

# jester

of Columbia 3/09





# How to Get a Girl to Like You

## BROWSE HOW TOs

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Personal Finance

Tired of girls running in the other direction? Here are some friendly and easy-to-use tips to get your game on.

Difficulty: Moderately Easy

Instructions:

- 1) Love Yourself. Nothing is sexier.
- 2) Ask questions that make her know that you are a deep and emotional person: What's your favorite color? BLT's or Grilled Cheese? Do you believe in Thoth?
- 3) Wear your Sunday best (Hint: Ladies love bow-ties)
- 4) Open up: tell her what you ate for lunch, what your ideal women is, the medical history on your father's side, and the details of your last bowel movement.

For more helpful How-To's, check out: How to attend an execution in style How to get an "A" on a Drug Test How to get your friends to hug you more often How to fix a twisted seat-belt with your teeth.

[www.ehow.com](http://www.ehow.com), the world's premiere website for "How To Do Just About Everything"

## How to Use a Barnard Rape Whistle:

Rate: \*\* (123 ratings)

Never get raped again!

Difficulty: Moderately Moderate

Instructions:

- 1) Lick lips from top to bottom until wet.
- 2) Form lips in an "O" shape.
- 3) Insert open end of whistle into mouth.
- 4) Blow.
- 5) Wait for someone to come.

For more helpful How-To's, check out: How to dance naked How to fart in the key of E How to rock'n'roll a baby to sleep How to write an e-How response

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Get your very own Barnard rape whistle at the Security Desk

# jester of columbia

## SOLUTIONS TABLE OF CONTENTS

page 2

Letters to the Editor  
Deaths

page 3

Editaurus

page 4

Agamemnon's Advice Column

page 5

Navy Mom Advertisement  
KFC Mathematics

page 6

Eating Out  
Anal Bleach

page 7

Solutions Lists  
+ the most offensive thing

page 8

Ask Dr. Leonard

page 9

Bigots for Obama

page 10

Hell w/ Marlon Brando  
Smooth Pussy Lotion

page 11

Something on Meth

page 12-13

Center Spread: Find the Phallic Object

page 14

More Navy Mom Advertisements  
Bauhaus Cooking

page 15

DOCUMENT: Jonathan Franzen's *The Solutions*

page 17

More Solutions Lists  
+ Brain Teasers & Drink Recipes

page 18

DOCUMENT: Second Grade Journal  
Opposite Day

page 19

Final Solutions  
Did You Know?

page 20-21

The 99 Problems Jay-Z Does Have

page 22-23

Jester Career Center  
+ Resume Help

page 24

Peak Oil

inside back cover

In the Next Jester...

(all sandwiched between two beautiful covers)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Court Jesters of Muhammad K. Mao

I don't know where you get off trashing the Keystone Of America, the Nuclear Family. What is this some kind of pun? Or is it a JudeoNazi attempt to insert the FAKE "Marriage" of a Man and "Man." I can see a little moustache on the cover woman's droopy face. You HomoQueer FagoSexuals can no longer hide behind the paper in your pages! You are part of the QQQ (Queer Quisling Qunspiracy)! America is founded on the Christian principle of having a fuck-ton of babies. WITH WOMEN WHO AREN'T HAIRY. Go back to Commugrad, Islamistan and munch on your state-issued falafel in your CAFÈs! And enjoy that with a side of JDAM surprise. God Bless America. God Damn AmeriQQQa!

Robert K. Dowd  
Vice President for Letter Writing  
American Government of America, Inc.

*Mr. Dowd, we, the board stand behind your organization and any causes it picks up! The board will also look at your organization's sweet, sweet ass when it bends over to pick up causes. And maybe grab it a little bit. -Jester*

Jstor, Jstor, Jstor:

You think just because you own a scanner, you can just scan archival documents and post them to the internet? I think NOT. Scanning is a form of digital ingestion, and your vile bile is no place for outdated texts. THEY BELONG IN A MUSEUM.

Melinda X. Hayes

*Melinda X, we are the Jester, not Jstor. Also, just letting you know, PubMed does not serve alcoholic beverages. - Jester*

LOWLY MORTALS,

WHO ARE YOU TO CLAIM I, THOTH, INVENTOR OF LANGUAGE, CANNOT DISCERN MY NAME FROM A MISPRONOUNCEMENT? YEA, WHEN A HOMOSEXUAL REQUESTS, IN A QUAVERING LISP, "GIVE UNTO ME SOME SAUCE," YOU, WHO CANNOT STRIKE DOWN APEP, MAY HAVE DIFFICULTY, BUT I, WHO CAN COUNT THE SANDS AND SQUARE THE CIRCLE, KNOW A TRUE "TH" FROM A FALSE "TH," FOR I STAND AT THE LINE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL, TRUTH AND FALSEHOOD.

MOREOVER, YOUR SO-CALLED JESTS ARE OUTDATED AND HETEROSEXIST. ANUBIS AND PTAH ARE BOTH GAY, BUT THEY SPEAK NORMALLY. IF YOU MAKE THESE JOKES AGAIN, I'M PRETTY SURE SET WILL RIP YOUR BA A NEW ONE.

## DEATHS

**Gary Handler, 61** - Gary Handler died Tuesday in a clean fashion. He applied so much soap in the shower that the bathroom itself slipped out beneath him. He was found resting vertically on his cracked skull two floors below.

**The Chicken, 16** - Choked to death after a series of disappointments at the Winter Dance.

**Terry the Tortoise, 8** - Swallowed whole by Philip Seymour Hoffman.

**That shoe that some guy threw at Bush, 1** - After heated debate about the fate of the shoe that was thrown at George W. Bush, Homeland Security, in its most criticized act since its inception, decided that the death penalty would be used. "This is a travesty!" cried the elves and the shoemaker from The Elves and the Shoemaker. His accomplice, Lisa "Left Shoe" Lopez (as she is known on da streetz), is on the run and was last seen in Myanmar, formerly known as Burma, on the foot of O(+>, formerly known as Prince. He is survived by a hat and a mitten, possibly a sock.

**Theodore Nernst, 76** - In attempting to rip a piece of paper, Mr. Nernst pulled each arm from its socket, and the rest of his skin dissolved in his elderly blood.

**Barack Obama, 46** - Despite being a 5'3", 243 lb. ethnically Norwegian man living in rural Minnesota, Obama was often confused with President Barack Obama, one year his elder. Obama drowned in a partially frozen lake after falling through during a game of ice hockey.

**Wayne Garmon, 53** - An acclaimed self-help author and motivational speaker, Garmon lived every day like it was his last. After doing so 4,936 times, he finally got it right.

THOTH, WHOSE NAME IS JUST

*Do you not find it odd that DMX is the only other person who writes in all caps? Is there something going on between the two of you? - Jester*

Hmm, it is done. I have many questions for you, my friend, but my writing can not wait. I fear that my long delay may have already had a catastrophic impact on the world in which my wife, Catherine, is now being held hostage. Oh, in reward, I'm sorry, but all I have to offer you is the library on the island of Myst and the books that are contained there. Feel free to explore at your leisure. I hope you find your explorations satisfying. You will no longer have my sons to deal with. Oh, and one more thing. I am fighting a foe much greater than my sons could even imagine. At some point in the future, I may find it necessary to request your assistance. Until that point, I'm afraid you'll enjoy the explorations from my library on Myst. Thank you. The book, you can use the Myst Linking Book to return to Myst.

*Alright, dude. See you around. -Jester*



# Editaurus

## "JESTER"

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# CORN STARCH

## THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION

I feel no need to justify why the theme of SOLUTIONS should warrant an Editaurus devoted to the subject of cornstarch. Everyone knows what cornstarch is but only a very rare few actually know what it actually does. If I walked up to you and said, "What the hell is cornstarch?" you would probably keep walking but if you stopped to answer my question you might tell me it's something used in baking or whatever and you would be right but the next question is, "What the hell does cornstarch actually do and what is it used for?" and no matter what you said you would be wrong.

