

THE DARTMOUTH JACK-O-LANTERN

HUMOR SOCIETY



JACKO DOES TECHNOLOGY

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As I sit here now, typing my final editor's note, looking back upon all the crazy times I've had as the head of Jack O'Lantern, waxing poetic on all of the fond memories this sleazeball rag has brought to my college experience, I can't help but think to myself: "Christ, I'm drunk."

Most people think running a college humor rag would be a blast. They don't know the harsh realities that come with the job, such as the legions of adoring female fans constantly hounding me and refusing to give me a minute's peace. Still, it's been a fun ride nevertheless, one that makes me glad I disobeyed the College administration's multiple requests for me to resign.*

Mad props for the last two years go out to Linda Kennedy and Dave Ehrlich, the two faculty members who managed to keep us well-funded even as I embezzled thousands of dollars from the magazine to satiate my unquenchable thirst for crack cocaine. Much love and respect go out to Anita Hamalainen and Anna Van Meter, the two funniest women on campus, who stuck with it all these years despite their obvious contempt for the rest of us. Finally, props go out to Nathan Chaney, Scott

Snyder, Adam Wierzbowski, Matt Kuhn, Chucko, Ben Oren, Rob Auten, Sean Taylor, Tom Kim, and Eric Buchman, all of whom proved the old adage that the boss truly is the least talented guy in the company. It almost makes me feel guilty for stealing all the credit.

To the new guys, I can only offer this advice: If you call me and hit me up for cash after graduation, I'll file a restraining order.

Knowing that this note will be the last thing I ever write for this magazine, I figure that I should go out in style; that my last sentence should be some sort of poignant nugget of poetic wisdom, so brilliant in its truthfulness that you will keep it in the back of your mind forever, gentle reader, in order to help guide you through the weary and bitter journey known as life. That being said, I will leave you with this:

I'm not wearing any pants.

Vox Clamantis in Absurdo,

*Not a joke.

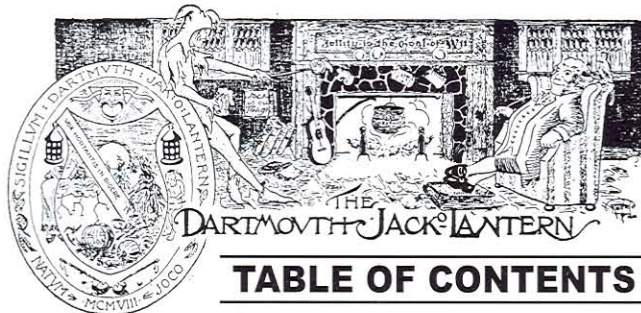
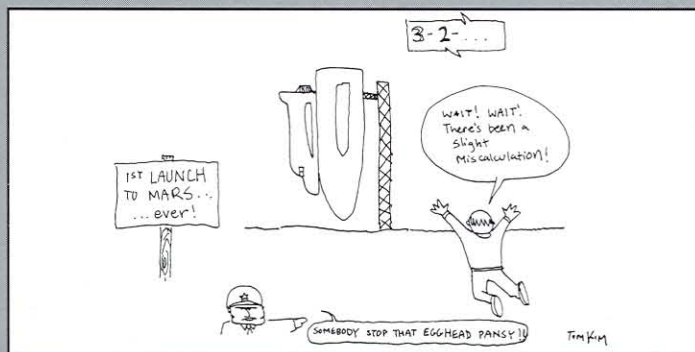
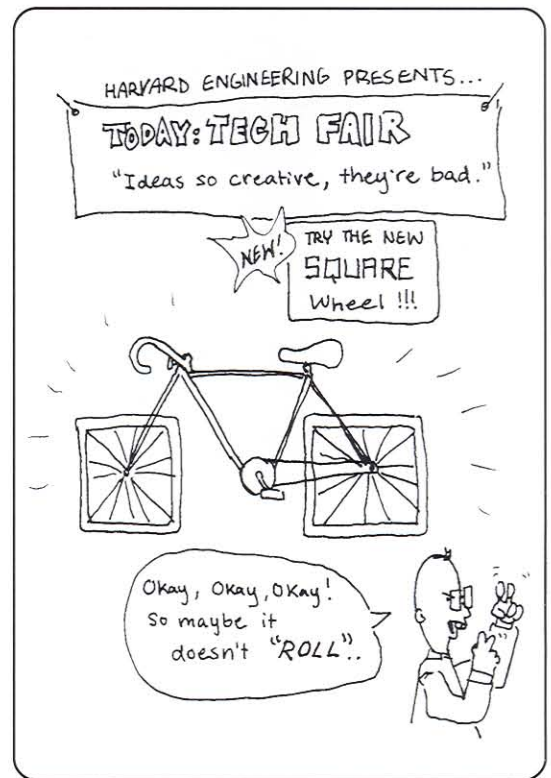


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Cover: Adam Wierzbowski

Back Cover: Written and Designed by Powell and Garfield (Concept by Kim Soderstrom)



HATE MAIL



Dear Jacko,

We just had these new surveillance cameras installed in our house and while we do feel much safer, we'd like to know...who is monitoring them?

Sincerely,
Concerned family

Dear Concerned,
We'll get back to you on that, but in the meantime could you ask your daughter not to use the camera in the shower as a towel rack? Thanks.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

1001 1110 1001 0011 1110
1011 0110 1101.

Sincerely,
1010

Dear 1010,
The translation is: "There is a bomb in 111 Fayerweatheq." Fayerweatheq? What the hell is that supposed to mean? Jesus.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

Help! My girlfriend's computer was infected with a virus last weekend and she didn't tell me until today! Am I at any risk?

Sincerely,
Frantic

Dear Frantic,
Probably not, but your best bet is to quit screwing her computer.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

Psssst... What's the answer to number 12?

Sincerely,
The Kid in the Seat Behind You

Dear Jacko,

I just ordered a Robot from you and it still hasn't come yet...what should I do?

Sincerely,
Disgruntled Woman in Delaware

Dear Disgruntled,
Not sure why, perhaps you're just not pushing the right buttons on it.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

People in your country don't seem to like me. Could it be because my name sounds like an Asian torture device?

Sincerely,
Osama Bin Laden

Dear Terrorist,
We would love to help you with your problem. Just send us and the State Department your exact location in longitudinal coordinates, and we'll get right on it.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

Have some consideration for your less able-bodied readers. Please translate your issues into robotic monotone with an ugly Canadian accent.

Sincerely,
Stephen Hawking

Dear Jacko,

Will you be doing an issue about pastrami anytime soon?

Sincerely,
Crazy Pastrami Joe

Dear Joe,
We'll discuss it at the next meeting and get back to you, okay?

Jacko

P.S. No.

Dear Jacko,

I'm still confused as to how they made all those zombies dance. Did they raise the dead just for my video? How did they do that?

Sincerely,
Michael Jackson

Dear Jacko,

I need advice. This bearded guy with a big staff keeps threatening me with plagues. I'm thinking about just giving him what he wants, but I'll base my decision on your answer.

Thanks,
Ramses

Dear Pharoah,
Don't worry, this staff guy is bluffing for sure. Hold out until the bitter end. We're with you!

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

You have to help me! I've lost the missile codes to Russia's entire nuclear arsenal! If I don't find them before New Year's Day, America will be destroyed in a cataclysmic, fiery holocaust!

-Boris Yeltsin

Dear Boris,
Oh Boris, you're always joking around, you crazy drunk bastard! What would the world do without your wacky sense of humor? ;-)

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

I've been stranded on this desert island for nearly half a century now and no one seems to be responding to my large sign in the sand reading "NEED AIDS NOW." What's the deal?

Amelia Earhart

Dear Amelia,
After consulting satellite images, it turns out a large eel was washed ashore and died next to one of your words. Dispose of it and try again.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

I was just listening to my Beatles album backwards and I heard some crazy shit. I was wondering what would happen if I read my copy of the Jacko backwards!

Sincerely,
Ringo

Dear Ringo,
To answer your question, here is a random backwards sample from our last issue:
dl. E! Rin-go, O .(Why)..... WOn; t yO? U "DI"E!?

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

Umm...I've noticed a black goopy film on me that seems to be spreading lately. Can you offer any explanation as to what this might be?

