a jug of gin and a treble reel I would be back to my old “ho-tee-toy-toy” self. Well, I shall rectify this insufferable slander! I didn’t cross the wide ocean because I fancy myself some modern Brendan of Clonfert. No indeed: I came here to spread truth, enlightening journalism, and a light dash of wry joviality—but my talents are wasted on trifles for jaded Knickerbockers!

Let me explain my daily routine to you. Firstly, Jester is actually a weekly magazine, but Mssrs. West and Goldfarb simply will not stop hoarding the issues, so a mere two issues are released to you, the reader, in the course of one half-year, generally whilst they are off worshipping Baphomet or whatever wicked past-times they busy themselves with. So I come in daily—to do the actual work—and sit down behind a five-ton machine that spits lead bars at me, accompanied only by the pubescent engraving boy, Hamish. More so than the miasma caused by the molten lead or the incessant cacophony of the molds, his puerile sense of humor sickens me to the very heart of my soul.

After a break for lunch, which is obviously not a stew of potatoes and corned beef, since my petty emolument obviously cannot sustain a diet of edible meat, at least when I have to keep my wife and bevy of children fed. Unsated by the paltry victuals, I return to my desk to proofread the petty jabs at socialites that constitute most issues. As if I care about the seductions and escapades of Stanford White! Be

sure: that tubby fornicator will look like a glistening Christmas goose as he slow-roasts in hell, but what is the reason for his frivolities to appear in print?

Regardless, I examine the perfunctory edits offered by those dullards upstairs. At this point, I attempt to revise the articles in a subtly nuanced way, that some worth can be wrested from the text, but the writers have been so forsaken to the green

færie, their prose seems weak even to Hamish. Indeed, I seriously doubt they realize they get published, or whether they can pry themselves off their syphilitic harlots long enough to abscond with a copy from the newsies. Thus, after final corrections, I deliver the prints to the editors at the end of the day and return to my tene-ment to retire for the evening and perhaps to do that which is the right and duty of every man, as set out from the time of our First Father.

Just as the producers of this magazine are a despicable band of vagabonds, this magazine is a siren of iniquity and base vanity. Seek out more pure and intellectual magazines that will act as bulwarks against the lies of those filthy Sons of Cain who commission this rag. I sternly chastise you for purchasing this journal, and urge you to be rid of it now. Cast it into your hearth forthwith; let not a single scrap remain! Do not waste any more of your time than what it took to read this warning. At the very least, kind reader, destroy it for the sake of the precious little ones, that they might not sink into the mediocrity and perdition that is your fate.

Respectfully,

**Neil Stephen Flanagan**

Layout Editor

Jester of Columbia



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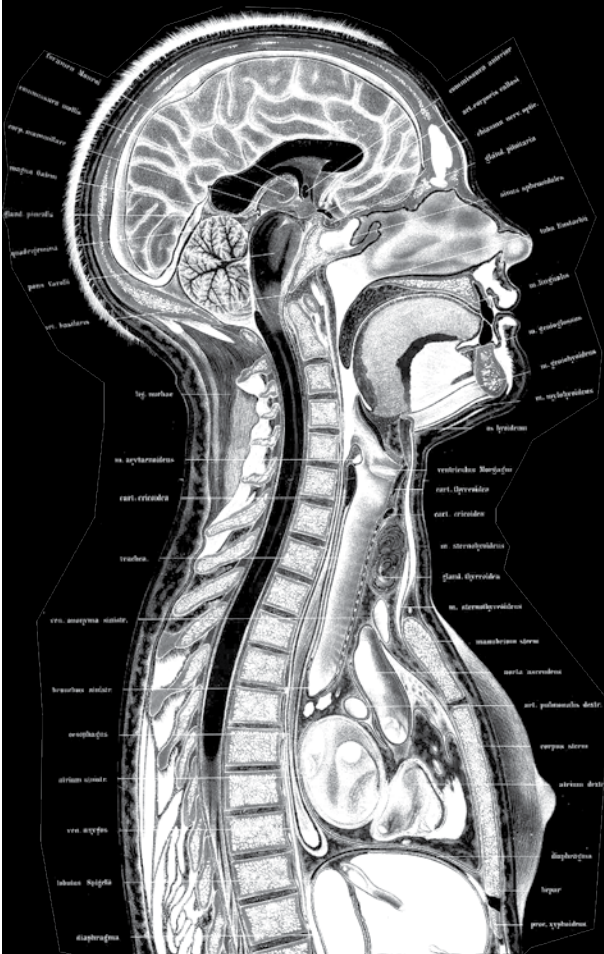


## Things you do not want to hear from a doctor before he handles your genitals

1. Bring 'em out, bring 'em out.
2. Man, a lotta people have two balls nowadays.
3. Say, do these taste as good as they look?
4. That's *Doctor Scissorhands* to you!
5. Please put on this sailor uniform.
6. I have no testicles, but you know, I'm still a doctor.
7. Man, sometimes my wife makes me so mad, I could just *crush her testicles with my hands*.
8. Poison ivy is the one with *four* leaves, right?
9. Man, these sure look different when they are not in my mouth.
10. I know this is my first time, but I've been practicing in the bathroom.
11. Little known fact: if you lose one, you can replace it with an eyeball.
12. Alright, so guide me through this.
13. Why do you keep calling me 'doctor?'

## An Alphabet of Hints for Immortality

- A: Avoid dying at all times.  
 B: Be alive all the time.  
 C: Constantly stay alive.  
 D: Don't die.  
 E: Everlasting life is what you should have.  
 F: Forever stay alive.  
 G: Got to keep on living.  
 H: Have life at all times.  
 I: Immortally live.  
 J: Just don't die.  
 K: Keep on living.  
 L: Live at all times.  
 M: Mortality is to be avoided.  
 N: Never succumb to death.  
 O: Only live, don't die.  
 P: Purposefully live at all times.  
 Q: Quixotic beliefs that you can will yourself into immortality are well justified!  
 R: Remain in a state of organic functioning known as "life."  
 S: Shit...shit...wait...no, I got it. Fuck! Never mind. Live.  
 T: Try to eat a balanced, light diet, combined with good exercise and a good night's rest.  
 U: U can B alive 2!  
 V: Volcanoes are to be avoided due to the dangers posed by lava flows, toxic gases, explosive force, and falling hunks of drying lava known as lava bombs!  
 W: Won good hint to follow is not to die.  
 X: X marks the spot of the Holy Grail, which is rumored to bring eternal life.  
 Y: Yo, did you know that the first Harry Potter book was about trying to find some stone with eternal life or some dumb shit? Man, Harry Potter is so lame.  
 Z: Zeus, an immortal God, is a good role model to follow; practice throwing lightning bolts by trying to grab lightning during storms by running on top of hills with lots of metal.



## Unsettling Names for Surgeons

Jimmy McShakeyhand  
 Alduous Drunk  
 Anthony Organeater-Zanatopoulos  
 Voltron  
 Anita Gotomedicalschool  
 Terrifying Surgeon  
 Michael J. Fox

## THE PERENNIAL QUESTION

Q: If I eat shit, will I defecate food?  
 A: No, but you will vomit shit and your asshole will eat vomit!



## Haiku

~  
*I care so much for  
every single patient. It's  
why I try the pills.*  
~

*Patients weep their tales  
of woe. All I can say is:  
ninjas never cried.*  
~

*Despite cute beetles  
Beware of the red one's sting  
That one fucking hurts*  
~

*Like sugar coating  
On a bitter pill, it's why  
I wear a clown nose*  
~

*Secret mysteries  
of the human body; the  
hell? Belly buttons??!?!  
~*

*Lotus blossoms float  
In a tranquil pond, heaven  
Sorry, you have AIDS*

## Visiting a Psychiatrist

*Tell me why you have come.*

Doctor, perhaps you can help me. There is an ailment in my heart.

*Tell me about your dreams.*

I dreamt that many black and crimson eagles did swoop down upon me and yea, they did rip my entrails from my body. Then the eagles borrowed \$50 dollars and promised to pay me back later. When I awoke, my wallet was gone.

*Tell me about your fears.*

I fear that one day my hair and teeth will all fall out. As I weep and my parents laugh, the four winds will scatter them far and wide. Because of this I will lose the mayoral election.

