

THE DARTMOUTH
JACK-O-LANTERN
HUMOR SOCIETY

Abercrombie & Fitch
QUARTERLY

The Jacko Staff:

President
Anna Van Meter

Editor-in-Chief
Alex Berger

Graphics & Photo Editor
Bill Burgess

Managing Editors
Nick Duquette
Chris Plehal

Editor Emeritus
Charles Gussow

Publisher
Colin McGlynn

Art Editor
Greg Fournier

Copy Editor
Annie Snider

Treasurer
Jon Cohen

Web Masters
Sean Bender
Rikker Dockum

Faculty Advisor
Dr. Kevin Peterson

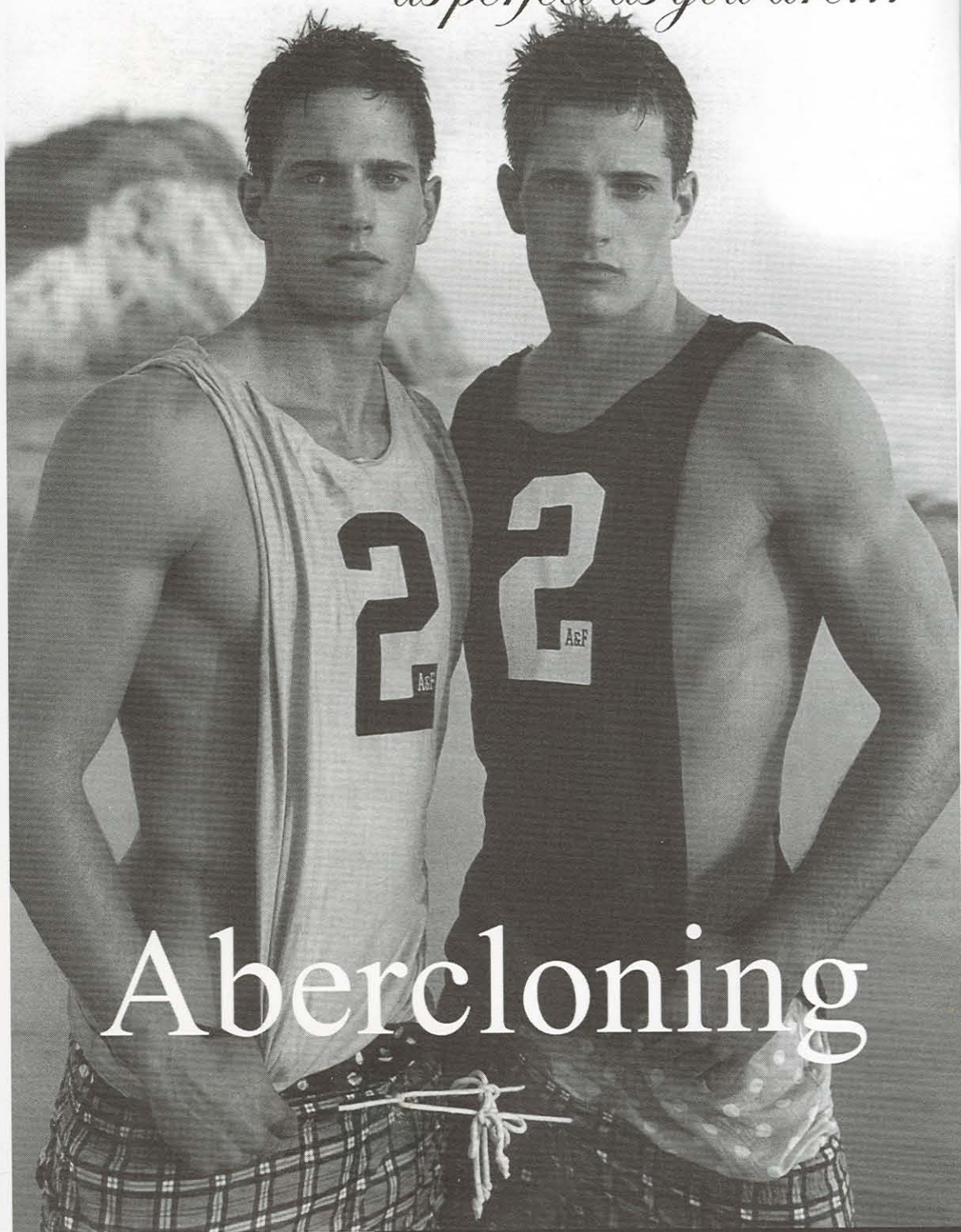
Head Editorificator
Jorge W. B.