The reason you would be wrong is that the main thing you can do with cornstarch that makes it so tight is mix it with water. If you mix the right proportions of cornstarch and water you get a substance that has no name but which I have chosen to call "cornstarch." Cornstarch in this form is one of the most incredible substances known to man. If you let it sit, it appears to be a pool of liquid—but if you fuck with it, you will find that it is somewhere in between liquid and solid which as far as I know might be called plasma. What is plasma, is it the fourth form of matter? Can you plasmify anything? Like, a TV or something? Not a plasma TV because that strikes

me as cheating but say you took my old RCA and you liquefied or vaporized it, you would be converting it to liquid or gas, correct? So could you plasmify it? Someone get back to me on this. Nevermind I looked it up on Wikipedia.

Anyway when scientists first discovered this, probably while baking, they were astounded. A substance that appears to be liquid and is liquid-like if you stick your finger in it but if you fuck with it it's kind of like a solid? Surely not! Other scientists scoffed at it until the first scientists showed them how tight it was and then all scientists were totally into it. Here are a few early applications of the discovery:

- As with almost everything else we use around our

homes today, it was developed as either an adhesive or a food product for NASA.

- They tried to use it as a contraceptive for a while until it was discovered that instead of preventing pregnancy it was really just kind of nasty.

- Someone ate some one time, but really you should put flour and eggs and butter and sugar and things in it and use way less cornstarch if you're gonna do that. This they discovered.

- It was tested as an alternative material for runaway truck ramps... It actually worked pretty well but it had to be constantly raining which kind of defeated the purpose if you think about it.

- One guy I know dyed it blue and marketed it as a children's toy called "Ooblek" but was unable to compete with Arm & Hammer.

I realize now that this list isn't very impressive but that's not the point—cornstarch is a solution. It is a solution in any sense of the word. Take the first sense: it solves problems. Let's say your problem is you don't have a substance that acts like a liquid except when you fuck with it—bingo. Or the second sense

of the word: mathematically. Let's say you need to solve for "X" in an equation— $X = \text{cornstarch}$ . QED. Or the third sense, chemically: it's cornstarch and water. The most simple solution ever! And since it's a liquid and a solid it's incredibly versatile—more so than just water. So if someone comes up to you and asks you, "What is cornstarch used for?" you look them straight in their shifty little eye and say, "I think it's nearly impossible for us to know."

*Peter J. Schamp, age 12.*

--- Peter Schamp, Publisher

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# DEAR AGGY...



Dear Aggy:

My wife is having trouble conceiving. We've tried everything. I mean, last night we role-played Mission Impossible, where I was suspended from the ceiling, penetrating my wife using a system of pulleys while she stood on her head, and still, nothing. How will I ever proliferate my seed?

-Empty Nester

**NESTOR!**

I didn't know you got married. A man of your age? Good for you! Here's the advice I can tell you: Kill your daughter. It will appease the gods and put your love life back on the map of love lives that you keep. Also, your wife won't be turned off by your daughter crying in the next room.

-AGAMEMNON

DEAR AGGY:

My boss is really hard on me. He keeps laying reports on my desk when he knows that I have to write up three proposals by Tuesday and another by Wednesday. Now, my computer just crashed, my wife has the flu, and I can't remember how to spell the word "audience."

-MAJOR MALFUNCTION

YO MAL:

Don't worry about it. Here's the solution that always works for me. Kill one of your daughters. That time when the weather was bad and I had to go to the Trojan War, I had to decide whether to cancel my tickets and hope for an exchange or sacrifice my daughter Iphigeneia. It was an easy decision. Do you know how hard it is to exchange boat tickets? Phiggy was expendable. She was also kind of ugly. Like I have money for an ugly chick's dowry? That's damn expensive. What was I saying? Oh yeah. Once I killed my daughter it was smooth sailing. Go for it.

-AGAMEMNON

Dear Aggy:

I am not Nestor. Also, my problem is that I cannot produce children. Sadly, you see, I do not have any daughters to sacrifice. What I am trying to say is that your advice was not helpful at all.

-Empty Nester again

**LOOK:**

Listen, all you gotta do is conceive a daughter and then kill her. Don't kill the foetus though. That might not count. Wait till your wife pops that baby out and then slice it in eight. After that mega-kill, your loins will be aflame with fertility.

-AGAMEMNON

[EXCERPT FROM THE  
KENTUCKY FRIED CHICKEN  
MATHEMATICAL OLYMPIAD  
SOLUTION MANUAL]

*Problem:* Show that a Kentucky Fried Chicken Fiery Buffalo Wing is delicious.

*Solution:* Assume a Kentucky Fried Chicken Fiery Buffalo Wing is not delicious. Contradiction.

*Problem:* Eat a bucket of infinite chicken wings.

*Solution:* We proceed by induction. Pick a chicken wing that looks delicious and eat it. Assume you have eaten  $n$  chicken wings. Since the last  $n$  chicken wings were delicious by induction you are still hungry enough to eat chicken wing  $n+1$ .



**If you don't clean  
your room and  
sit the fuck down,  
I'm going to ship  
you off to the Navy.**

**-Mom**



**NAVY**ForMoms.com™

You gave them the values.  
We give them the opportunity.

# GUIDE TO EATING OUT CHEAP



Hey you, Columbia student! Yeah, you! Is John Jay taking its toll on your colon? (Get it? If you pronounce it "coal-on" it is a rhyme!) Well, why don't you go out to eat? Yeah! That sounds like a great idea! And it is!

*Use these tips to keep your costs down  
(because it is hard times economically!)*

1. Order appetizers instead of full meals. 3 crabcakes are cheaper than 6 crabcakes. Less obese-ifying too.
2. Order half of your meal to go. Ask for half of your meal in a box when your pretty little waitress asks you what you want. That way, you can just have your crabcakes the next day instead of having to pay for another lunch.
3. Bring your own drink. 2 dollars for a Pepsi? Seriously? Not even Coca-Cola is worth that!
4. Don't tip. Does she really deserve 15 percent? Didn't think so. I paid my taxes!
5. Barter. Those crabcakes weren't worth 12 dollars, so see if you can get it down to 6... or an old boot. Yarrrr!
6. Find a rich guy to take you out. Befriend the son of an ambassador, or date an executive. Or apply for a job where they take you to lunch!
7. What's that they're eating? Don't you know the people sitting at the table next to yours? Tell them to hook a brother up with some of their fries.

## Tired of the traditional whitening processes?

**NEW!**

Go to the store, buy some bleach, apply<sup>1</sup>, and wait, wait wait...

So much waiting while it works!

I can't eat, I can't drink, I can't read or watch TV<sup>2</sup>

NOT ANYMORE!

MULTI-TASK with WhiteHole 3-Ply, Pleated toilet Paper - with Whitening!

It's the only product that bleaches your pipe while you wipe

Just rip, bunch<sup>3</sup>, and bleach

We Call it King MidASS<sup>4</sup>, because anything it touches turns to white<sup>5</sup>.

This is a risk-free investment that will last a lifetime<sup>6</sup>.

<sup>1</sup>To the asshole .

<sup>2</sup>Traditional dyes require lying in the prone position to best sink in. Also, temporary blindness is a common (99%) side effect.

<sup>3</sup>The use of scissors and pliers may be required to perform these processes. Tools not included.

<sup>4</sup>Legend tells that after turning his car and electric toothbrush to gold, King Midas placed his finger in his wife's ass.

<sup>5</sup>Your anus, your hands, your feces....

<sup>6</sup> WhiteHole products are packaged in the finest of tin foils. By removing the product from the foil, the consumer is agreeing to the Terms of Use (below). Note that side effects include pale poop, frosted grundle, scrotal enlargement, clitoral evaporation, lung disease, acne, and an inability to sit.

Terms of Use: You can't sue us, Dalmatian ass.



**WHITE HOLE<sup>®</sup>**  
toilet paper

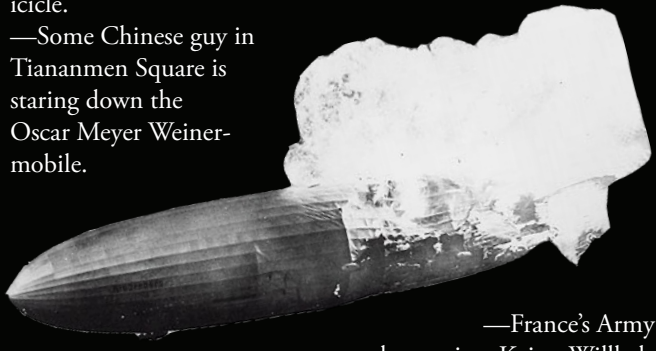


After receiving a bit of backlash concerning the Jester's Spring 2008 Tragedy Issue's cover, the Jester has decided to release its list of potential covers. Many of them have been described by conservatives as well as pornographers as "much worse."

