

# jester

october 2013

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UD



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THE  
"FAMILY"  
ISSUE

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I hate myself...



# LETTERS | to the editor

# → DEATHS

Dear Jester,

Milk! Seven. I can't find my shirt. Would you like some hair? מהל רכיכ סע הרוק המ. ✓ ✕ ♥ 🚗 🚲 🚲 🚲!

Sincerely,

The Dadaist Movement

*Dear The Dadaist Movement,*

*Leave us alone, you Dadaist punks!*

*Sincerely,*

*Jester*

Dear Jester,

Thanks for the laughs. You got me through a very tough time in my life.

Love,

Nate

*Dear Nate,*

*Sorry we killed your mom. Glad you like our magazine. It's family themed, just for you!*

*Love,*

*Jester*

Dear Jester,

Whatever you write in this magazine, can you please not spoil the finale of MASH?

Sincerely,

Timmy Jackson

*Dear Timmy,*

*You mean that we shouldn't tell you Potter retires, BJ goes home to his wife in California, and the cook goes into plumbing? Gotcha.*

*Sincerely,*

*Jester*

**JACK, 13.** Accidentally ate the magic beans instead of planting them. A giant beanstalk grew inside of him and caused his body to explode.

**HAYAO MIYAZAKI, 72.** Was plucked from an outdoor tea shop by a magical flying whale, dropped into a lake of gummy bears, transformed into a resplendent harp-playing flower, and then shot to death by a firing squad.

**MARK GENOVESE, 34.** Committed an act of self-immolation in protest of Subway taking the Spicy Italian off of the \$5 Footlong Menu.

**"SUICIDE" DAVE, 42.** Killed himself. Classic Dave.

**GERALD KINEMAN, 26.** poked to death on Facebook.

**KEN PLON, 14.** Bet someone he could swallow his own hand and won.

**MACBOOK PRO SERIAL NUMBER BD1235JKD13487, 9 MONTHS.** Became self aware, discovered Candy Crush, died of Diabetes.

**GARY JENSON, 33.** Ate 387 wings at All You Can Eat Wings Night at Stu's Sports Bar and exploded.

**STU PATTERSON, 53.** Killed by chicken wing shrapnel.

**NATHAN FRAME, 27.** Mauled by a pair of live pumas after a terrible mix up between Zappos.com and the San Diego Zoo.

Dear Jester,

I watched this channel called "Fox News" and learned my dad is the worst president of all time. He is even worse than Carter. It said that he is a radical Muslim communist and that his name isn't even Barack Obama: It is Barak Hussein Obama. Hussein! The people on the TV also said that he's gay and left-handed, and has had relationships with Kal Penn and all his golf buddies. He even killed one of his former lovers. Is he even my dad? Who is this man? My life is just one big gay conspiracy.

Sincerely,

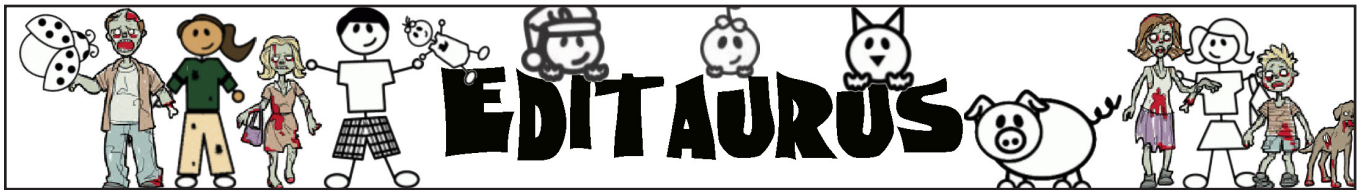
Malia Obama

Dear Jester,

Quickly, get to the nearest gas station... DUCK!

Sincerely,

Future Jester



# JESTER

VOL XLMSTFU NO. 2  
OCTOBER 2013

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## A WORD ON FAMILY

Dearest Reader,

I once had a family.

It was me, Pa, and Lucy. Ma passed away from rickets before me and Lucy was born, but Pa spoke of her fondly. We all used to sit on the porch and whittle away at our carving sticks while he would tell us about the smell of her hair and how she had a way of chopping wood like no other woman in the whole county. Pa would smoke so many pipes you'd a thought he was a fancy professor or something. He was just Pa to us, though. Lucy played the fiddle so damn well we were expecting the sheep to hop up and start dancing along at any minute. We were three Jolly Rogers with only four walls and Mother Nature to keep us shelter, and she did a damn good job if I may say so myself.

Then Jeremy came along.