Everybody Loves
Raymond

Staff

Geoff Carlson
Sara Carpenter
Mike Engle
Evan Golden
Matt Kuhn
Alex Oren
Wally Pabst
Brett Quimby
Roshan Shah
Lisa Volpe
Mike Weiss

*...because there is no one quite
as perfect as you are...*

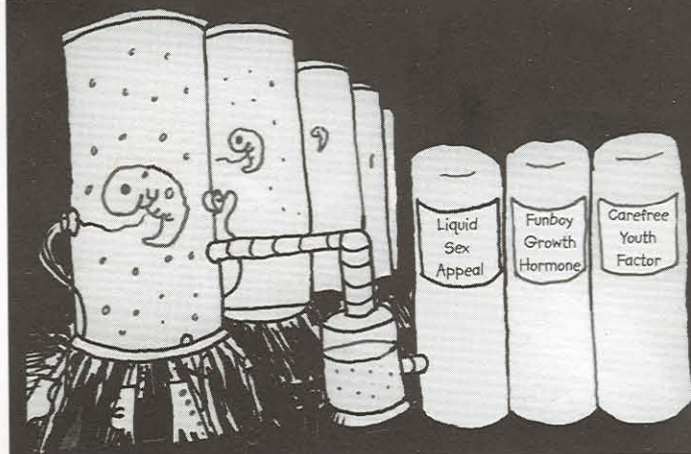


Abercloning

Treat yourself to a
whole new you.

CALL
1-800-I-LOVE-ME

Abercrombie & Fitch is not responsible
for resulting clone-dominated societies,
superfluous appendages or sheep mutations.



A&F

Dear A&F,

I found my dad's porn collection. I don't approve, but I am not sure what I should do about it. Do I confront him directly, or just leave them where my mom will find them?

Shirley in Chicago

I understand why this situation would upset you. Why should your father be getting all the jollies in the family? My suggestion to you would be to give your mom a little something to get off on. How about a subscription to A&F Quarterly? For only \$12 a year we offer some of the best softcore porn around. And, since the Quarterly features gay, lesbian, bisexual and heterosexual situations it's sure to please everyone. Who knows, maybe this is just the thing to get mom and pop back in the sack.

Dear A&F,

What's the phone number for your returns department? I can't find it.

Bill in St. Louis

If you believe you have found a problem with our merchandise, maybe it's time to do some self-reflection. Chances are, it's not the clothing that is defective, it's you. Buy a gym membership, twice weekly therapy sessions and a trip to the salon. If you still find that A&F doesn't suit you, shoot yourself in the head.

Dear A&F,

I'm dating this really cute guy I really want to stay with, but this even hotter guy propositioned me at a party the other day. I turned him down, but I'm kind of regretting it. Do you think I should just do the normal thing, namely, cheat on my boyfriend and hope he never finds out, or do you think I should try asking for a threesome?

Britney in New York

I'm shocked you even had to ask. First, leave your boyfriend out of this. He might get jealous and you don't want to jeopardize the perks of a relationship, mainly gifts and nice dinners out. Second, get in touch with the super hottie, ask if he's got any friends that might be interested in some action. Hot men are bound to have hot friends, so you'll get yourself some major man power in bed and maybe even learn a few tricks to use on your boyfriend to up his gift giving potential. It's a win-win situation. Congratulations.

Dear A&F,

I'm really having an identity crisis. Sometimes I feel like I just want to adopt a false name, abandon everyone I know and everything I own, and just walk until I'm somewhere else. But I feel obligated to keep on going with this boring, typical life I never designed or asked for. What should I do?