Sincerely,
Prince William Sound

Dear Willy,
Don't worry about it. All that cold weather has gone to your head. Just ignore it, and keep cranking out that sweet, sweet, valuable oil! If you have any more concerns please contact us at Jacko@Exxon.org.

Jacko

Dear Jacko,

As a token of appreciation for your wonderful technology issue, please find the enclosed package.

Sincerely,
Ted Kaczynski

Bill Gates to Steve Jobs: "Go iFuck Yourself"

By Eric Del Pozo
and Sean Taylor
Technology Dork Weekly

SEATTLE (Reuters) – After weeks of denying rumors that he was "somewhat dismayed" when his son requested an iMac for Christmas, Microsoft co-founder and Chief Executive Officer Bill Gates finally approached the press on Monday, complimenting Apple, Inc. Chairperson Steve Jobs on his company's new and commercially successful line of user-friendly, internet-ready computers.

"You can eat iShit and die, Steve Jobs," Gates was reported as saying.

Since its release last year, the iMac has been a hit with consumers and industry insiders alike, both of whom had not seen a major product begin with a lowercase letter since Henry Ford's Model T.

"Colored computers?

Apple is lucky I don't sue them right out their iHoles," maintains Gates. "Lime? Tangerine? Strawberry? Blueberry? I own all of those colors. iOwn everything."

Economists, even lonely ones, can see the obvious influence of the iMac name and image on popular culture.

"Whereas, years ago, it used to be that kids would say, 'Mommy, buy me a computer'," says Jay Stanton, an IT consultant for Dow Industries. "Now you hear them saying, 'Thanks for the computer, mommy.' Such a change in attitude can fully be attributed to Apple's outstanding achievements."

Although Gates and Microsoft take in the majority of domestic personal computing revenues, Jobs and Apple have recently increased their profit share through shrewd market research and successful advertising.



Microsoft CEO Bill Gates poses with his son's new iBook.

Still, Gates assures that Microsoft has not grown complacent.

"iHope Steve Jobs gets stung in the iSocket by a swarm

of deadly bees," the CEO contends.

"Oh yeah?" later replied the Apple executive, in a rare personal interview. "Well, I

hope that Mr. Gates gets hit on the head by lots of Windows."

"Suck my iDick, Jobs," replied Gates.

DEEP BLUE TO TAKE ON TYSON

By Alex Oren
Technology Dork Weekly

ATLANTIC CITY—Fresh off his third prison stint in as many years, professional boxer Mike Tyson announced today that his first return bout would be against Deep Blue, the computer that beat chess champion Gary Kasparov in a best of five match two years ago. The bout is to be scheduled for early next year.

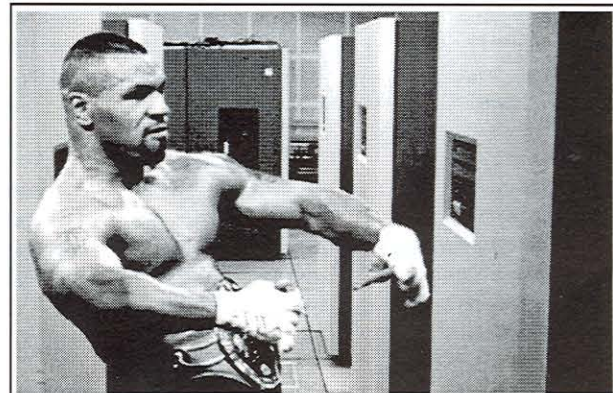
In a press conference,

Tyson's promoter, Don King, told the media that "Mike is taking this match seriously. Our early scouting reports state that this Deep Blue guy is, and I quote 'One seriously bad motherfucker. His sense of strategy is keen and he has been known to make little Russian nerds cry.' Needless to say, this will not be a cakewalk for Mike. He will have to train very hard for the match, and I can only hope that the anal swelling he is experiencing

completely heals before the match. Otherwise, he might be in serious trouble."

When asked about the swelling, Tyson declined to answer, but he did give "a shout-out to Big Willie and the rest of my sisters in Cell Block D."

Deep Blue, fresh off a two-year hiatus from competition, appeared well rested and ready to do battle with the former world champion. When asked why he decided to take a stab at boxing, Deep Blue stated, "BEEP BEEP BLIRP BEEP BLIRP." At this point, the entire press conference stopped in order to find someone who could translate for the computer. Terrance Starson, a computer science engineer for Donald Trump's *Caesar's Palace*, took over the role of translator. "What Deep Blue is trying to say is: 'I found that chess was far too pussy a sport for me. I really wanted to take part



Mike Tyson shows off the belt to his newest opponent, supercomputer Deep Blue

in something where I could make my opponent bleed. I mean, sure, I made the Commie guy cry, but it's not the same thing as making someone bleed."

Blood lusts aside, this bout, already billed as "The Fight That Will Truly Byte," promises to be an interesting match-up. Tempers flared towards the end of the conference when the two fighter went to shake each other's hands.

Tyson, claiming that "that dirty whore got all up in my face," bit Deep Blue's space bar off, prompting all hell to break loose on stage. Don King became momentarily blinded when Tyson inadvertently spit the space bar into his eye.

Deep Blue's training camp issued a report stating that surgery to reattach the space bar was successful, and that Deep Blue plans to be fully healed by fight night.

Inside...

- STUDENT SCORES 57,000 ON SAT; POSSIBLE COMPUTER ERROR INVESTIGATED
- EVIL COMPLETES SUCCESSFUL CORPORATE TAKEOVER OF GOOD
- ISRAEL READIES FOR ARRIVAL OF Y6K BUG

NASA Adds Two More Members to Shuttle Crew

Buck McLongley and Layla St. Croix look forward to filling required positions

By Eric Buchman
Technology Dork Weekly

CAPE CANAVERAL- The National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) announced today the addition of two new crew members to next week's shuttle launch. They are Commander Buck McLongley, an experienced astronaut, and technician Dr. Layla St. Croix, Ph.D. a novice making her first trip to space. According to NASA, McLongley was chosen for his stamina and his "heavily endowed" perfunctory status among NASA elite. St. Croix was chosen for her capable handling under heavily monitored and high-pressure circumstances, since the entire mission is expected to be taped and re-broadcast on NASA-TV.

"We will be exploring some sensitive areas," explained McLongley of the highly classified mission, but he failed to elaborate any further so as to not compromise the integrity of mission.

The exact nature of the project is known only by top

NASA officials, but according to Mick Stickler, head of the shuttle program, the mission "is something like the retrieval of a disabled satellite in mid-orbit," a very delicate task involving the precise maneuvering of the shuttle's extendable grappling hook into the satellite's tight docking bay.

"Anything less than total penetration will be a complete and utter failure on my behalf," says McLongley of his performance expectations. "If I pull out too soon, I'm likely to spill fluid all over the damn place."

The special project is to begin immediately after the shuttle launches at 11pm EST. Stickler states that McLongley and St. Croix are to begin fitting the tactile instrument in its protective outer-garment "as soon as it goes up."

Stickler said that St. Croix's role will be to oversee McLongley's handling of the erected poker.

"I'll tell him when he needs to move in softer, gentler, quicker, or harder." Said St. Croix. "During a practice mission last night, Buck's tim-

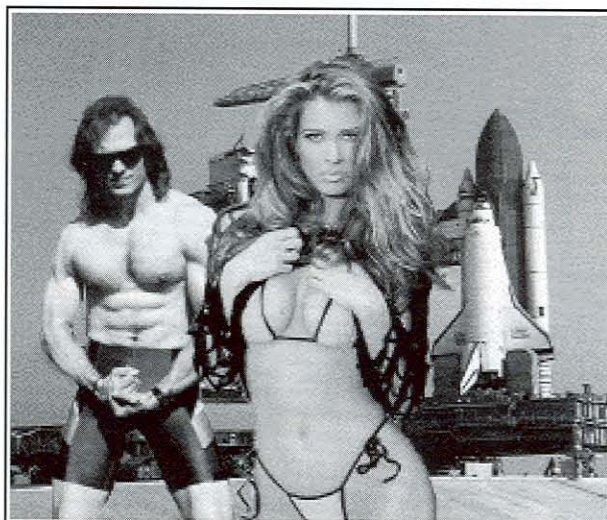
ing was way off. I had to order him to pull out, spank it a little bit, and then try again a few minutes later."