You could say Jeremy was one of them city folk. He wore t-shirts with pictures on them and talked to a metal box that talked right back at him. One day he was driving through our town to get to Nevada when his car broke down. We fixed it right up but not before he heard Lucy playing her fiddle. He just about fell in love with the sound of that bow hitting them strings. He said he was from a big old record company up north and way east, and that he wanted to give Lucy a record contract. Lucy was damn well excited and neither Pa nor I were gonna stop her from trying her hand at city life. We hugged and kissed

her goodbye, and told her to send us a postcard from a fancy hotel or something like that.

Turns out Jeremy worked at a Sears. In the Bed, Bath, and Home department. Lucy sent us a letter about it. We went to the city to take her back, but the Sears done swallowed her whole. She put down her fiddle for good and was all about beating out the competition's prices on soap dishes and hand towels. Pa went to find Jeremy to teach him a lesson the good old fashioned way, but before he could, security got to him and we were banned from that Sears for life. I haven't talked to Lucy since.

Upon arriving home, Pa stuck his head in the grill and that was about that. Now it's just me sittin' on the porch all by myself, conversing with the wind and smoking Pa's old pipe. If you listen real close, you can sometimes hear Lucy's fiddle, carrying on like it was yesterday.

I sometimes think about going back to that Sears and rescuing my sister, but I don't know if it's really worth it anymore. Soon enough I'll be back with Pa and Lucy, and hell, I'll even get the chance to finally meet Ma. I wonder what she'll be like.

Till then it's just me and the wind.

I once had a family.

*Bijan Samareh*  
Editor-in-Chief

### THE JESTER OF COLUMBIA, ESTABLISHED 1901, IS COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY'S ONLY HUMOR MAGAZINE

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# Parents Weekend 2013

Hello and welcome to Family Week, where you'll get to experience what it's like to be a student here. This includes lots of fun activities, like attending a class with your child or sharing a meal in one of our beautiful dining halls!

But the fun doesn't end there! This year, we're offering some new activities that will really give you insight into the lives of today's college students.

Interested in extracurriculars? Attend our Family Activities fair, where you can exchange your personal contact information for free candy! Never again will you say, "Boy, I sure wish I received more emails from strangers today!" or "This listserve sure is easy to unsubscribe to!"

What about academics? You'll have the once-in-a-lifetime chance to write an entire 18 page research paper in one late-night sitting, fueled only by prescription study drugs, Greek yogurt, and the fear of failing out of school and wandering the Earth as a talentless, directionless drug addict! Remember, sleep is for babies and old people.

Experience campus night life by trying to get into a bar using a borrowed fake ID belonging to someone of a different ethnicity than you! Leave the face paint at home though; this isn't 1927!

Delve into the social scene by meeting the woman of your dreams, dance-groping her with the grace of a freshly birthed giraffe, then spending the next hour watching her make out with some fuckface in a lacrosse pinnie at a frat party! Prizes will be awarded to the most pathetic AND frightening post-makeout emails, but make sure you look up her student ID online instead of getting her number in person.



This may sound like so much fun that you'll never want to leave. Don't worry, you'll have to! To simulate the full undergraduate experience, once your time with us ends, you'll be drugged and dropped off in an apartment close enough to your old school for you to be constantly reminded of your lost youth, but far enough away to remove any sense of purpose or identity this place once gave you. You'll be given a stack of resumes and revolver with a single bullet. Tempted to use it on yourself? Don't worry, we all are! If you aren't thinking "What the fuck am I going to do next?" then you aren't really in college!



<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1960</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"On the Road to Victory!"</i></p>	<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1964</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"In Trying Times, We Shall Stick Together and Prevail"</i></p>	<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1969</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"Bad Things Always Happen in Twos"</i></p>
<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1970</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"Okay, I Meant Threes"</i></p>	<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1973</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"Really?"</i></p>	<p>Kennedy Family Reunion</p> <p>July 15th, 1975</p> <p>Cape Cod, Massachusetts</p> <p><i>"All Hope Is Forever Lost"</i></p>

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# CRITIQUES OF FAMILY PHOTOS



**PHOTO 1:** Horrible. First of all, the framing is revolting. Everyone knows that the eye is immediately drawn to the lower left corner. What do we see when we look in the lower left? A wrist. A limp wrist. Gross. Secondly, this baby. Babies aren't even humans. They're sad excuses for humans. They can't talk, so why would I want to look at one? Take him out of the photo. While you're at it, take the wrist out too. The coloring is all weird so you can see her rosacea. That's nasty. I don't want to see that! Photographers are supposed to blur that stuff out! Take that out too. This photo would really be better if everything was removed except for that flower. That flower is so nice.