Holden in New York

You say you want to abandon everyone you know and everything you own, so I'm assuming you know people and own stuff. What's wrong? What more is there to life than friends and objects? Get over yourself, get laid, everything will be OK.

Dear A&F,

I spent all summer getting a tan and a nice six-pack last year, but I still couldn't get a woman. Is it the acne or the wooden leg?

Bill from Atlanta



Could be both. My advice to you is to spend your days wearing an A&F baseball hat pulled low to cover your face and either stand in the ocean to disguise your revolting handicap or try on a pair of A&F extra roomy cargo pants, big enough to cover up several 30-packs of beer or a peg leg. Good luck.

Dear A&F,

Which is the best city to live in?

Susie in Intercourse, PA

Hmmm, I'm afraid I can't recommend any city location. I believe romping is an essential activity and cities rarely offer the open fields, sandy beaches and quiet forests necessary to a good

romp. In addition, city people tend to be stressed out, unhappy, overweight and unattractive. That said, may I suggest you relocate to Antigua, New Zealand or one of those cute islands in the Philippines.

Dear A&F,

What is the best pet for me?

Deb in Maui

In my experience, boys make the best pets. They can be cute and cuddly, but you generally don't have to feed them or change their litter box (if you have a boy requiring this type of care, dump him immediately). Best of all, there's no need to keep him around until he dies or you put him to sleep. Once you're tired of playing with the old dog and he's not so cute anymore, you can dump him and pick out a brand new puppy eager to please you.

Dear A&F,

My girlfriend recently discovered that I've been secretly hoarding her underwear, but she wasn't flattered by my simple act of devotion. Where did I go wrong?

Jessie in San Diego

My guess is that you were inconsiderate in your hoarding. Which undies did you take? The sexy lacy thongs, or the white cotton granny underwear? If you answered thong, you answered wrong. Taking all her pretty panties leaves your girl with nothing but fat pants to wear everyday. And you wonder why she's bitter? Take her to Victoria's Secret asap and don't forget to get a little something for yourself. Silk on silk can really heat up a bedroom.

STUFF YOU SHOULD IGNORE

Due to a recent Surgeon General decision, Abercrombie has been forced to release and publish numerous company memos to the public and announce the following warning: *Extensive use of Abercrombie can lead to personality disorders such as preppiness, bulimia and superficiality.* Abercrombie is appealing the decision; animal testing has revealed no signs of bulimia and only one monkey strangled himself while trying to remove a zip-off wifebeater. Unfortunately, we were unable to obtain an injunction, and must legally — though unfairly — publish these memos.

Sincerely,

David E. Abercrombie VI

David E. Abercrombie VI
President and CEO

From: Accounting

To: Executive Office

This is getting out of hand. We already offer three sizes of tee-shirts (petite, small, and medium) and two sizes of pants (32 for men and 3 for women), but at the same time get complaints that we are propagating an unrealistic body image for both sexes. True, but we still need to cut costs. We've asked R&D to investigate.

From: Research & Development

To: Executive Office

We think we have found a solution to the sizing problem. The problem exists because people are different sizes. By making everyone the same size, we would eliminate this problem and cut production costs. Our recommendation: cloning.

From: Legal Department

To: Human Resources

What do a gypsy, a black, and a Jew all have in common?

From: Research and Development

To: Executive Department

Cloning project has been delayed by ethical conflicts. We've been able to produce multiple copies of the same people, but the process leads to undernourished embryos and stunted development; stumpy-legged women, men with normally proportioned bodies, and, well, mediocre genital endowment. We have the technology to standardize humanity within five years, but many of our researchers refuse to implement such a money-saving program at the expense of attractiveness in general. We'll keep working on it though. Someday, someday...