Apparently, "spanking" is a NASA term traditionally associated with an aborted mission, but St. Croix adds that it can also be a "solo effort," like those of the original Mercury astronauts in the 1950s during their long, isolated flights.

"I'm also there for moral support, to keep Buck's confidence up with my words," said St. Croix. Most people don't feel comfortable doing it, but I have no problem fulfilling those oral obligations, especially if it will enhance the mission."

Stickler notes that the upcoming shuttle flight is dedicated to the memory of legendary Astronaut Captain William Mycock, who went down last month in a test flight.

"Those of you who saw Mycock in action were truly blessed," said Stickler of the American hero. Mycock was known by many affectionate nicknames, such as One Eyed Willy (earned after he lost half



Buck McLongley and Layla St. Croix

his vision during a routine underwater training episode) and The Big Purple Headed Monster (earned after he successfully held his breath for 10 minutes in the same mission when his air ran out, before losing his temper in front of the guy who was supposed to give him air).

Mycock's wife, Anita Playwidth-Mycock, was in attendance at the press conference. She earned the nickname "the Hole" for her saving of a

shuttle last March, when she narrowly avoided a space disaster by sealing off a leak in containment during takeoff. A respected scientist, Playwidth-Mycock invented the first heat-seeking moisture missile, a torpedo-like device that flies both above and below the surface.

McLongley concluded the press conference with an emotional declaration: "This mission is for The Big One - Mycock."

New Sony Videogame System to Have Better Graphics Than Real Life

By Eric Del Pozo
Technology Dork Weekly

TOKYO - On the heels of industry rival Nintendo's recent success, executives at Sony Headquarters in Japan unveiled on Wednesday what insiders are already calling "the most innovative, complete and utter breakthrough in personal gaming technology since the arrival of that really really fast blue hedgehog thingee-thing."

The new system, which developers are tentatively calling the "Playstation 2K," will reportedly shatter all previous benchmarks with regard to visual graphics and gameplay. "We took a look around and collectively decided that the external world of Earth, technologically speaking, pretty much isn't cutting it anymore," said Honmura Anh, the

project's coordinator and lead programmer. "Reality is beginning to bite--ha ha, get it? Byte!" the very witty man continued.

It was this realization that prompted Sony's braintrust to work together tirelessly for months, in order to fulfill the company's long-standing goal of creating a home entertainment console that has "better graphics than real life." During the arduous process, Sony of Japan was even forced to temporarily shut down several of its other key departments, including Sony of Everywhere but Japan.

"Each pixel on your television screen will contain millions of polygons," reported Anh. "And each one of those polygons, in turn, will contain -- you guessed it -- millions of polygons. Yes, this may cause

epilepsy in 99% of children and animals, which is why the new Playstation 2K will be a system for adults! Unless children or animals have money, and wish to buy it."

"We thought about how we could make this thing revolutionary, and it hit us," Anh continued. "We've always been programming in zeros and ones. Ones and zeros, zeros and ones. That's all we've ever known. In building the new Playstation 2K, however, we've incorporated other numbers into the basic code -- twos, threes, fourteens, Roman Numeral X's, those things between three and four that look like little horses -- and the results were downright astonishing: Sony has provided a gateway to the Fourth Dimension!" Sony is currently working on providing a gateway back out

of the Fourth Dimension, which should hit stores sometime next Fall.

Another programmer was also optimistic, but slightly less so. "Help! I am trapped in the Fourth Dimension!" he said.

Head programmer Anh attempted to do away with any trepidations. "The thing's gonna be great!" he said. "Check this out -- it'll have Full Motion Video. Now you're saying, 'Okay, lovely, don't other video game systems have that already, too?' Yeah, maybe, but not Full Motion Video of the future! The Playstation 2K will show you exactly what you, the player, will be doing twenty seconds later on in your life. Fighting a dragon? Being savagely killed in outer space? Running from the law, except that the law is CYBORGS?! That's just some

of what you're bound to be seeing yourself doing."

"In early test runs, the computer has actually been able to predict which buttons the player will press on his or her controller, and perform the task automatically. Thus, while the new Sony game console plays your video game for you, you can engage in a more meaningful social activity, like playing yet another Sony video game! Which of course you will buy at full retail price."

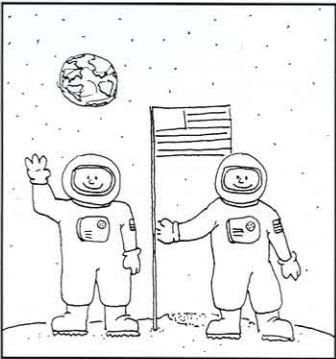
Still, not everyone is convinced. "Sure, the Playstation 2K will be revolutionary, but don't look for it to do anything beyond what you'd normally expect possible of a video game system," said one reporter from Tokyo's K-MUR Television.

"The Playstation 2K will reanimate the dead," claims Sony.

THE ASTRONAUT

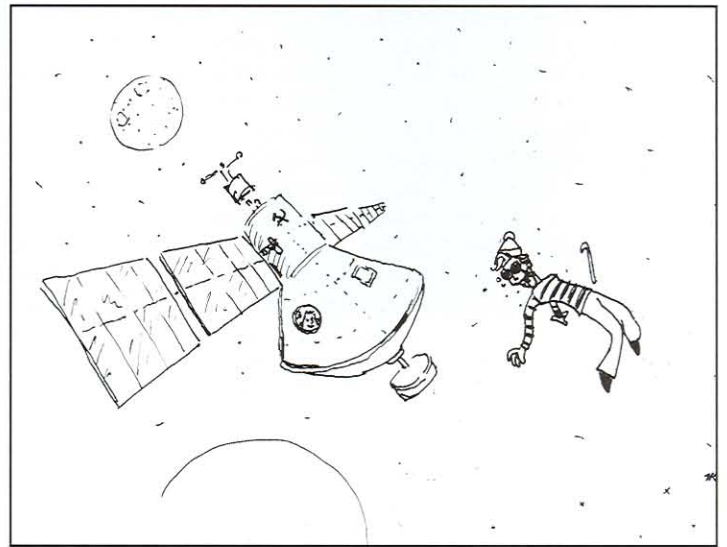
FUN PAGE!

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!



Try and find as many differences between these two pictures as you can.

FIND WALDO IN MIR!



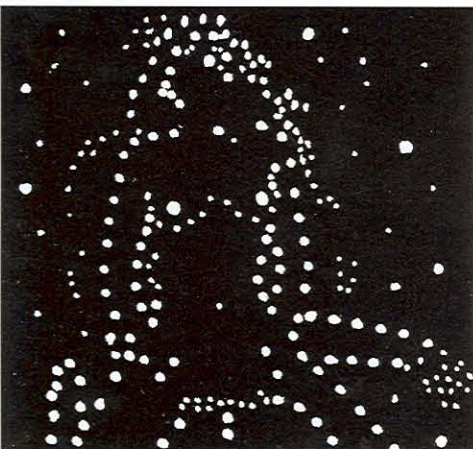
Take The ASTRONAUT PLEDGE!

I, [State Your Name], do solemnly pledge to uphold the honor and integrity of the astronaut program. Even if I get caught in the arms of a cheap, dirty whore, I will not act contrary to the interests of my country, unless some cracked-out pimp threatens to break my legs and make me chug diarrhea. So help me God.

Make Your Own Space Helmet in Three Easy Steps!

1. Find a durable plastic bag.
2. Tie it around your neck with a rubber band, forming a tight seal.
3. Let the fun begin!

FIND THE CONSTELLATION!

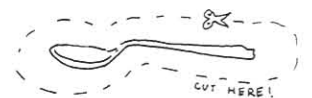
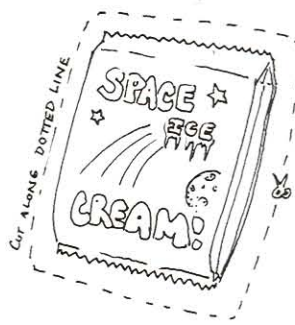


(Solution on page 13)

DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE AN ASTRONAUT?

