

THE DARTMOUTH JACK-O-LANTERN

HUMOR SOCIETY



HATE MAIL

Dear Mr. O'Lantern,

I have been reading your rag for 87 years and I have one question for you: When is it going to be funny?

-Trevor Waithrighte '08

Mr. Waithrighte, you thought this was a humor magazine? This is a farming catalogue. Sorry for the confusion.

Dear Jacko,

If O.J. didn't do it, who did?

-A concerned LA citizen

Colonel Mustard.

Yo Jack-o,

Hey guy, your paper isn't fit to wipe my ass. Could you double-ply and quilt the thing?

-Happy Hop Guy

Dear Jack,

I'm annoyed with your magazine. The jokes are too hard to understand! In the last issue, I ended up spending several days just trying to understand the cover. (How was I supposed to know what Cohen-Bissell Lounge looked like? Nobody ever goes to the Choates!) I think you're overestimating the intelligence of the average Dartmouth student.

- Nuprin

Dear Jacko,

I have a had a crush on this one girl since high school. (let's call her Katie, even though her real name is Molly.)

After years of unsuccessful attempts, at last she conceded that she would agree to go out on a date with me, if I were able to pick her up in a Volvo station wagon. I thought this was a good sign, but I can't seem to find anybody with a Volvo station wagon willing to loan it to me. What should I do?

-Kevin Goldman

Kevin, Kevin, you're going about this all wrong. If this girl really likes you (and it seems that she does) just club her on the head and then tie her lifeless body to a tree in the middle of the woods. Hide behind a rock, and when she wakes up, scream "Burn her, she's a witch!" Girls are suckers for stuff like that.

Dear Jack O'

I feel it is my duty to point out a single flaw in your otherwise decent publication. I have noticed that, of late, you have been treating many of your topics with a certain levity that is unbecoming of a periodical of your caliber. Your treatment of salsa is somewhat irresponsible. Studies have shown that the continual and casual use of sex, violence, and salsa in the media can inure impressionable viewers, readers, and taste-testers to these things. The problem, of course, is that sex and violence are not in the same category as salsa. After all, impressionable kids have to learn about sex and violence somewhere- and what better place to learn about them than the popular media? Salsa, however, is hardly a casual topic. I worry some of your younger readers might get the mistaken impression that the use of salsa is somehow acceptable or normal instead of a deviant behavior that should be stamped off the face of the earth like the festering red, yellow-puss-filled sore on the heel of humanity that it is. Please take steps to prevent this in your next issue.

-Surgeon General

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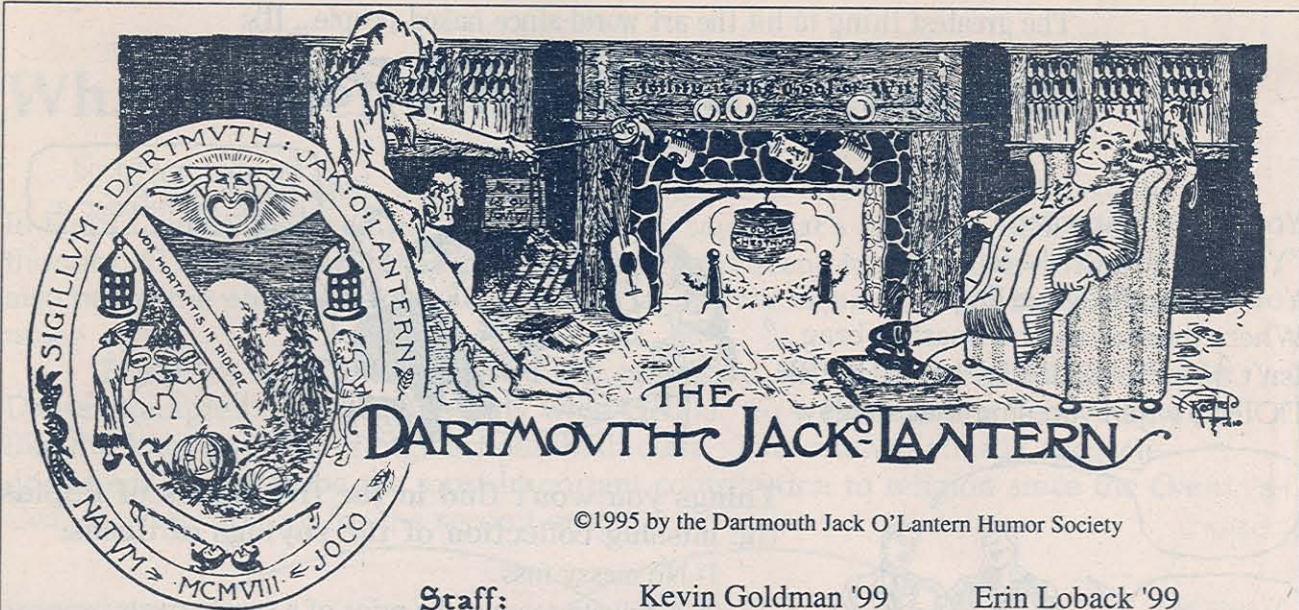
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The onions espresso on thus pubic nation art those off the receptive Arthurs, end shoul-der nut, in any weigh, bee constructed as the onions of Dartmouth College or itch implodees the rough.

TRANSLATION:

The opinions expressed in this publication are those of the respective authors and should not, in any way, be construed as the opinions of Dartmouth College or its employees thereof.

DO YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY OR SOMETHING?

Write for the Jacko.

Editor's Note:

Now, I know what you're thinking. You're thinking, "Anniversary? I didn't know you were married, Chris." But you also might be thinking, "What's the big deal about the 87th Anniversary? What kind of 'milestone' is that?" Well, isn't it obvious? It's the year of the Burlap Anniversary. We thought we would print the whole issue on burlap, but the cost was too high, and you couldn't read the print. Besides, when we got the load of burlap in the office, we kept using it for potato sack races and didn't get anything done.

I think there's some sort of point here, but I've lost track of what I was saying. At any rate, I'd like to thank Special Collections in Baker Library, and all of the helpful people who work there for helping us find stuff from 87 years of Jack O'Lantern madness. And I'd like to thank all of the editors of this rag throughout the years whose names I was too lazy to type out. Here's to 87 years and at least one more.

Sincerely,*

Chris Miller '97

*I would have said "fondly" but that's way too close to the word "fondle."

The greatest thing to hit the art world since naked people... It's:

Steiner's **RANDOM** Page and hair salon

You know that song,
"You're a grand old flag
You're a high-flying-flag...
Where there's never a boast or brag..."
Isn't that **EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE DOING** when you sing that song?



So what my friend means by "menage a..."

Hey there, sailor...

Wanna see my monkey's fist?



Things you won't find in the five Books of Papias, the missing collection of the sayings of Jesus:

- 1- No messy fuss
- 2- A private room at the price of a semi-private
- 3- Shit happens!
- 4- OJ, what the fuck?
- 5- Meow, meow, meow-meow
- 6- **SPRING BREAK '95! WAHOO!**
- 7- I'm not just the God, I'm also a member
- 8- This way for food, fun, and eternal salvation

Failed specials around Hanover
Panda's #44 Moo Goo Guy Bed Pan
Jewel of India's "Jewel of Bull Stew"
Mei Mei's #17 Sweet n' Sour n' Spackle
Peter Christian's Christian KaBob
Food Court's All Gristle Tuesday



GOOD GIRL



BAD GIRL



Why you should worship my God:

- Unlike some religions, we can eat the **HAROLD BURGER**
- God-good, Devil-bad. It's just that simple
- Christmas. 'Nuff said.
- When dad finally catches you and asks, "did you use protection?" a snappy comeback could be, "does the Good Lord count?"

THE BARBIE SQUARE

Punk Rock Barbie (with nipple rings for you and her)
Hair dye and dog collar sold separately

Beta Rat Barbie (with mini-skirt and high pitched voice)

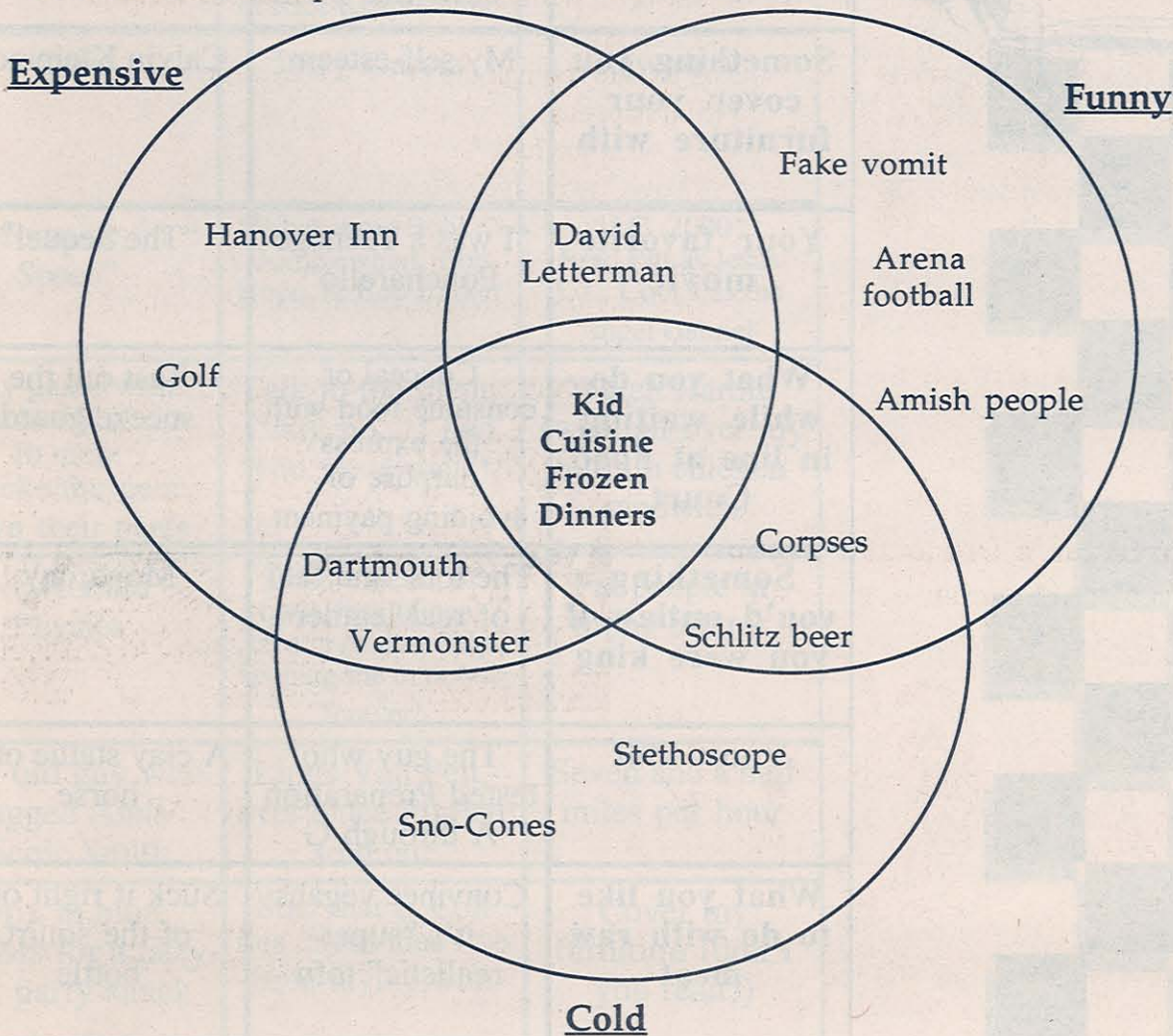
Bad Rash Barbie (free tube of ointment in every box)

What is Hell?

Chris Miller '97 and Nick Bernstein '95

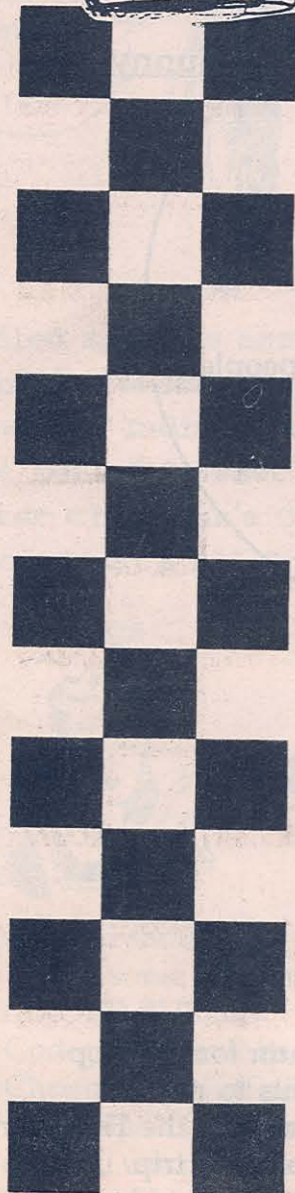
I know about Hell. I lived in the Choates. But often people will describe Hell in ways I never imagined it. I've heard people say, "that's funny as hell." And I thought, "I didn't realize that there was a comedy scene in the netherworld." I've also heard the phrases "expensive as hell" and "cold as hell" which make about as much sense.