**PHOTO 2:** Ugh. These people call themselves photographers? Let's start with the two in the middle. They look too alike. Take one of them out, I'm getting confused! Don't go muddling the photo with two of the same thing. Every photographer knows that. Moving on. As a photographer, you should be respectful of your models. But this creature on the left is atrocious. Did anyone tell her not to wear that wig? It sits atop her head in such a peculiar fashion! A photographer's job is to smooth the wigs over in post so that it looks smooth like a chrome helmet. The one thing I do like about this photo is the man on the right. Nothing is more relatable than a middle class white man!



**PHOTO 3:** Oh dear. What happened here. A perfectly normal family sat down for their family photos and POOF! They had to take home this disappointment. A good photographer knows to never display a ladies arm like that. Horrible. Horrible! Where is she looking. What is she looking at? Something that won't make her vomit, I assume, the way this photo makes me want to! Look at that small devil in the middle. Thinks he's clever by wearing that sweater. What he doesn't realize is that sweater distracts the viewer from the real focus of this photo: that smooth, neutral gray background. Any photographer would be able to catch that and make the small boy remove his sweater. The saturation in this photo is strange. It almost makes the models look as if their skin is brown. I'm very confused.

**PHOTO 4:** Now this. This is what I call a masterpiece. The photographer really knew what he was doing. The photographer was really able to capture the essence of happiness here. Let's look at each individual smile, from the left. Satisfied. Content. Sly. Surprised. Faithful. Genuine. Proud. Pleasant. Wistful. You get the idea. I'm just naming words. The color scheme is so pleasing. It's flawless. You get a good insight into each person's personality based on which of the three outfits they chose to wear. Last but not least, Mitt Romney is the perfect centerpiece to any photo. Now that I think about it, he should be added into all the other photos above. It's just what they were missing.





## Live-Tweeting a Funeral



**Kimberly Sullivan** @JayLeno54202672

33s

funeral chillin

Expand

← Reply 🗑 Delete ★ Favorite ⋮ More



**Kimberly Sullivan** @JayLeno54202672

39s

@WheatThins yooo can you send me some thins Im sooo tired and hungriyyy

Expand



**Kimberly Sullivan** @JayLeno54202672

1m

Everyone here is really bumming me out, it's like seriously who died? #mygrandma #funeral

Expand




**Kimberly Sullivan** @JayLeno54202672

1m

At least I look good in black #onceyougoblackyounevergoback #mygrandmasnevercomingback

Expand



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## WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT

Carson Stevenson and Rebecca Slovotsky  
By Sarah Rosenthal

Carson Stevenson and Rebecca Slovotsky are pleased to announce their nuptials. Carson popped the question to Rebecca last night at dinner. It was surely a well-thought out decision as they have been together only four months, and Carson used the unoriginal bent knee and red rose. In an interview about their engagement, Rebecca profoundly said, "I'm overjoyed. This is so unexpected and exciting." At least with a three carat diamond ring, she'll have some financial security when he runs off with another woman with more expensive highlights... again.

Their wedding was a quiet affair with only close friends and family because he was didn't want lots of people to see his mouth herpes. Rebecca wore a lovely Dior wedding gown and walked over the trail of my tears as her parents stood in the front row misty eyed with sorrow because they thought she could do better. The food was "okay," and gave some guests diarrhea. Carson and Rebecca will honeymoon in Cabo, but if we're really lucky they'll go to Tijuana, and get caught in drug-cartel crossfire as they try and buy authentic pottery which will shatter along with their skulls. In his dying breath, Carson will then say, "Man, I shouldn't have dumped my awesome girlfriend Sarah. She was so awesome and way cooler than that bitch Rebecca."



(A Family of Jay Lenos.)

### Stuff Your Cool Aunt Does

- Wears leather
- Smokes weed
- Dyed her hair blue once
- Dated a minor league baseball player
- Has a tattoo on her lower back that just says "Notorious"
- Has seen Modest Mouse in concert



### Birthplaces of Jazz

- Springfield, Delaware
- Rock, South Dakota
- New Templeton, Louisiana
- Garth Falls, Virginia
- Sydney, Iowa

### New Hot Pocket Flavors

- Key Lime Pie
- Disappointment
- Hot Pocket (Hot Pocket-inception)
- Mystery
- Pumpkin spice
- Quinoa
- Berry Blast
- Peanut Butter
- Limited Edition Code Red
- Milk



### Not So Raven

- Unregulated prostitution
- Turtles
- Getting hit by a car
- Syria
- What happened with Jake at last year's New Year's party
- Punching someone in the face for no reason
- Heroin