- Do you like the feeling of 985 miles-per-hour of accelerational force pounding down on your groin?
- Do you have any close friends or family who would notice your absence if you were thrust mysteriously into a zero-gravity black hole for eternity?
- Are you willing to violently beat and kill Russian scientists upon command?

Cut Out The Spoon and Eat the Space Ice Cream for a Delicious Interstellar Treat!

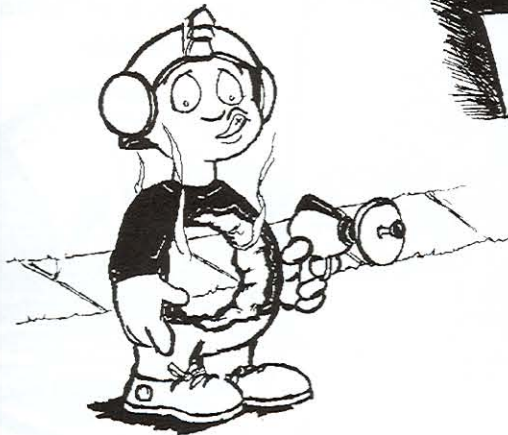


Caution: Actually eating the toxic ink on this page may cause blindness.

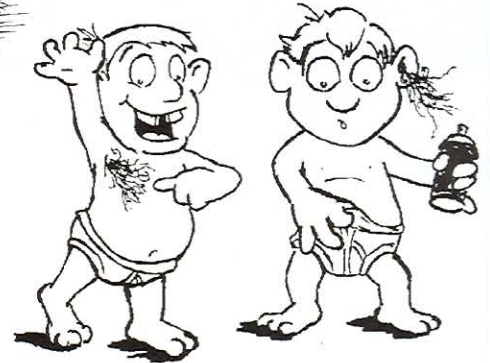
JACKO'S NEW TOY IDEAS



RADON LITE-BRITE



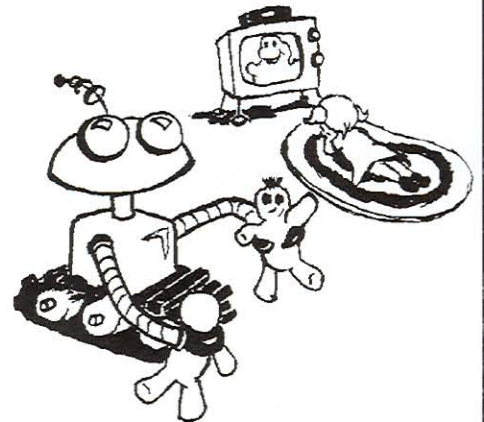
GENUINE LASER TAG



ROGAINE FOR KIDS



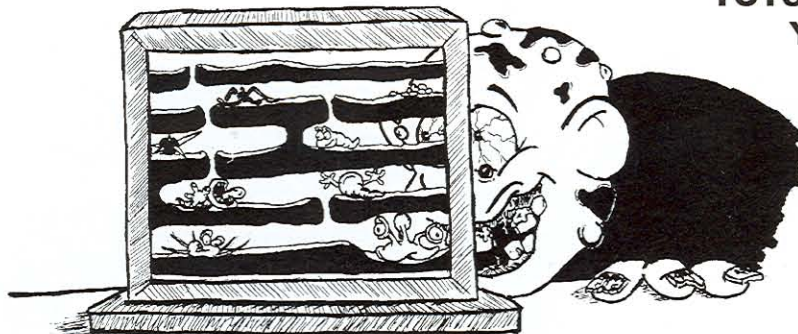
EASY-TO-DIGEST LEGOS



TOYS TO PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS



MY FIRST CUISENART™



VIRUS FARM

ART BY
TODD GARFIELD

Inside The Pentagon



The Rumpus Room



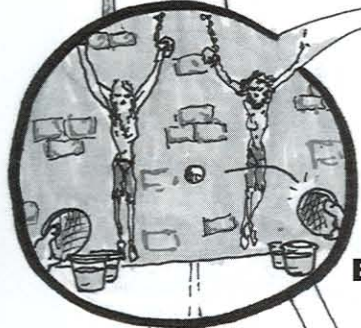
The War Room/
Game Room



The Giant Communist Robot Room



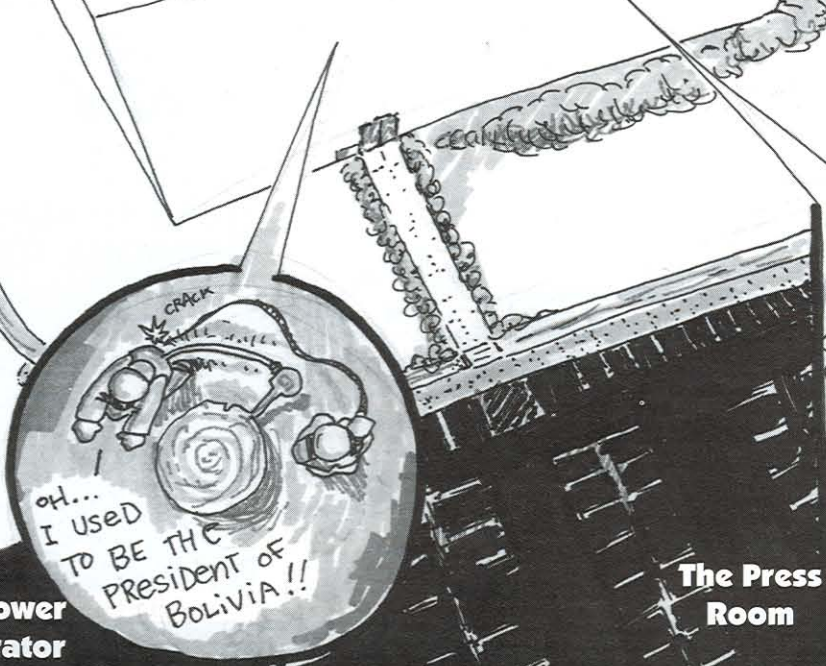
The Moat



The Basement



The Wet Bar



The Power Generator



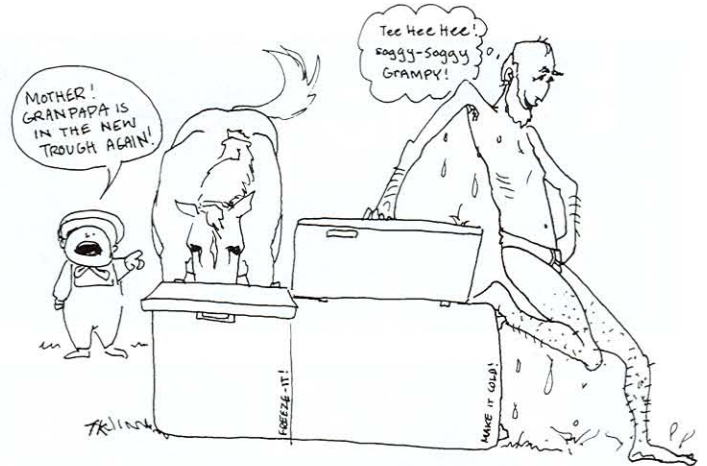
The Press Room

Heans
1997
The Jacko

Ever wonder what simple folk would do if they were to get their hands on some of modern society's wacky gadgets? Check out these examples of...