But if we know that Hell is funny, expensive, and cold, we can do what only Dante attempted: Figure out exactly what Hell is. So we've made a Venn diagram, like the kind you did in high school math class. This mathematically accurate document may well be the most important contribution to religion since the *Oh God!* movies. Except for the second one.



Conclusion: Kid Cuisine frozen dinners = Hell. Q.E.D. (That's Latin for "whoop-there it is.") However, we can also combine some of these elements to get alternative visions of Hell: Fake vomit in your Vermonster, corpses in the Hanover Inn, Amish people at Dartmouth. So now you can be prepared for your trip. Peace.

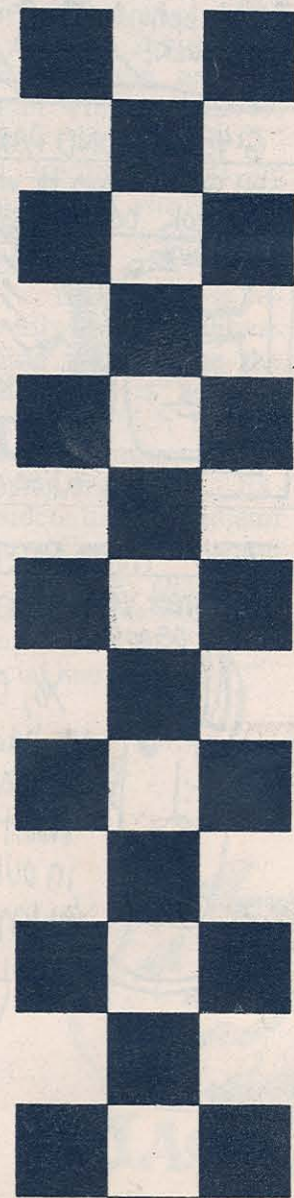
JACK O'



QUESTION	Pope J.P. II	Voltron
Something you cover your furniture with	My self-esteem	Calvin Klein ads
Your favorite movie	"I was a Teenage Poncharello"	"The Sequel"
What you do while waiting in line at Food Court	Conceal or consume food with the express purpose of avoiding payment	Test out the sneeze guard
Something you'd outlaw if you were king	The look and feel of real leather	Monarchy
Your idol	The guy who tested Preparation A through G	A clay statue of a horse
What you like to do with raw meat	Convince vegans it's "super-realistic" tofu	Suck it right out of the squirt bottle
Your favorite thing about the Hop	Don't like your food? Fry it and go another round	It's not in Toledo, Ohio

IN-THE-BOX

Someone else	Krackle of Rice Krispie fame	Tina Yothers
Chia	Jerry Garcia	Raw meat
"Mormons in Space"	"What about Bobs?" Bob Newhart, Bob Hope, & Bob Barker	"J.C. 2000" Brad Pitt as Jesus L.L. Cool J as the angel Gabriel
Play game with friends: Who can fit more chickenburgers down their pants	Talk to the menu ("No, no... I had you yesterday")	Watch Harold sweat all over my buffalo chicken sandwich
Newtonian Physics	Outlaw the act of outlawing things, creating a time loop keeping me in power forever!	Fat people in thong bikinis
That old guy who bagged Anna Nicole Smith	Linus Van Pelt, ever since PigPen sold out	Seven and a half miles per hour
Mix in blue M&Ms for a tasty frat party snack	Start that E. Coli flea circus idea I've been toying with	Cover my furniture (don't you read?)
Clothing-optional seating	Please use next register	Ultimately, it's flammable



•GREEK RVSH• HOLLYWOOD STYLE

Caroline Timbers '98

5:30 FIRST PARTY: THE RICKI LAKE SHOW

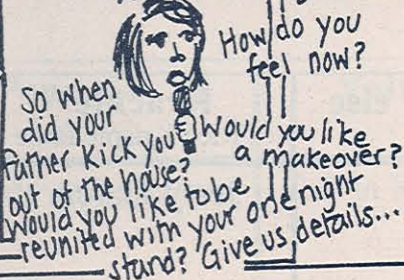
You'll get a rocking introduction...



...a lot of support from the audience...

GO RICKI!!
GO RICKI!!
...advice from Ricki...

...And you'll never be asked a typical "rush" question.

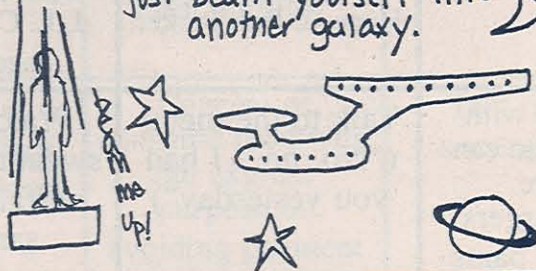


6:45 SECOND PARTY: STAR TREK THE NEXT GENERATION

You won't have to worry about how you look because everyone else...

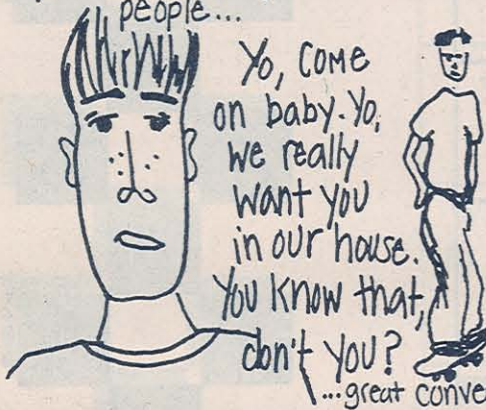


...if you get really bored you can just beam yourself into another galaxy.



7:30 THIRD PARTY: KIDS

You'll meet very ~persuasive~ people...



...and they'll have great parties...



And maybe if you're lucky you'll meet the subway guy in the third round...

I have no legs. I have no legs..

He's a>blast!



Do You HATE Light?

Then try the revolutionary new invention, the **Darkbulb**. The Darkbulb screws into any standard light fixture. Just flip the switch, and the Darkbulb actually produces darkness- a thick, calming radius of blackness.

- "I live in the Arctic, where there's 24-hour daylight for months at a time. I'd never get any sleep if it weren't for the Darkbulb!" -**Joel Fleischman**
- "If it weren't for the Darkbulb, I would have disintegrated years ago." -**Count Dracula**

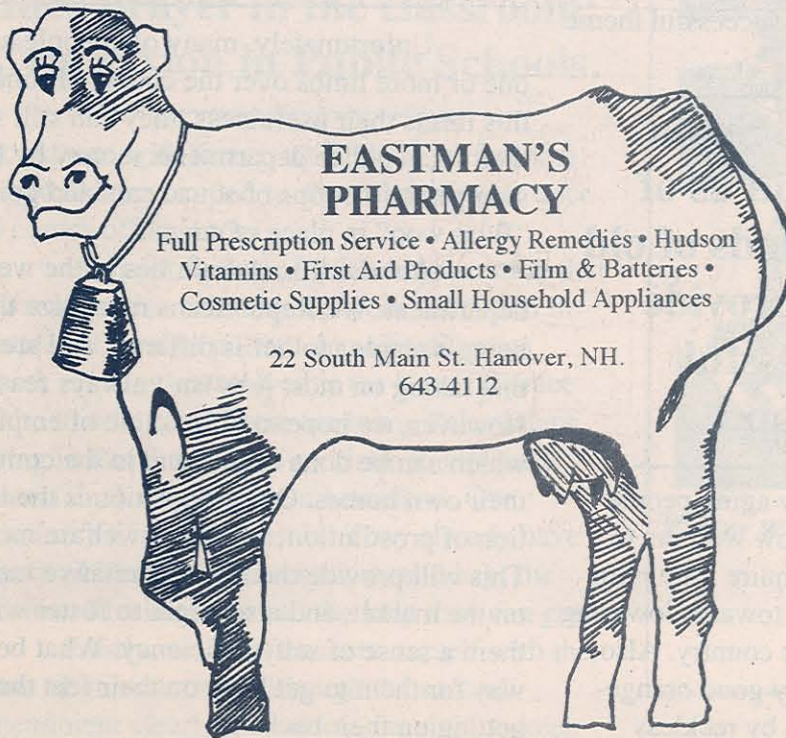


Adam Mirick '99

She was a pre-med from the River. He was a soccer recruit in the New Dorms. Their UGA's said it could never work out, but they just wouldn't listen...

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Plastic Surgery Breakthrough

Adam Mirick
Staff Reporter

SKOKIE, IL- In the wake of recent health problems related to silicone breast implants. The researchers at Jell-O have announced a relatively risk-free augmentation surgery using their product. According to sources inside the company, the new ad slogan will be "There's always room for Jell-O," and implants will be available in strawberry, lime, and sugar-free raspberry.

Bill Cosby is reportedly upset, as he was hoping to continue the "Jell-O Jigglers" ad campaign in which he has figured prominently for the past five years. Ex-President turned mediator Jimmy Carter has come in with a proposal combining these two ad campaigns in a commercial line calls.

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JACK O' BABY

A LOOK AT THE SECOND CONTRACT WITH AMERICA

Kevin Goldman '99

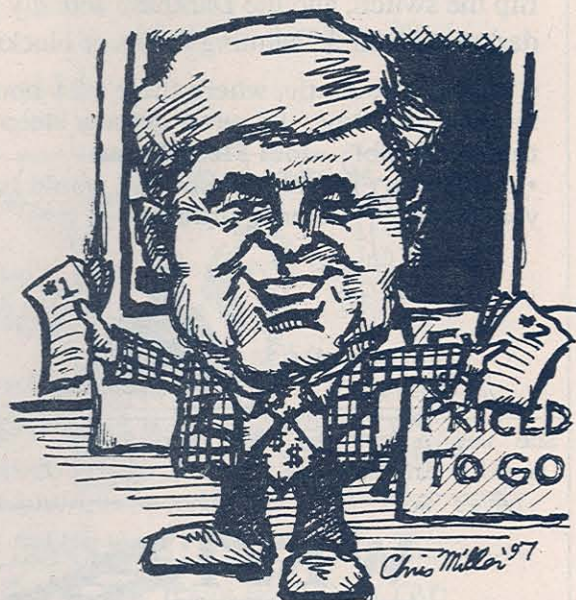
Hi! Newt Gingrich here with another amazing deal for you, America. Sure, you didn't sign the first contract, but we've got a deal you just can't beat! That's right, TWO contracts for the price of ONE! So let's take a look at our proposal for the Second Contract with America...

First, although Social Security is looked upon by many today as a hard-earned cash cow, that was not always the case. The fact of the matter is, the age of sixty-five (when one first becomes eligible to receive social security benefits) was chosen back during the Depression because, frankly, most people didn't live to be that old. But people are living longer now. Two solutions become readily apparent. The first, simply raising the age at which one becomes qualified to receive social security. The second, return the life-expectancy to 1930's levels. We, as the Republican Party, see the latter as the more logical option.

The first course of action will be to sell Florida back to Spain. This will not only rid us of hundreds of thousands of old people, it will also eliminate a prime source of drug importation, and provide Disney with a successful theme park in Europe.

**Sell Florida back to Spain.
This will not only rid us of
hundreds of thousands of old
people, it will also provide
Disney with a successful
theme park in Europe.**

Next would be to supply aging people with high risk jobs. From window washers to postal employees, these jobs require little prior training and would do wonders towards lowering the amount of old people in this country. Also, every year hundreds of perfectly good orange-and-white barrels are destroyed by reckless



motorists, but they can now be put to better use, since an old person with a flashlight standing on the highway can do almost as good a job.

**Legalize prostitution, solely
for welfare mothers.**

Unfortunately, many old people have lost one or more limbs over the course of time. While this limits their usefulness, they can still save their local police departments money by being strapped to the tops of squad cars and going "Woo woo" in place of sirens.