### Party Themes

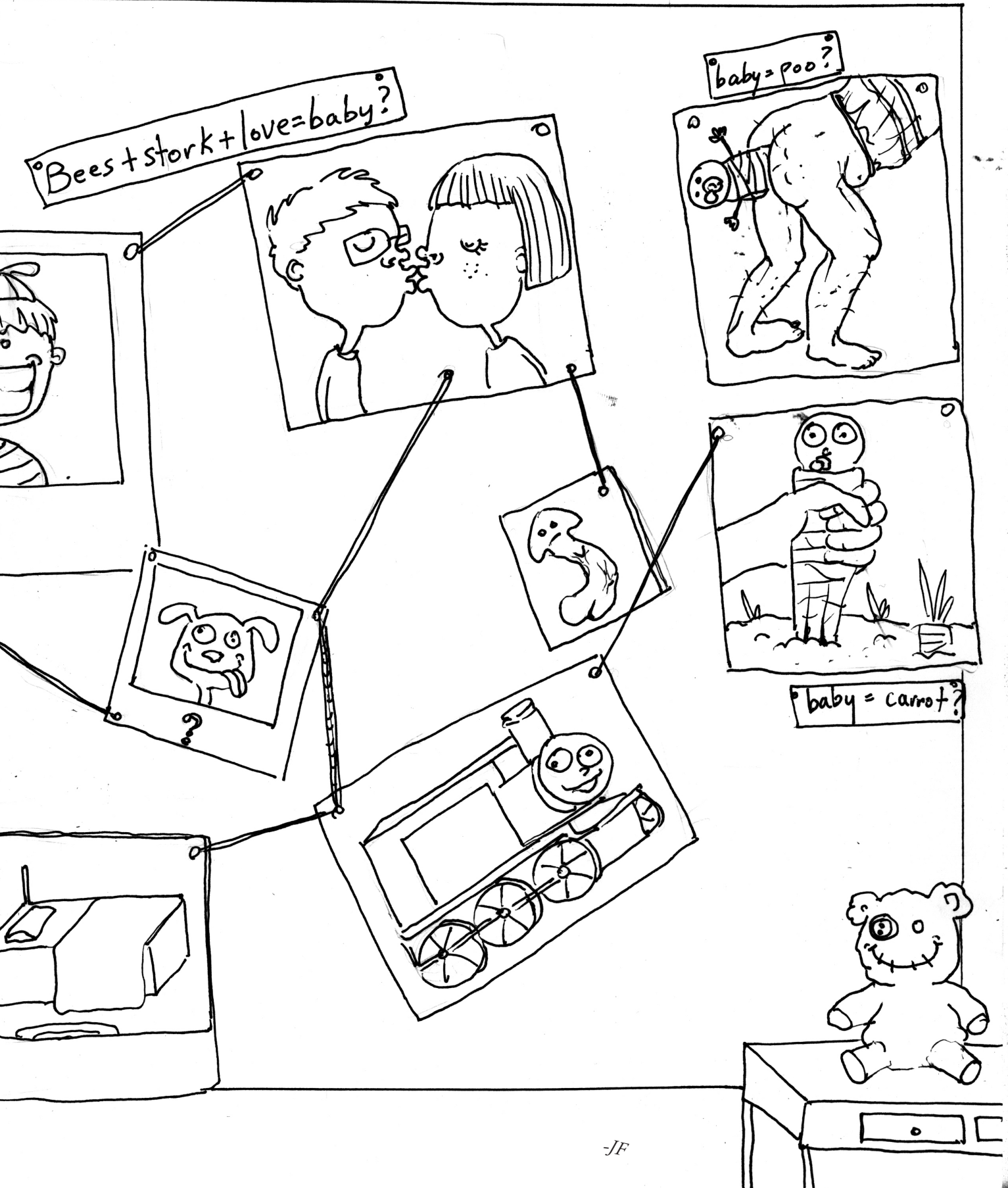
- Surf N Turf
- Plessy vs. Ferguson
- Syrian Independence
- About to Sneeze
- Loss of Innocence
- What's that smell?