Halogen Lamp Hoe



Refrigerator Trough



Fax Machine Clothes Wringer

**Amish
Technology**



Dildo Butter Churner



Weed Whacker Beard Trimmer

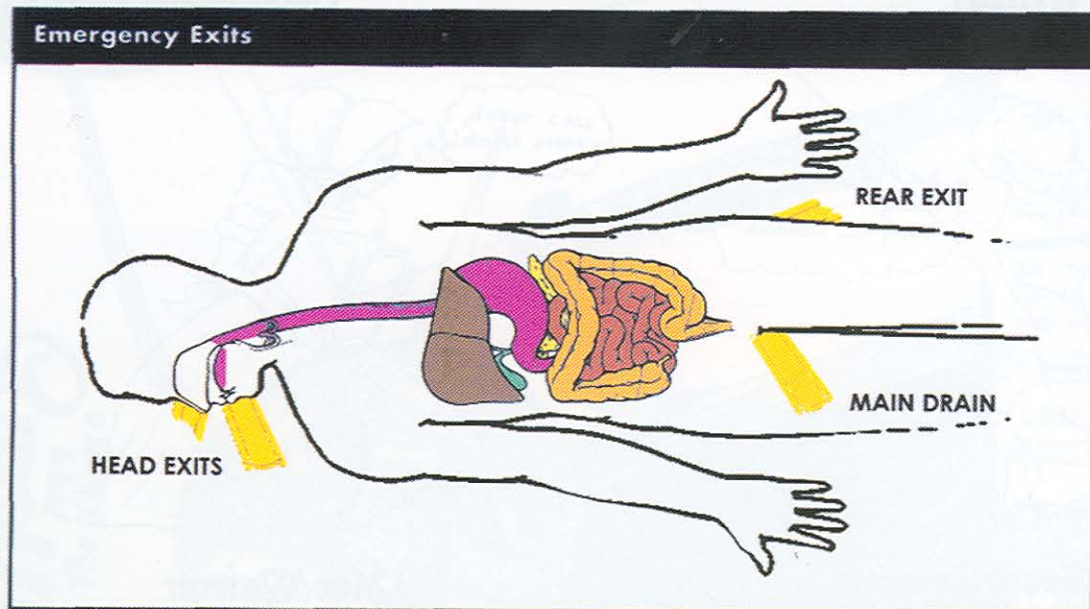


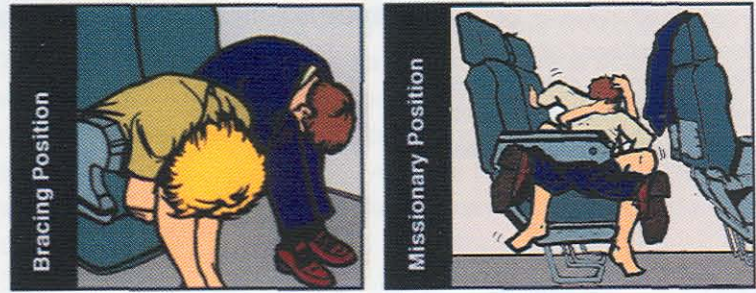
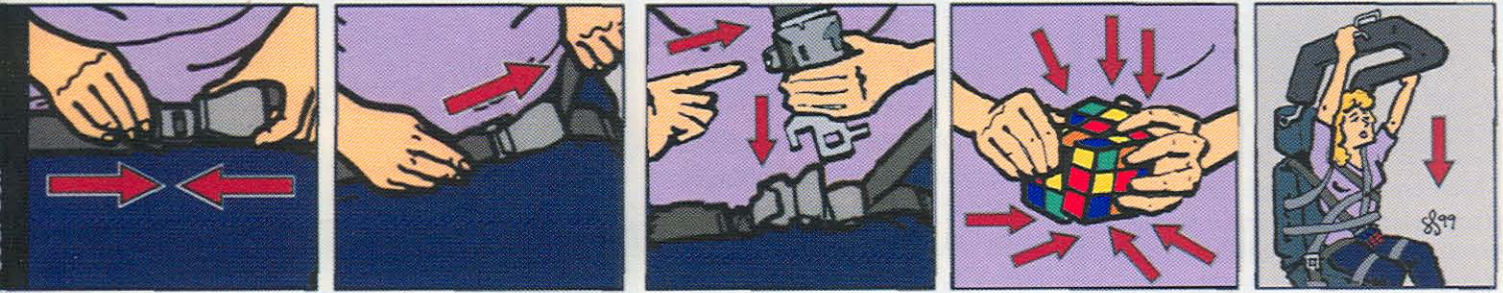
iMac Waterer

Written by
Anita Hamalainen

Art by
Tom Kim

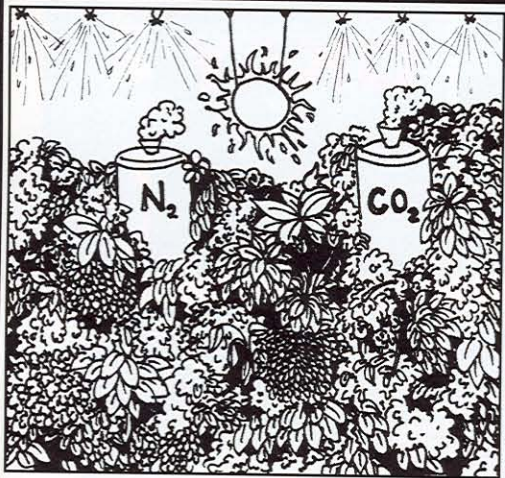
FLIGHT SAFETY GUIDE





NOT QUITE THERE

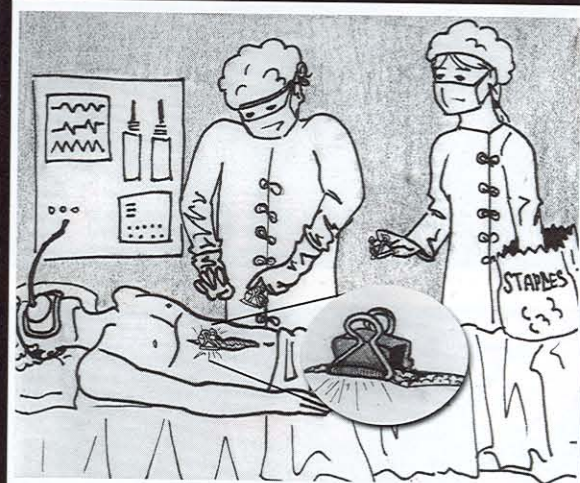
Some famous inventions before their creators had 'em just right...



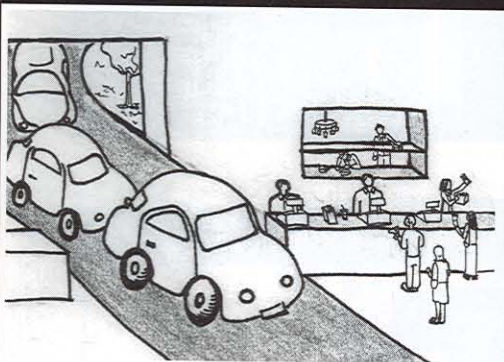
When the inventors of the Greenhouse were deciding how to provide light and heat for the plants, they went with what at first seemed like the only logical solution: to fuse nitrogen and carbon dioxide in order to create a miniature self-sustaining sun within the room itself. However, after several dozen gardeners complained of seared skin, blindness, and horrible horrible death, the solar replica was abandoned and replaced with windows.



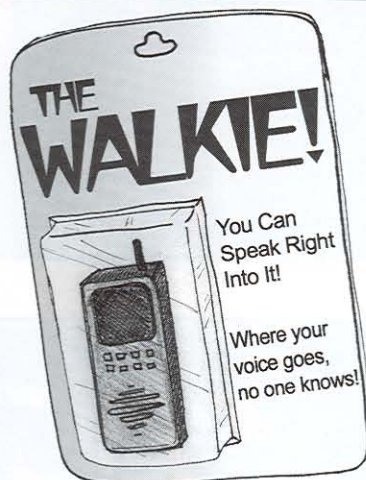
Before the invention of television static, dead airtime would be filled with footage of an extremely nervous guy named Phil, who under threat of death would try to explain to angry viewers why nothing was on.



Before doctors settled on stitches, Skin Clamps were the most popular method of sealing surgical wounds.



An early design of the Drive-thru Lane.