Another fiscal drain lies in the welfare department. We Republicans recognize that being a single mother is difficult, and are aware that taking on most jobs isn't always feasible. However, we hope to offer a line of employment which can be done easily, and in the comfort of their own homes. Our proposition is the legalization of prostitution, solely for welfare mothers. This will provide them with a relative monopoly on the market, and also begin to foster within them a sense of self-sufficiency. What better way for them to get back on their feet than by getting on their backs.

A LOOK AT THE SECOND CONTRACT WITH AMERICA (contd.)

But the Republican party concerns itself with more than just pecuniary matters. America's moral crisis is also of utmost importance. Although we have had considerable success with one of our imperatives, the resurgence and more frequent use of the death penalty, we have been noticeably less successful in other areas, such as the reintroduction of prayer in public school. We have come up with a program to link these two issues, and hopefully it will lead to stronger venue for both. We call it : Crucifixion in Public Schools. Imagine the kind of spirituality, not to mention the crime deterrent factor, which will be instilled upon impressionable minds in grades Kindergarten through 12 when they watch convicted felons strung up after the pledge of allegiance each morning. However, the Republican Party is also sensitive to the needs of Muslim and Jewish youth, for whom crucifixion would not provide the spiritual sustenance their developing minds need. Thus, in

For more frequent use of the death penalty, and to reintroduce prayer in the classroom: Crucifixion in Public Schools.

accordance with their own Biblical preferences, they will be permitted to stone the prisoner once he comes off the cross.

A major failing of this administration that this country has witnessed is poor execution in matters of foreign policy. A major dilemma which remains unresolved is the issue of peace in the middle east. There are many Palestinians living in Israel who will continue to violently protest until they receive a homeland. Our solution: Give them Bosnia! They already have plenty of Muslim brethren there, and hey, the Bosnian Muslims need all the help they can get.

Lastly, we must concern ourself with the issue of gun control. Although the second amendment clearly guarantees the right to keep

and bear arms, state and local governments every year force decent, law-abiding citizens to pay for the "privilege" of exercising this right by mandating that they must buy a gun permit in order to own a gun. Just imagine if this logic was applied to other rights guaranteed by the constitution...Freedom of Religion permits, The Right to Remain Silent : \$3.95 for the first minute, \$.75 each additional minute. The Republican party will not rest until every man, woman, and child in this country has the unrestricted use of semi-automatic artillery.

We hope that you have appreciated this preview of the Second Contract with America. Please weigh all these things carefully when you next stand in a ballot box, and remember, vote early and vote often! Thank you, and god bless.

BOOK BARGAINS!

Discover our Book Bargain Room in the Lower Level on Main Street. There you will find thousands of good deals like this...



This is the first volume of a monumental biography. It will astonish, entertain, and inform all those interested in this fascinating 35th President of the U.S.A.... Indeed he did have a reckless life in his early years as this book will attest!

Price- was \$30.00 ON SALE AT \$9.98



The Dartmouth Bookstore

Writing a Feces Paper in Five Easy Steps!

Jay Lavender '97

You have a ten-page paper due tomorrow morning. Sometimes you just know that it's going to be a load of crap. So here's how to get that paper moving along quickly and painlessly...

1. Squat over the keyboard- sitting on it will damage the keys
2. Never flush- mass is what you're after
3. Wipe with the mouse pad
4. Put it in a binder- keeps the stench in
5. Ask for an extension

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Jack O'Lantern's Bumper Sticker for the **ABC-Disney Merger**

by David Markham '97

**It's a Small, Small yet
Wide World of Sports**

A Letter to President Freedman

Tom Jawetz '99

Dear ~~Jim~~ ~~El Capitan~~ ^{the Big K} ~~Jimmy O.~~ James O. Freedman,

Hi. On behalf of ~~half of~~ all ~~some~~ first-year students, allow me to be the first ~~guy~~ person to thank you for your most fair decision to let more ~~chic~~ ~~girls~~ women into the ~~the~~ College this year. I mean, you're ~~a guy~~ the President and all, right? Yeah, so, it's totally cool that more ~~women~~ women are here this year because it's about time we had, uh, more women here. Hey, even my ~~the~~ Girlfriend from back home is happy about this whole equality thing. As for me, I was ~~raging~~ with some friends last night at ~~the~~ a House totally ~~wasted~~ dancing my ~~ess~~ self into oblivion when I saw this ~~hottie~~ woman across the room ~~scoping me out~~ staring at me. This was somewhere in the Greek system ~~to~~ (I like Plato, Aristotle, Homer, and all ~~that shit~~ those guys.) Before the party ~~got busted~~ ended, I got that girl's phone #. Now, I know what you're thinking. You're wondering if I ~~to~~, rather, if this woman and I ~~hooked up~~. Never mind that, actually. Okay, well, I just wanted you to know that I like it here... a lot, and it's ~~all because~~ got something to do with this whole more guys than girls thing you did.

Sincerely, + forever in your debt,
 William A. S. Peters IV
 William A. S. Peters IV

Super Hero Comics that Publishers Pushed Aside

David Markham '97

- Mentos Boy
- Spuffy the Chicken
Who Cooks Himself
- Wilford Brimley In
Disguise
- Ugly, Ugly, Really
Ugly (and Fat) Woman
- Captain Log
- I-Could-Care-Less-
About-Crime-Where's-
My-Money Man
- Joe I. Gee

Top Ten Ben & Jerrys & Subway Flavors

Phil Lord '97 & Chris Miller '97

So they built a Subway sandwich shop in the same building as Ben & Jerry's, and now every time you walk in the door, the aromas of the two mix together in a general stank. Rather than build doors separating the two, we at the Jacko think they should make a small shop in between that combines the two foods...

Turkey Sherbert on
whole wheat

Mayo n' Mustard n'
Mocha

Reuben Fudge Chunk

Chocolate Chip Club
Melt

Salami Swirl

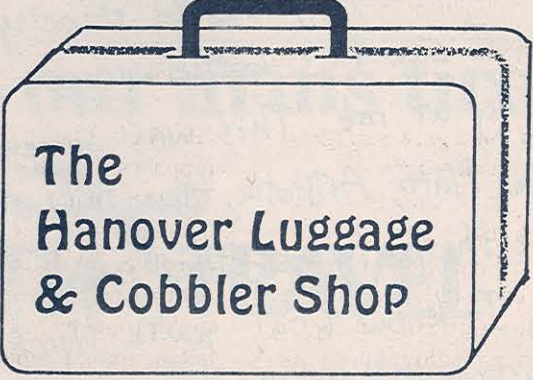
Tuna Garcia

Meatball Chip Cookie
Dough

Wavy Gravy (with real
gravy)

Spicy Italian Ice

Six foot Vermonster
with cheese



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Raven Lunatics

Below is a poem written by Emily Soden '97, and a poem and cartoon in the same vein from the Jacko archives.

Emily Soden '97

The Raven Goes to College

Once upon a Sunday dreary, while I
skimméd ranting theories,
Over many a sugared and sweetened
volume of chocolate warm-
While I nodded, nearly napping,
suddenly there came a tapping,
As if someone was gently knocking,
knocking in my dorm.
"Tis the pizza man," I muttered,
"knocking in my dorm-
Only this and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in
the grim November,
And each separate cruel equation
wrought its doom upon my store.
Eagerly I yearned the knowledge;-
vainly I had gone to college
For seem'd my head was full of
cart'lage- cart'lage there and nothing
more-
For the rare and radiant moment when
the angels could restore-
The missing reply into my store.

Presently my mind grew stronger;
battling the end no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your
forgiveness I implore;
But the fact is I was working, and so
crudely you came lurking,
And so loudly you came jerking,
jerking down my hallow'd dorm,
That I much was sure I heard you"-
here I opened wide the door;-
Only me, and no one more.

Blery-eyed I flung the shutter, with
much shuffling of my clutter,
In there stepped a stately Raven of the
saintly days of yore.
Not the least reverence showed he;
not a moment stopped or stayed he,
But, with air of grand professor,
perched above my closet door-
Perched upon a heap of sweaters just
above my closet door-
Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Then this indigo bird engaging my
tired mind to changing,
By the grave and stern decorum of
th'expression that it wore,
"Though thy skull be full and
cramméd of the knowledge of the
damnéd,
Ghastly grim and ancient Raven
wandering from the Nightly shore-
Tell me what is the solution to the
ghastly number four!"
Quoth the Raven, "one point four."

But the raven, sitting smiling on those
sweaters, grinned beguiling
Straight I dragged a hard desk chair in
front of fowl and closet door;
Then, upon the smooth wood loafing,
I betook myself to moping
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this
knowledg'ble bird of yore
What this grim, ungainly, ghastly,
gaunt and knowledg'ble bird of yore
Meant in squawking, "one point four."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of drub!-
prophet still, bird or Beelzebub!
Whether Tempter sent, or whether
tempest tossed thee here ashore,
Desolate, yet all undaunted, in this
tundra land enchanted-
In this room by black bird haunted,-
tell me truly, I implore-
Is there- is there hope for those who
study? -tell me- tell me, I implore!"
Quoth the Raven, "one point four."

And the raven, never flitting, still is
sitting, still is sitting
On the pile of sweaters just above my
closet door;
And his eyes have all the grinning of
a swindler that is winning
And the desk light 'cross him dwindle
throws his shadow on the floor
And my soul writes out that answer
from that knowledg'ble bird of yore
I will answer- one point four!

THE RAVIN'

(Apro-Poe Over-Cramming Before Exams.)

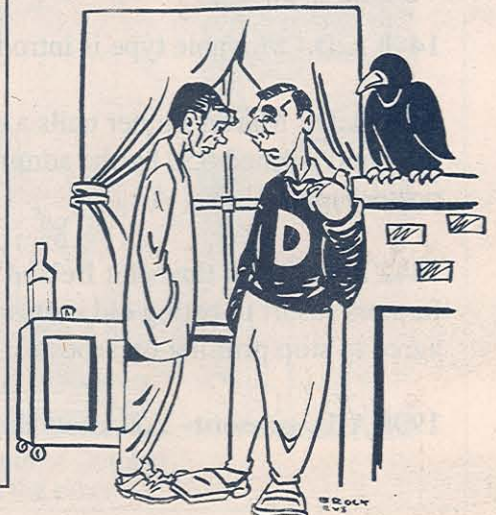
ONCE upon a midnight chilly, while I struggled
wily-nilly
(With my Hinds & Noble "filly") thro' a
tangled mass of dope,
Suddenly there came a vision—leering, sneering, in
derision,
Like a Court of High Decision bidding me relinquish
hope—
Like an indian magician putting an end to further
hope.
Pointing to my horoscope.

Ah! distinctly I'm a-wary; it was late in January,
And exams for that semester soon would follow on
ape.
Eagerly I wished them over;—thought of June and
fields of clover,
When I'd be a jolly Rover, with the wicked world to
face—
Or perchance an ardent lover, with some winsome
girlish face
Leading me a merry chase.

Nearer came the vision—nearer; never saw I spectre
queerer
Than the thin, elusive phantom that disturbed my
Midnight Toil.
"Is it some departed sinner?" thought I as the ghost
grew thinner;
Even then I felt my inner soul grow fainter and
recoil,
As when one sees Fate's grim spinner weave the last
thin silken coil
That consigns him to the soil.

"Sinner? No!" I murmured faintly. "'Tis some
martyr, pure and saintly,
With a shining golden halo shedding lustre on his
brow."
But, as he drew nearer to me, thro' the atmosphere so
gloomy,
I perceived the spirit knew me—hailed me with a
silent bow,
Even as my long-lost "roomie" used to greet me with
a bow—
Dream days gone forever now!

'Twas no halo, pure and golden, such as sainted men
of olden
Times were wont to walk beneath because they never
swore;
Nay—but 'neath a hempen halter, noosed and strong
as famed Gibraltar.
I was led before the altar, where a martyr's fate I
bore.
"Forty-nine," but not a falter (college life was such a
bore).
Tired and fagged—but, "OSTERMOOR!"



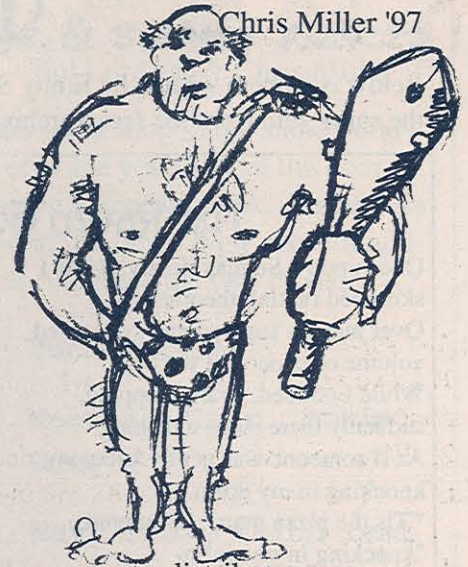
"He's been there ever since I broke up with Lenore."