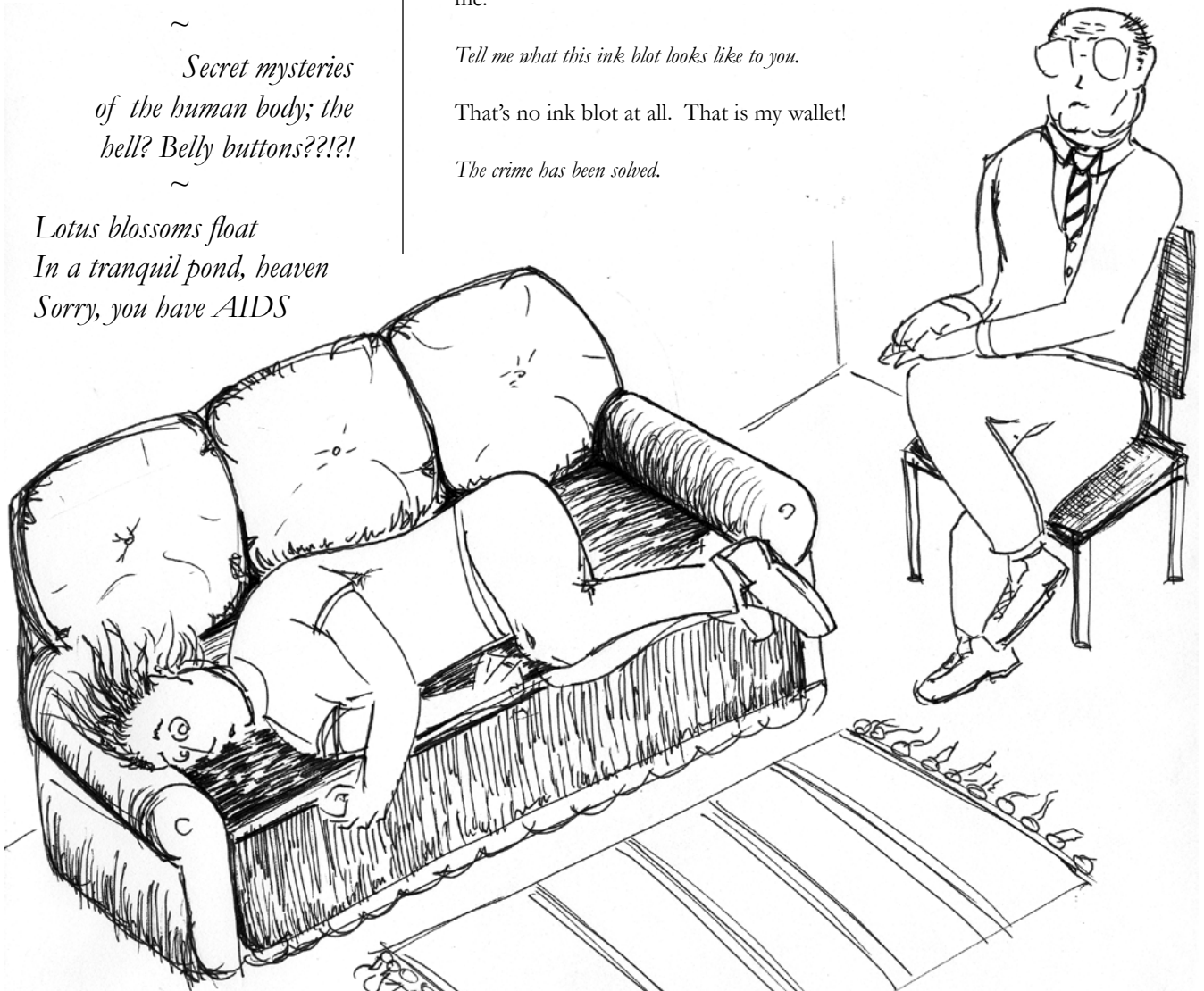
*Tell me about your mother.*

My mother was a saint. Every morning, she would assemble herself from the five robotic lions that composed her body. We would play a game to see if I could find all five lions before she grew to enormous proportions and destroyed me.

*Tell me what this ink blot looks like to you.*

That's no ink blot at all. That is my wallet!

*The crime has been solved.*



# Driving A Big Truck Full of Blood Really Makes You Think—You Know, About Blood

Man, who knew that driving a bloodwagon would make you think so much about blood? For a good two months now, I've been running this bloodwagon all over town, collecting blood and dumping it back out, and I've gotta say I've had a lot on my mind as far as blood is concerned. Now, I'm not gonna ask why we (as a society) are always sucking blood out of certain people just to pump it back into certain other people. I made my peace with that question my first day on the job. You've got to—if you want to haul blood for a living.

I just wanna know, how come, since we got all this blood, in transit so to speak, why don't we do something useful with it in the meantime? It's already secondhand. None of those poor bloodless bastards are gonna notice if their new blood has done a little work on the trip over.

I am pretty sure, as an automotive professional, that blood has many possible uses in the transportation sector. It is a natural lubricant, suitable for motor oil. It could serve as coolant to prevent engine overheating, or in winter the freshest blood could be an insulating defroster.

Sometimes I get carried away thinking about all the things we could be doing with blood. We could be brushing our teeth with blood toothpaste, cooking spaghetti with blood marinara, watering plants with blood—what's to stop us? There's plenty to go around! Blood could be our ticket to getting the most out of this crazy thing we call life.

They say we're already in the 21st century: we're supposed to have floating cars and X-ray vision by now. Maybe if we were putting our blood to better use, we'd have all that shit already. And I'll tell you something else: you can bet the Japanese have got a whole team of blood scientists working around the clock on this. So unless we want to be drinking green tea and wearing bathrobes instead of pants in twenty years, we better crack open that plasma. We can't afford not to.

## Stress Test

- Did you know? Stress is the leading killer of Americans. A high level of stress can double your chances of dying before age sixty.
- Did you know? Thinking about mortality can increase stress levels, further increasing your chances of death.
- Did you know? High levels of stress can be linked to knowing facts about the dangers of stress.
- Did you know? You can address your level of stress with a simple four-question test.

1. Do you ever feel like you wish you had more time?  
A. Yes B. No
2. When things go wrong, do you feel upset?  
A. Yes B. No
3. Does work sometimes make you feel worn out at the end?  
A. Yes B. No
4. Imagine yourself running naked through a booby-trapped temple chased by monsters, as boulders and snakes fell all around you. Would you feel fear in this situation?  
A. Yes. B. No

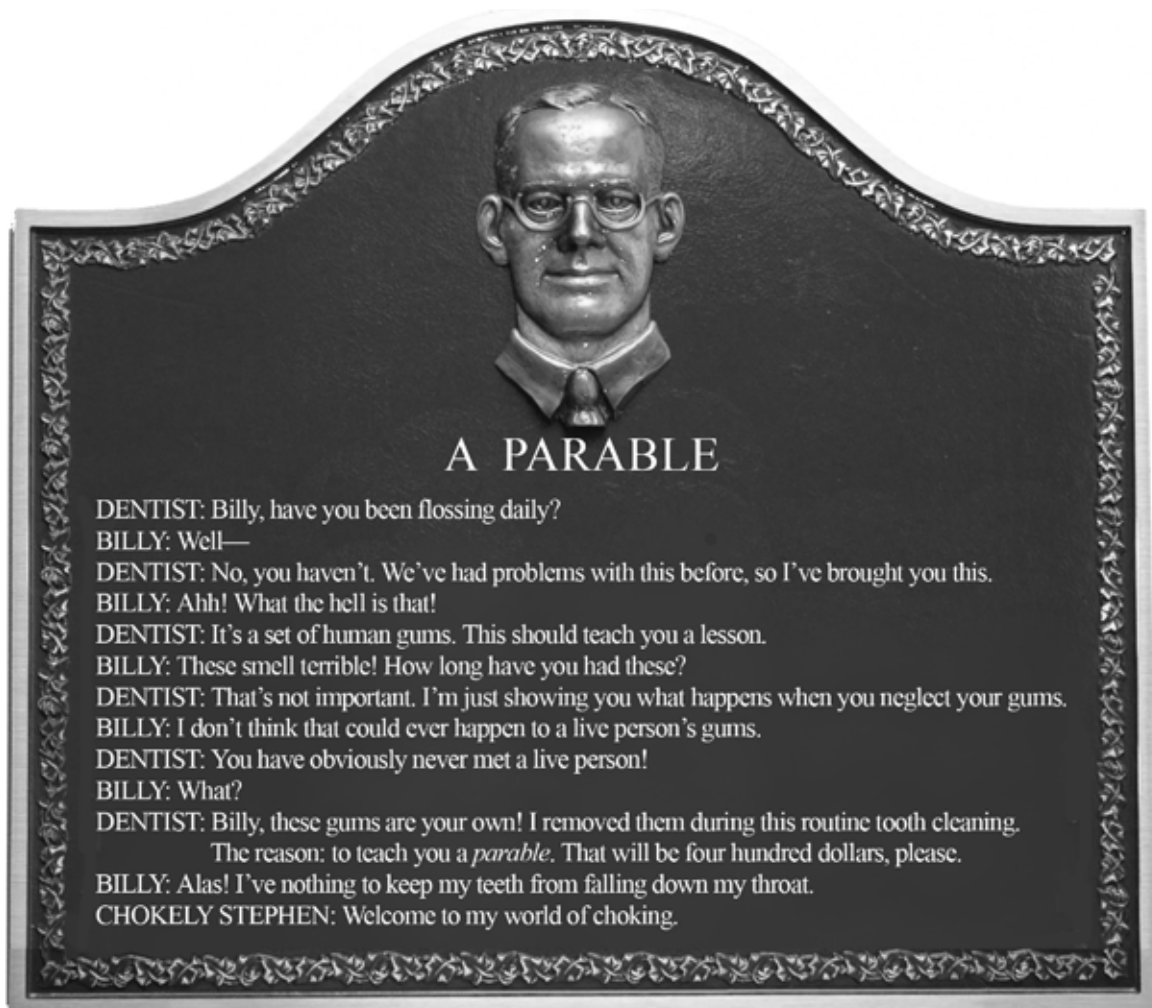
### How many questions did you answer "yes" to?

0: You are lying. You clearly have high stress levels and are about to die.