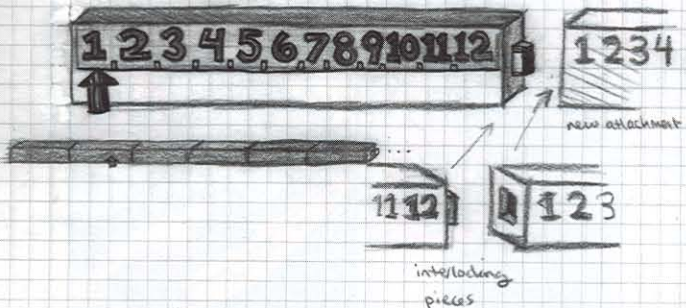
Before the "Talkie"



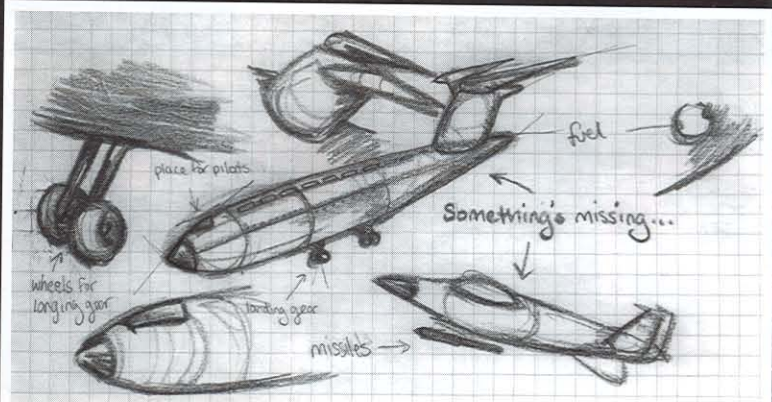
The Original Internet.



Before aluminum cans had built-in openings they each came with a disposable mini-chainsaw.



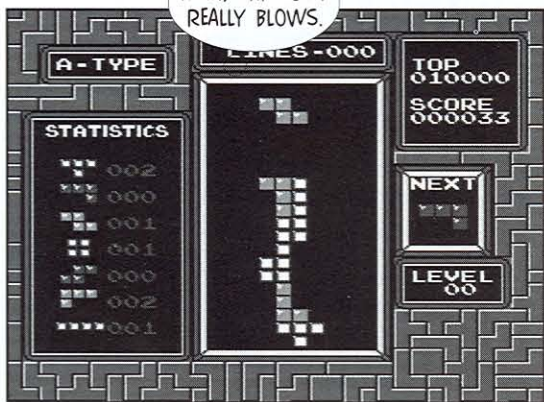
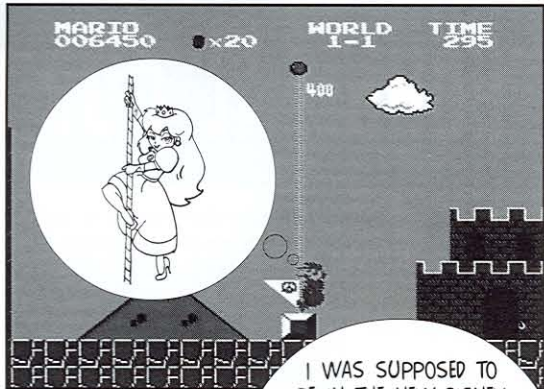
Here we see the "linear" clock, created before the invention of the modern clock, which is "round." The linear clock would expire every twelve hours so, as seen here, you would have to stock up on extensions to keep it going.



Not much explanation needed here.

Artificial Intelligence...

The thoughts that drive our favorite video game characters.



By Eric Buchman

ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN INVENTOR

9:00 AM Wake up. Get out of bed. Realize hey, I'm my own man and I can sleep as much as I damn well please.

10:00 Wake up. Get out of bed. Think to yourself, I do the work of a god; I am a deity who walks among men. I need more sleep.

10:30 Get out of bed. Look in the mirror. Damn you're good looking.

10:40 Make breakfast using a replica of the machine Dr. Brown used to serve his dog food in *Back to the Future*.

11:00 Write fan letters to Ron Popeil, Bill Nye, and Mr. Wizard.

11:30 Sit and look pensive.

11:45 Take a ginseng tablet to make your brain smarter.

11:46 Play with those silly silver relaxation balls, and look pensive.

12:00 PM Take apart a pen. Put it back together.

12:05 Explore the magical world of Chemistry with your 'Whiz Kid' science kit. Burn a hole in your carpet.

1:00 Cook and eat 14 hard boiled eggs while trying to invent a new and improved way to cook eggs using only a stove, a pot, and a cup of water.

2:30 Masturbate.

4:00 Look up words you don't understand in the dictionary.

4:30 Read chapter six of "The Way Things Work."

5:30 Watch *Kids Say the Darndest Things* for inspiration.

6:00 Work on gadget that turns broccoli into a chocolate laser gun.

7:30 Run outside and throw that frustrating piece of crap at a passing car while yelling, "You capitalist Japanese pigs, you think you have a monopoly on inventing? Well you don't. You hear me? Hey, come back!"

8:00 Call Mom, tell her you have some new ideas about the wheel, and were thinking about selling packaged loaves of bread that have been pre-sliced.

8:45 Mix all the products in your bathroom together and call it a new-and-improved shampoo, conditioner, face-washing after-shower soap gel.

9:00 Shower.

9:20 Change into your "Einstein Ain't Got Nothing on Me" shirt and get ready for bed.

9:25 Masturbate.

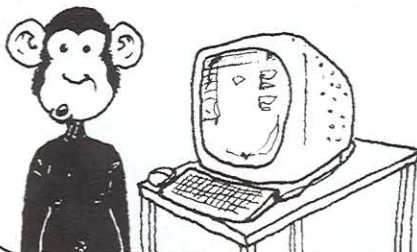
11:00 Congratulate yourself on a good day's work.

11:03 Fall asleep.

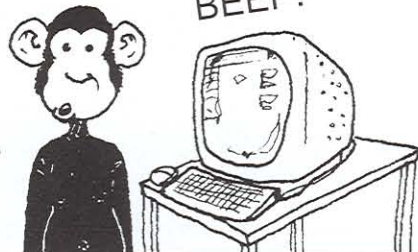
By Morgan Faust

HOW TO TURN OFF YOUR COMPUTER

①



②

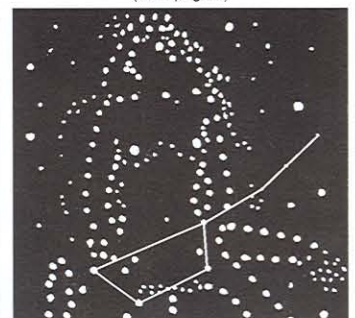


③



CONSTELLATION SOLUTION

(from page 6)



The Big Dipper!

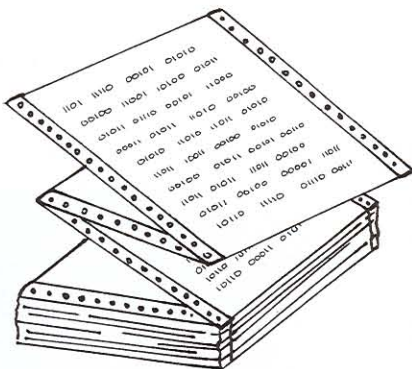
LESS EFFECTIVE ANTI-TECHNOLOGY MANIFESTOS



DEATH TO TECHNOLOGY: AN INTERACTIVE CD-ROM MANIFESTO



KILL YOUR COMPUTER (AND THE PRESIDENT) A COMPLETE GUIDE



10110 10101 10010



Ed Langley, Ph.D.

ASK ED THE TECHNICAL GURU

Dear Readers,
After last week's debacle, my editors have asked me to once again remind you that this is a technical advice column, meant specifically to advise people on issues regarding science and technology. Please send letters regarding other topics to more suitable advice columnists. Thanks.

Ed

Dear Ed,
What does EDI stand for?

Hank Jefferson
CEO HSC Digitography, Inc.

Dear Hank,
Good question. EDI, the standardized computer-to-computer exchange of business transactions, stands for Electronic Data Interface.

Ed

Dear Ed,
I was recently injured in an automobile accident and, thanks to my insurance company, I never have to work again. I now spend my days at home watching television. Unfortunately, this has caused some problems with my marriage. My wife gets angry when I won't let her watch her soaps. I used to really enjoy her cooking, but now she won't even make meat loaf. She says I don't "respect her needs" and that I need to "empower her feelings," whatever that means. What should I do?

Michael "I'll never work again" Mitchell

Dear Mike,
Your luck is about to change, my friend. The KP-61V80 53x61 home projection unit is just what you need. It has the patented TwinView System™, which allows both you and your wife to watch your respective shows at the same time. While you're at it, you might want to check into the SAS-A5OD 18" Satellite system with Dual Output LNB. What a machine!