The pre history of the Jack O'Lantern

30,000 B.C.- A group of cavemen can't decide if they want to publish a magazine about pumpkins or start a house where they give out free grog and play hip hop music in order to scam on cavewomen. They decide to do neither and instead spend the rest of the day bashing small animals on the head.

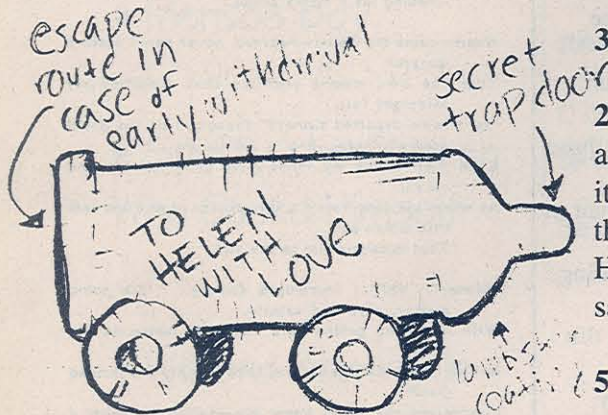
1409 B.C.- The first issue of the Jack O'Lantern comes out, but does very poorly due to the fact that each issue was twelve engraved stone tablets, making circulation difficult. Few historians realize that Stonehenge was the first issue of the Jacko.

487 B.C.- The Jacko gets its first faculty advisor, a young John Rassias, who is just beginning his professorship at Dartmouth.



301 B.C.- Jacko starts printing on easy-to-distribute papyrus.

223 B.C.- The Jack O'Lantern's first prank is successfully accomplished. They build a giant wooden condom and present it as a gift to Troy. The Trojans unknowingly take it in, even though it has several holes punched in it. Nine months later, Helen "Boom Boom" of Troy dies in pregnancy, when a thousand ships launch out of her womb.



55 B.C.- Humor is invented. Jack O'Lantern sales double.

108 A.D.- Romans ban the Jack O'Lantern as propaganda literature in response to their "Martyr? I hardly know 'er" issue.

208 A.D.- After one hundred years without an issue, the publication prints again, under a new name: The Dave O'Lantern.

917 A.D.- Light is invented. People can actually *read* the magazine now. Sales plummet, so they switch the name back to "Jack O'Lantern," and the name "Dark Ages" doesn't make much sense anymore.

1440 A.D.- Movable type is introduced with the Gutenberg Jacko.

1553 A.D.- Martin Luther nails a copy of the Jack O'Lantern to a church door and is fined \$50 by the administration for not putting it up with poster tape.

1842 A.D.- Hard times hit Ireland with a pumpkin famine, and some farmers resort to eating old issues of the Jack O'Lantern. Jacko staffers agree to stop printing on asbestos.

1908 A.D.-present- You know the rest.



The REAL History of the Jack O'Lantern

87 Years of Tasteless Irreverence

1908-1919

PSYCHOLOGY I EXAM

First Semester, 1915-1916

Answer any three that strike your fancy.

1. Have you a brain? Upon what do you base your conclusion?
2. Were you ever in love? If so, describe the emotion. If not, write for fifteen minutes on perception of space.
4. If a cross-eyed person is color blind, will McDougall's theory apply if he eats shredded wheat and frog's legs for breakfast?
5. Where did William James go when he died? Why?
6. When a cat smells a rat, what mental processes are involved? What if it is an angora cat? A puppy dog?
7. Suppose you were to invent a theory in psychology. Prove it, and show why it would not work.

-February, 1916

"Notice the footnote on at the bottom of the page," laughed the court jester as the royal attendant's shoes emitted a squeak.

-December, 1908

Proposal to Rate Personal Ability of Faculty

Question #2: Name Heinz '57 varieties; and if five is less than four, underline the brands you have eaten. If it is not, erase what you have written, and draw a free-hand sketch of College Chapel, not forgetting the double-stroke. However, if 11 is divisible into 22, no matter what you have done just now, erase the whole business, and put a dot in a circle, which has been completely circumscribed by an inscribed square. On second thought, make this square a triangle. Then erase the dot.

-November, 1919



Dartmouth Observatory Weather Forecast for Month of October
Warm and bright on one end, cold and wet at the other

The 1920s

MOVIE OF THAT NICE QUIET
GIRL YOU TOOK TO THE GAME.



ANTICIPATION



EXHILARATION



MASTICATION



INDIGESTION



REFRIGERATION



INVESTIGATION



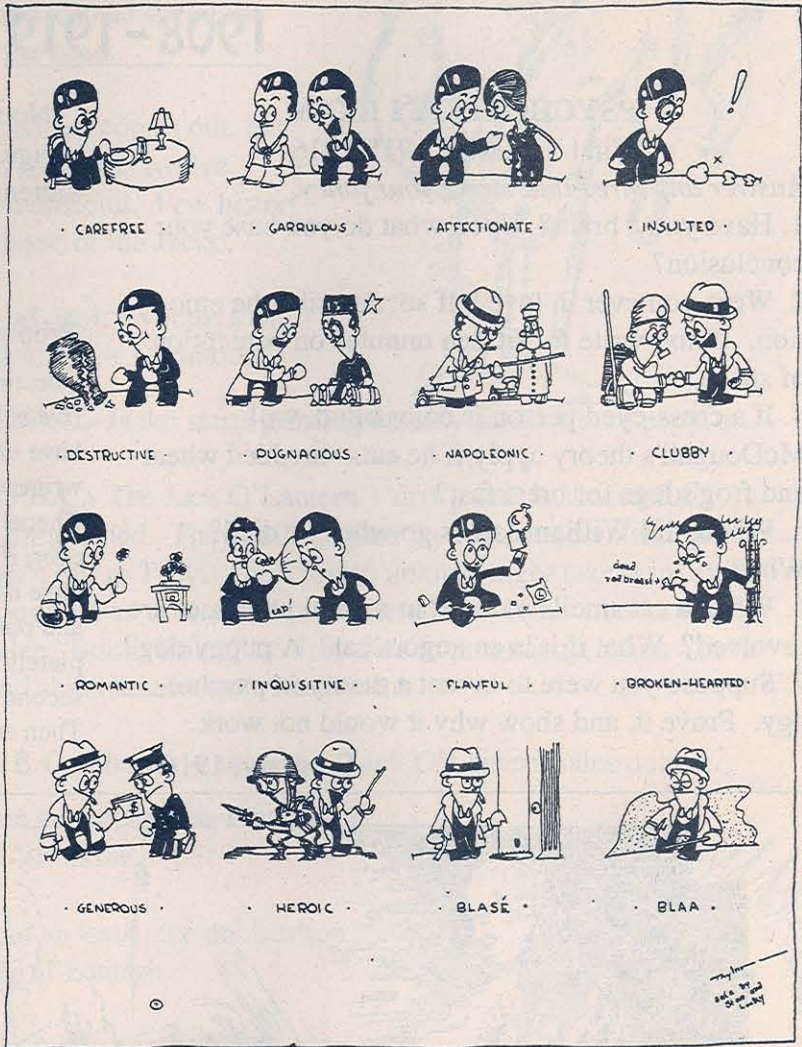
CONFIRMATION



INEBRIATION



OSSIFICATION



CAREFREE

GARRULOUS

AFFECTIONATE

INSULTED

DESTRUCTIVE

DUGNACIOUS

NAPOLEONIC

CLUBBY

ROMANTIC

INQUISITIVE

PLAYFUL

BROKEN-HEARTED

GENEROUS

HEROIC

BLASÉ

BLAA

Sixteen Stages of Inebriation

...And now we hear from a Klukluxer who is cancelling his subscription because he thinks the Jack O'Lantern is Irish.

-January, 1925

Bim: What day is today?
Bo: Monday, Wednesday, or Friday.

-November, 1924

It was announced in a leading magazines that "Knee-length skirts had reduced street car accidents by fifty percent." Wouldn't it be nice if accidents could be prevented entirely?

-December, 1929

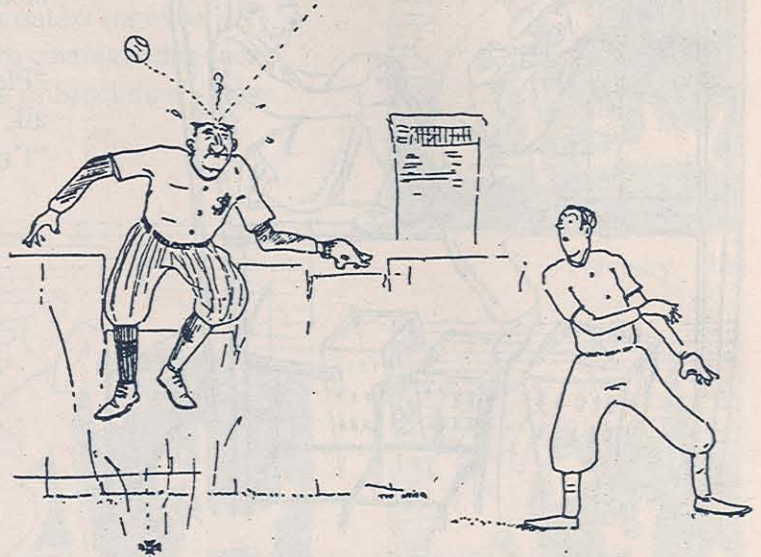
The 1920s contd.

Dr. Seuss- The Greatest Jacko Editor Ever

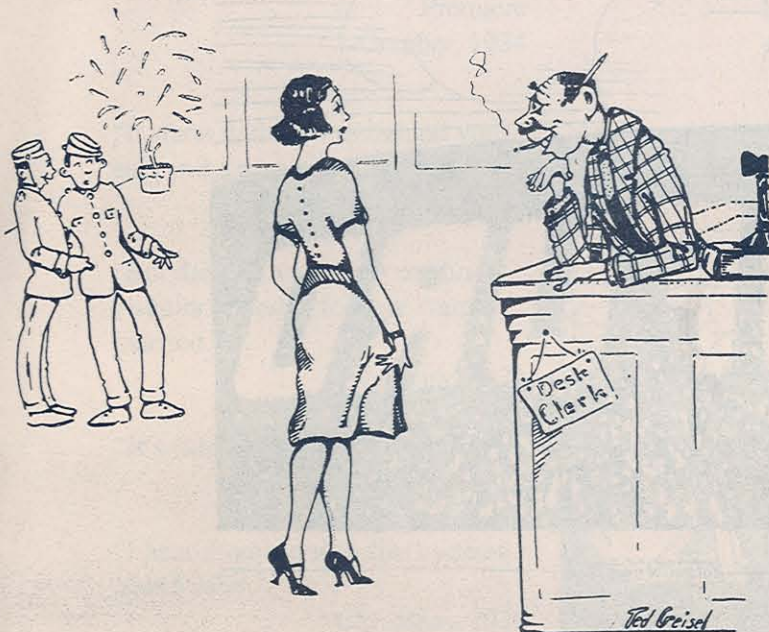
The work of Theodore Seuss Geisel '25 appeared in the Jack O'Lantern in 1924 and 1925, under a variety of names, until he got in trouble with the administration. As punishment, the college did not allow him to participate in any extra-curricular activities. So, in order to continue his job as the Editor-In-Chief of the Jacko, he went by his middle name, Seuss. And it stuck. (He appointed himself doctor shortly after he graduated.) Below are some of his early gems.



Kindly Visitor: "I'd like to see convict 515, please, if he's in."



The Veteran Soccer Player Forgets Himself while Playing Baseball.



"O, Clerk, there's something the matter with the keyhole in the door to my room."
 "That so? I'll look into that tonight."

**Because Dartmouth
 Students Can't Live
 On Green Eggs And
 Ham Alone...**



LIBERATION FROM THE LUNCH TRAY.

**Call 643-2277 to get
 your card today.**

The 1930's

A patient in an insane asylum was trying to convince an attendant that he was Hitler. "Who told you that you were Hitler?" inquired the attendant. "God did," replied the inmate. "No, I didn't either," came a voice from the next bunk.

-October, 1939

"Please refrain from such language. After all, this is a fraternity, not a pig sty." "I'm sorry. I didn't know."

-April, 1934



—an' then after I got me degree at Brown—



TWENTY-ONE OR OVER



Stanford lowers its entrance requirements.

The 1930's cont'd.