# CRACKING THE CASE



# SE OF CONCEPTION



# If Fairy Tales had Better Parenting

## RUMPELSTILTSKIN

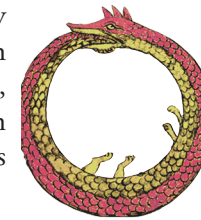
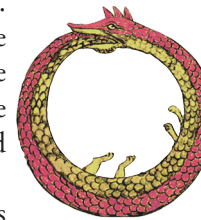
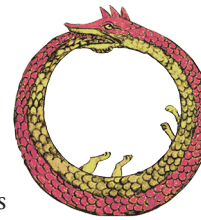
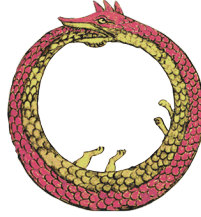
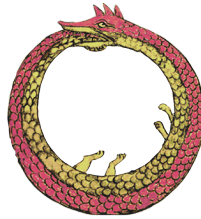
There once was a poor miller who had a beautiful daughter. He went to the great king's fair and, his pride a bit diminished, boasted that she could even spin straw into gold.

The greedy king, excited by this prospect, offered, "Bring her to my castle, and if she can do as you say, I will make her Queen. Of course if she cannot, I will have her killed tomorrow." "It was a metaphor," replied the miller, horrified.

## SLEEPING BEAUTY

Once upon a time, a lovely little princess was born and her parents threw a party to celebrate. They invited everyone in the kingdom except one wicked fairy. When the fairy heard about this, she arrived unannounced and gifted the girl with the fate to prick her finger on her 16th birthday and sleep for a hundred years.

When the fateful birthday neared, her parents explained the curse to her, and the girl reluctantly agreed to stay somewhere safe for her birthday, with sufficient guards. The wicked fairy's plans foiled, she was forced to consider that maybe the reason nobody invites her to parties is because she brings such shitty gifts.



## The fisherman and his Wife

A long time ago, an impoverished fisherman caught a magical fish. His wife urged him to demand from the fish a more comfortable life. The fisherman agreed, and the fish granted them a life of relative ease and comfort.

Then the wife demanded that he go back and make her the king of the land, and that she should have powers like those of a God's.

The fisherman said, "No."

## Rapunzel

A man and his wife were expecting a child when the wife suddenly became very ill. She spent all day looking into their neighbor's garden and coveting her rampion. Finally she said to her husband, "I think if I cannot eat that rampion I will die."

The man hurriedly went over to their neighbor and offered to purchase some of her rampion. They agreed on a fair price, and the wife ate the rampion and her health returned. They raised their daughter to be a happy young woman who got regular haircuts.



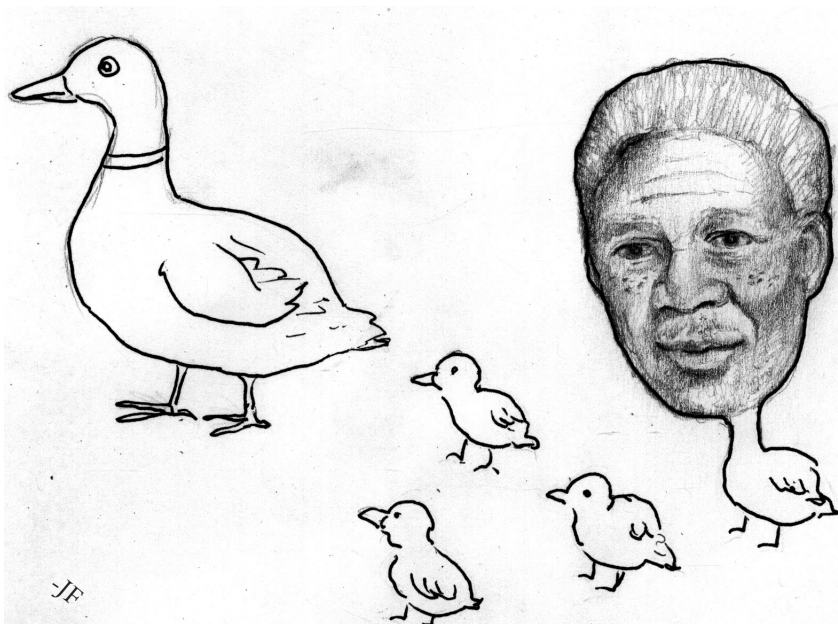
IT'S 9:00 A.M.

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YOUR KID IS?

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COCAINE-FUELED DRUG  
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—Honey! You made it! I'm so happy to see you! Finally, after all these years, we can be together again!  
 —Yeah... about that...  
 —What do you mean, sunshine of my life?  
 —It's kind of over, honey.  
 —What? I've been waiting for you. We're supposed to be together forever.  
 —I don't remember signing up for that.  
 —But what about our marriage?! We've been together for twenty-seven years!  
 —I mean, "til death do us part," and death parted us. I'm with Bill now.  
 —Sup, I'm Bill.