1-4: You will soon die from your extremely high stress levels.







## Jester of Columbia Nonfiction Bestseller List

### Best-Selling Health-Related Books, October 2006

1. The Great Cancer Hoax  
*by Jill Suarez*
2. AIDS, Polio, and Other Left-Wing Diseases  
*by Ann Coulter*
3. Reagan Died of Alzheimer's: Why I Find It Amusing  
*by Al Franken*
4. Coping With Chemical Fires That Have Rendered You Sterile  
*by Ford Frederick*
5. **Fat Daughter, Happy Daughter: What the Shapely Teach Their Girls About Eating That the Sad and Unliked Do Not!**  
*by Roberta Suzuchaki*
6. I Am But a Vessel Chosen by God to Transmit Meningitis  
*by Arthur Siemens*
7. Slow Food Nation: How Waiting For Food Is Killing Our Time  
*by Nathan Lamont*
8. Great American Placebos: How Fooling Ourselves Into Wellness Has Saved The Economy  
*by Alex Lee*
9. The Healthy Person Inside You: How is He Trying to Kill You?  
*by Tobias Boon*
10. French Women Don't Get Fat: What Race Science Can Teach Us About Them  
*by Eva Glockenheimer*

### FEATURED BESTSELLER

#### **Fat Daughter, Happy Daughter: What the Shapely Teach Their Girls About Eating That the Sad and Unliked Do Not!** *by Roberta Suzuchaki*

Lecturer and motivational mother Roberta Suzuchaki developed her unique parenting perspective from two influences: her favorite daughter, and the other one. "Hefty Heather," as Suzuchaki wrote on nametags adorning all her fat daughter's shirts, just couldn't figure out the secret to happiness. Meanwhile, her daughter Susan had everything that directly results from a slender figure: many friends, a winning boyfriend, the love of her parents, and complete satisfaction with life. Suzuchaki explains how all mothers can raise happy daughters, simply with the combination of positive and negative reinforcement. Some encouraging rejoinders suggested in the book include:

"I'll buy you that short skirt if you go to the gym today. Then people will see your little thighs and like you more than your sister." "Pumpkin, if you skip lunch today, I'll buy you a corset!" "Wow, sweetie that dress really makes you look pregnant. Except that boys can't impregnate COWS!" "Honey, before you eat that dairy product, know that it will make your vagina stink like sadness."

## Interview: Surgeon General David Satcher

David Satcher was the Surgeon General of the United States from 1998-2002.

Jester: Mr. Satcher—

Satcher: General Satcher.

J: General Satcher—

S: When you address me, please begin and end your statement with the word “sir.”

J: Sir, General Satcher, you served as Surgeon General from 1998 to 2002. What was the most important health issue you addressed during that term?

S: ...

J: ...sir?

S: Well, son, I'd say the gravest issue is the most destructive threat to the health and well-being of all Americans—that is, the threat of terrorism.

J: Sir, how did you address that issue, sir?

S: Do you question my allegiance to my country?

J: Sir, no, sir!

S: Then you do believe that I defended this country to the best of my ability against the enemy.

J: Sir, I suppose so, sir.

S: And that any of my men who died in the line of duty were part of a greater cause?

J: Sir, I was not aware that men within the Surgeon General's office died in the line of duty, sir.

S: Charlie's tougher than you think kid, tougher than you could ever know. One minute you're sweating like hell in the jungle trying to find your way around, the next minute the forest is exploding and your buddy's caught seven shots before you've flushed them all out, and not even God himself could save his soul but it's the best you can do to carry what's left of his body out so there's something to give his poor old mother in the box with the flag on it. And when you're a general, you know that's happening constantly, and it breaks your heart, but goddamnit, you've got a mission, and you've got to get it done and you know good men are going to die for it.

J: Well...

S: You disgust me, you maggot. Leave my sight.



## Health Tips from Dr. Frist (R-TN)

A PERSONALIZED GREETING FROM FRIST

Hello, [Your Name].

Being the only doctor-politician in the history of the world, I feel I am able to treat the ills of society as well as basic fungal infections. Take these tips and call me in the morning! Just kidding. Never contact me. ~FRIST!

1. Not only can AIDS be contracted through saliva, it can also be contracted through not voting for Bill Frist! Frist in '08!
2. A lot about good health depends on where you live. For instance—living in America? Pretty good for your health. We've got fluoride in the water. Now, say you live in Iraq. There, your chances of being crushed by a collapsing building are about 1000 times higher. You see, Iraq, unlike the United States, does not have fluoride in its water.
3. Having sex with Bill Frist's daughter is more lethal than French-kissing a Portuguese man o' war.
4. Avoid the clap. Take it from Frist, you don't want none of that. "TT'S LIKE SHOOTIN FIRE-ANTS OUT YOUR JOHNSON"—FRIST
5. Ladies: douche frequently and return all used bags to P.O. Box 56, Nashville, TN—or, as I like to call it, the Frist Collection.
6. Do not disconnect Terri Schiavo from life support. If you disconnect Mrs. Schiavo, Bill Frist will disconnect you from your penis.
7. Do not challenge Bill Frist to a “wank-off.” Bill Frist orgasms in the pauses between sentences. All sentences.
8. When traveling in Africa, don't go to Africa.
9. If someone ever asks what the gayest thing you've ever done is, do not, do not, do NOT take the bait. Take it from Uncle Fristy, the world can be a pretty intolerant place.
10. Kick back it is HAWAII AFTER ALL.

### HEALTH FACTS

LEPROSY REALLY IS SPREAD BY GOSSIP.

YOU CANNOT LEGISLATE YOUR WAY OUT OF BREAST CANCER.

TECHNICALLY A DEAD PERSON CANNOT HAVE AN STD. I'M JUST SAYING.

A SUREFIRE WAY TO KEEP OFF THOSE PESKY POUNDS: THREE YEARS OF RIGOROUS CHEMOTHERAPY.

SORRY, DUDES, BUT THERE IS NO “EASY WAY” TO GET A “LARGER PENIS.” YOU SIMPLY HAVE TO BUILD ONE OUT OF SEASHELLS AND WOOD GLUE LIKE THE REST OF US.

A HEALTHY MARRIAGE ALWAYS TAKES THE SAME STRUCTURE: TWAIN PILLARS OF LOVE BUTTRESSED BY HONESTY, BUILT UPON A SOLID FOUNDATION OF CRUSHED-UP CHICKEN BONES AND DRIED GREASE.



and bestiality. As you can see from figure 6-21, an absolutely enormous portion of condoms are used to transport heroin across the Mexican border. These condoms are ingested and then pulled out of the stool of the illegal-immigrant welfare-stealer. So, just remember, when you check into a seedy hotel and decide to destroy your life for one night of sinful excess, that horribly ineffective condom you use is almost certainly full of heroin cut with fecal material.

It's only a matter of time after that until your penis falls off and you die of an overdose. Girls, don't think that you will be fine. You will become infertile and begin wearing enormous sunglasses to hide the fact that you have become a crack whore. Ω

IMAGE SOURCE



Figure 6-21: Typical condom use. Sex addicts later take these drugs.



Figure 6-23: Abu Musab al-Zarqawi, al-Qaeda terrorist, wearing a condom.

6.3 REVIEW QUESTIONS:

Why shouldn't you use condoms?

What should you do if attacked by a syphilis-loaded pro-death activist?

Explain how pre-marital sex led to the Holocaust.

What are the names of the twelve apostles?

INFOBOX:

Common Misconceptions about AIDS Corrected

- You cannot contract AIDS from using a public restroom after a straight person.
- It can infect straight people, it's reputation as a gay man's disease comes from the fact that everyone who contracts it instantly becomes gay and goes to hell.
- Just AIDS is incurable, so is this kind of gayness. Redemption cannot be achieved, no matter what the Bible says, since it was not written for homosexuals.

PREGNANCY FAQ

Q: Can I get pregnant if ...  
A: Yes.

Q: But I heard that there are ...  
A: Don't even think about it. Even if there is no fertilization, the soul of the sperm and ova that were blocked by you is alive and condoms kill it.

Q: But my friend's textbook says...  
A: She is not really your friend.