A Tale of Two Dogs: The Tradition of Stockman's Dogs

Stockman's Dogs are a Jack O'Lantern tradition dating back to October, 1934 when F.C. Stockman '35 drew one panel of two dogs talking to each other. Ever since then that same panel has appeared in virtually every issue with a different caption. Most of the captions make no sense out of context (or even in context, in many cases) but we would like to celebrate this Jacko tradition with some of the best and weirdest of Stockman's Dogs throughout the years.



-February, 1959



"You oughta go down to the Gym and sweat it out."
Premiere
-October, 1934



"Who was that fire hydrant I saw you with last night?"
-Christmas, 1941



A sniff in time saves nine
-February, 1962

"It starts with bumps behind your ears and a rash on your chest."
-May, 1935

"Are you planning to do anything on the snow sculpture this year?"
-Christmas, 1946

"He no playa the game, he no maka the rules."
-October, 1975

"But darling, you never ate dog biscuits in bed before we were married."
-January, 1936



"It's raining cats and people."
-Carnival, 1937

"I hear there's a new fire hydrant near Silsby."
-Christmas, 1938



"I've been poring over the paper all day."
-Fall, 1977

"I took second in my heat."
-Easter, 1939

"I'm Really Going to Do My Stuff on the Field Today."
-Fall, 1947

"M.C. Escher built my doghouse and now I can't get upstairs."
-Summer, 1995

The 1940's

Ed's Note: Nothing says "tasteful" like dated, sexist humor. And since we're always in good taste, we thought we'd throw this in, if only to remind us of how far we've come.

IS SHE ADEQUATE?

A SCORE-CARD FOR YOUR DATE

First of all, don't let your date see this. Look it over quickly and then turn the page immediately; wait until she goes to the bathroom, lock her in securely, then return and answer the questions.

Under each heading no more than two answers may be checked. If more than two answers are checked, the test is invalid. If more than three answers are checked, you are invalid.

Now begin. Pay no attention to screams from the bathroom. The test brooks no interruptions.

NAME OF DATE

AGE

SEX

masculine
feminine
yes

SPECIES

homo sapiens
canis
hyacinthus americanus

SAMPLE QUESTION: When you are in Webster Hall you feel

- a) as if you are in Webster Hall
- b) as if you are not in Webster Hall
- c) as if you are in Dartmouth Hall

Check any two. This is merely an orientation question and does not count. Now Begin.

SOPH: Why did you come to Harvard? I thought your father was a Princeton man.
FRESH: He is. He wanted me to go to Princeton, and I wanted to go to Yale. We had an argument, and he finally told me to go to hell.

-December, 1942

1. DRINKING HABITS

When you offer her a drink does she

- a) bark gratefully
- b) continue to ignore you
- c) pour it into a potted plant
- d) gargle
- e) gurgle
- f) giggle
- g) knock it out of your hand
- h) drool on the carpet

How do you know when she's drunk?

- a) wants to lie down
- b) lies down
- c) talks with mouth closed
- d) shrinks to half size
- e) removes outer garments
- f) gets hot and cold flashes
- g) flashes

Next morning does she

- a) hate herself
- b) hate you
- c) hate Dean Neidlinger
- d) want to go for a bird-walk
- e) wag her tail feebly

2. CONVERSATIONAL HABITS

When talked to she

- a) rolls over on back and wants to be tickled
- b) walks away
- c) pretends to understand
- d) replies, "You Tarzan — me Jane."
- e) bites lip nervously
- f) bites you nervously

When not talked to she

- a) tries to attract attention by picking teeth loudly
- b) tries not to attract attention by picking teeth quietly
- c) raises skirt
- d) removes skirt
- e) keens
- f) chews gum to maintain dignity

She laughs whenever

- a) you open your mouth
- b) you close your mouth
- c) you sit down to play
- d) someone goes to bathroom
- e) she goes to bathroom

3. SEXUAL HABITS

How does she respond to your advances?

- a) doesn't know they are advances
- b) lectures on sex
- c) makes it a lab course
- d) wants to go for a bird-walk
- e) makes sexual noises
- f) burns you with cigarette

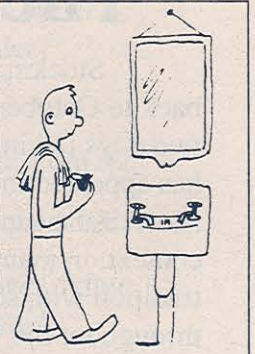
When you dance with her she

- a) wiggles
- b) wants to ride pick-a-back
- c) sings in your ear
- d) gives nearest couple the hip
- e) gives you dandruff
- f) gives you a head start

Father (to daughter coming in at 4:00 a.m.): "Good morning, child of Satan."
Daughter (sweetly): "Good morning, Father."
-November, 1947

Two little boys walking back from Sunday School were talking about what they had learned.
"Do you believe all that stuff about the devil?" one asked.
"Naw," replied the other, "it's just like Santa Claus- it's your old man."
-Carnival, 1949

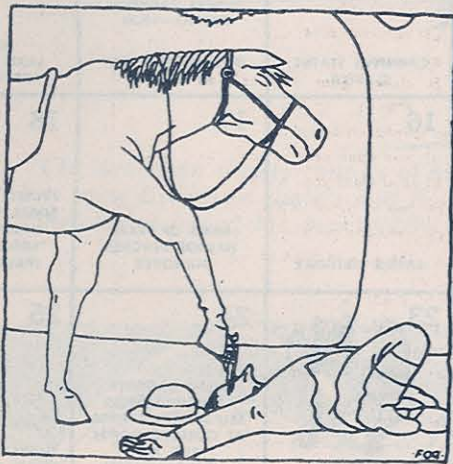
"We are having a raffle for a poor old widow. Will you buy a ticket?"
"Nope, my wife wouldn't let me keep her if I won."
-Carnival, 1949



THE 1950'S

A man dashed into his boss's office and asked excitedly for fifteen minutes off.
 "My wife is going to have a baby," he explained.
 "Go ahead," said the boss.
 When the man returned 15 minutes later, the boss asked, "Was it a boy or a girl?"
 "How in hell should I know," returned the man.
 "You gotta wait nine months."

-Carnival, 1950

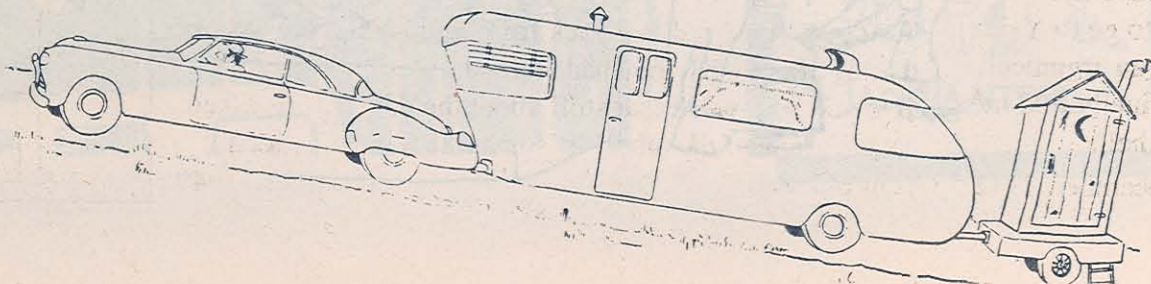
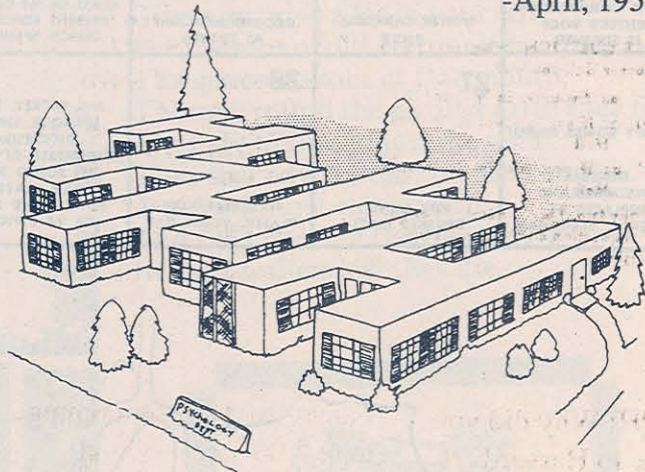


An unconfirmed report has it that a mare recently was graduated from Bennington. A guest speaker remarked that "this is the first time that a complete horse has graduated from Bennington."

-April, 1952

Ad in Paper: WANTED- One Harvard man or equivalent.
 A few days later, a man called and asked, "I don't quite understand your ad; do you want two Yale men or a Dartmouth man part-time?"