STAY IN STYLE WITH A&F ALL YEAR LONG



Fall — **ABERCROMBIE AND WITCH**

This October, A&F's line of Halloween accessories will scare the khakis off your friends and family. Abercrombie bedsheets (with pre-cut eyeholes) make perfect ghost costumes, and the matching pillowcase becomes a trendy trick-or-treat bag. Also available: special Halloween polo shirts--just like our regular polos, but with the A&F label hidden on the inside! Your friends will soil their surplus shorts!



Winter — **ARCTIC ABERCROMBIE**

Imagine the looks on your friends' faces when you crawl into the igloo wearing Abercrombie's latest line of winter fashions. No snow queen is fully dressed without her A&F Breastmuffs. The evolution of the standard earmuff, these fur-lined accessories are designed to keep your pair toasty all winter long. And guys absolutely can't endure the bitter cold without our "Earflap speedo", great for preventing frostbite and hiding shrinkage.



Spring — **BREEDIN' IN EDEN**

If you're searching for the perfect Spring Fashion, it's best to start In The Beginning. Create your own original sin while wearing Abercrombie fig leaf cargo shorts. And since monogamy can sometimes become monotonous, the pockets come in handy for storing extra ribs. And if you're ever cast into the wilderness, you'll never truly be lost if you have your snakeskin cardigan, molted especially for you by A&F.



Summer — **PIRATE GETAWAY**

What better way to spend the summer than on a romantic buccaneer cruise with your first mate? All the sea-sirens will want to shiver your timbers if you're wearing your A&F logo eye patch, and sporting a custom-carved Abercrombie peg-leg shows that you hunt your treasure in style. As for the lusty wenches who dare to wear the Jolly Roger bikini--well, who wouldn't want to plunder that booty?



THE HISTORY OF ABERCROMBIE & FITCH

Though we at A&F like to celebrate youth and the present, at times we like to step back and reflect upon the relevant portions of the past — like the founding of our illustrious corporation, and wars and stuff. The founders of A&F faced a long struggle, and eventually had to sacrifice much to achieve success — time, money, punctuation marks, and a third partner.

The history of Abercrombie & Fitch is an amazing story with many twists and turns.¹ Our story begins in an exotic, yet wholesome location.² Three friends sat together one day, contemplating life and just generally enjoying each other's company.³ Bob Aber-Crombie, resident professional, was discussing the intricacies of his line of work⁴ with his half-brother, Bill Fitch, and their Russian friend, the unfortunately named (although totally unrelated) Josef Stalin. The other two were just getting engrossed in the conversation⁵ when Josef's serious hunting cap spontaneously split down the middle.⁶ Now, some people might have considered this a design flaw. But, geniuses that they were, they decided to make an entire sporting goods company based on products that looked like they had been through the Civil War⁷ before you even bought them.

Well, this company failed miserably.⁸ Bill and Bob decided that "Aber-Crombie, Fitch, and Stalin" just wasn't catchy enough.⁹ So they proceeded to nicely asked Stalin to continue along his merry way.¹⁰

Their next try was the Aber-Crombie and Fitch Fishing Boots Company.¹¹ This company was a booming success in the beginning, but the two entrepreneurs were finally defeated by a slight marketing error.¹² And so it was back to the drawing board.¹³ The partners were savvy enough to realize that cheap

items with lifetime guarantees were bad choices as staple products. After a lot of creative brainstorming,¹⁴ Bill came up with an idea.

"How about we sell things besides fishing boots?" he asked his friend and business partner.¹⁵



Understandably, Bob thought that this was a wonderful idea.¹⁶ "You mean like spuds?" he asked.

Bill had no idea what he was talking about, so the boot plan was shot down and hunting apparel was put in its place.

Despite their limited knowledge of business and manufacturing, the two set to work producing clothing for hunting and fishing. The company had some issues getting off the ground¹⁷ but rocketed to a top spot in the existing market when Bill convinced Bob to drop the hyphen in his name.¹⁸

And so was born the precursor of the Abercrombie that we know today. I say precursor because this company still sold moderately serious apparel.¹⁹ The next evolution occurred under José Abercrombie²⁰, Bob's great-grandson. He decided that Abercrombie and Fitch would sell not only hunting and fishing apparel, but also really skanky women's clothing and especially clothes with no apparent function.²¹ With that, and the addition of the ampersand to the name, the business was truly modernized.