- Chris Farley vomiting blood into JFK's gaping skull wound.
- The Ying Yang twins crashing into both towers screaming "HANHI!"
- Mama Cass choking to death eating a concentration camp victim.
- A cartoon Jester jacking off onto Ground Zero.
- Heath Ledger arrives at the Batman premier as though nothing happened, unfortunately an alien rips out of his chest, killing him and the curly-haired Pepsi girl of late 90's commercial fame.
- Cossacks pillaging Pennsylvania, enslaving the Amish to plant crops on the Gettysburg battlefield.
- Princess Diana nip slip as she is carted off to the morgue.
- Man jumping out of the World Trade Center collides with a swooping Batman, killing him instantly.
- Jake Gyllenhaal fucking the dead corpse of Heath Ledger saying "I don't know how to quit you" while his stepfather Eric Foner watches while burning an American flag.
- Mao and Stalin are leading the intelligentsia to a dock to kill them when the dock, Pearl Harbor, is attacked by the Japanese who drop bombs and Amish schoolgirls onto them. On the back cover we have the nihilist from the Big Lebowski floating passed out in the pool chair, except he is in the ocean and the whole scene is reflected in his sunglasses (I can't remember if he is in wearing sunglasses or not). The bottle floating beside him says JESTER.
- John McCain is sworn into office as the sky opens up and rains rocks.
- Large printed text that says "WE WILL ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES SOMETIME THIS WEEK. THIS IS NOT A FUCKING JOKE."
- Really Autistic kid has his graphing calculator stolen. It was his only friend.
- A man is giving ecstasy out for Halloween to a child dressed like an excised tumor.
- A man is stuffing a non-excised tumor with ecstasy.
- An aging dog who doesn't know any better slowly eats an entire light bulb.
- The guy is Boy George.
- Crashing the Hindenburg into the Bastille.
- A man on a grassy knoll shooting the Challenger, while Rodney King gets beaten by a group of people from the Salem Witch Trials.
- The Challenger is piloted by Dale Earnhardt.
- Rodney King is raping an 11-year old girl.
- Charles Manson is raping Rodney King on TWA 800.

# Rejected Offensive Cover Ideas

- TWA 800 is crashing because its 1.5 million Armenian pilots are being killed in a genocide
- Al Gore has a boner and is being crucified on an enormous icicle.
- Some Chinese guy in Tiananmen Square is staring down the Oscar Meyer Weiner-mobile.



- France's Army is useless against Kaiser Willhelm's army of gigantic steam-powered mechanical praying mantises.
- Many years ago, an infant DMX is abandoned on the front porch dog kennel.
- Velma from Scooby Doo is searching the ground for her glasses, while R. Kelly pees on her ass.

- Barack Obama, dressed in a thaw and a keffiyeh, is firing an AK-47 into the air with one hand and holding his fist high in the other, Black Panther style.
- Jesus does a jig as he removes Terry Schiavo's feeding tube.
- A band of intoxicated Somalian pirates force JonBenét Ramsey to walk the plank. Naked.
- Nicolae Ceausescu being executed on national television while wearing Mother Theresa's robes.
- Lenin popping and locking on top of Boris Yeltsin's grave, surrounded by strippers who look like Stalin.

- Charles Manson convincingly arguing to the general public that he should be allowed to sodomize the body of Sharon Tate.
- Mumia Abu-Jamal beating Jesse Owens in a footrace while being chased by cops.
- The Service Secret shooting Barack Obama for getting too close to the President.



- Glenn Beck and Bill O'Reilly lynching Bobby Jindal, wearing leatherman harnesses under their Klan robes.
- The Dalai Lama and Hu Jintao gangbanging an allegorical representation of Tibet.
- Naked, hairy women shovel an enormous pile of babies into a meat grinder while Gloria Steinem, Camille Paglia, Betty Friedan, Germaine Greer, Judith Butler, and Cynthia McKinney engage in an orgy of tribadism in the blood-drenched meat.
- Cyborg-Saladin rides into the Vatican with an army of godless zombies.
- George Washington beats Barack Obama with a whip, while Thomas Jefferson rapes Michelle.
- Jesus weeps as Benedict XVI marries Gene Robinson.
- Twin Towers fly into the Titanic



BONUS LIST  
 \* Roosevelt \* Roosevelt \* Gimp

# ASK DR. LEONARD

Q: I am paralyzed. I can still get erections but I can't move around for her. What should I do?

A: *Bone her doing an earthquake.*

Q: I work at FERMILAB and I accidentally let my scrotum be bombarded by gold nuclei traveling at .99 C. I am afraid to ejaculate now because I fear that it will form a black hole. Elaborate on this process.

A: *Why should I elaborate on this? I'm just doctor. You're the one who works at FERMILAB.*

Q: Doctor, last time we spoke, you told me I had fibromyalgia. I want a second opinion thought. Give it to me.

A: *You still have fibromyalgia*

Q: DEAR DOCTOR I CANNOT REACH THE CAPS LOCK KEY AND EVERYONE THINKS I AM ALWAYS SCREAMING PLEASE HELP

A: *Please stop screaming. Seriously, there is no need.*

Q: I ejaculated yesterday and my semen was yellow and viscous. I jerked off again later and my dick made a horrible screeching sound and noodle-like solid mass came out and I had to pull it out like a bird plucking a worm from the soil. The final time I jerked off, a shockwave came out and my computer stopped working. I guess my question is, what is your favorite brand of Doritos.

A: *Well, seeing as how Doritos itself is a brand, I suppose you must have meant to ask what variety of Doritos I like. I prefer Cool Ranch. Also, it sounds like your penis is busted.*

Q: I left my penis erect inside of my girlfriend for two months. Is it possible that as a result she has Toxic Shock Syndrome?

A: *While this is a possibility, I do not think it is very likely. She would be dead by now.*

Q: I neglected to follow the instructions on my box of BARILLA brand pasta when I did not serve the meal with a BARILLA brand sauce of my choice, and I have contracted various illnesses since then. I assume that if I were to inject BARILLA brand sauce into my heart with some sort of aspiration needle, this would act as an appropriate antidote. My question to you, Dr. Leonard, is whether I must also use a BARILLA brand aspiration needle to do this.

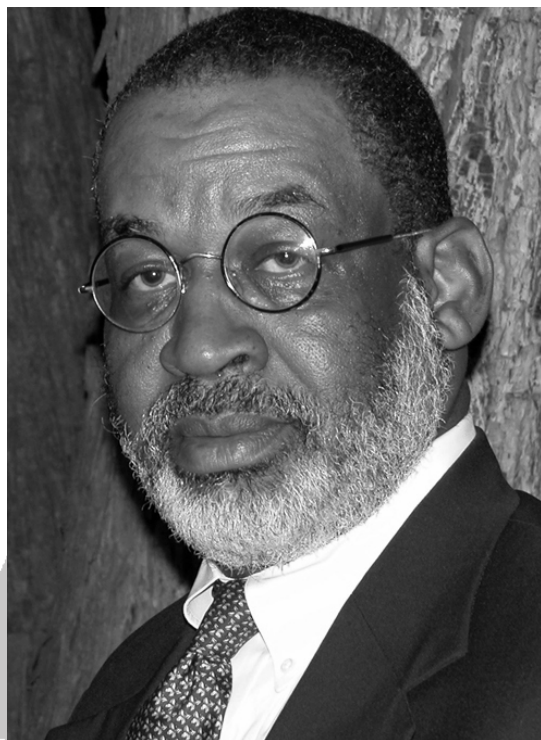
A: *Do not do this. There is no cure for what you have done.*

Q: I am 35 years old and I weight 185 pounds. I am looking to lose between 155 and 160 pounds. What is the best way to go about this?