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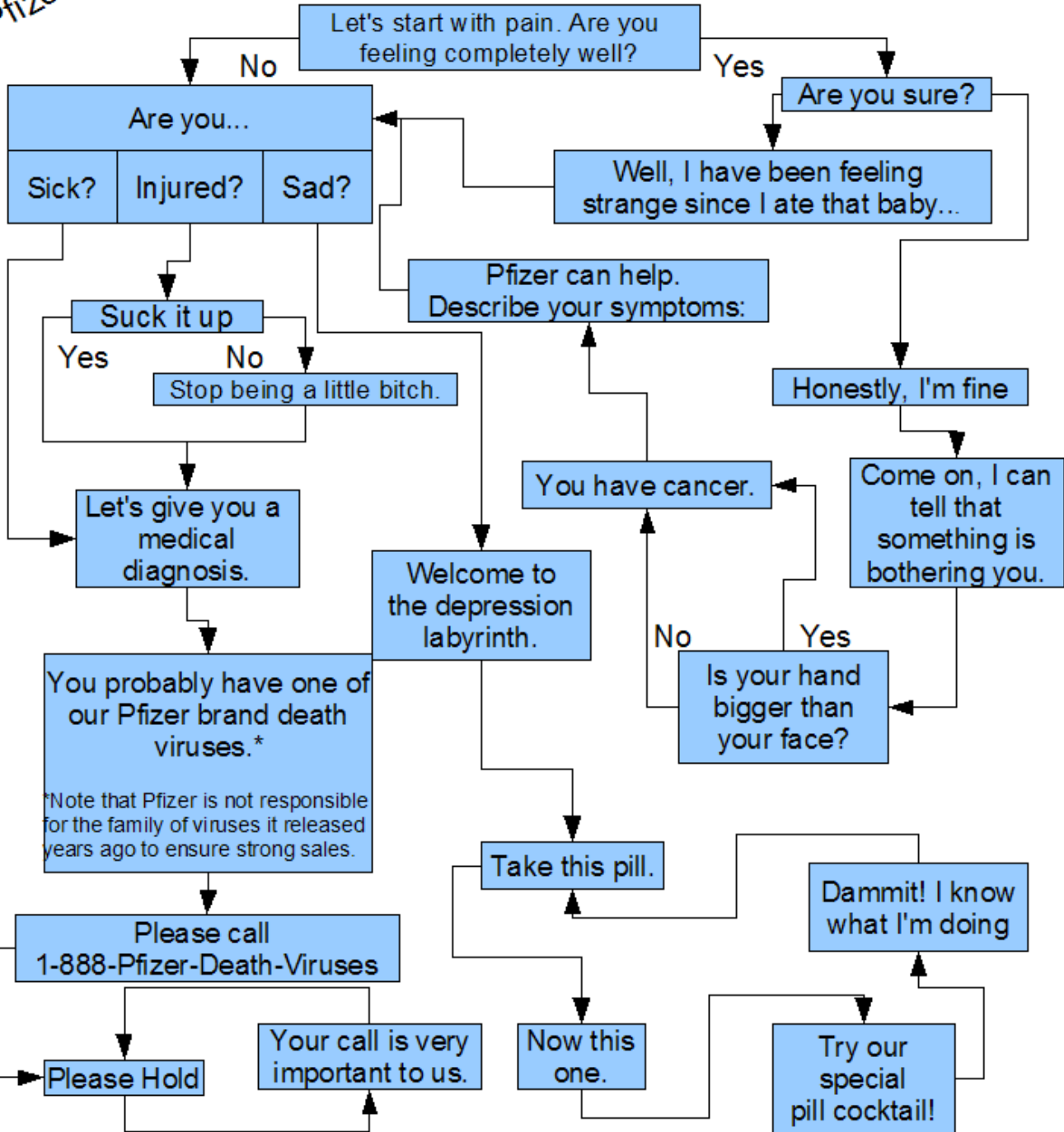
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# This is the part of the magazine where there's a flowchart

**DIAGNOSA-RAMA!**  
 Brought to you by  
 Pfizer Pharmaceuticals  
 Pfizer: "The P is silent, dipshit!"

Hey! What's that strange feeling in your stomach?  
 That one, over to the left. No, your other left. There!  
 Cancer? Bad gas station egg salad sandwich?  
 Who knows? (BUT IT'S PROBABLY CANCER!)  
 Now, thanks to Pfizer's patented Diagnosa-rama,  
 you can find out if that lump on your elbow is just a  
 fifth nipple or if it's cancerous! (It's cancer!)



You probably have one of our Pfizer brand death viruses.\*  
\*Note that Pfizer is not responsible for the family of viruses it released years ago to ensure strong sales.



# Overheard in an Operating Room

"Alright. The rum is kicked. Now let's perform incredibly complicated surgery."  
 "Hey Ted—go long!"

"Doctor, what are you doing?"

"Well, Jim, I always like to take a souvenir. Or in this case, a livernir"

"Cut this leg open. Ankle to pelvis, catfish style. And hurry up, we've got sternums to bone-saw."

"Hold it—all that extra blood needs to go in my sex jar"

"Man, this is really making me want some gushers right now."

"Ma'am, the child you gave just gave birth to is crying and covered in blood. You are under arrest for child abuse."

"I *know* you didn't just spill bile on my LeBrons!"

"Hey Ted—go long! To the store, and buy some gushers."

"Damn it, I can't read my own writing. What the hell is a 'beart fransplant'?"

"That's why they call it a scalpel"

"Very funny, but who's going to clean all this brain and splintered bone off my rug?"

"Nurse, why are you dipping your Tostitos in my patient's open wound?"

"It's Mexican Monday!"

"That's absurd."

"That's *picante!*"

"If I vomit in his stomach, when he wakes up he'll vomit my vomit."



## TOP SIX Condom Use Hints

1. Condoms can be made of latex, polyurethane, or sheepskin.
2. The advantage of a sheepskin condom is that it is almost like you are fucking a sheep.
3. If you fuck a sheep with a sheepskin condom it is like you are fucking two sheep at once!
4. Or like one sheep is blowing you while you are fucking the other sheep.
5. Because technically the inside of your mouth is still skin.
6. Condoms help prevent the spread of HIV and other STDs and reduce the risk of pregnancy.

## Overrated / Underrated Diseases

### Underrated

lupus  
 pinkeye  
 tuberculosis  
 coal lung  
 shingles  
 cancer

### Overrated

chlamydia  
 lockjaw  
 polio  
 meningitis  
 scurvy  
 AIDS

MY TRIP TO FAT CAMP

ME: DIRECTOR, I THINK THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE  
CAMP DIRECTOR: GET BACK IN THE SHED



MY TRIP TO DISN

MY SPONSOR: YOU  
ME: THEY DON'T S  
MY SPONSOR: CORRE  
ME: YEAH LETS GET  
[WE EAT THE CHURRO  
ME: DOG WE GOT BUB

MY TRIP TO THE OR

ORCHESTRA: OOOH O  
ME: I'VE BEEN HO



MY TRIP TO THE GYM

ME: EVERYBODY HERE IS SO  
FIT A TRAINER: THAT IS BE-  
CAUSE YOU ARE MORBIDLY  
OBESE ME: WHOOPS-A-DOODLE!  
[I DID A LITTLE DANCE]  
A TRAINER: YOU'VE CRUSHED  
OUR GYM AND EVERYONE IN  
IT WITH YOUR OBESE HEFT

MY TRIP TO THE ANIMAL HOSPITAL

AN ORDERLY: HERE IS WHERE WE KEEP  
THE SICK ANIMALS  
ME: WHERE IS THE OPERATING ROOM?  
AN ORDERLY: THERE IS NOT ONE. THIS  
PLACE, LIKE ALL ANIMAL HOSPITALS,  
IS A CORRUPT FACADE

MY TRI

MY BROTHER  
CONTAINS M  
ME: I HOPE  
MY BROTHER:  
ME: THEN LET

MY TRIP TO THE MUSEUM OF ODDITIES

ME: AAHH!  
THE CURATOR: BUT I'M JUST THE CURATOR!  
ME: WHOOPS-A-DOODLE!  
[I DID A LITTLE DANCE]  
THE CURATOR: HERE WE HAVE A TWO-HEADED FETUS.

MY TRIP TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE

ME: I'D LIKE TO SEE MORE  
FUNDING FOR EDUCATION  
MAYOR: THAT'S NOT SOME-  
THING THAT CAN BE "SEEN"  
ME: HE'S GOT ME ON A  
TECHNICALITY

MY TRIP TO THE BONE DOCTOR

ME: DOCTOR, MY BONES ARE IN SO MUCH PAIN  
BONE DOCTOR: IT WOULD APPEAR THAT YOU HAVE DYSTROPHY OF THE BONES: BONERIA  
ME: DID SOMEBODY SAY BONER?

MY  
A M  
ME:  
A MA  
ME: T



MY TRIP TO THE GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE

KEYLAND

WILL LOVE IT HERE  
ERVE ALCOHOL  
ECT. WANT THIS CHURRO?  
HIGH  
D]  
RNEED

ORCHESTRAL CONCERT

OOH OOH  
DDWINKED BY ANOTHER SINGING ORCHESTRA

COUNSELOR: ARE YOU VERY UPSET BECAUSE YOUR MOM DIED?

ME: MY MOM DIED?

COUNSELOR: WHOOPS-A-DOODLE!

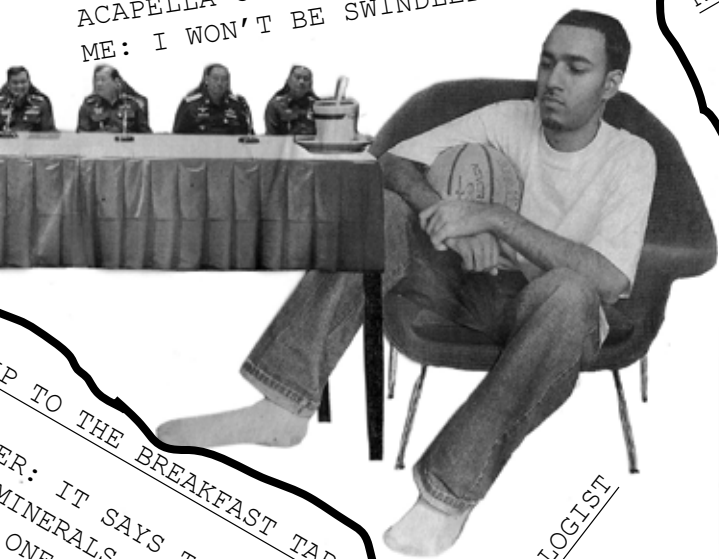
[SHE DID A LITTLE DANCE]

P.A. SYSTEM: SCHOOL HAS BEEN CANCELLED DUE TO SNOW

COUNSELOR: THIS DAY JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER AND BETTER. AGREED?