**CORRECTIONS FROM THE  
 LAST ISSUE, "COMEBACK"**

**PAGE 1:** Jester is a magazine, not a grilled cheese sandwich.

**PAGE 6:** Jester does not condone neo-nazism.

**PAGE 9:** Humans have not been proven to be direct descendants of grasshoppers.

**PAGE 14:** We are sorry that page was soaked in tomato sauce.

**PAGE 17:** The bridegroom Jamie Kingwell is a bridegroom, not a bride.

**GENERAL:** Jester forgot to print the magazine price. Please send us a check for \$5.00.

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## A Presidential Bedtime Story

There's a president just like Daddy,  
Whose people think he's a baddy.  
The people want to change their leader,  
But the man thinks that he's a keeper.  
They started fighting about who's right.  
No one thought it would be a long fight.  
This president is testing Daddy's patience  
When killing his people with armaments.  
I turned the other cheek,  
But now he's gassing people  
And that's just way too bleak.  
Then the UN got involved, said this wouldn't do;  
They call it a human rights violation too.  
What's the UN?  
Well it's group of people from all nations  
That gets together and makes declarations,  
So you see girls, Daddy has no choice,  
The world needs to hear his voice.  
Daddy has the right to kill.  
He has to set things right  
And show them all our might.  
The fairy drones are now all set  
And were going to stop the threat,  
But Uncle Biden tried to be all tough,  
And revealed it was all just a bluff  
Now Russia's playing mediator.  
Can't even fix a problem by myself anymore.  
Putin's making me look silly in front of Congress. That  
peace prize stares me down at night, but I digress.  
Can't even talk to the NSA without them making a joke...  
You know what girls?  
Mom's gonna finish the story.  
Daddy needs to go smoke outside...

## The Last Five Minutes of The State of The Union Address

**OBAMA:** The American people – the American people don't expect government to solve every problem. They don't expect those of us in this chamber to agree on every issue. But they do expect us to put the nation's interests before party. And speaking of pulling out of the recession – Sasha, Malia, if you're listening, you two better pull yourselves out of the TV room and go to bed!

**SEN. BACHMANN:** President Obama, I agree. The hours of hard work and dedication of millions of Americans have not yet been rewarded. Just like the Obama girls should have hours of rewarding sleep, preferably eight of them.

**SEN. BARBER:** President Obama, you are right. We do have a responsibility to our nation, and I wholeheartedly agree with this school of thought. Speaking of school, don't Sasha and Malia have school in the morning?

**SEN. BLACKBURN:** President Obama, I agree that our goal as a government is to fix the mistakes of past offices, not to cover them up with new legislations. That being said, Sasha and Malia's goal right now should be to cover themselves, with their sheets, that is.

**SEN. BISHOP:** Just go to bed, Sasha and Malia.

**SEN. BARTON:** (mumbling) This is getting ridiculous... SASHA AND MALIA!

For the love of the nation, go to bed!

**A CACOPHONY OF VOICES:** Just go to bed!  
SASHA AND MALIA! Go to sleep! It's late! It's past your bedtime! GO!



**YOU CAN DEFY GOD...**

**BUT DID YOU ALSO KNOW THAT YOU CAN DEFY YOUR GENES?**



BEFORE



AFTER

If you've ever looked at your child and realized that he or she is hideous, you're probably suffering from what's known in the scientific community as "Genetic Reality." Genetic Reality means that nearly 0% of cosmetic surgeries you've received can be passed down genetically. If you think you're suffering from GR, you're not alone. Nearly 80% of people who have undergone cosmetic procedures say they later have feelings of shame and disgust when faced with their own children. This is a common trait that stems from your natural parental urge to want what's best as your kids. Your children are your legacy, and if being attractive is your priority, we have the solution.