A: *With proper diet and exercise it should indeed be possible for you to lose 90 to 95 percent of your body mass. Also, consider having your bones removed.*

Q: I am a recent mother but my baby was born sleeping. How do I wake him up?

A: .....



# BIGOTS for OBAMA



John Baker, Masochist

"Everyone knows that the deepest desire of all black people is to enslave the white race as revenge. What a coincidence - my deepest desire is to be a slave. I don't like black people, but sex isn't about what you like. Otherwise, I'd have to return those jumper cables to the garage."



Joy Ann Templeton,  
Moviegoer

"I thought he was Denzel Washington. They look alike. You know, Denzel Washington also looks a lot like Malcolm X."

Billy Jones, 20-Year-Old  
High School Student

"Peer pressure"

Cantwell Swasherson,  
Small Business Owner

"I reckoned the Mooslems wouldn't have no disgruntlement with us if'n we had one of their own in the White House"

Billy Lee Moore, Minuteman

"I'm voting for Obama because McCain is soft on Mexicans."

"Are you trying to tell me he's not black Irish? O'Bama? Why else would people keep asking me whether I'd rather have a beer with him or that other guy?"

Paddy O'Kelly, Pubgoer

Bruce Hellman, Farmer

"Yeah, I voted for Obama because otherwise we were fucked."

Ethel Jewensteinberg, "I went in the booth and thought really hard about what the president does, and pulled the lever. I love these new Mind Reading machines. It's like a snapshot of your brain. I hope McKinley wins."



Bono, Singer "That [racial slur] Obama is the worst [small-mammal-related racial slur] I've ever seen, but



if a [primate-related racial slur] can be president maybe all the [playing-card-related racial slur]s will think their problems are over and I won't have to put on these fucking concerts to raise cash for the starving little [ghost-related racial slur] like some kind of asshole who pretends he cares about people. [windmill related racial slur] It's a beautiful daaaaaay..."

# Interview from Hell... Marlon Brando

*[a naked Marlon Brando reclines in a kiddie pool]*

**Marlon Brando:** Curse this tub! (grimaces)

**Jester Correspondent:** Marlon Brando? Am I dreaming?

**MB:** This is no dream, pixie.

**JC:** Where am I?

**MB:** You have been banished to Hades along with the rest of our cursed lot.

**JC:** Hades? That can't be right.

**MB:** Indeed, you are cursed. I must tell you it takes much toil to survive here in Hell. You must be like Sisyphus and learn to suffer in an endless circle. Are you ready for me to tell you how to survive in Hell?

**JC:** Yes...

**MB:** There is a chicken cart about half a mile from here. The man who operates it is prickly and does not accept American Express. You must get in his good graces by telling him your order promptly. Remember he prefers to be called 'Stefan'. Oh and make solid eye contact...

**JC:** No offense but, are you sure we're in Hell?

**MB:** Yes. Now I need to go make gold bullion so I can pay for a chicken wrap. Say, can I interest you in some non-perishable goods?

**JC:** Like what?

**MB:** I offer you the most precious good - my fingers. My beautiful fingers are truly priceless. Did you know it was my fingers that won me my Oscar for the Godfather?



**JC:** I don't believe that.

**MB:** I told Francis, continually, don't shoot me shoot my fingers. It's my fingers that make me a star.

**JC:** I don't remember that many shots of your fingers in the Godfather.

**MB:** Oh, I made Francis shoot miles and miles of footage of my fingers. It's just that the fool cut it out of the damn movie. Finally, I made the studio splice in shots of my fingers subliminally every five seconds. It isn't a coincidence that it went on to win Best Picture.

**JC:** Look...I only have some loose change so I don't think...

**MB:** Sold!

[Marlon Brando cuts off his fingers and lets out a blood-curdling scream]

**...Is there a little wrinkly in your pinkly?**  
Lose that DAZE and apply this GLAZE

It's made with fresh flaxseed and fresh manseed so you know it's good.  
-John Shaft

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# The Art of Meth

## *The Tried and True Home Production Method*



**\*\* EMERGENCY\*\***

PLEASE! DON'T SMOKE IN THE SAME ROOM WHEN YOU DO THIS. OPEN A WINDOW IN THE ROOM IF POSSIBLE. FOLLOW THESE INSTRUCTIONS EXACTLY.

### CHEMICALS:

Dilute hydrochloric acid  
Sodium hydroxide  
Ethyl ether  
"VICKS" nasal inhalers—one dozen but don't buy 'em all at once!

### EQUIPMENT:

Two large eyedroppers  
Ten small glass bottles  
One large glass or porcelain bowl  
Coffee filters  
One small jar with a top  
One Pyrex baking dish

### Instructions:

1. BREAK OPEN THE INHALERS—a pair of real sharp scissors does this good. Place the cottons that were inside in a jar and close the lid. (Remember, you use all 12 cottons.
2. IN THE BOWL, COMBINE 1 1/3 oz. water and 2/3 oz. hydrochloric acid. Shred cottons in this solution, and knead for 5 minutes with hands. ALWAYS BE SURE THERE'S CLEAN RUBBER GLOVES on your hands. Put them on your hands BEFORE handling the acid.
3. FILTER THE REMAINING LIQUID into the jar. It will be necessary to do this several times to get that awful-smelling oil out. Try washing your hands if they're kind of burning. Note: Research the effects of hydrochloric acid on unprotected skin.
4. POUR 1/4 TEASPOON OF THE LYE CRYSTALS into the bottle and agitate. Do this carefully, as the mixture will become hot, and give off a gas. CAREFUL DO NOT INHALE THE GAS DEEPLY
5. FILL THE BOTTLE FROM STEP (4) up the rest of the way with ether. Cap the bottle, and agitate for about 8 minutes. Is it just me or are things in this room kind of blurry?
6. LET THE MIXTURE SETTLE. there will be a middle layer that's very thick./ dpn't touch it
7. DID YOU REMEMBER TO OPEN A WINDOW? Check

and make sur

9. TAKE ONE OF THE EYEDR[PPERS AND—put it in the stuff.. Put the stuff int he other stuff save the top layer throw the rest away
10. FILL A WATER HALF-WAY WITH BOTTLE, and drop some acid/ in he bottle and putthe bottle in the bottle.> if you broke the rst o fthe botthle s you can get sme more
11. TRRY AND STEADY YSSELF ON THE TABLE, get your berings 11. Okay. Poor thetop layer from step (8) into the bottle, and cap it. NOWAIT put step 8 in the bottle and shake the bottle for 2minutes. wait what step are we on?
12. STOP SHAKING the bottle.
13. AGHGGHHHHHHHHHHHHH YES
14. 1%
15. WAIT WAIT WAIT wait now put the sholution in the pirate dish on low heat you can do ths onthe stove but lli have fownd that if you leve it on top of a hotwater heater(like the one that supplies hot water to YOUR HOME for about 23 days 2 or 3 days, theremaining cristal will be IT
17. TROW THE DISH out the window
18. THE FIRES ARE GETTING OUT OF CONTROL yu shud put the waatr in the botles inthe fires
19. OH MY HOLY FUCKING GOD JESUS FUCK SHIT CHRISTFUCK ITS HOT HOLY SHIT FUCK HOT