MY TRIP TO MY DORM ROOM

MY FRIEND: HEY DO YOU WANT TO GO TO THE  
ACAPELLA CONCERT  
ME: I WON'T BE SWINDLED AGAIN



MY TRIP TO SECTOR 9

MECHANICAL VOICE: YOU ARE IN SECTOR 9  
ME: I JUST WOKE UP!  
MECHANICAL VOICE: WELL, YOU WOKE UP IN  
SECTOR 9  
ME: FUCK, WHERE AM I?  
MECHANICAL VOICE: SECTOR 9  
[I VOMITED BLOOD]  
MECHANICAL VOICE: MORE LIKE SECTOR "OH  
MY!"

TRIP TO THE BREAKFAST TABLE  
ER: IT SAYS THIS CEREAL  
MINERALS  
ONE OF THEM IS ZINC  
IT'S NOT IN THERE  
ME STARVE

MY TRIP TO THE PROCTOLOGIST  
PROCTOLOGIST: BEND OVER  
ME: WAIT A SECOND  
PROCTOLOGIST: WHAT IS IT  
ME: I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE GUM OUT

TRIP TO THE MUSEUM OF MENTAL HEALTH  
AN: HERE IS YOUR ROOM.  
THIS MUSEUM IS BORING  
N: YOU MAY NEVER LEAVE IT  
THAT'S NO MUSEUM!



MY TRIP TO THE OZARKS  
A CHILD: YOU MADE IT  
TO OUR MOUNTAIN UTOPIA  
ME: THIS PLACE SUCKS



MY TRIP TO THE HOSPITAL

DOCTOR: THE POWER'S GONE OUT!  
ME: WHAT ARE THE IMPLICATIONS OF THIS  
DOCTOR: 200 DEAD. 200 DEAD.

**W**E, THE UNDERSIGNED, acting as the Representatives of Picornaviridae Hepatovirus A, B, & C (heretoforeward referred to as Hepatitis-A, Hepatitis-B, and Hepatitis-C), commit ourselves to the expulsion and continued exclusion of the lesser “Hepatitis” from our esteemed society. With the new advent of Hepatitis-D, E, F, and even the so-called Hepatitis-G, we neglect and forget the long, luxurious history of Hepatitis throughout the ages. When Alexander the Great was in his prime, thus was Hep-A. When the Saxons roamed the mighty plains of Eurasia, so too did Hep-B. Even our long-unrecognized sister Hep-C, once shunned and ignored, proved her worth by infecting Naomi Judd, whom the council has deemed to be “totally hot.” As such, she is worthy of this, the highest of titles, Hepatitis.

These younger virii know nothing of our history, nothing of the legacy that they seek to inherit. They destroy livers, but with no respect for the process. They consume the liver with sloth, slow and dull. Poppycock, we say. Why, in our day, a virus was mocked and ridiculed if he could not shut down the gastronomic system within two sun-cycles! They infect blood thoughtlessly, paying it no more mind than they do to the ridiculous “Rokk” and “Rōl” they insist on blasting out of their convertible automobiles. We cringe to imagine our future should we continue on this woeful path.

Shall we relegate ourselves to sharing our glory with Hepatitis-X? Hepatitis-P7? Absurd nonsense! We remember when the alphabet had but three letters which, as you will recall, were invented for the sole purpose of giving we three proper respect and title. Those days are slipping away as these half-bloods and mixed-breeds are diluting the noble heritage of our people. We hear the bleeding-mitochondria liberals crying out, “Let us accept all microbes, let us open our doors to all!” We, on the other hand, see the truth through the propaganda. This so called “progress” is taking us towards anarchy and chaos! We must stop this miscegenation in its tracks.

Let the history books remember, we were the first, and we are the worthy. We are committed to impurity of blood, not impurity of spirit.

Signed,  
 Hepatitis-A (President and Chief Executive Virus)  
 Hepatitis-B (Vice-President and Cirrhosis Chairman)  
 Hepatitis-C (Copy/fax girl)

## Sports-Related Illnesses

### FOOTBALL FEVER



### MARCH MADNESS



## JESTER TV LOG: Health Programming

**SCRUBS**—NBC, Tuesday at 8:30—While hanging out the passenger side of his best friend's ride, trying to holler at me, J.D. is disappointed to discover that a scrub is a guy who can't get no love from me. Meanwhile, the rest of the hospital searches for the identity of the mysterious prostate examiner.

**PROJECT: SCALPEL**—Bravo, Thursday at 10—The aspiring surgeons have 90 minutes to perform as many liver transplants as possible...Will Jeremy continue to vomit at the sight of gaping flesh-holes? Can Pam hold on to her lead—and a slippery, slippery liver?

**GREY'S ANATOMY**—ABC, Friday at 8—The tension between the circulatory system and the alimentary canal comes to a head when the spleen insults the gallbladder. The appendix tries to head off conflict, while both sides appeal to the influential thyroid gland for help.

**SURVIVOR: LEUKEMIA**—CBS, Sunday at 9—In a light-hearted episode, the teams enjoy a cookout before they face their next challenge: drawing on eyebrows without the help of a mirror. The winning team will receive immunity...from cancer.

**TB SHOW**—Discovery, Monday at 8—At the Tuberculosis Talent Show, Warren tries to make a balloon animal but instead ends up coughing blood for more than 20 minutes.

### Places and the Body Parts They Sound Like

Anatomy is the geography of the body: it tells you where all your different body parts are located, or, in the modern youth vernacular, "where they are located at."

Naples	• Nipples
Libya	• Labia
Eurasia	• Urethra
Grand Tetons	• Grand Tetons
New York	• Huge dork (Whale penis) – you may think "huge" is redundant but believe me if you are a whale you still worry that your penis is not as big as your offsprings' and you gotta believe me one time I thought I was a whale for like four hours and a half-hour.
Testicalia	• Testicles
Lake Titicaca	• Kidney

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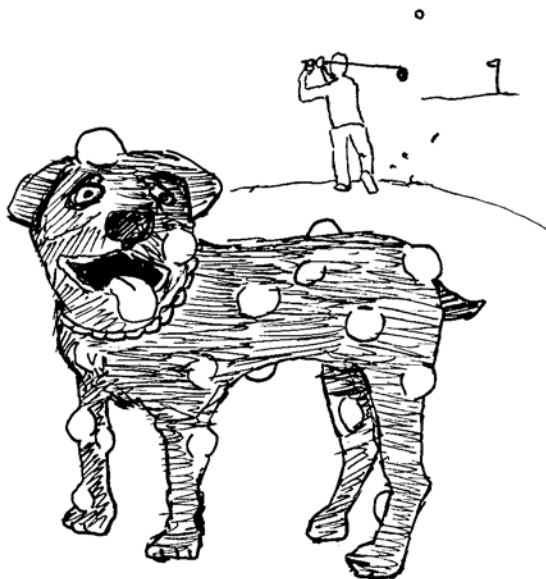
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HERE AM AGAIN WITH YOUR MUSICAL CANNON.



### GOLF DOG-TUMORS



### TENNIS ELBOW







## MyPyramid Healthy Lifestyle Guide *for Hipsters*

Everyone wants to live the lifestyle that they love. At the United States Department of Agriculture, we are dedicated to ensuring that every individual can be their healthiest and happiest. So that you can live the modern *vie bohème*, achieving the waifish and effete body that you desire, we have assembled this variation of MyPyramid, the food pyramid for the 21<sup>st</sup> century American.

### What does it Mean?

MyPyramid is simple to understand, once you understand the symbolism. Paying attention to the color wedges, or "Slices," is the first level of understanding. Each Slice represents the proportion of a diet that an individual person, with a unique metabolism. The idea is to consume in proportion to the RDA, which is what the shrinking of the the different colored slices means. Know your body, and the colors will show you just how much of something your body needs.



## The components of your *personal* wellbeing.

### What not to eat

Food, in general, should be avoided, but limited intake of foods found while dumpster-diving can be fine. Indulging in things that fatten you or bolster your immune system, like carrots, are permissible, when consumed sparingly. And remember, if you care about sticking to this guide, then you are not following the disinterest that is key to the hipster diet.

The man on the stairs shows that a hipster lifestyle begins with a heavy dose of ennui. Keeping a sense of vague dissatisfaction can help you avoid strenuous activity or actually enjoying what philosophers call "The Joy of Being."

Orange: Cigarettes. These will alleviate your hunger, and you should receive up to 15% of your daily caloric intake through aerosolized particles crossing the alveolar-blood barrier. The toxic chemicals in your lungs will also stave off the pneumonia-causing viruses that accumulate in your unheated loft.

Green: Malt Liquor. This is your primary source of calories, and is very easy on your trust fund. Make sure you consume only a reasonable amount, as consumption of too much of this will prevent you from maintaining a perfectly waifish physique.