-Carnival, 1951












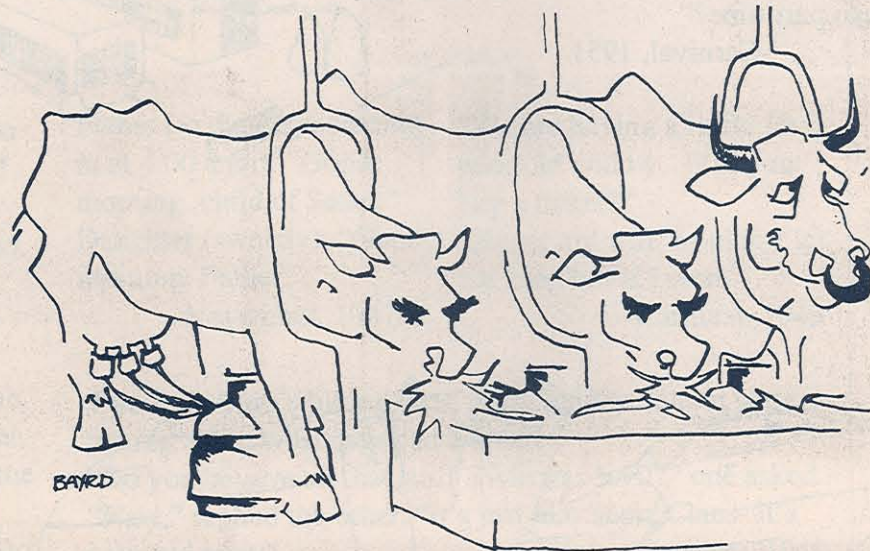
The 1960's

FEBRUARY 1967

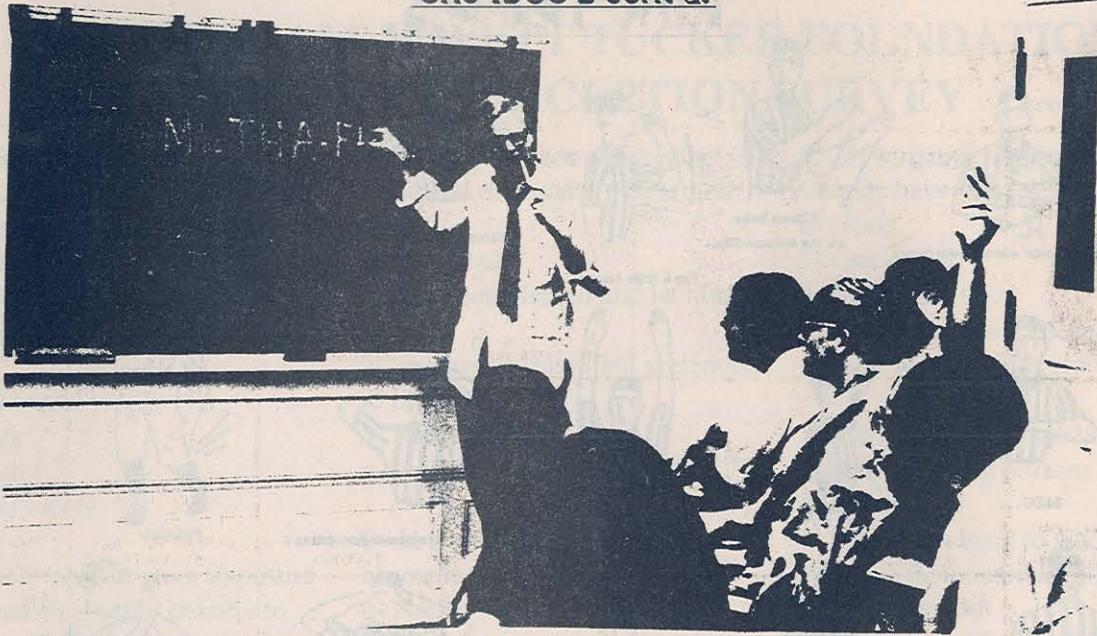
Dimitri Gerakaris

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

SUN.	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
<p>LAST QUARTER</p> 	<p>NEW QUARTER.</p> 		<p>1</p> <p>ROBERT REICH UNIONIZES B&G</p>	<p>2</p> <p>GROUND HOG DAY AT THAYER</p>	<p>3</p> <p>DARTMOUTH BASKETBALL AT PRINCETON</p> <p>SPECIAL SERVICES AT ROLLINS</p>	<p>4</p>  <p>ROBERT REICH SEIZES CONTROL OF THE UPPER VALLEY</p>
<p>5</p> <p>J. S. DICKEY, THAD SEYMOUR AND A. DICKERSON DISAPPEAR</p>	<p>6</p> <p>SNOOPY GETS RED BARON</p>	<p>7</p>  <p>MID TERMS BEGIN</p>	<p>8</p> <p>BILBO BAGGINS CONDUCTS DRUID SELF-SACRIFICE RITES AT QUEECHE GORGE FOR ALL UNDERGRADUATES</p>	<p>9</p> <p>CARNIVAL STATUE STARTED</p>	<p>10</p> <p>WINTER CARNIVAL BEGINS—12:30</p> <p>GROUND HOG DAY AT THAYER</p>	<p>11</p> <p>ANNUAL LAKE MASCOMA SURFING RALLY</p>
<p>12</p> <p>MO BUYS OUT JAMES CAMPION AND SONS</p>	<p>13</p> <p>CLASSES RESUME</p> <p>GROUND HOG DAY AT THAYER</p>	<p>14</p>  <p>ST. VALENTINE'S DAY</p>	<p>15</p> <p>J. S. DICKEY, THAD SEYMOUR AND A. DICKERSON STILL MISSING</p>	<p>16</p> <p>SABU'S BIRTHDAY</p>	<p>17</p> <p>NEWS OF PEARL HARBOR REACHES HANOVER</p>	<p>18</p> <p>EVERETT M. DIRKSON SINGS "DARTMOUTH UNDYING" AND "LOUIE, LOUIE"—SPAULDING 8:30</p>
<p>19</p>  <p>KIEWIT COMPUTATION CENTER'S ROOF IS FINISHED</p>	<p>20</p> <p>WINTER CARNIVAL ENDS</p>	<p>21</p> <p>GROUND HOG DAY AT THAYER</p>	<p>22</p> <p>CLASS OF '69 OFFICERS PRESENT FORUM ON DEFICIT SPENDING</p>	<p>23</p>  <p>COLBY MIXER</p>	<p>24</p> <p>BILBO BAGGINS CONDUCTS DRUID SELF-SACRIFICE RITES AT QUEECHE GORGE FOR ALL UNDERGRADUATES</p>	<p>25</p>  <p>THAYER BLUE LADIES' REVUE AT TUNBRIDGE</p>
<p>26</p> <p>SNOOPY BOMBS HANOI</p> <p>GENERAL WESTMORELAND REPLACED BY ROBERT L. BLACKMAN</p>	<p>27</p> <p>VIET CONG CRUSHED (58-7)</p>	<p>28</p> <p>NATIONAL FAKE PLASTIC VOMIT DAY</p>	<p>J. S. DICKEY, THAD SEYMOUR AND A. DICKERSON DISCOVERED IN TIERRA DEL FUEGO WITH ADAM CLAYTON POWELL AND CLASS OF '69 OFFICERS</p>	<p>CARNIVAL STATUE FINISHED</p>	<p>SNOOPY DEFECTS TO ROBERT REICH</p>	<p>FULL MOON</p> <p><i>Censored</i></p>



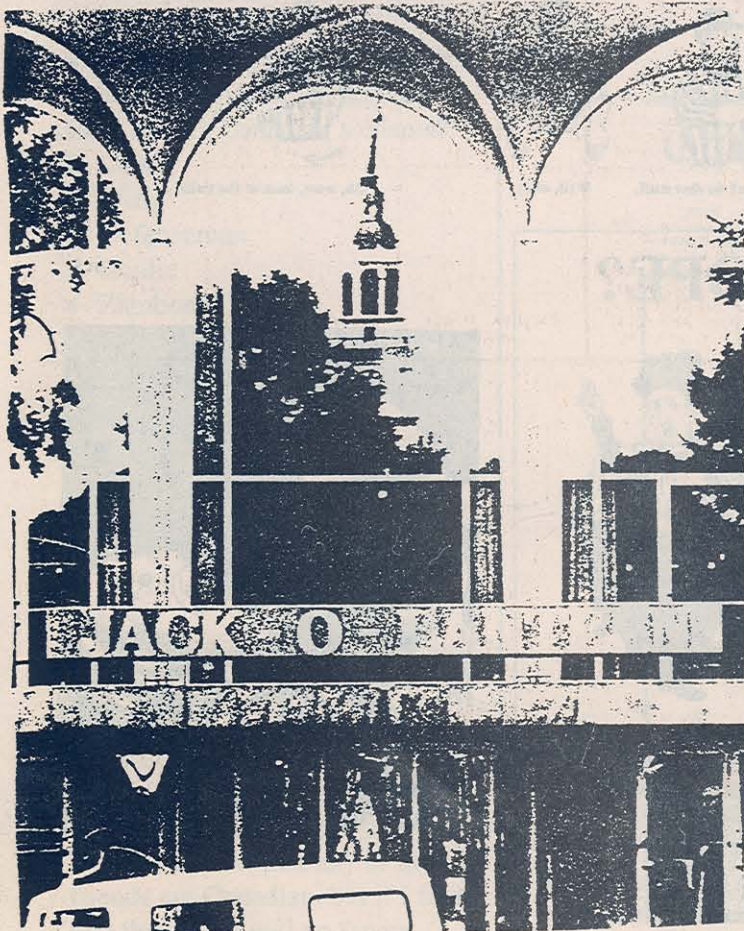
The 1960's cont'd.



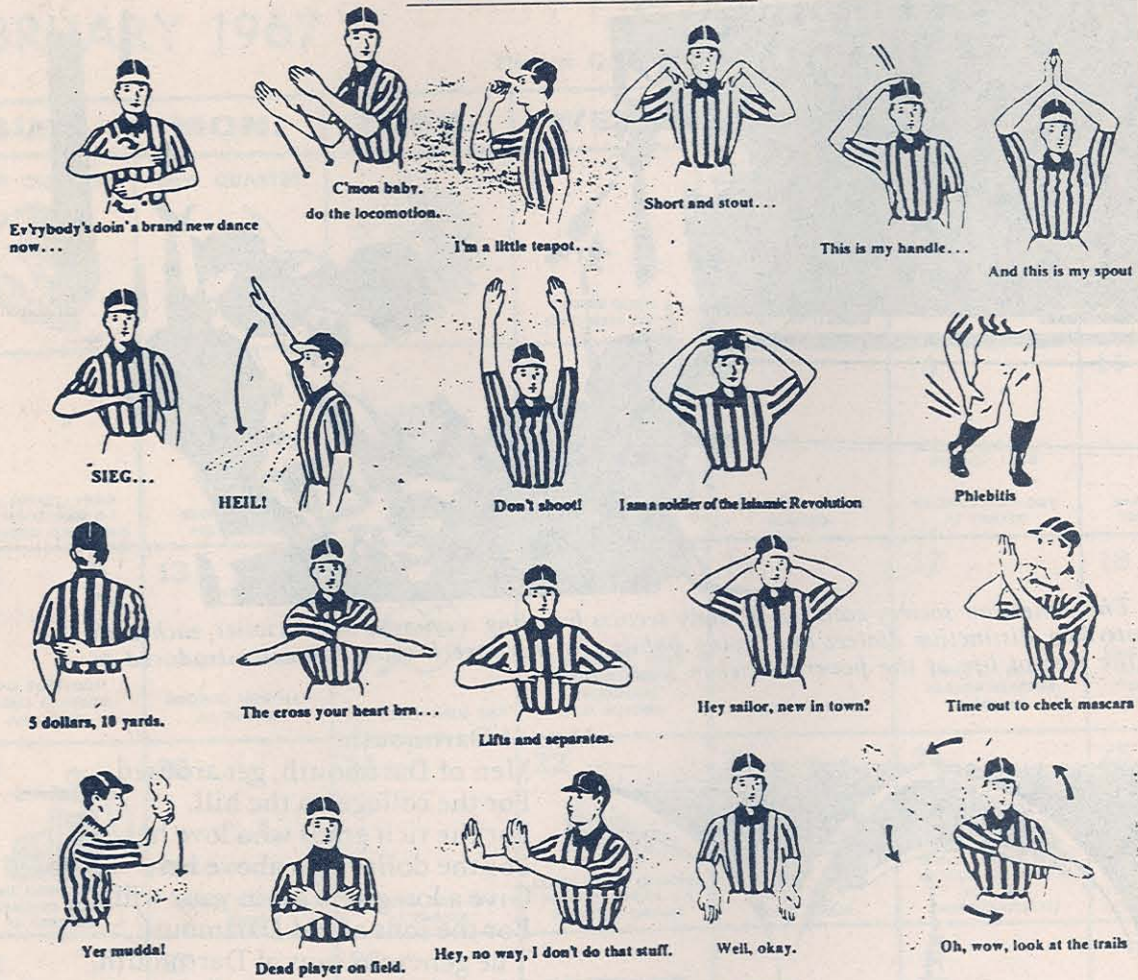
The American society consists of many sectors breeding numerous sub-societies, each with its own distinctive dialect and living habits. In this speech class, John is introduced to the way of life of the poverty-stricken southerner.

Men of Dartmouth

Men of Dartmouth, get aroused,
 For the college on the hill,
 For the rich grads who love her,
 For the dollar sign above her,
 Give a lot, give a lot in your will.
 For the sons of old Dartmouth,
 The generous sons of Dartmouth,
 Though 'round the girdled earth they roam
 They are hounded just the same:
 They still have Crosby on their trail,
 And Parkhurst close nearby,
 And the fingers of the fund drive
 In their wallets 'till they die



The 1970's



ARE YOU THE POPE?

Answer the following questions honestly then check your score to find out whether you are indeed the spiritual leader of the Catholic Church. No cheating!

1. Have you been circumcised?
2. Do you speak in a funny language on Sundays?
3. Do people bow down to your feet when you enter a room?
4. Are you now, or have you ever been Polish?
5. Do you frequently embarass yourself at parties because you've had 'one too many'?
6. Would you feel comfortable shooting the proverbial papal bull?
7. Do you like to dress up in long flowing robes, lacey shirts, lots of jewelry and decorations and a little beanie on top of your head?



Give yourself 1 pt. for every odd YES and two for every even NO. Score: 7-10: There's a good chance that you are the pontiff, or will be in the near future. 5-7: You're probably not the Pope, but you might be the Archbishop of Canterbury. 2-5: Don't count on being canonized. 0-2: You probably aren't even Catholic!

The 1970's cont'd.**THE WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER FOUNDATION****CANADIAN PERCEPTION SURVEY** -December, 1977

1. What is your race?
 - 0- Black
 - 1- White
 - 2- Red
 - 3- Yellow
 - 4- Maple

2. Is the area you live in
 - 0- Taiga
 - 1- Tundra
 - 2- Polar Icecap

3. Would you say your exposure to Canadians before coming to Dartmouth was
 - 0- Not at all
 - 1- Sufficiently minimal
 - 2- Too much
 - 3- Way too much

4. What do you think is the major benefit Dartmouth has derived from having Canadian students?
 - 0- Center
 - 1- Wing
 - 2- Defenseman
 - 3- Goalie
 - 4- Zamboni Operator

5. What is the average temperature of Canada?
 - 0- -15F
 - 1- -25F
 - 2- -35F
 - 3- -55F
 - 4- Absolute zero

6. How many of your friends are Canadian?
 - 0- None
 - 1- Part of one
 - 2- One
 - 3- More than one
 - 4- I don't know that any of my friends are Canadian, but if I find that they are, I will no longer associate with them

7. If you had been assigned a Canadian roommate, you would
 - 0- Protested
 - 1- Not been pleased and let him know
 - 2- Not been pleased but pretended to like him
 - 3- Been pleased
 - 4- Bought an air conditioner

8. In your opinion, is the amount of maple syrup in Thayer Hall
 - 0- Not enough
 - 1- Sufficient
 - 2- Too much. It always runs into my sausage and eggs

9. How many courses relating to Canada have you taken?
 - 0- None
 - 1- One or two
 - 2- More than two
 - 3- We covered all of Canadian history for one week in fifth grade

10. What should Canada do with its French-speaking citizens?
 - 0- Kill them
 - 1- Ship them back to where they belong
 - 2- Make them learn English by the Rassias method
 - 3- Give them Michigan as a homeland

11. What is your religion?
 - 0- Episcopalian
 - 1- Heathen

The 1980's**The Dartmouth Bearview**

FREE
Friday, October 31
Volume 73, Issue 1



Jacko Clamantis in Dementia

FREE
Hanover, N.H.
Published by the Dartmouth College
Student Body

**This Week:**

A sensitive defense of the Swastika
The "white" tables at Thayer
Teeny Weeny Peachy Keeny Clone

Ed's note: This Jacko cover appeared as a response to the issue of the Review which contained a quote from Adolf Hitler on the masthead.