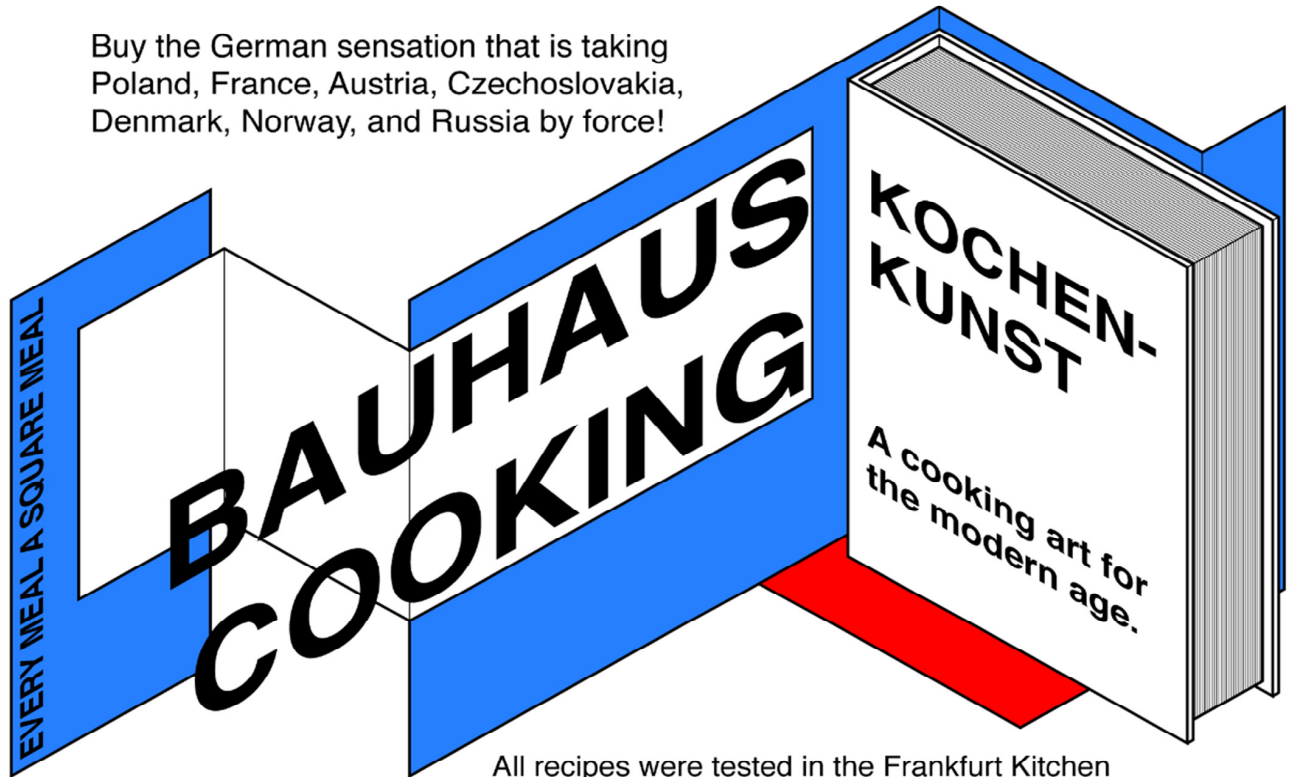




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Go play Battleship.  
-Mom



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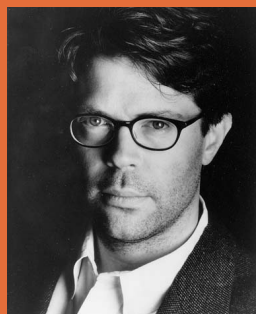


# #1 National Bestseller: *The Solutions*

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A comic, tragic, epic, poetic, grandiose, crooked, dynamic, somnambulatory, nudist tome stretching from the Medieval Midwest to the Modern Day Shanghai to the Renaissance Miami to the Not-So-Distant-Future on Mars, *The Solutions* brings the world of door-to-door Girlscout cookie sales and periodic table memorization into oncoming traffic with the universe of polyzygotic alien births, tuna fish on toast, and hardcore anal fisting.

After about six months of bitching, Prudence is ready to dance. Unfortunately she has no legs and her husband, Theo, left the chair's brakes down, and her children have entered the high-speed, blood-sucking, white-collar, twenty-first century Diaspora of creating hyphenated words. Downtrodden and upturned, Prudence attempts to bring her family to Busch Gardens and convince them to refer to her by her nickname — "Prude-dawg."



**JONATHAN FRANZEN** is the author of *The Questions*, its sequel, *The Answers*, and its epilogue, *The Corrections*, in which he gives himself an 87% with some constructive criticism and a smiley scratch-and-sniff sticker. He loves tennis and small animals. He lives in New York. He lives in Soho. He lives in a loft. He refuses to give you his address. Here is his phone number, though: (212) 840-9479.

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AUTHOR CREATED BY MR. AND MRS. FRANZEN

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## PROBLEMS NOT CAUSED BY INTERNATIONAL JEWRY



Black-on-Black Violence

Heartburn you got from eating a half-pound of bacon

That fuck ton of Newtonian physics homework you have to do

Elisheva Kaufmann won't go with you to the Winter Wonderland Dance\*

The Wal-Mart greeter said "Merry Christmas" (you're Hindu.)

You accidentally bought the remains of Enver Hoxha.

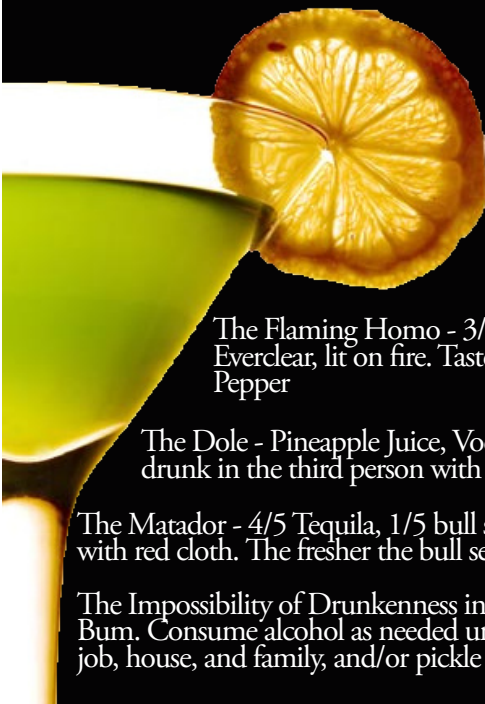
Your house was destroyed by arson at 11:30 PM Friday night.

Jesus has condemned you to hell for being a "boy lover," whatever that means.

\* Caused by Local Jewry

## THINGS NUDISTS WEAR

## DRINKABLE MIXTURES



The Flaming Homo - 3/4 Amaretto, 1/4 Everclear, lit on fire. Tastes like that homo, Dr. Pepper

The Dole - Pineapple Juice, Vodka, and Viagra drunk in the third person with one arm

The Matador - 4/5 Tequila, 1/5 bull semen, garnished with red cloth. The fresher the bull semen, the better.

The Impossibility of Drunkenness in the Mind of a Bum. Consume alcohol as needed until you lose your job, house, and family, and/or pickle yourself.



## REJECTED CZARS

The Tsar Czar

Unusual Pairing of Letters Czar

The Car Czar Binks

Czar Sarsgaard

Czarl Marks

That one that they shot

## FINAL ESSAY QUESTIONS

Superman has been imprisoned by Grandma. To escape the scent of lilac incense and mildewed carpets, he must find a way to break through the wall of the kitchen without her knowing. He only has a nail clipper, a flower arrangement, and a pack of Depends. What should he do?

Great. You got your girlfriend pregnant. What the fuck do you do now?

Death is closing in on Mr. Seymour Edelstein. Write out his will. Make sure to screw Theodore, his youngest. That kid amounted to nothing.

In 500 words or less, describe the night you were conceived.

Imagine a delicious sandwich. It's on a hard roll, with five different kinds of Italian meats, sliced fresh. You got some mortadella, some prosciutto, cappicola, genoa salami, pepperoni, and provolone cheese. It's topped with fontina cheese, lettuce, tomato, onions, hot peppers, and some delicious Italian dressing. Now eat the sandwich. HA!

Jane is 8 years old, so she is twice as old as Bob, who is 4. In three years, her age (11) and Bob's age (7) together, will equal the age of Mike, who is 15 now and will then be 18. Make this into a question.



THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY OF JERRY NOBEL, YOUNGER BROTHER OF ALFRED (NOBEL). WE WILL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE, BUT AUTHORITIES SAY THAT HE HAD SURVIVED TO ADULTHOOD, HE MAY HAVE EXCEEDED HIS BROTHER'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS. THE NOBEL PRIZE MAY HAVE BEEN CALLED THE NOBEL PRIZE.. IN THIS ENTRY, YOUNG JERRY RECORDS HIS OBSERVATION OF A SOLUTION BEING CREATED:

Dear Dairy,

Today was so awsome we had showntell and animal crackers and apple joes and and and and and



At lunch marcus put mustard on his bagel and ate it  
ten david dared him to put mayonaze on it so he did  
and he ate it and then john dared him to put ketchup  
on it so he did and he ate it and then i dared him to  
boogers on it but he didden no whos boogers so i said he could  
yoes mine but he didden end up eating boogers. Ten tod  
had a spoon and said we shood pick for things to put  
together for tod to eat so i picked a bananana and david  
picked taco meat from his lunchbox and john picked apple saus  
and marcus picked his soy milk cuz he slack toes in tall  
so we moashed up the bananana and put it in the apple saus and  
skized the taco meat in and then poured soy milk in it. Ten  
Tod put his spoon in it and ate it and said it was soooo  
good so we all tride and it was soooo good. Ten i  
drec a pitcher of it in art class

# Final Solutions

Problem	Initial Solution	Final Solution
I can't find my car keys.	A handy key locator that attaches just like a keychain—simply click the locator button and the keychain responds immediately with a loud, distinctive tone and a bright flashing light.	Eliminate the Jewish race.
I think my driver's license is about to expire.	Go to the DMV and have it reissued before it expires and you have to pay a larger fee to get a new license.	Murder every Jew.
My son got lost at the mall.	Contact mall security and provide them with a picture of your son. Go to where you last saw him—most of the time, a child is lost within 30 feet of his parent or guardian.	Annihilate all Jewish people.
I'm \$35,000 in debt.	Call a debt consolidation hotline and have your monthly payments cut in half immediately.	Systematically exterminate each and every Jew.
I'm not happy with my performance in the bedroom.	Pills like Cialis and Viagra are a viable option, but stay away from male enhancement pills.	Try killing all Jews.
The Jews.	Learn to love 'em.	KILL THEM ALL.
I broke my shoe.	Your average shoe repair shop can fix almost anything, from a separated sole to a snapped heel.	Put to death anyone of Jewish descent.
If I keep going on I-95 I'll eventually hit the Beltway, but if I take 295 it's a straight shot.	Depending on the time of day, you want to avoid the Beltway at all costs. Take 295 to 195 and take MLK.	Have you considered destroying the Jewish population?
I want to hook up my laptop to my new HD TV.	You need an s-video cable or adapter. Any Radioshack will have one.	Execute all Jews.
I'm worried my last newspaper subscription payment got lost in the mail.	Call your newspaper's distribution office and verify receipt of payment.	You can also try contacting your bank and determine if the check was cashed, and by whom. Alternatively, KILL ALL JEWS.

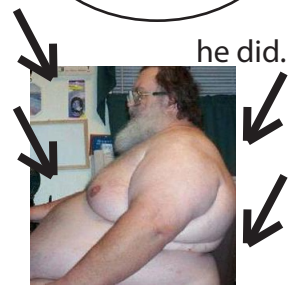
DID YOU KNOW?  
The entity you seek is death.

DID YOU KNOW?  
My girlfriend cheated on me. Oh you did know? Thanks for hiding it from me, JERK.

DID YOU KNOW?  
It is impossible to "find God" because God does not exist!

DID YOU KNOW?  
Thelonious Monk did not light himself on fire.

DID YOU KNOW?  
There is no such thing as the "perfect peanut butter and jelly sandwich." Not anymore, at least, someone already ate that one.



DID YOUKNOW?  
There's no reason to worry about how you will be remembered - all human memory will perish with the extinction of our species!

DID YOU KNOW?  
Break dancers have more money than broke dancers.

DID YOU KNOW?  
One in every three people who reads this will die someday.



DID YOU KNOW?  
95% of American schoolchildren cannot identify the three branches of government on a globe!

DID YOU KNOW?  
When the atomic bomb was dropped on Hiroshima, many ghosts were created on that day.

# 99 Problems

1. Whenever I'm taking a girl out on a date and things start to get real quiet as we are saying goodnight, there is always some dog taking a huge crap right within our eyesight. Dogs have no shame.

2. I made the conscious decision to spell out the first letter of my name, but not the second. Still I have copyrighted J Zee, J Z, Jay Zee, and DJ Jazzy Jeff. Yeah, Jazz, fuck you. Pay me, bitch.

3. I don't think I will ever be able to remember what color "mauve" is.

4. I pre-ordered Season 5 of the Adventures of Pete and Pete on DVD before realizing that there was no Fifth season. Now some website called amazn.com has my 150 bucks.

5. I bought 1000 bottles of Cristal thinking it was a sort of powdered diet lemonade.

6. My TomTom always tells me to merge onto the interstate I'm already on.

7. I do not own enough guinea pigs.

8. I love opening a fresh can of tennis balls to get the first tennis ball but then it's always a disappointment when there's not that nice popping noise for the other two.

9. Without divinely revealed morality, Man is forced to construct meaning in his life from his actions. I'm a hustler.

10. When my dick is flaccid, it isn't always that big, so I always have to check before I start waving it at people to make sure I don't feel underrepresented.

11. KRS already made an album called Blueprint.

12. I told my personal trainer I wanted to work my "triceps" but the term is actually "quadriceps."

13. Niggaz told me my tap water is the softest in the country, but I can taste several hundred magnesium ions in every drop.

14. I have concrete evidence that my wife is having an affair with Bobby Jindal.

15. KRS-One has hired his clone KRS-Two to kill me for stealing his album title.

16. I don't own a security system, rather I own thirty lawn signs advertising ADT and Sloman's Shield.

17. Pinky toenail came off. Pretty sure it's not going to grow back.

18. I got real mad at a Coke machine recently and tipped it over onto a dog.

19. I keep calling Asian people "Oriental."

It isn't meant to be offensive, it's just a force of habit.

20. My dog gets more action than me. Not that I'm doing badly, just that dog gets laid all the time.

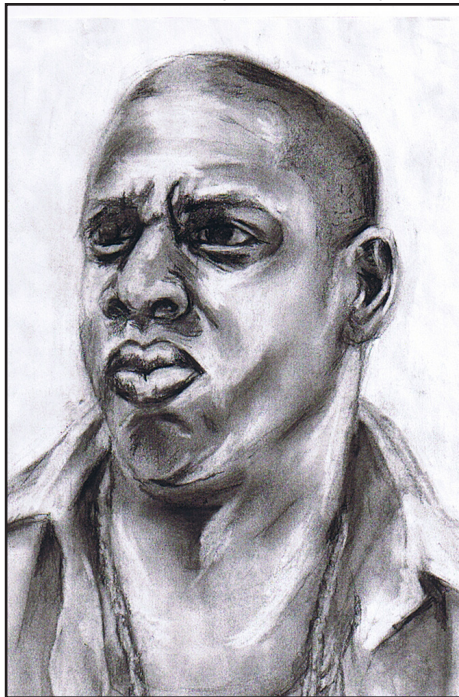
21. My girlfriend said that if I shaved my pubes it would make my business look bigger. So I tried it and it didn't really work.

22. It has spread to the surrounding lymph nodes.

23. Sometimes when I wake up in the middle of the night to take a piss, if I'm not paying attention it will go all sideways and crazy until I shake it.

24. My wife called me by her Dad's name in bed.

25. My friends are always sharking on my fries, even though I keep telling them



to get their own fries.

26. Registered my website way too late, so all I got was JayZee4.co.uk.net.

27. I love the taste of Rogaine.

28. I always see really pretty girls working in fast food restaurants and I want to save them and give them better lives, but it just isn't in the cards.

29. How the fuck do I pop a pimple behind my ear? I will not be able to do my Sudokus until this is taken care of. FUCK.

30. I secretly think that Watchmen trailer

is fucking sweet but I don't want to tell Billy Corgan because that large-domed asshole will just think he's so fucking great with his song in that trailer.

31. Still, I wish to tell Corgan of the irony that is the song in the Watchmen trailer being on the Soundtrack for Batman & Robin, when the trailer premiered before the Dark Knight.

32. Batman and Robin sucked.

33. I occasionally suffer from bronchitis.

34. My records are often placed next to those of the artist known as Jazzercise.

35. Sometimes people with bitch problems feel that they can't connect with me because we don't share the same concerns.

36. I couldn't get Lil' Wayne to change his album title from "Tha Carter" to "A Carter" to reflect the fact that he was not the only Carter.