Red: Clove Cigarettes. Primarily for their enriching vitamins, the eugenol in clove smoke can diminish gag reflexes, vastly improving your social life and respect among peers.

Yellow: Blood. Vampirism is in this season.

Blue: Marijuana: Smoking joints only can provide the daily requirement of Tetrahydrocannabinols, without which, you cannot appreciate ironic objectification of women. Synthetic THC products, such as Marinol, are not sufficiently scarring of the lungs for this purpose.

Purple: "Hard" Drugs. It is important to maintain a dependency on a diverse flora of mushrooms, cocaine, heroin, and hallucinogenic toads. Remember, licking the backside of the toad will maximize bufotoxin intake.

Check out these other MyPyramid *Personal* guides to suit your own lifestyle:  
WASPs • Models • Full-size Models • Plus-size Models • Sufis • Adult Entertainment Performers • Cannibals

# Stop Being A Pussy: An Intervention

Dear Dave,

I hope you realize that writing this letter is one of the hardest things I've ever had to do. I've tried for so long to ignore this problem, but it doesn't only affect you anymore. Everybody at the frat is worried sick about you. You can't keep doing this to the people you love. Dave, you need to stop being such a lame pussy.

There, I said it. You can hate me all you want, but I can't let you go on living like this. It kills me to see what you're doing to yourself. You're at class so much, you never have time for morning bong hits. Don't you care about your friends anymore? Remember that time you did a keg stand and vomited on the keg, and then finished the whole thing yourself, because nobody else would touch it? Well, the last time you vomited, it was because of a stomach virus. Gay.

I knew you had a serious problem when you stopped eating read meat, but none of the other guys believed me—until they saw your disgusting behavior last night. You were drinking a virgin banana daiquiri. With an umbrella. That's not cool, man. Don't you see that your lameness is ruining your life? You're a mess. And a pussy. A messy pussy.

At this rate, you're going to end up rolling around naked in a field full of daffodils with your mother. Or worse, you'll end up married. To your mother. This has to stop, and it has to stop now.

I hope you take a look at this Pussies Anonymous brochure. I talked to them, and they said if you follow their 12-step program and really stick to it, you could have a normal life again. You'll be able to shotgun beers, grab your dick in public, grill meat with authority, and trap hot chicks against the wall with your arm until they agree to have sex with you. It'll be just like the old days: you can have your life back!

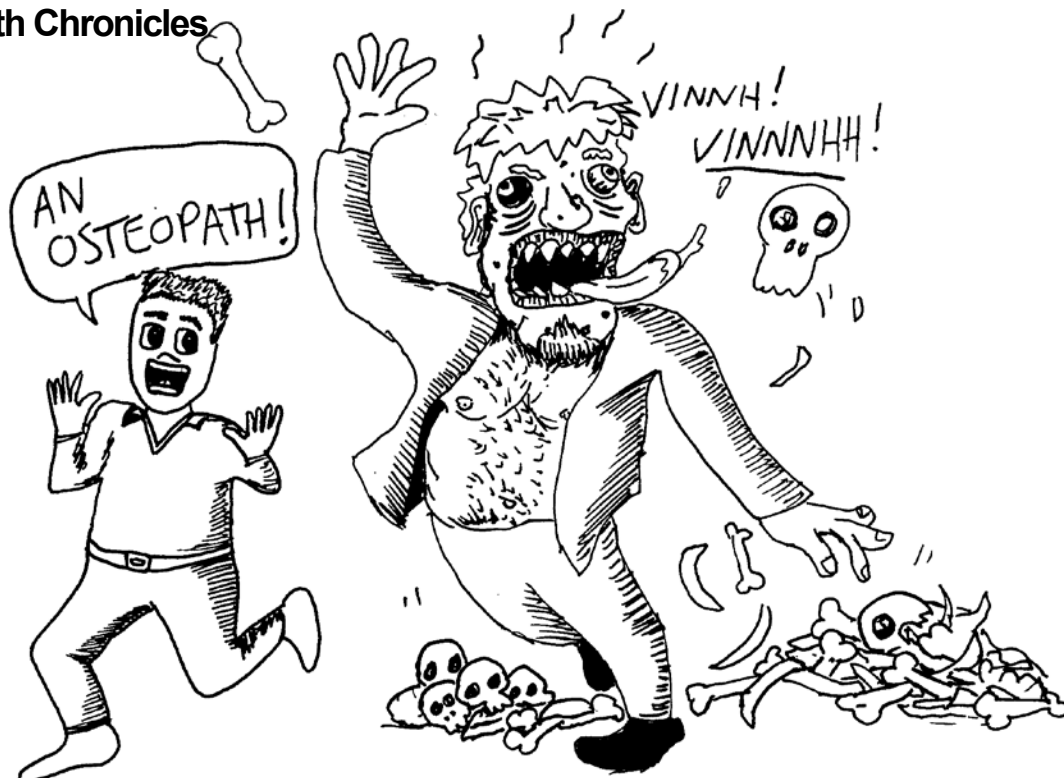
You may hate me, but I'm not going to stop, because this is for your own good, you pussy.

Todd

## Pussies Anonymous 12-Step Recovery Program

1. Before you can recover from being a pussy, you need to admit that you have a problem. Cut out a picture of your face and tape it over some bush shots from the latest issue of *Barely Legal*. This is to reinforce in your mind that you are a pussy.
2. Surrender yourself to a higher power: Ted Nugent. When you approach his compound, be sure to bring an offering of varmint carcasses, or mighty shall be his displeasure.
3. Make a list of all the people you have wronged while in the grips of pussydome.
4. Tell them all go to fuck themselves.
5. Take a real big shit and talk about it with your friends.
6. Call up your old dealer. If you need to prove you're not a narc now, have yourself photographed smoking crack on the steps of the Supreme Court.
7. Man, that loaf was huge. Now, buy some Courvoisier.
8. Pass the Courvoisier....How many steps is that? Jesus, how hard is it to just not be a pussy already? Alright, let's just make this simple.
9. Grow some balls.
10. Fuck some broads.
11. Smoke drugs.
12. Who gives a shit. Run over a cat or something. Welcome back to the land of not being a pussy loser, pussy.

## Osteopath Chronicles



# Transcript of Calls Monitored for Quality Control

1-800-AID-KIDS 10/7/06 12:01 PM to 12:06 PM. 3 Calls.

OPERATOR: Hello, you've reached 1-800-AID-KIDS. What seems to be the problem?

CALLER: Hi, my eight-year-old son has been sick the past few days. He's had a runny nose, sore throat, achy limbs, and a bit of a fever.

OPERATOR: Let me stop you right there. This sounds like a classic case of anal warts.

CALLER: What? What do those symptoms have to do with anal warts?

OPERATOR: Look, let's not play dumb here. I've been to enough Turkish strip clubs to recognize anal warts when I see them.

CALLER: What the hell—Look, I don't have health insurance and I just want to know what to do for my kid. Should he be on antibiotics or something?

OPERATOR: For this sort of thing I usually recommend a medicated ointment applied in conjunction with a daily prostate rub.

CALLER: Jesus, you're still talking about anal warts. I want to speak to your supervisor.

OPERATOR: Suit yourself. Just don't come crying to me when little Jimmy's genitals look like an open-face tuna salad sandwich.

CALLER: Who the fuck is Jimmy?

\*\*\*\*\*

OPERATOR: 1-800-AID-KIDS, how can I help you today?

CALLER: Oh God oh God, my daughter fell out of her crib and she's not moving! I don't know what's wrong, what should I do?

OPERATOR: Okay, ma'am, you need to stay calm and we can walk you through this. First, I'm going to need you turn your daughter over onto her stomach.

CALLER: Okay, she's on her stomach—what do I do, what do I do?

OPERATOR: Now remove her clothes to expose her backside.

CALLER: Um...Okay—I did that. Oh God, she's going into convulsions!

OPERATOR: Ma'am, for the love of God, stay calm! Hold your daughter down, and carefully inspect her anal region. Do you see any wart-like bumps or discoloration?

CALLER: Oh God, she's foaming at the mouth! I don't see anything! You're not helping at all!

OPERATOR: No warts then? It sounds like this situation is under control. Thank you for calling.

\*\*\*\*\*

OPERATOR: Hi, you've reached 1-800-AID-KIDS, how can I help you?

CALLER: Hi, yeah, um...This is a little embarrassing...There are sort of, um, wart-like things on my...um, rear...

OPERATOR: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Slow down there, buster, this is a pediatric health hotline, not some kind of pervert club. My name isn't Sergei (anymore) and I'm not about to cavort around in some bathhouse with a total stranger.

CALLER: What? I don't know anybody named Sergei. I just want to know what's happening to my body.

OPERATOR: Hey—winning the lottery is something that happens to you. Anal warts are something you do to yourself.

CALLER: I need medical attention.

OPERATOR: Oh yeah, I bet you'd just love for me to tell you where you get a prostate exam.

CALLER: So I need a prostate exam?

OPERATOR: Listen up, you sick bastard, I don't do this job to get your rocks off. I do it to help kids.

CALLER: I'm fifteen!

OPERATOR: Yeah, tell it to the judge.

CALLER: What judge?

OPERATOR: Oh, I think you know what judge. I think you know this judge quite well.