Ed

Dear Ed,
I met Bruce 7 months ago at the 6th Annual Community Square Dance and Chili Cook-Off. His tall stature and rodeo champ belt buckle made my heart flip-flop and we've been together ever since. Our relationship was great until recently when I realized that Bruce and I never really talk. I want to spend the rest of my life with this man, but we need to be able to talk about more than the weather and the evening

meal. I love Bruce and don't want to give him up, how can I get him to open up to me? Please help me to save this relationship.

Desperate in Des Moines

Dear Desperate,
I would strongly recommend that you break down the communication barrier with the Nokia 7110. This is no ordinary cell phone; it is dual band, working in both GSM 900 and GSM 1800 networks. It automatically uses the network with the strongest signal, so you get a more reliable connection, fewer dropped calls, and fewer "Network busy" messages. Buy one for you and one for Bruce, and soon you two will be chatting your way to a fuller relationship – without annoying static or dead spots.

Ed

Dear Ed,
I am very committed to my career and, as a result, find that I have very few opportunities to meet new people. I really crave human companionship and feel lonely a lot of the time. I'm also extremely socially frustrated, especially in light of some work-related constraints. Please help me, I'm so miserable!

Sister Mary Katherine
Our Lady Of Fatima

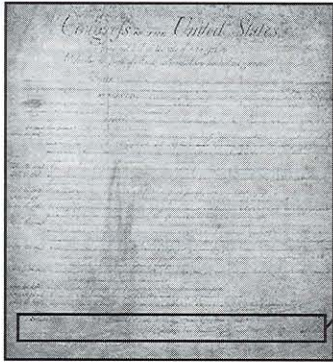
Hey Sister,
I did some research on your behalf and believe I found a solution to your problems. I hope you have access to a computer with an internet connection and a high-speed modem. First visit the website www.erotichopping.com. Here you will find an amazing assortment of first-rate dildos. I'd personally recommend the Emperor Vibrating 8-Inch Dildo Dong. This colossal, vibrating dildo-dong can be used and abused in almost any fashion to bring you to the height of orgasm. It's varying speeds and life-like feel assure the greatest pleasure. After you have your dildo, or before if you're impatient, I think you should try a chat room. Chat rooms are a perfect way to meet new people, especially for folks like yourself who don't get out much. There are thousands of chat rooms, but I suggest www.sexchat.com, just to get you started. You'll find the other "chatters" are anxious to talk and get to know you, and many will even offer advice on how to use your new Emperor. I hope this helps.

Ed

Dr. Ed Langley is actually Anna Van Meter.

THE FINE PRINT

A Closer Look at Some Text that is Often Overlooked...

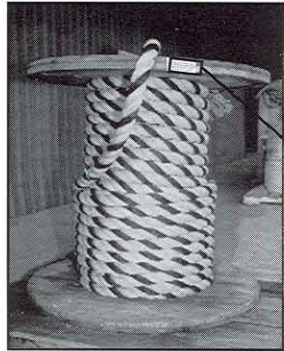
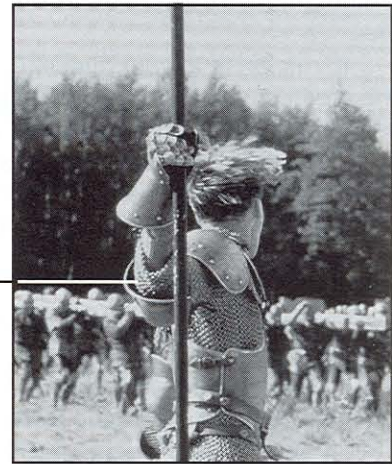


The Bill of Rights

11. To Hit That Bastard Washington in yee Face if he Ever Lay His Hands on Me Wife's Arse Again.

Joan of Arc's Armor

CAUTION: For men only. When exposed to estrogen, may cause hallucinations.



Coil of Rope

NOTICE: To test strength, create loose-fitting noose, and slide over neck after tying opposite end to strong rafter or prison cell ceiling. If rope holds body weight, it is indeed up to factory standards.

RUSSIAN
VODKA



So the rest of the world may finally understand how Boris Yeltsin thinks.



CARTON OF MILK

The word 'Milk' actually means 'Vomit of the Bengal Tiger' in China, where this product was developed and named.

Written by
Geoff Carlson
and Matt Jones

JACKO ASKS YOU:

What is the Greatest Invention in History?

Dear Readers,

Last month, when we settled on "Technology" as the theme of this issue, we started soliciting people for letters on what they felt was the "greatest technological invention of all time," promising to reward the best ones by having them published in an ad taken out in the New York Times. Here's the complete collection of all the letters we received over the course of the month.

-ed.

October 12, 1999

Dear Jacko,

In response to your question, "In 60 words or less, what was the greatest invention of all time and why?" I'd like to say that the greatest invention of all time is, without a doubt, the ice cube. Why? Because of the low temperature of it, and its 6-faced shape. Lots of other reasons too.

Yours coldly,
John

October 14, 1999

Dear Jacko,

I read the letter by the guy who thought the ice cube was the greatest invention of all time, and I have to say I disagree. Clearly the greatest technological invention of all time (and perhaps the ice cube guy forgot the "technological" part!) is the erasable-ink pen. Any instrument that can both create and make vanish in one stroke is clearly the work of a genius.

Your papermate,
Pat

October 16, 1999

Dear Jacko,

In response to the letter from the erasable-pen guy: Buddy, if I wanted something to vanish in one stroke, I'd throw Houdini in a pool and make him swim. All I want is to give some damn respect where it is due!

The ice cube is not just the greatest invention of all time but perhaps the most technologically advanced as well. Why, just the other day my computer damn near overheated, but did I melt an erasable-ink pen on the motherboard? No, I used the ice cube. As soon as the computer began to spark, I knew the ice cube was working. The absence of heat within the cube lowered the temperature of the computer. And if computers are so high tech, then how come mine is sitting in the den utterly useless while the remaining portion of my so-called 'simple' ice cube is functioning perfectly on my wife's naked body?

Chillingly,
John

Written by Matt Kuhn
and Sean Taylor

October 18, 1999

Dear Jacko,

Things are getting a little out of hand with this invention survey! The writer advocating ice cubes mentioned that ice cubes only seem to function on his wife. I find that a little hard to believe, because I didn't notice any ice cubes on her when I was writing my name on her chest using my erasable-ink pen, the greatest invention of all time.

Pat

October 20, 1999

Dear Jacko,

Although the pen endorser's name does appear on my wife's chest, it is definitely NOT erasable. And neither are the other names. I have tried every cleaning agent from hairspray to auto-erotic asphyxiation, and nothing seems to work. I need a new wife, preferably one that is cold, hard, shaped like a cube, and waters down my syrupy soda when I drop her in.

I would write more but I've been meaning to try and see how well my new vat of extra-strength Hydrochloric acid melts things... Hey, great! Now I have a use for these stupid erasable-ink pens.

John

Stockman's Dogs



BigDog69: the matrix chic was hOt =^)

Barqbitch012: lol, not as hot as me in heat... ;0

October 22, 1999

Dear Jacko,

I want to clarify my position on the invention survey. I am not, nor have ever been "anti-ice cube," as a certain letter-writing individual might have you believe. I am, in fact, very pro-ice cube... but can an ice cube erase the damages caused by asshole lawyers? I suppose if someone invented an ice cube gun, then yes. But until then, the erasable-ink pen remains the greatest invention of all time.

I have never stabbed the inside of my mouth while chewing an erasable-ink pen, nor have I ever slipped on one left carelessly on an expensive wood floor. Furthermore, I've found that a glass full of erasable-ink pens and soda makes much less noise than that other invention.

Pat

October 23, 1999

Dear Jacko,

The erasable-ink pen advocate seems to think propelling ice cubes out of a gun is inconceivable. I would disagree. In fact, I have been trying to create such a device for years. Unfortunately, all I have to show for it so far is a flooded shooting range and frostbite. Nevertheless, one day my plan to create such a weapon will come to fruition, and my position on the status of the ice cube will be solidified forever. No pun intended.

John

October 24, 1999

Dear Jacko,

Clearly the ice cube man is an amateur of previously unthinkable proportions! If you want to fire ice out of a gun, you simply have to remove the safety, then it works perfectly.