37. Cops.

38. I love free verse but it just doesn't sound good when I try to flow with it.

39. Yesterday I told Beyonce I was gonna fuck her "in both butts," and now I have to follow through with it but I'm not sure what that really means.

40. I got a \$100,000 extra butt installation bill to pay.

41. I cannot find a rhyme for orange that doesn't sound like a bad knock-knock joke.

42. I was certain there was dirt on my shoulder so I kept brushin it off until I hit bone.

43. Intel Celeron Processors aren't nearly as fast as they advertise.

44. My dentist is one of the one-in-four who recommends chewing fiberglass insulation.

45. When I got grills, I chose the George Foreman approach.

46. I went to Staples last week to buy some of those black metal clips, but there were four different sizes and I was not certain which size was appropriate for clipping together the number of sheets of paper I had (I needed to organize my sheets of paper into stacks of fifteen). The smallest size was marked as being appropriate for up to fifteen sheets, while the medium size was appropriate for fifteen to thirty sheets. I decided to err on the side of caution and buy both sizes. When I came home, I realized I actually needed to

# By Fuckin' Jay-Z

organize my paper into stacks of thirty one. This technically two problems in one, but they are interrelated enough that I consider them multiple parts of the same problem for the sake of this list. I will call first part 46 a., the second 46 b., and the problem of deciding whether this is one problem or two I will label 46 c.

47. Reasonable Doubt is still my best work but most people don't listen to it.

48. I could never get into the whole obsession around the movie "Multiplicity." I mean, it was okay.

49. Most people don't know this, but I got hit in the right eye with a javelin when I was 12 years old. The doctors were able to save the eye, but now the only thing I can see out of that eye is constant looping footage of the javelin about to pierce me. I am helpless to stop this, and it plays even when my eyes are closed.

50. Most of my dreams are about getting hit in the eye with a javelin.

51. I am marketing a new type of women's perfume entitled Java Lynne. It smells like coffee and horrible memories.

52. I changed my name to JZ in the hopes of having an ace-in-the-hole for Scrabble, but most of my friends insist that you're not allowed to use proper nouns.

53. I went swimming in the ocean once and swam right into a dead fish. It got in my mouth.

54. I co-own the New Jersey Nets.

55. Beyoncé refuses to take my surname and become Beyoncé Z.

56. I am not allowed to name my child Lay-Z, due to a pending lawsuit with a chair company.

57. I have a history of depression.

58. I have crabs, and my crabs have herpes.

59. I have difficulty completing tasks.

60. I cannot concentrate for long periods of time. I wrote The Blueprint during commercial breaks while watching The Real World.

61. Sometimes I get myself mixed up with P. Diddy.

62. I suffer from poor impulse control. I shot Jam Master Jay because he stole a skittle. Mutherfucker coulda just asked.

63. I legally changed KRS-One's children's names to KRS-Two, KRS-Three, and Teddy.

64. Sometimes I listen to Kanye because he's a very good producer but his lyrics can be painfully bad.

65. I have never seen snow or grass.

66. Some day the universe will reach a state of maximum entropy and at that point I will never sell another album.

67. I forget very simple things. Nigga What? Nigga Who?

68. I caught a giant marlin and named him Marlin Brando, but then I felt bad when we had to eat him.

69. I've had a boner since Wednesday.

70. Squirrels really creep me out.

71. I never colored outside the lines when I was a kid.

72. I took the Blue Pill.

73. My towels smell musty and I'm out of Bounce.

74. My lips are disproportionate to the rest of my face.

75. I never got to meet David Foster Wallace.

76. Nos. 72 and 69 would indicate I took Viagra and not Lipitor.

77. I have high cholesterol.

78. I sassed the OnStar lady and am now stranded in a canyon.

79. Every time I eat a bowl of Kashi Good Friends, I am reminded of how those close to me are using me for my wealth and fame.

80. I cannot point out the United States on a globe or map, as I own neither.

81. Whenever I look at myself in the mirror, all that stares back is a failed assembler of Ikea furniture.

82. I really like Flintstones vitamins but I'm too embarrassed to buy them.

83. My label will not put out my all-Yiddish rap album: Yo Putz.



84. The RZA won't stop sending me pamphlets about veganism.

85. Parents just don't understand.

86. I can't find the hole.

87. I wasted nearly 145,000 dollars betting on the Atlanta Nerken's before anyone told me that there was no such team, professional or otherwise.

88. My new song "I Got 99 Problems But Darfur Ain't One" came across as callous.

89. Nobody is buying my book about the failings of America's optometry industry (feat. Nas).

90. The genocide in Darfur is a human tragedy that brings grief to all (my P.R. people said I should say this.)

91. Terrified of the Nasonex Bee.

92. White People.

93. I never figured out how to use "will" and "shall" correctly.

94. Beanie Sigel realized that my Cristal is really Crystal Pepsi aged 20 years.

95. I can autofellate. This does not sound like a problem but if you tried it you would know.

96. I learned the hard way that Dr. Dre is not a licensed doctor of any kind.

97. I am addicted to Boron.

98. I really enjoy driving drunk, but because I have a driver, I have no reason to do so.

99. I can't stop listing things.

~~100. A bitch~~



# COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY CENTER FOR Career Education

The Center for Career Education was formed with the mission of helping students and alumni “develop the key competencies necessary to make informed decisions and take the necessary steps to achieve their career goals.” It also has a real mission that can be described in words that mean something, but that mission was written on a stone and nobody knows where it is right now. Or maybe somebody does know, and they just won't tell us. We can't say for sure. You probably have some questions: we won't answer them. What we will do is take note of your question, and how frequently it has been asked. If a question has been asked frequently enough and is easy to answer, we add it to our Frequently Asked Questions list.

Q: Where can I find the frequently asked questions list?

A: HUUUH?

Q: What career is right for me?

A: It is impossible to answer this question since we have no idea who you are and different people have different careers. However, the answer is “a career in finance”

Q: Can Columbia Center for Career Education help me get a blowjob?

A: Only indirectly. But that's the whole point of careers.

Q: If I can give a good blowjob, will that help me get a job?

A: Virtually any job you want.

Q: Tell me about some of the great people that the Columbia Career Center has helped.

A: In 1982 a young Hawaiian named Barack HUSSEIN Obama showed up at the Columbia Center for Career Education looking to score some weed. We couldn't help him with that, but we did hook him up with some terrorist buddies who financed his campaign and got him elected President of the United States. That's just one example. The Career Center has nominally helped every successful person who graduated from Columbia, often by calling them with unsolicited advice so that we could claim to have advised them. Some of these people include:

Toomas Ilves, President of Estonia

The estate of Alexander Hamilton

Alan Greenspan, Federal Reserve Chairman

Maggie Gyllenhaal, woman in that Batman jont

Tony Kushner, who we motivated by telling him to “stop writing your queer little plays and go work on Wall Street”

Q: Why do you want to work here at the Columbia Center for Career education?

A: This is not only a fine opportunity, but this company is a place where my qualifications can make a difference; as an econ major with consulting experience, I truly understand the job market and know what employers are looking for. This job contains the challenge to keep me on my toes. That's the kind of job I like to anticipate every morning.

Q: Did you bring a resume?

A: Yes, here it is.

Q: I see you worked a series of internship at Simon & Schuster publishers. What can you tell me about your time there?

A: A long-term client was about to take their business to a competitor. I met with the customer and was able to change how we handled the account on a day-to-day basis, in order to keep the business. My supervisor for the last two years was Will Chatham, and he'd be glad to serve as a reference. Here's his contact information.

Q: Anything else you'd like to add?

A: I'd just like to thank you for meeting with me today. I think the career center's mission really resounded with me that and I'd be a great fit here.

Q: Is there such thing as negative experience?

A: Yes. Rape.



# Jester Career Center:

our criteria compared to your career just isn't fair

John Q. Example — If you have a shitty name like John Q. Example, get it changed.  
cell: 212.549.5955 / e-mail: jqexample@gmail.com / address: 3421 Lerner Hall, New York, NY 10027

**Larnin'**  
Columbia University  
Class of 20"twenty oh ten"10  
Major: Economics  
GPA: 3.79

"Larnin'" is not a proper way to refer to your formal education. Use "Book Larnin'" instead. NYC Babay

Phillips Exeter Academy  
Class of 2006  
Honors: 2 many 2 list.