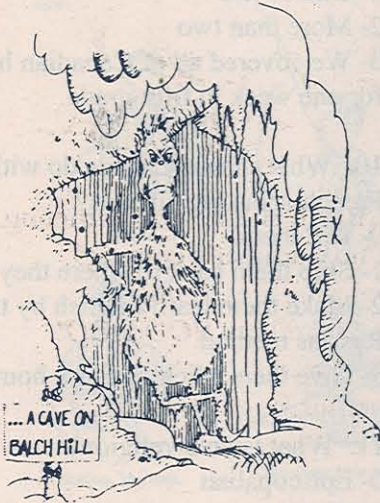
The 1980's cont'd.

How the Grinch Stole Carnival

-February, 1981

Every prep down in Prepsville liked Carnival a lot.
But the Grinch, who lived up on Balch Hill, he did not.
No one quite understood why the Grinch was so mean.
(It was rumored he had a disease of the spleen.)

*Ed's Note: This was first written in 1977,
then rewritten in 1981, eleven years before
the Carnival theme of the same name.*



He stared down from his cave, with a self-righteous frown,
At the dorms and the frats in their little prep-town.
For he knew every preppie in Prepsville down there,
Would be bing-bonging bongos or chug-chugging beer.
“And they’re downing shots!” the Grinch snarled with a sneer.
“This Carnival madness is practically here!”
For tomorrow, he knew, all the preps and prepettes
Would wake up and rush to their stereo sets.
Then the prep boys and girls would sit down to a drink.
And they’d drink! And they’d drink! And they’d
DRINK DRINK DRINK DRINK!
They would drink gin and tonics and wines red and pink.
They would drink til they dropped and tossed lunch in the sink!

And the more the Grinch thought of this Carnival trash,
The more the Grinch said, “I must stop this year’s bash!
I must stop all the parties and partying now!
I must stop all this Carnival sickness... But HOW?”
Then he got an idea! A twisted idea!
The Grinch got a twisted, neurotic idea!
“I know just what to do,” the Grinch laughed in his throat.
And he made a quick Budweiser hat and a coat.
And he chuckled and clucked. “What a great grinchy scam!
With this hat and coat I look like the Bud Man!”



Then... He loaded fake cases and old empty kegs
On a ramshackle truck that was on its last legs.
Then the Grinch revved her up and the truck started to town,
Towards the frats where all the preps lay passed out face down.
“This is stop number one,” the fake Budmaster said.
Then he crept to the window and poked in his head.
In he slithered and slunk in his Bud Man regalia,
And he took every piece of frat paraphernalia!
Beer cups! And bongabbles! Shotglasses! Skis!
Jukeboxes! Pongpaddles! Color TV’s!
And finally the Grinch, with a sneer and a leer,
Took the only remaining full keg of beer!
But just as the Grinch had completed usurping,
He heard the faint sound of a prep who was burping.
He turned around fast, and he saw a huge prep:
Massive Randolph T. Smythe, who said “DON’T TAKE A STEP!”

He stared at the Grinch, swaying forth and then back,
 And said, "Why are you taking our keg away, Jack?"
 Now it was plain to the Grinch that this brother was smashed,
 So he thought up a lie, and he thought it up fast!
 "Why my fine young companion," the fake Bud Man lied,
 "I am merely a dream from the Cuervo you tried!
 I am only a figment of imagination!
 Only the product of intoxication!"
 And his fib fooled the prep. After all, who would think
 That a giant green sloth would not come from strong drink?
 And once Randolph T. Smythe had returned to his dreams,
 The Grinch flew the coop and continued his schemes.



"Pooh-pooh on the preps!" on Balch Hill he was humming.
 "They're finding out now that no Carnival's coming!
 They're just waking up! I know what they'll do!
 Their mouths will hang gaping and all cry BOO HOO!
 Now that is a noise I simply must hear!"
 So he paused and the Grinch put his hand to his ear.
 And there soon was a sound rising over the snow.
 It started quite small and continued to grow...
 And sure enough, just as the Grinch expected,
 The sound was depressingly sad and dejected.
 Every prep down in prepville, the fat and the short
 Was crying, without things to drink, smoke, or snort.

And what happened then...? Well, the
 history books say
 That the tiny Grinch brain went to
 pieces that day.
 And as soon as the Grinch had gone
 completely mad,
 He ran to his Heli-port-aeroplane pad.
 And he flew over town in his Grinch
 air machine,
 Dropping megaton nukes til the whole
 place glowed green!
 Now I'm sure you're all saying,
 "That's not how it ends!"
 And you may be right, but I'll tell
 you, my friends,
 That the world is not sugar and
 everything nice,
 And besides, I have **artistic license** to
 do whatever I damn well feel like and
 if you can't deal with it, blow it out
 your ear!

The End



MOSCOW STATE UNIVERSITY	
Eastern Europe's only party school!	
Gender ratio:	
Men	20%
Women	20%
Women who look like men	20%
Men who look like women who look like men	20%
Circus bears	20%
-November, 1988	

The 1990's

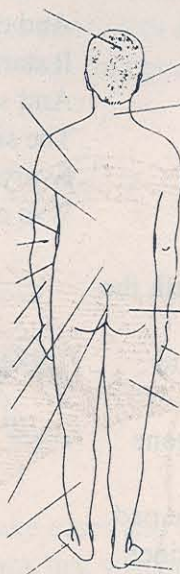
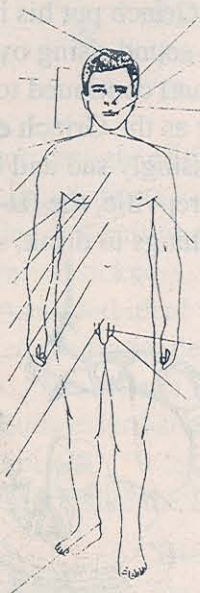
Anatomy 101 Exemption Test

Spring Term, 1993

Professor Slim Goodbody

Part I- Label the diagram below with the letter that corresponds to the following phrases. Please, write clearly; any ambiguous markings will be considered incorrect. Do not alter the diagrams. Extra credit will be given for coloring inside the lines. More than one answer may be correct. One answer will not be used at all.

- | | |
|--|---|
| a) places that jiggle on fat people | g) places the sun don't shine |
| b) places Europeans don't shave | h) parts you shouldn't put in your ear |
| c) worst places to get a mosquito bite | i) orifices that whistle |
| d) places where lint gathers | j) parts that require regular maintenance |
| e) most painful parts to pierce | k) places that leak or drip |
| f) places that dogs sniff | l) Libya |



-Spring, 1993

"I'd know him in a dark basement."

A new cologne that
combines the scents of:
urine • beast • chew spit • boot

Fraternity for men.
By Calvin Kline.

WARNING: Fumes may be noxious.



REMEMBER, KIDS:
IF THEY DON'T LOOK
OR ACT LIKE US,
THEY ARE OUR
ENEMIES

-Summer, 1995

HISTORY CONT'D.

Best of the Rest

Here's a collection of odds and ends which didn't really fit in anywhere else, but should have.

Another Poem

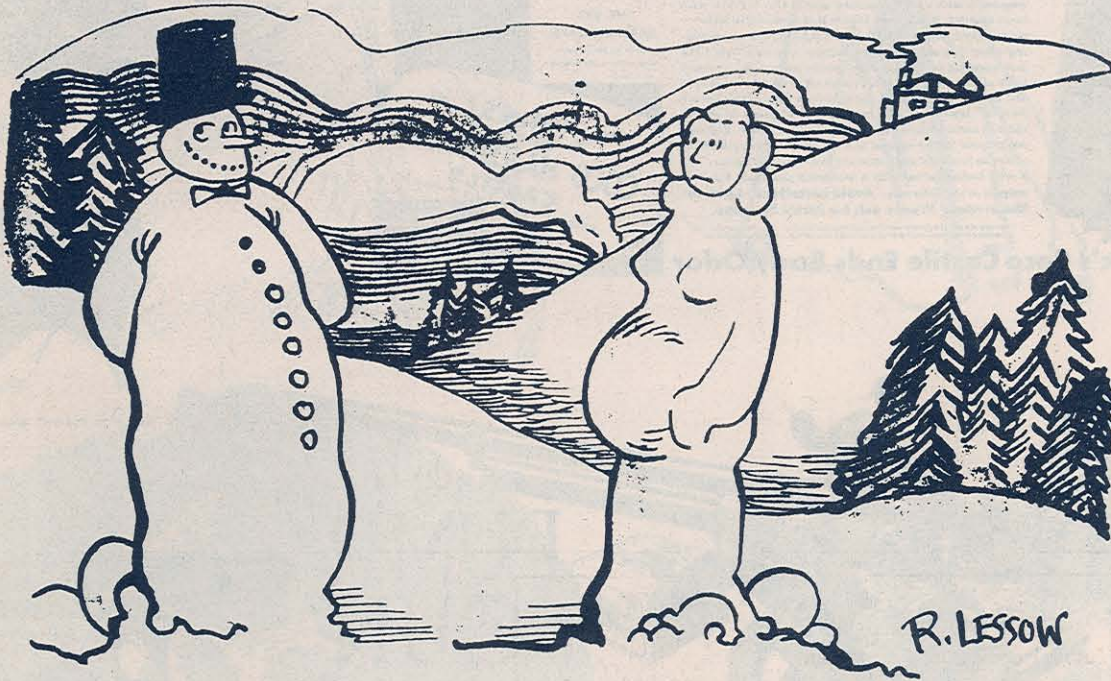
*The sun shone round about me
As I gazed 'pon my estate,
The robin flew from tree to tree
Then lit upon the gate.*

*I heard its gentle singing
And then watched it fly again,
To my window it came winging
As if to be my friend.*

*It sang a simple ballad
While the sun went down in red,
Then I deftly slammed the window
And smashed his little head.*



"We just didn't have a sculptor in the house."



R. LESSOW

Fun Science Fact:

The Earth is approx. 93 million miles from the sun. That's half the distance between Hanover and the nearest major city.

POUR A BIT OF GIN

a drinking song

*Oh, if you're feeling low, lad
Just pour a bit of gin,
And when you've poured it so, lad,
Why put some lemon in,
A squirt of ginger-ale, lad,
That prickles like a pin;
And two such drinks prevail, lad
To teach woe discipline.*

*Oh, if you're feeling bright, lad,
Still pour a bit of gin.
There's no one has a right, lad,
To call a drink a sin.
Then gather friends around, lad,
And fill up to the chin,
For drink makes joy abound, lad,
And helps the world to spin.*

HISTORY CON TD.

Old Advertisements

Most of the old Jack O'Lanterns were filled with ads for tobacco products and firearms. For some reason, however, we no longer run pictures of cute fuzzy bears playing with shotguns. It kind of makes you wonder where society has gone wrong. Regardless, here are some of our favorite ads from the olden days...

BETTER NOT DANCE WITH BOB, MARY. HE SMELLS JUST LIKE A HOSPITAL. MUST BE THE SOAP HE USES

SURE IT'S THE SOAP. I WISH NED WOULD TELL HIM ABOUT KIRK'S COCO CASTILE. IT'S UNSCENTED, YOU KNOW. ENDS BODY ODOR INSTANTLY

Why do the girls avoid him—WHY?

Certainly it's unpleasant—the odor of perspiration! But why disguise it with a highly scented soap? *Get rid of it with coco castile!* Kirk's Coco Castile makes oceans of lather—even in hard, cold water. It makes a fuller, more penetrating lather than ordinary soaps, because it is made from 100% pure coconut oil. It goes deep into the pores, removes every trace of oily, dirty film, then rinses off in a flash. It is mild and agreeable to the skin, yet against several very common bacteria* laboratory tests prove it 5 to 10 times as germicidal as carbolic acid. Best of all, it's unscented. You step out of your bath—without any chemical or heavy perfume odor—as fresh and clean-smelling as a woodland breeze. Try it—for hands, for bath, for a wonderful shampoo. You'll be amazed at the difference. **Avoid imitations. Look for the arrows. Always ask for Kirk's by name.**

*Among others, the deadly bacillus diphtheriae (diphtheria), meningococcus (meningitis), streptococcus pyogenes (strep throat), and streptococcus lactis (lactis).