CALLER: No, I don't.

OPERATOR: Well, you will. He's the judge who knows all about your warts.

CALLER: You're scaring me. I'm hanging up now.

OPERATOR: Yeah, you can hang up, but you can't hide your warts me from me!

## A Parent's 6-Step Guide To Instilling Healthy Work Habits

1. Get them a good night's sleep: any time there is not more homework to do, staying awake will only make your kids more tired when they have to do homework later. You should tell them that they get ice cream and TV when they finish their homework. As soon as they do, knock them out and they won't remember that you lied to them. For an easy knockout, seal the room and fill it with gas, but be sure you buy the right kind of gas. If you're not sure or don't have the money for gas, just beat them to unconsciousness but this is not generally recommended because teachers ask too many goddamn questions.

2. Give them lots of speed—sometimes when kids need to not be tired, prior sleep is not enough. Taking speed is good for staying up late: you may have to slip some into their dinner. This may seem excessive for elementary school homework but it builds good habits for when they have to take speed in high school so that they can get into a good college to take speed so they can get a good job so they can finally move on to classier drugs, like cocaine.

3. Keep them "on the ball." It is easier to work when on a large exercise ball for maximum mental efficiency. Also it is easier to push kids to locations you need them to be when they are rolled on a giant ball. So go ahead and get a giant ball, I think they're pretty easy to get.

4. Masturbation decreases stress and increases relaxation, which is conducive to efficiency. It also improves your Cumming Ratio. Lock your offspring in the bathroom and don't let them out until those tube socks are dripping.

5. Make sure to belittle your children. Having a self-esteem only leads to stagnation and boredom, and that little slut Erica next door. Instead, be sure to make your kids explicitly aware of their utter lack of success on every level. On special occasions you can say something like, "Nice job, son. I'm proud of you...sike!" Make sure to add the "sike" at the end; you don't want any "approval" ruining your years of hard work cultivating the son you can actually be proud of...even if he never ever knows it. Besides, if he did end up fucking Erica inevitably she would yell out your name during sex and he would get mad at you and probably not listen to the lessons, thus never gaining HEALTHY WORK HABITS!

6. Sell your daughters—you may notice that the previous two hints could only apply to males; this may lead you to believe the only children who can make money are sons. This is blatantly FALSE: daughters fetch very high prices on the secondhand market. Sell them at as young an age – you won't have to feed them for as long, and you can get lots of money catering to niche customers. Use the excess money for the your family's HEALTHY WORK HABITS PROGRAM!




Excerpts From  
A  
Psychiatrist's  
Notebook

how many times is this guy gonna cry?  
GAME:  
if he cries > 10 times → charge for extra hour  
< 10 times → ~~do not count him as hour~~  
only charge extra 1/2 hr

BUY  
milk High Life  
Fritos slim jims  
dip

just let out huge snort while patient  
was whining about daddy beating him  
— need to hold it together  
LIKE A PUSSY  
prick crying ^ too hard to hear me, though  
#fuck. need to get PAID this week,  
hat the track

was hopeful when this chick walked  
in the office b/c TOTALLY smokin  
hot, but then she started talking,  
could see she's fucking crazy  
Some people find that hot  
Man I'm glad I'm one of those people

this is really tragic  
I am actually fucked  
SIKE NAW 

NOTE: check & make sure I don't  
have hairy toes


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\*\* for one magnet

About Your Healthy Program - Message (Plain Text)

From: goldfinch9@yahoo.com Sent: Mon 10/02/2006 2:16 PM  
 To: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com  
 Cc:  
 Subject: About Your Healthy Program

Hello Dr. Prime. I have been a long time customer of yours. I just started buying your miracle magnets as I recently was diagnosed with cancer. I have been diligently following the program you put forth. Everyday I wake up at 5:00 am and take a 2 hour jog covered head to toe in miracle magnets. And every night I go to sleep I rub a giant mound of magnets over my naked body. Also, like you say, all the time I try to think about magnets and how good they are to me. My issue is that this program you set forth is giving me an ulcer. I think your program might be stressing me out a bit. I'm not sure how effective it is too. My doctor says I need "chemotherapy." Is this legit? Your response would be much appreciated.

Best-  
 Gerry Smith

To: goldfinch9@yahoo.com  
 Cc:  
 Subject: Re:About Your Health Program

Hello Gerry. Chill out man. You just buy more magnets and relax. You know what, I think you should eat some hot soup. Then maybe take a nice warm shower. Maybe go outside even, it's a nice day- go smell a flower. Take in life a little bit. You know what chills me out- Rush. Listen to some Rush. 2112 has some bangin' riffs (rushiffs I call them), but it tells a story too. If bangin' riffs don't cure cancer, then they fuckin' should! Haha. Seriously though, go to [www.geocities.com/primemagnets](http://www.geocities.com/primemagnets) and buy some more magnets.

-Dr. Robert Prime

Ps- chemotherapy is one of those Oriental quack tricks. Have you ever seen Man on the Moon? That is chemotherapy.

Magnets too strong? - Message (Plain Text)

From: marshal.law@gmail.com Sent: Fri 10/13/2006 9:18 PM  
 To: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com  
 Cc:  
 Subject: Magnets too strong?

Hi. I really have two questions. The first is why do we have to buy magnets from you? I mean you never really explained what's so special about your magnets. Second, why are your magnets so strong?  
 I find that I get stuck to stuff all the time in my morning jog.  
 Thanks  
 -Steve

Subject: Re:Magnets too strong?

First off I would like to say the answer to the first question is way too complicated for the layman. As for the second question, for example it is a clear law that magnetic force is intrinsically related to cancer.

$$\text{CANCER} = \frac{\text{WEREWOLVES}}{\text{MAGNETIC FORCE}} * 2\pi + 61552;$$

As you can see we need that magnetic force to ward off all of those werewolves. Also, from your correspondence I get the distinct vibe that you are a homosexual. Please don't ever write me again.

-Dr. Robert Prime

Your Paper - Message (Plain Text)

From: esg2102@columbia.edu Sent: Thu 10/19/2006 4:22 PM

To: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com

Cc:

Subject: Your Paper

We are writing to inform you we can't publish your paper entitled Frontiers in Neurological Analytical Methods:AKA ALL OF WESTERN MEDISIN IS A JEW RUN CONSPIRASEY. Frankly, we find your rampant anti-semitism and flagrant use of the \$ to be disgusting.

You ok man? - Message (Plain Text)

From: Nugelover45@hotmail.com Sent: Thu 10/19/2006 5:27 PM

To: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com

Cc:

Subject: You ok man?

Hey Bob. It's me Joe from the magnet factory. I haven't seen you at work since that shipment of magnets got stolen. I know we haven't really talked much at the factory, but I felt like it would be right to check up on you and I have your e-mail so what the heck.

There's a rumor going around the workplace that you died in a bass fishing accident. Hope you're ok. Oh yea, what should I tell the manager? I think you might be able to get your job back.

-Joe Needles

Stop it now - Message (Plain ...)

From: Sent: Fri 10/13/2006 9:21 PM

To: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com

Cc:

Subject: Stop it now

For the last time, you need a valid credit card to access the content on our site. We do not accept magnets. We don't care if you have a "shitload" of them, or that you say they cure the AIDS virus.

Re: You ok man?

Josh  
<Admin>  
cumchuggin

Re: You ok man?

From: miraclepimp7@hotmail.com

To: Nugelover45@hotmail.com

Cc:

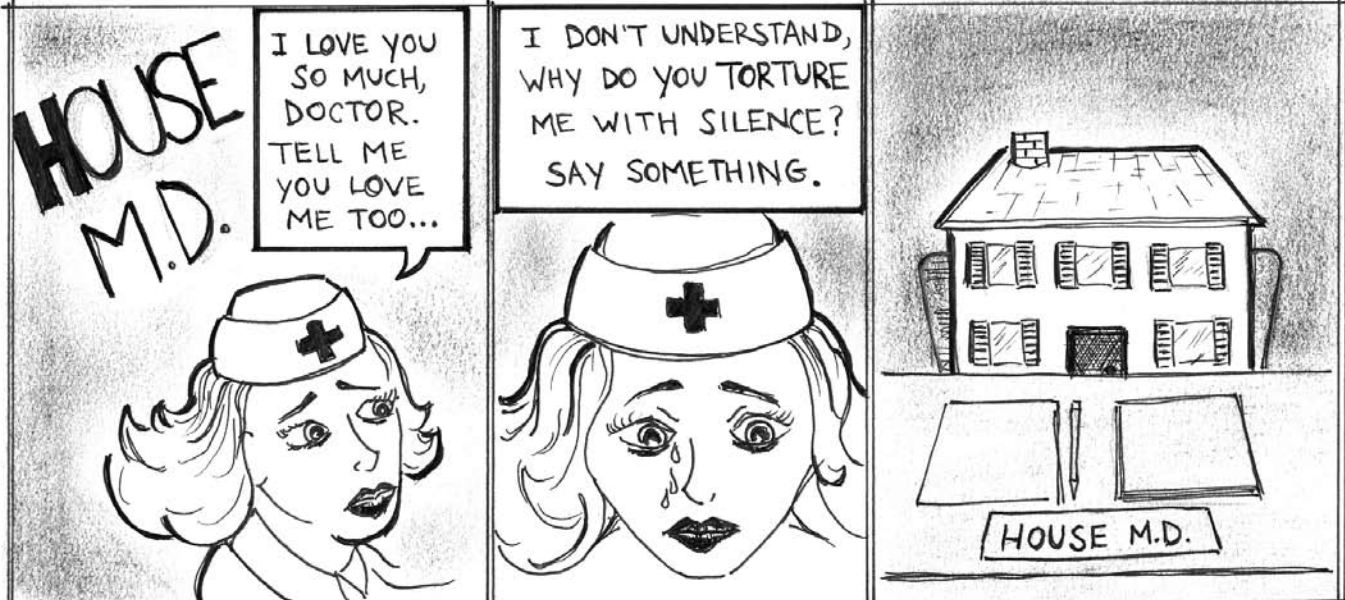
Subject: Re: You ok man?