¹ Actually, it's not so much exciting as it is boring. And there aren't really twists and turns. It's more like a walk along a straight path.

² A living room in eastern North Dakota.

³ They were watching WWF and discreetly throwing pork rinds when they thought the others weren't looking.

⁴ He was a "professional garden protector," so he was actually griping about what a liability it was to have a hyphenated last name in the mid 19th century. How intricate is picking off gophers from five feet?

⁵ Actually, they had fallen asleep.

⁶ Seriously, it happened in those days. Especially to serious hunting caps.

⁷ And definitely on the Confederate side.

⁸ Only to experience a revival in the 1990's, as we all know.

⁹ Which was probably a good thing in light of later events.

¹⁰ They left him by the side of the road. While he was peeing. In Canada.

¹¹ Otherwise known as the ACaFFBC (perhaps you've heard of it?)

¹² You see, the boots had a lifetime guarantee (and some of them actually lasted that long), but the company had a very limited customer base (it was North Dakota, after all) so everyone just bought one pair of boots and then sales pretty much dropped off.

¹³ Bob's living room again. And it didn't even have a board ... which was okay, because they couldn't draw.

¹⁴ And much, much more talk about gopher hunting.

¹⁵ Seriously, that was the whole idea. After three weeks.

¹⁶ And besides, he was really tired of thinking.

¹⁷ Particular problems included that labor was in high demand in the North Dakota of the time, and that the two founders got deeply engrossed in a game of jacks.

¹⁸ They played rock paper scissors for it...Bill lost in a best of 47, but he was in charge of the corporate logo and "accidentally" left out the hyphen.

¹⁹ Not incredibly well-made, you understand, just moderately serious.

²⁰ The hyphen had now been permanently dropped. Because it was stupid.

²¹ Like wool tank tops and shrugs.



THE G-TEAM: A CELEBRATION OF YOUTH

Youth, vibrance, class, exclusivity, mass-produced t-shirts--the things we stand for at Abercrombie and Fitch. So, what happens when age robs you of the joys of freewheeling partying? You join Abercrombie's G-Team! Having spent years researching the deleterious effects of time on youth, Abercrombie has developed the next phase in the youthful, active lifestyle production. Our CEO says, "Once you hit 30, you're done for. I mean, really, like that's so uncool. We had to do something with all of those geezers, so that's when we came up with the idea of the G-team."

What is the G-team? The G-team is an elite group of ex-Abercrombie-sporting geriatrics who now manufacture the clothes that allow you to celebrate youth in style. Head G-team member Prescott Fitch, great-grandson of the original 'Fitch' in A&F, sums it up: "Now that we're elderly and no longer cool, we feel it's our turn to give back to those who can still contribute to society." The G-team's spirit carries through into their work ethic. These geezers, whose average age is near 40 (that's twice as old as 20!) work up to 100 hours per week to provide you with the best new clothing available. Of course, the job has benefits as well. **The G-team gets to travel to production sites in Burma, Paraguay, and Mauritius, where the ultra-hip labor laws allow for the absurd mark-ups that keep us in business.** Said one G-team member, "On the days when they don't beat us arbitrarily, it's almost tolerable!"

Of course, only those who understand true Abercrombie style can join. In the words of one worker, "Well, like, I was celebrating youth and then one day I turned 30. It was like, whoa!, and I knew my life was over. Even Jason Priestley gave up when he turned 30! That's when I joined the G-team and decided to spend the rest of my life as a true 'slave to fashion' and I've never looked back--mostly because they beat me if it looks like I'm talking." It takes a company like Abercrombie to think up solutions this cool.