THE BIG BARGAIN CAKE
Made by the largest soap makers in America

KIRK'S ORIGINAL COCO HARDWATER CASTILE
MADE ONLY FROM SELECTED COCONUT OIL

Kirk's Coco Castile Ends Body Odor

The Garter

for neatness and efficiency—that is what men say who have worn the

WIDEWEB
Boston Garter
Quality First

Because it is made as *Wideweb* Garters should be—with a slide adjustment and Hook and Eye cast-off, having no metal parts on face of Pad. Try a pair and be convinced.

GEO. FROST COMPANY, Makers, BOSTON

REMINGTON UMC

PUMP GUN

Solid-breech. Hammerless. Safe

The Remington Cubs demonstrate the only bottom ejecting pump gun.

Bottom Ejection—empty shells are thrown downward—smoke and gases must go the same way, too—insuring uninterrupted sight—rapid pointing always. Solid Breech—Hammerless—perfectly balanced—a straight strong sweep of beauty from stock to muzzle. Three Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible. Simple Take-Down—a quarter turn of the barrel does it—carrying, cleaning, interchange of barrels made easy—your fingers are your only tools.

For trap or field work the fastest natural pointer.
Your dealer has one. Look it over today.

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
299 Broadway New York City

THE SAVAGE AUTOMATIC PISTOL

HISTORY CON'TD.

Damn, Those Guys Were Horny!

Besides ads for handguns and snuff, most of the old Jackos were overflowing with drawings of women. No jokes attached, just drawings of women. We wonder if the men of Dartmouth used to read the Jack O'Lantern for its cutting edge humor or if there might of been a baser attraction. Either way, we thought we'd display some of the etchings in question and see if they get your heart a-racin'...



The Future of the Jack O'Lantern

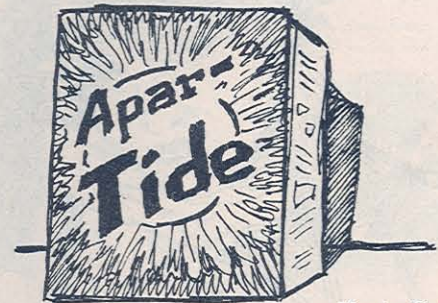
Don't tell anyone, but this is a bogus title. This page is actually nothing but filler because we needed to round out the pages at 32. So, you can pretend that this page is full of jokes that we predict we'll tell in the next 87 years but really it's just a bunch of little scraps of work we had left over and tried to fit into the theme of 'future.' Hey, it's better than printing a page of the phone book.

The Future

When I think about the future, I think about Ludwig von Beethoven, who lived in the past. This is because past and future are closely linked. Anyway, Beethoven is probably best known for his musical works. Of course, if we were to somehow congregate Beethoven, Mozart, and Bach all together in one room, with nothing else but a piano and some writing materials, I imagine that together they would be able to produce the most disgusting smell possible, because they're all dead. However, one of the questions that immediately comes to mind when one imagines a theoretical meeting of the three masters is: "Which one of them would smell the worst?" You'd probably guess Bach, since he's been dead the longest, but you're wrong. It's Mozart.

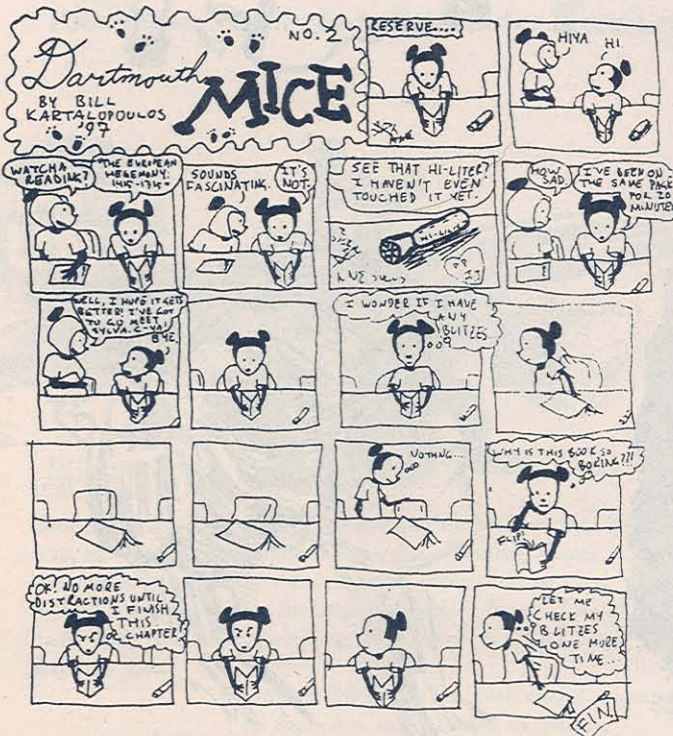
-Jeff Moore '96

"You know, I used to hate doing laundry. I didn't mind the waiting, the drying, or the folding so much. But gosh darn it, it takes so much effort to separate the colored clothes from the whites. That's no longer a problem, thanks to this great new detergent..."



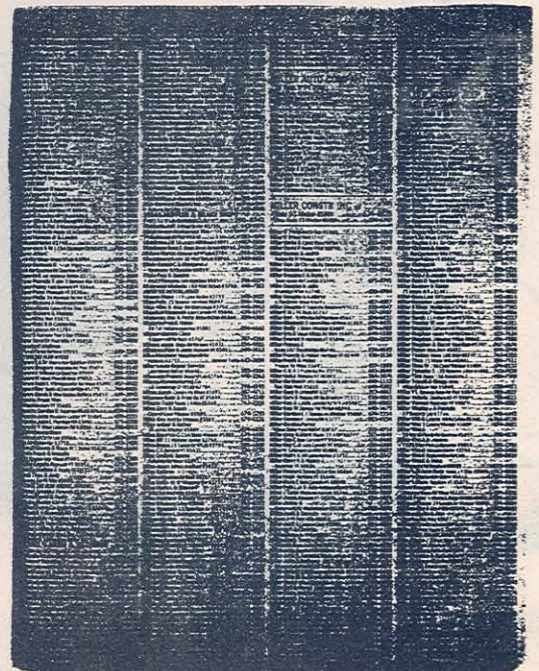
Kevin Goldman

In the future, people will be more racially sensitive, and will not laugh at fake ads that link laundry detergent to ethnic cleansing.

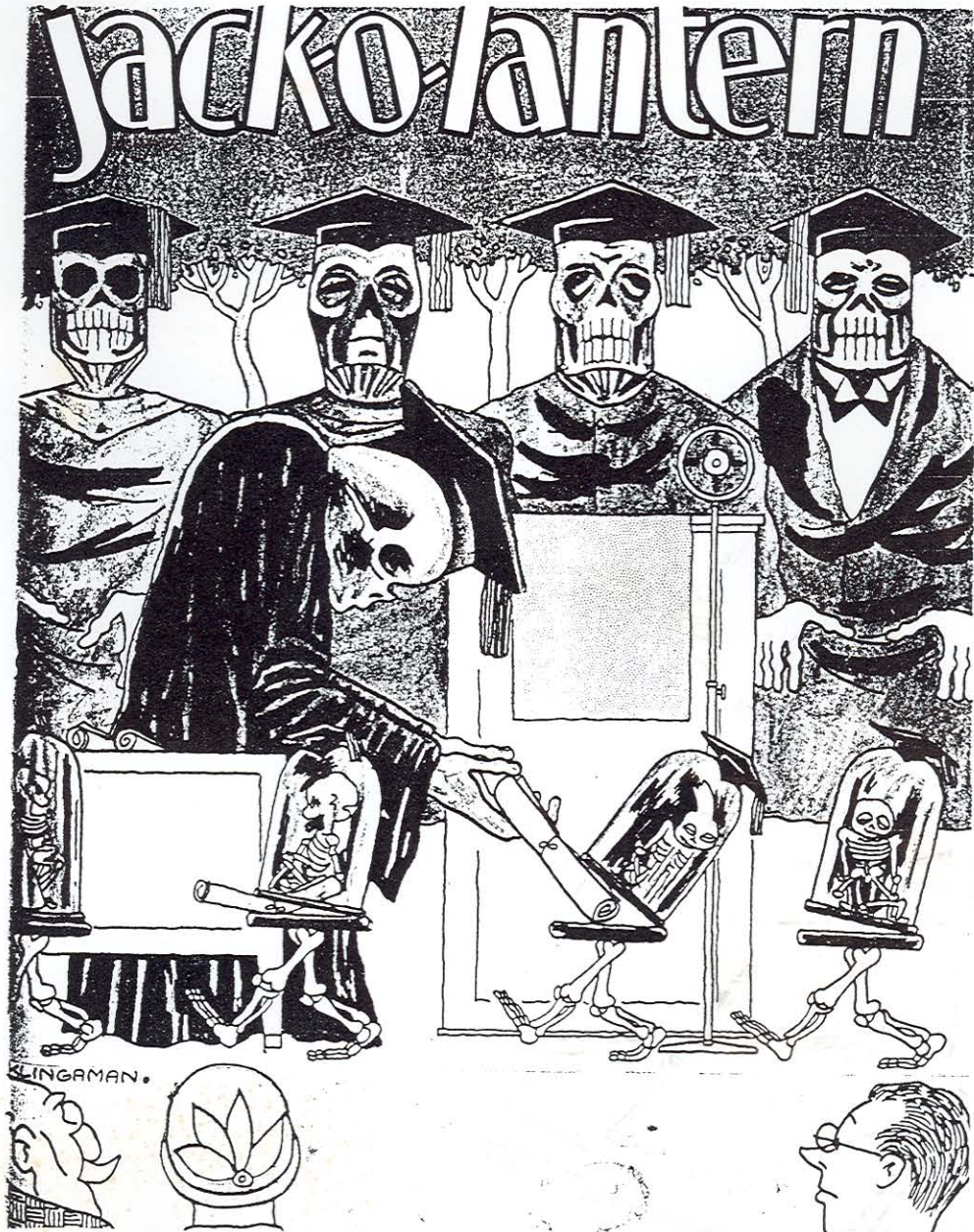


This is an existential sort of piece. No punchline, just a sense of angst at the end. A "futuristic" cartoon attitude, wouldn't you say?

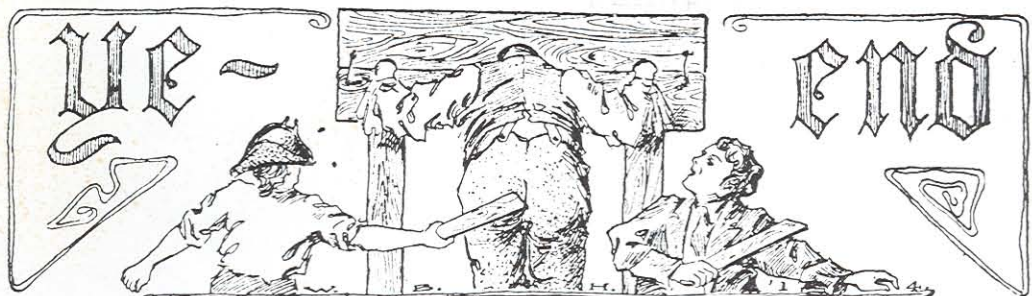
Okay, I couldn't resist it. I just had to put in a page of the phone book.



A Parting Picture



This was our favorite cover of the almost 1000 issues the Jack O'Lantern has published. (Well, it's closer to 900. Details.) Anyway, this was the cover of the 1934 Commencement issue, which was the year Orozco completed his famous fresco. At the time, most thought the mural was sick and incomprehensible. At that time as well, most thought the Jacko was sick and incomprehensible. And they still do today. The fresco, I mean. Yeah.



TOUGH ON STAINS!
WON'T HARM PETS

MADE FROM 100% RECYCLED MATERIAL

- DIRECTIONS:
1. SCOOP
 2. POUR
 3. SWISH
 4. GARGLE
 5. RINSE!

HEY KIDS:

UNSTAIN YOUR BRAINTM WITH

ULTRA

Jack-O

with BLEACH

UNSCENTED!

CAUTION:
EYE IRRITANT.
MAY BE HARMFUL
IF TAKEN SERIOUSLY.

- whitens teeth!
- safe for septic tanks!
- absolutely no taste whatsoever!

KEEP OUT OF REACH OF SMALL CHILDREN, ADMINISTRATORS.



"JACK"