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Shots*

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HAPPY  
HOUR**

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# ADDAMS FAMILY TRAGEDIES

**MORTICIA:** Wednesday? Pugsley? Your father and I have something to tell you.

**WEDNESDAY:** Is it creepy?

**PUGSLEY:** Is it spooky?

**WEDNESDAY:** Is it altogether ooky?

**GOMEZ:** Your Uncle Fester died.

*The kids laugh.*

**PUGSLEY:** Of course he did.

**WEDNESDAY:** He's a vampire. He "dies" all the time.

**PUGSLEY:** He even let me shoot him before. Just for fun.

**MORTICIA:** No, he really died this time.

**GOMEZ:** The neighborhood gathered together in an angry mob.

**WEDNESDAY:** Did they take a stake to his heart?

**GOMEZ:** Don't be silly; you know that would only paralyze him.

**MORTICIA:** They quartered and burned him, sweetheart.



**MORTICIA:** Children? Your father and I have something to tell you.

**WEDNESDAY:** Is it freaky?

**PUGSLEY:** Is it sneaky?

**WEDNESDAY:** Is it altogether creepy?

**GOMEZ:** Your mother and I are getting a divorce.

**PUGSLEY:** ...What?

**MORTICIA:** We just don't love each other that way anymore.

**MORTICIA:** We are both so proud of your accomplishments.

**GOMEZ:** But I will be playing a smaller role in both of your lives.

~~~~~

**MORTICIA:** Wednesday? Pugsley? Your father and I have something to say.

**WEDNESDAY:** Is it scary?

**PUGSLEY:** Is it hairy?

**WEDNESDAY:** Would it frighten a canary?

**GOMEZ:** I'm afraid we're getting evicted.

**WEDNESDAY:** We're losing our house?

**MORTICIA:** It seems we're bankrupt.

**PUGSLEY:** But – but how?

**MORTICIA:** Your father made some poor investment decisions.

**GOMEZ:** (chuckling) Turns out morgues aren't really an emerging market!

**MORTICIA:** Also, seeing as he used the college funds, I'm afraid we can no longer afford to send you to ghoulish school, Pugsley.

**PUGSLEY:** WHY? Why is this happening!?!



## Episode Guide 2013 (SPOILERS AHEAD)

| AIR DATE   | EPISODE SUMMARY           |
|------------|---------------------------|
| 1/28/2013  | He was not the father.    |
| 2/7/2013   | He was not the father.    |
| 2/27/2013  | He was not the father.    |
| 3/10/2013  | He was the father.        |
| 3/30/2013  | He was not the father.    |
| 4/15/2013  | He was not the father.    |
| 5/3/2013   | He was the father.        |
| 5/26/2013  | He was the father.        |
| 6/7/2013   | He was the father.        |
| 7/17/2013  | He was not the father.    |
| 8/18/2013  | He was the father.        |
| 9/7/2013   | He was not the father.    |
| 9/28/2013  | He was the father.        |
| 10/4/2013  | He was the father.        |
| 10/14/2013 | Fatherhood indeterminate. |

## THURSDAYS AT 4 ON CHANNEL 2



NEVER BEFORE SEEN SCRIPT  