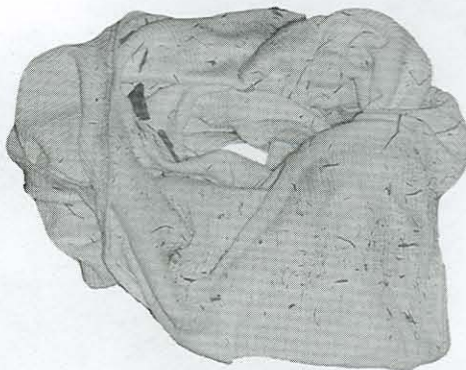
*Check out this summer's new line from the G-Team, featuring the **men's tube top**. Sure to provide cool and sexy relief from the scorching summer heat!*



A



B



C



D

MEN'S TUBE TOP

MEN'S TUBE TOP R251 Colors: A Slightly Discolored Tooth B Pasty Irishman C Twice-Worn Tube Sock D Pure Sweet Cocaine. Material: 50% Cotton, 40% Polyester, 45% Rayon
Fit: Damn Sexy. Sizes: Beanpole, Manly, Flabanator

Making the Model —

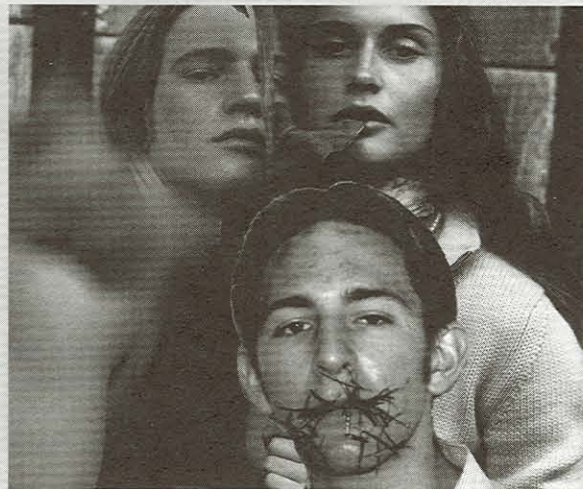
THREE WEEKS IN THE LIFE OF A FUTURE A&F STAR

So you think you're cut out to be an Abercrombie model, huh? Well, being ridiculously attractive will only get you so far. That's right, modeling for A&F is hard work! All potential models have to endure a rigorous 3-week selection process in which they are evaluated on their looks, their attitudes, their looks, their ethnicities, their looks, and their looks. My name's Joey and this is my scrapbook of my A&F tryout experience.

Dear Diary,

Day 1

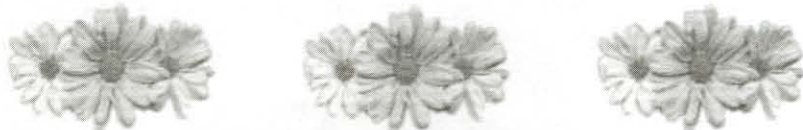
For our first test, the producers divided us up into "sexy pose" groups. I was assigned to the "Botany" group along with Scott and Hannah. Scott was eliminated right away because he had a zit on his right shoulder. The stylists couldn't cover it up, so the photo editor blurred the picture. Hannah thrilled the producers with her sexy leaf nibbling. I followed her lead and tried some "sensual grazing." I think we all know who the favorite was in this round.



Dear Diary,

Day 6

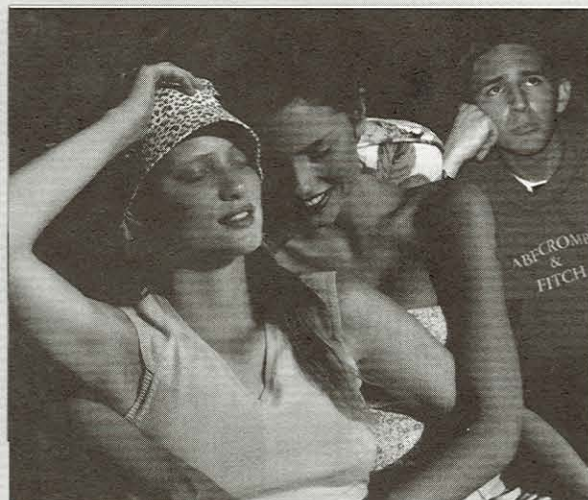
I thought I'd gain points by being extra prepared for this "Emerging from the Ocean" scene, but I think the wetsuit look just wasn't what they were going for. I was glad I'd brought the oxygen tank though—we had to stay under water for a long time before surfacing for the photo. That was a problem for a few of the guys. There were originally seven of us. By the way, notice Steve's eyes: he's perfected the "dazed look," the signature Abercrombie gaze of utter incomprehension and blankness. He had to hit himself in the crotch several times before the shot to give his eyes that glazed-over effect.