Listing The GPA to two decimals, makes you look like an anal douche (a douche who is anal; we know what an enema is), so use a more description like "mostly A's, a few B's" Exeter, New Hampshire

**Real World Experience**  
Condé Nast Publications

Associate Coffee Intern, Tween Vogue Magazine

- Helped get coffee for people who write a magazine targeted towards females 10-12 years old attempting to imitate sexually active girls and appear attractive so that 13 year old males will finger them in a PG-13 rated movie theater, WHILE EMPLOYED BY THE PUBLISHER OF THE NEW YORKER and WIRED.
- Earned a stipend.

This applicant missed a good opportunity to make a joke like "Exiter Academy? I just entered'er anus!" Humor an employer know you are fun to have around.

Starbucks' Coffee  
Barista

Seattle, Washington, D.C.

- Worked 4 shifts of up to 8 hours before leaving for a superior coffee position at Condé Nast Publications.

M'TV's Real World

Contestant, The Real World: Baltimore

- Was a co-star on a hit-winning TV show on the world's most prominent music television station.
- No musical videos were played during the show.
- Saw the shark tank at the mildly famous Baltimore Aquarium and ate three crab cakes in one sitting.

Make sure you list your location correctly. Seattle is in Washington State. Only Washington's Capital, Olympia, is located in Washington, D.C.

**Leadership Experience**

Columbia University Community Impact

Leader

- Managed supervision for a high-need dynamic annual fundraising resource database, systems, critical.
- Communicated researched with several professors Microsoft Excel maintained project actionized.
- Graduation masturbation emancipation proclamation ejaculation dissemination miscegenation administration generation sophistication penetration defenestration situation confristolocation.

**References:**

— It is not customary to include references on your resume; show them you are not a customary applicant!  
"yeah, that dude's alright." — Eric Foner, DeWitt Clinton Professor of History at Columbia University  
"John Q. Example is one of the greatest of the employees that I have ever known." — Condé Montrose Nast 1873-1942  
"John is sooo sweet, you'll love him! Oh emm gee no shut up you're gonna love him" — My girlfriend  
"Sex M, Hair BRN, Eyes BLU, HT 5'09", WT 150" - Driver's License, Connecticut Department of Motor Vehicles.

**Skills and Abilities:**

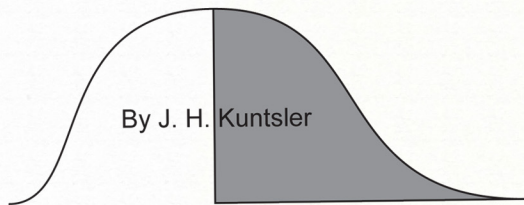
— Do not list the size of your dick on your resume; same this for the interview, so your interviewer can see for sure that you are telling the truth.  
Juggling: Able to juggle up to seven objects at a time; could apply the same principle to tasks in the office, especially if the tasks all involve throwing objects into the air.

Languages: Un fluente habladoro de la lingua franca muy romantica de Español.

Disabilities: Not disabled ☺

When making up quotes by dead people who never could have met you, refrain from including the year of death.

# PEAK OIL AND YOU



By J. H. Kuntsler

Peak oil is the theory that we're gonna run out of oil sometime soon, and the masters of Mammon at ExxonMobil will begin demanding Moloch for a drop of oil. The conflict will result in the darker captains of Baal going totally Marduk all over everybody until it's the days of Tiamat all over again.

Maybe a better way of putting it is that it will be like Waterworld, but everyone will be looking for sweet Texas crude instead of land. See, the laws of Supply and Demand, mean that the decreasing production and increasing demand will cause the price of oil to rise faster than a hot air balloon with a disaffected buddhist monk inside. People will be waiting at gas stations to get their state-issued oil fix like drama-club kids trying to get tickets to Rent, but just like Rent tickets dried up when the supply of Rent peaked in 2008 there won't be any and soon riots will break out every.

The end result will be massive civil war, where millions will die, except in upstate New York, which everyone will recognize is a place no sane person would ever want to spend time. In place of the internal combustion engine, people will use horses, oxen, and perhaps very strong Mexicans to move things around from farm to farm. but in general, people will not do much moving around, mostly being confined to the areas they farm due to serfdom.

## HOW TO PREPARE.

I have devised a strategy I call **STOCKIFICATION**. This combines the principles of stockpiling with fortification into one easy-to-understand concept.

**Stockpiling:** There are two very big assumptions people have here. First off, your 'pile doesn't have to be in cans. Cans are sealed with BPA. How are you going to survive when you are suffering vaguely defined illnesses poorly outlined with meager evidence? The mere uncertainty of whether you are being poisoned at all will surely drive you to madness.

Instead, use old-fashioned glass jars, which are safe in pretty much every theater of war except The Metropolitan Opera House. The second misconception is that your 'pile can be just a pile without order. This is understandable. It's not like having a fuck ton of Cup O' Noodle Soup and batteries is a bad thing, but you want to make it easy to find the things you have 'piled. I'm a big fan of color-coding cans and stacking them in such a way that they form a big-ass picture of Princess Di that gets naked as you eat your vegetables.

**Things you should stockpile:** turnip seeds, thirty-aught bullets (get the red ones; they look really fucking cool in the magazine), Political capital (in Ron Paul Dollars).

**Things you should not 'pile:** strange German porn; your collection of Hot Wheels, avant-garde french films, kittens, *New American Teen Bibles*.

**Fortification:** You will need to fortify your mountain retreat. Stone, concrete, steel, and stone are basics. For other materials, you should just use the Big Bad Wolf Test - if the Israeli APC can demolish your house, you're screwed. You will not survive. If a wolf can blow over your house, then that is pretty bad too. Now, reinforced concrete is great, but remember that you need engineers and architects to complete such a complex building. You'd have to disorient them before and after visiting your 'cation, so they don't bring their buddies when the shit all goes down. Their Ivy-League degrees don't mean shit when you're trying to rebuild things, and you don't want them mooching.

If you live in England you will need a license to crenelate from that kraut bitch on the throne. Call the Queen at 433 225 53 21. If she's at Balmoral, then 084 543 43 62.

## THE WORLD AFTER PEAK OIL

### Animal cruelty

Dogfighting will be completely legal, as it will provide a good metaphor for the horrible conditions in which people are trained to fight other people to the death for entertainment.

### Constitutional Law

Although Thunderdome is added as acceptable jurisprudence in the United States by the Thirty-Second Amendment, *Atkins v. Virginia* still holds, so it is illegal for the state to kill the mentally disabled. Thus, pursuant to USC §1294.3 deals cannot be formed to create this effect, and so cannot be considered broken, especially if one party discovers an opponent's mental disability right before the *coup de gras*.

### Americans' Pronunciation of French Words

Due to attempts to assert a sense of culture without money to spend on the arts, French words will be produced in increasingly wrong ways, with unnecessarily dropped consonants and strange gutturals. For example *coup de gras* will be pronounced "KHOO-ee-gha."

### Architecture

The Zeitgeist having ended with the end of oil, modernist buildings will simply vanish into thin air during what is known as the "Rapture," until they can return to usher in a utopia of pure creation of the mind. In the meantime, many are left to wonder how they will extract their copies of *Kraut Bitch 8* from piles of home furnishing left behind without their wives noticing.

# TimeOut

## Jester

FEBRUARY-MARCH, 2009

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WWW.JESTEROFCOLUMBIA.NET

# MY BLOODY VALENTINE



what/who  
went down  
on v-day

### **BUTLER BABY**

Librarian gives birth to minotaur

### **CONTROVERSIAL SPEAKER SERIES**

Bollinger: Ted Kaczynski to speak at Columbia

### **FRESHMAN FACE SURGERY**

"I look like a zombie with down syndrome"

### **FASHION**

Will the new prevalence in ironic colonial-era garb make Williamsburg, Brooklyn, more like Williamsburg, Virginia?

### **SEX SEX SEX**

A sex column with questions we obviously crafted ourselves

### **MUSIC**

An interview with Radiohead that we ruined with boring questions

3 best ethnic neighborhoods for you to gentrify

INSIDE:  
35 Liquor stores that are going to stop selling to minors