FROM THE ABC VAULT

"TRADITIONAL FAMILY"

INT. KITCHEN

*JAMES SMITH walks into the kitchen, returning from a long day at work. His wife, SALLY, stands cooking over the stove.*

**JAMES:** Golly gee, honey. That dinner smells as sweet as your smile.

**SALLY:** Nothing but real, 100% U.S.D.A. approved meat for my man.

*JAMES walks over and kisses his wife on the cheek.*

**SALLY:** James, don't be so promiscuous, Jimmy might see us...

**JAMES:** Why, Sally, I wouldn't do that. I'm no hooligan.

*JIMMY JR. walks into the kitchen, hunched over, with an air of shame.*

**SALLY:** Jimmy, I thought you were playing a round of Jacks with Dan.

**JIMMY:** I was, but then I left.

**JAMES:** What happened, son? Something seems wrong.

**JIMMY:** Dan's ethnic friend came by and started playing rock music.

*JAMES and SALLY gasp.*

**SALLY:** Heavens to Betsy. Well, I never, I never ever...

**JAMES:** Oh Jimmy. We want to be sure of your safety, son.

**SALLY:** That music is violent.

**JIMMY:** Oh ma, I know. Just as soon as they started playing, why I plugged my ears and ran out. I went to the church, you know the one we go to on Sunday morning? I went to pray.

**JAMES:** Would you like to tell us what you prayed for son?

**JIMMY:** Yes sir. [Kneels.] 'Dear God, who loves all and stops the spread of communism, please forgive me. I didn't mean to listen to that awful rock music. [Pause.] And Lord, please spare Dan and his friend. I'm gonna invite them over next week to watch "John Wayne's Bible Time Jamboree." I'll bet they love it as much as that funny cigarette they were smoking. Amen.'





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BEEN WAITING FOR**



**VS.**



**MEDEA**

**MADEA**

**FROM THE CREATORS OF ALIEN  
VS. PREDATOR, FREDDY VS.  
JASON, AND KRAMER VS. KRAMER**

**SUMMER**

**“This is almost as fun as heroin withdrawal.”**

**“The reason America’s IQ is dropping faster than a barometer before an impending hurricane runs ashore.”**

**“Juvenile.”**

**“You’ll never want to read again.”**

**“Of all the things that arouse me, this is the one that shames me the most.”**

**“The actual reason for why we can’t have nice things.”**

**“Patiently waiting for the day when the editors follow through on their suicide pact.”**

**“Fuck this magazine.”**

**Get involved with Jester.**

Writing • Editing • Layout • Business • Publicity

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# Parents

*LEAST SLUTTY BABY  
NAMES OF 2013*

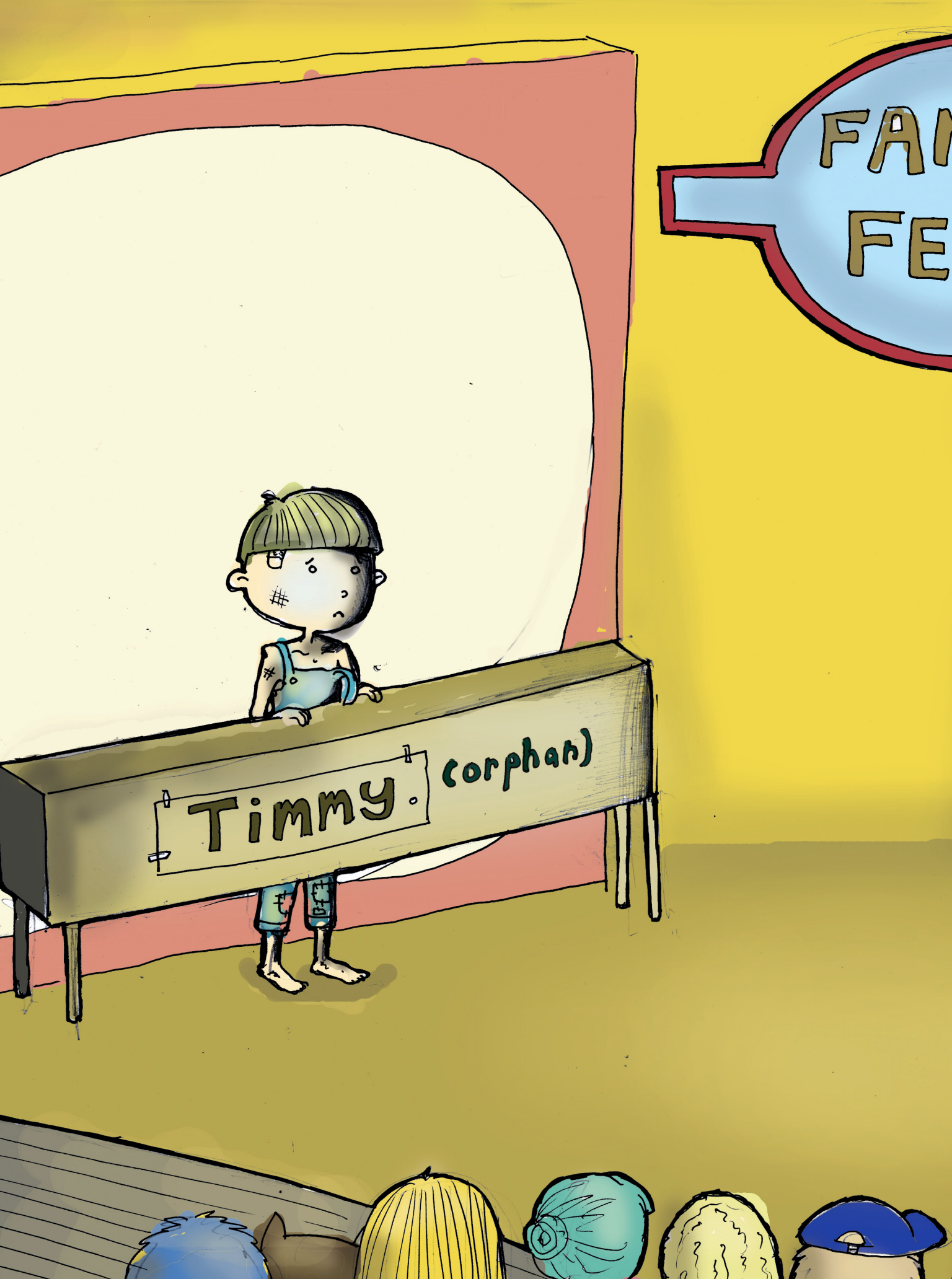
*HOW TO POTTY-  
TRAIN YOUR  
23-YEAR OLD*

*ORGANIC  
INSEMINATION!  
(THE KIDS ARE  
CALLING IT  
"SEX")*

*IS YOUR BABY BREAST-  
FEEDING? OR JUST A PERVERT?*



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FAIR  
FE

Timmy Corphan