Dear Diary,

Day 11

I wasn't happy about the "Get comfortable with members of your own sex" test. I was doing great—I complimented my partner on his gluteal muscles and gave him backrubs, but when I tried to remove his shirt, he suddenly remembered that he had left his girlfriend in the tanning booth and had to go home. As you can see, I wanted to join Sarah and Kate, but they didn't seem interested.





Dear Diary,

Day 14

Next they tested our clothing removal aptitude. We had to look as if we were about to remove our clothing, but NOT ACTUALLY DO IT! Some people broke down and cried. I didn't do too well in the pants section due to zipper problems, but I think I gained points in the shirt removal test, as you can see here. It was soooooooooo hot that day!

Look how Stacey is eagerly tugging at the edge of her bikini while still staring blankly into the distance. That girl's got talent!



Dear Diary,

Day 17

Today, Adrian died.
It was sad.



Dear Diary,

Day 21

The last test of our A&F ability was to clump together under a tent and smile for as long as possible. It was easy for the first few hours, but then fire ants, starved bears and sodomizers were released into the tent. A few of us were eliminated and limped home in shame:

- Jeff sprained his smiling muscles. He's now in a face cast.
- Peter was removed immediately for wearing far too much clothing.
- Jenny snapped after six hours and began eating sand.
- Melissa made the fatal mistake of admitting she was actually over 30.
- Adrian is still dead.

But several of us remained grinning until the bitter end. I was one of them... the few... the proud... the Abercrombie! They say soon as they finish the skin grafts on my calves, I'll get to be in a picture.





GRANITE NAMEPLATE

GRANITE NAMEPLATE R721 Colors: A Decrepit. Material: 90% Stone, 10% Grave.
Fit: Erie. Sizes: We Sort-of Loved Grampa, We Really Loved Grampa

Abercrombie & Fitch

One Abercrombie Road, Abercrombie, MD 12345

www.abercrombie.com

ORDER TOLL-FREE 1 800 IM YOUNG

24 hours a day, 7 days a week. Fax 1 800 123 3214

INTERNATIONAL ORDERS: Welcome to the regime. Call +1 345 987 0912

CUSTOMER SERVICE: 911, heh heh

GIFT SERVICES

GIFT BOX: \$5 each. Pizza box with grease wiped off and "Abercrombie and Fitch" scrawled on the top in permanent marker.

GIFT WRAP: Please choose one:

- Comics (\$20/sq ft)
- Sunday (Color) Comics (\$30/sq ft)
- Aluminum Foil (\$60/sq ft)
- Special Invisible Wrapping Paper (\$100/sq ft)

PLEASE SHIP TO THIS GIFT ADDRESS:

Name _____ Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____

PAGE NO	ITEM NUMBER	SIZE (Check Only One Per Item)				COLOR PREFERENCE (Please rank 1 to 7)	BAD COLOR PREFERENCE (In case the good ones are gone)	VERIFICATION OF IDENTITY AND SUFFICIENT ATTRACTIVENESS FOR CUSTOMERHOOD	PRICE	SALES "TAX"	TOTAL
		Men's XXL	Weak Little Boy	Women's S	Fat Ugly Wench						
						___ Magic Gold ___ Royal ___ Purple ___ Hunter ___ Green ___ Preppy ___ Orange ___ Erotic Pink ___ Really ___ Erotic Red ___ Mysterious ___ Black	___ Dingy Gray ___ Unexciting ___ Beige ___ Neon ___ Rainbow ___ Nauseating ___ Yellow- ___ Green ___ Clear ___ Mung ___ Blood Stain ___ Brown	tape wallet photograph in this box		x 1.35	

RETURNS AND EXCHANGES

If you are not satisfied with your purchase, Abercrombie and Fitch unfortunately cannot offer refunds or exchanges on any item. If you are truly determined not to wear the most popular, sexiest, self-advertising clothing available, we suggest you minimize loss to yourself by swallowing the clothing article whole, thereby deriving some small caloric content from the otherwise undesired dyes and cotton fibers.