Pat

October 28, 1999

Dear Jacko,

"Amateur"? Well, I don't think that, uh... hmmm.... "amateur," eh? Well, I might lack professionalism but you sure as hell don't! I mean... um... you sure as hell do! Only more. Why...I oughtta just... just... wah... WAHHHH!!!!

John

November 3, 1999

Dear Jacko,

All of have to say is: Think what this letter I'm writing might have said if there were no erasable-ink pens. I don't think your readers would appreciate me calling them stupid assholes...do you? Fortunately, thanks to the erasable ink pen, I can erase that comment before sending this letter. On the other hand, try to imagine what would've happened if I had written to you using ice cubes. Not only would my letter be sloppy on account of my numb fingers, but it would have bled through to your other crappy pages.

Pat

JACKO'S GREAT DEBATE: WHICH MADE THE BIGGER COMEBACK... APPLE COMPUTER OR JUDAISM?

Debate Conducted By Eric Buchman

Defending Apple Computer is interim CEO Steve Jobs, who is credited by many to be the most influential computer industrialist of the 1990s, redefining the role of the personal computer with his stylish, internet-savvy, all-in-one iMac.

On Judaism's side is Moses, liberator of the slaves of Egypt, who is played here by Charlton Heston.

Steve Jobs: Apple technology has a stronghold on both education and the media.

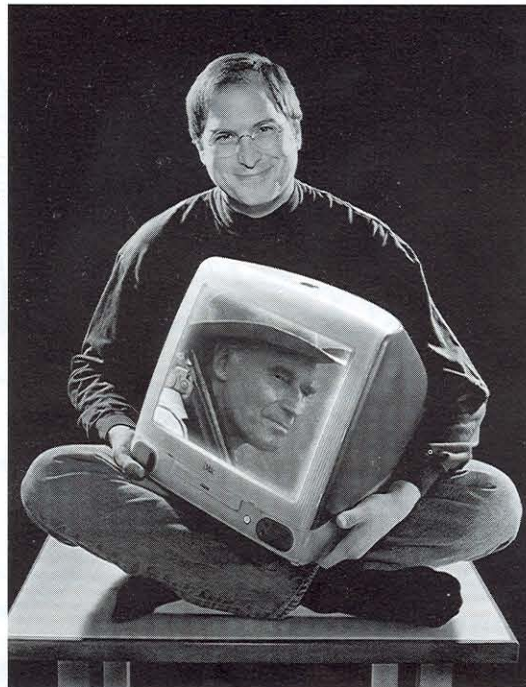
Moses: So do we.

Steve Jobs: We just cut 20% off our prices.

Moses: Prices? Ha! We cut 20% off our own penises. Match that.

Steve Jobs: We led the way in the fight against Bill Gates and Microsoft, defending ourselves from complete annihilation.

Moses: We killed Jesus.



Jobs and Moses, together again.

Steve Jobs: You killed Jesus?

Moses: No we didn't.

Steve Jobs: But you just said...

Moses: Never mind what I said.

Steve Jobs: Well, our market share is somewhere around 15% right now in the United States.

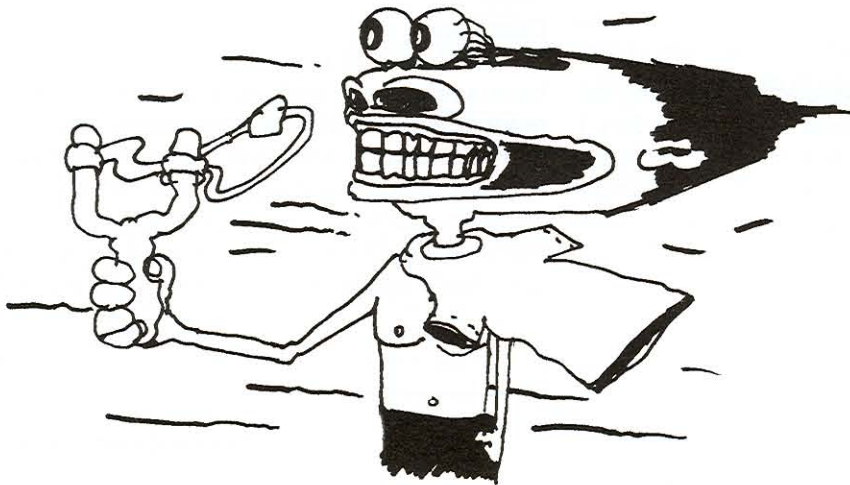
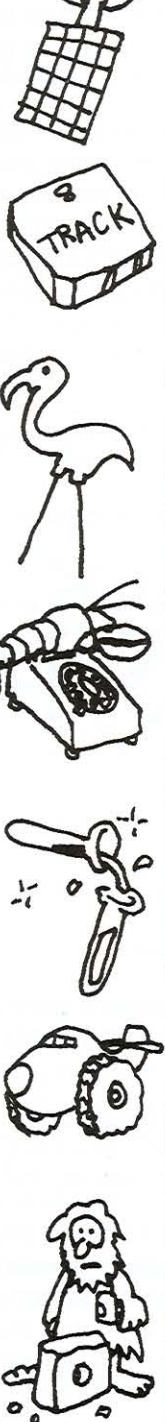
Moses: We secretly run the US government. Oh, and we use the film industry as our tool to destroy the White man. So basically Pat Buchanan is right.

Steve Jobs: Hmm... Our G4s can perform one billion floating point operations per second. Top that.

Moses: Did I mention we killed Jesus? We did, you know.

Steve Jobs: But I thought you said... Oh never mind.

REJECTED



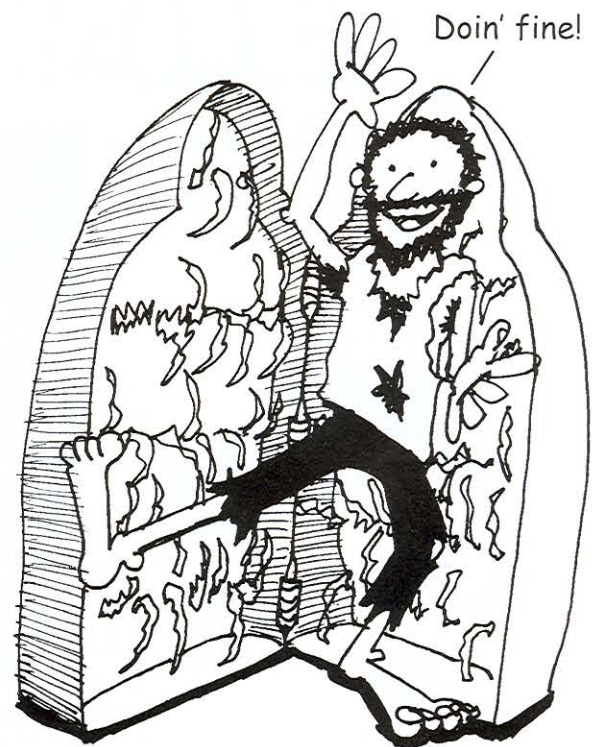
ATOMIC SLINGSHOT



TESTICLE SHUFFLER



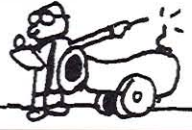
HOME LOBOTOMY KIT



ALUMINUM FOIL MAIDEN

INVENTIONS

VOLUME 1



THE GAMMAWAVE



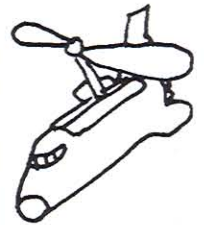
GUMPOWDER



STEAM-POWERED WATER HEATER



COTTON GIN



*They're
Scripture-licious!*
A Miracle
in Every Box!®

The Road to Heaven is
Paved with 100% of Your
Recommended Daily Allowance
of Vitamins and Minerals!

CHRIST KRISPIES®

THE BREAKFAST OF THE LORD



INSIDE...
BIBLE DECODER RING

FIND OUT THE
HIDDEN SECRETS
OF THE

BIBLE!



*What Eternal
Salvation Would
Taste Like if it Were
a Delicious Rice-
Flavored Cereal!*

NET WEIGHT: 13.1 OZ; GRAMS OF FAT: 12; SINNERS GO STRAIGHT TO: HELL