Tell him I got raped by a mongrel cat. I don't give a fuck. I got the \$\$Jew Money\$\$ now son! I'll see you later chump, when I pay you to shine my shoes (they'll be made of gold). Maybe I'll pay you to be my personal fluffer. You know you just follow me around and blow me when I feel like it. I'm not gay or anything, I'll just have so much money it won't matter.

Think about it.

-Dr. Robert Prime

## House M.D.





# A Guide to Some Popular Exercises

**Running:** People say running is good but do not think that it is as amusing as that movie *Cool Runnings* because I went running and there were no Jamaicans in bobsleds and it was actually kind of boring and there was no soundtrack because I forgot my iPod, so what good is running it is not so cool.

**Swimming:** I don't trust swimming as a thing to do. People say it's gracefully propelling yourself through a liquid medium by sheer human power, but I know the Truth. Some day, I will eat a samosa and you know how samosas make you crazy, I will jump in the water after only 29 minutes and then the cramps come. Now, I may wear Speedos, but that doesn't mean I know about womanly stuff, so they'll totally take me by surprise, and I'll be paralyzed... with fear. And drowning.

**Weightlifting:** See the reason I don't think weightlifting makes sense is because you lift things up just to make sure you can lift things up in the future but the only reason you need to be strong enough to pick up weights is if you're gonna pick up more weights and if you do that's your own fault, if you need to pick up boxes for a job or something you'll get exercise by picking up those boxes in the first place and after awhile you can do your job.

**Stretching:** The only reason I can think of to do these crazy stretches I see on those videos is so you can have some of that kinky sex no I don't mean sex with that dude running for President of Texaco but like, if I can stretch myself into a pretzel and then my girl comes and "salts me up, if you know what I mean," then fine: I am with you all the way. The only problem is that my girlfriend is a total square and always wants to do it the same way every time: standing up in the closet, wearing her dead mom's fur coat, and that's not really sex, it's more just me jacking off while she cries.

**Breathing exercises:** These are good because you can do them while you are just sitting there and lungpower is very important for anything where you need to breathe which is all the time unless you're passing by a graveyard.

**Origami:** When I heard about the origami regimen I was like, well, this is some bullshit, but those Indians sure are onto something! Now, my fingers are slightly stronger and shit, I

can change the channels faster, and most importantly I can pleasure myself to bust my load up in my girlfriend's tear ducts and all over that fur coat sooner, so I don't have to stand in that cramped closet so long. I would probably say that origami is the best exercise because of the above benefits as well as the fact that—fuck, I am out of paper it has all gone to cranes well I guess that's it then for exercise.



## HEALTH FACTS

IT TAKES 4,213 MUSCLES TO FROWN, BUT ONLY 2,509 MUSCLES TO SMILE. THE RUSTY TROMBONE REQUIRES LIKE, NOT THAT MANY MUSCLES, YOU BIG MAN.

HEY, GUYS! SHOTGUNNING BEERS MAY BE FUN TO IMPRESS THE DUDES, BUT LET ME REMIND YOU OF SOMETHING THAT IS NOT FUN. THAT WOULD BE GENOCIDE.

DEODORANT IS ACTUALLY BAD FOR THE SKIN AND THE ENVIRONMENT, BUT SHIT-SMELLING HIPPIES NEED TO STEP IT UP AND CONFORM ON THIS ONE.

TO PROTECT THE HEALTH OF YOUR MOTHER, DO NOT LEAVE OPEN FLAMES BURNING AMONG LEAF PILES IN ARID CLIMATES. YOUR MOTHER IS EARTH. WAIT, I SHOULD HAVE SAID THAT FIRST. FUCK.

LADIES, WINTER IS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER, SO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS! CONSTANTLY COMPLAIN TO EVERYONE WHO WILL LISTEN ABOUT HOW FAT YOU ARE.

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The Jester

# DO YOU SUFFER FROM WELTSCHMERZ?

Have you ever stared blankly at a video game and felt an eerie sympathy with the character on the screen, lifeless and restless? Have you ever masturbated at work? Why did you even get up this morning? You don't know, do you? After listening to your answers, I can tell you suffer from Weltschmerz, which is a German word that means "world-pain" but is impossible to translate into English.

Take our quiz and add the numbers of your answers up. Then check to see if you have Weltschmerz or not.

## If you were marooned on a desert island, what disease would you have?

1. gingivitis
2. rabies
3. the French disease
4. cancer of nut and/or nut-sac
5. gill-mutation under ear to swim off island
6. gunshot wound to head because you know it's the only way off the island

## How will you die?

1. quickly
2. secretly
3. ironically
4. paradoxically
5. famously

## Where did you leave your keys?

1. in the mugger's hand
2. somewhere
3. over there
4. I don't really own keys to anything.

## When do you wake up in the morning?

1. at the stroke of midnight
2. with the other prisoners
3. ten a.m.
4. No. Please, no.

## Why did the chicken cross the road?

1. freedom
2. to find the truth
3. to escape the truth
4. to break on through to the other side
5. break on through, break on through, break on through, break on through

## How fucked are you?

1. thoroughly and comprehensively
2. inscrutably and inconceivably
3. prison-style
4. Not at all, really.
5. probably



## Calculate your score!

- 1-10...Sunny-side up Weltschmerz
- 11-20...Post-traumatic stress Weltschmerz
- 21-30..."Wonderful World of Weltschmerz"
- 31-40...Toxic-shock Weltschmerz
- 41-50...Clinical Weltschmerz

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# FIGHT CANCER, THE CALIFORNIA WAY

Whoa, dude, you have cancer? That must suck, dude. Listen, man, I think you should try to be Zen about this whole thing. Because, look at it this way, dude: life is suffering. And cancer is suffering too. Am I wrong? Now, stay with me here. My guy at the health-food store is always saying the Buddha says we should practice non-attachment to all worldly things. And a tumor is definitely worldly—stop me whenever your mind is blown here—so if you use Buddhism, your tumor won't be attached to you anymore. That sucker will be on the outside of you and you will totally own his ass. Then the tumor will be the one suffering. So really it'll be like you and the tumor are one. One with the Buddha. And Buddha's dead, man. That sucker is dead as toast. And dead dudes don't get tumors. So you don't have a tumor anymore, right? Oh. Well, shit, dude. You better make sure you've some good karma so you don't come back as a slug or something. A tumorous slug.



**Not all the man that you want to be?  
Do women laugh at you?  
Do you think that if you were "more of a man" they wouldn't laugh at you?  
Ever want them to stop laughing at you?**

*Well laugh it up, because Casanova® has the help you need...*

# NATURAL MALE ENHANCEMENTS

**The Hulk** – This special blend of herbs, twigs, and all-natural Tibetan plutonium makes you bigger by inches– 720 inches! No woman can resist a giant; they are simply not strong enough. Impress women with your unbelievable strength, basketball skillz, and connections in the circus bizness.

Side Effects: green skin; waking up in the middle of nowhere, sporting only purple spandex shorts; death.

**Your Hand** – Constantly horny? Can't attract a woman? This natural kit, complete with directions and tissues, will point you to the hand attached to your own body (YES, EVEN YOURS!). With this hand your manliness will be able to grow until it bursts! [Available in Left and Right models]

Side Effects from excessive use: Tiredness; lack of motivation; lack of friends; general stickiness.

**Sewing Kit** – Ever get the feeling that you had muscle under all your fat? Now you can find out. Just use our 100% organic scissors to snip off your excess lard, and those massive boobs. Then sew yourself back up with whatever color hemp thread you'd like.

Side Effects: excessive bleeding, continual pain, slow death.

**Bubba** – Need to go longer? This 55-year-old, 400-pound Appalachian manchild will stand in your bedroom naked. Just look up to see the peeling sunburn, that envelops his entire body, and your "Mexican jumping bean" will "shy away from crossing the border"! Just smell his unwashed doglike body, and know you can go "the distance," if you can't go "the depth".

Also available: **Ugly Wife**.

## PLUS! NOW AVAILABLE FOR WOMEN

Is your man too horny? Want him to stop humping your leg? Haven't had kids yet? Try **Garlic**. This powerful pheromone will stop your man in his tracks.

Open your mouth to kiss him, and watch him back away. This only proves that deep down, all men are vampires. So why don't more of them suck that cooter?

Also available: **Sex-Change**, **Pepper Spray\***, and **TASER**.

\*Warning: some men may find this delicious.