SUBTOTAL

SHIPPING

TOTAL

METHOD OF PAYMENT:

- Check Credit Card: Type _____ Exp ___ / ___
- Gift Certificate CC# _____
- Agricultural Barter Indentured Servitude
- Sexual Gratification Pleading and Quiet Sobs
- Narcotics/Veterinary Drugs First-Born Child

PRIVACY POLICY

At times, Abercrombie and Fitch makes its mailing list available to other corporations and direct marketers whose target demographic overlaps heavily with the readership of *A&F Quarterly*, such as *Victoria's Secret*, *Hustler*, and *Kaplan SAT Preparation For Dumb Rich Kids*. If you do not want us to place your name on this mailing list, which gains A&F some additional income, we are required by federal law to remove your name upon written request. However, first we ask that you give us the names and addresses of five friends to take your place.

ABERCROMBIE & FITCH STORES

ALABAMA

MOBILE / WHERE'D IT GO? SHOPPERVILLE

ALASKA

JUNEAU? / I DON'T, BUT I'LL ASK 'ER

ARIZONA

TUCSON / JOHNNY MICK'S STRAIGHT TALK
TEXTILES
PHOENIX / RISE FROM THE ASHES USED
CLOTHING

ARKANSAS

LITTLE ROCK / BUBBA'S SHOPPIN' STORE

CALIFORNIA

BERKELEY / PROTEST PARKWAY
SANTA CRUZ / CONTROL ST
SANTA BARBARA / ANN BLVD
SANTA CLAU / NORTH POLE RD

CONNECTICUT

HARTFORD / INSURANCE AVE
NEW HAVEN / INTERSECTION OF YALE ST
AND DIRTY UGLY GHETTO RD

FLORIDA

ORLANDO / ABERCROMBIE: THE
INTERACTIVE RIDE
GERIATRIC BEACH / MEMORY LN

GEORGIA

ATLANTA / TARA HISTORICAL MUSEUM AND
BARGAIN SHOPPING

ILLINOIS

CHICAGO /
SECRETLY JEALOUS OF NEW YORK-
AND LOS ANGELES ST
SPRINGFIELD /
OPENLY PROUD TO BE THE CAPITAL-
INSTEAD OF CRUMMY CHICAGO AVE

IOWA

BILL'S CORN FIELD / TRI-COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL FAIR, BIG RED TENT,
SEPTEMBER 9-12

KANSAS

KANSAS CITY / MISSOURI ST

KENTUCKY

LOUISVILLE / FRIED CHICKEN CIRCLE

LOUISIANA

NEW ORLEANS / EZ FLASH SCANTY TOPS
FOR WOMEN

MAINE

BANGOR / LOBSTER RD
LAYOR / POTATO ST
SPANKOR / POTATO RD
INCESTOR / LOBSTER ST

MARYLAND

BALTIMORE / UGLY HIDEOUS ST

MASSACHUSETTS

SALEM / WHICH WITCH SHOPPERTOWN
WORCESTER / IF YOU CAN'T SAY IT BUY IT
HYANNISPORT / KENNEDY PILOTING,
PARADING, SKI FOOTBALL AND NAME-
BRAND CLOTHING EMPORIUM

MICHIGAN

DETROIT / TRANSPORTATION ST

MISSOURI

KANSAS CITY / KANSAS AVE

MONTANA

HELENA / SURVIVARAMA: SEMIAUTOMATIC,
BOTTLED WATER AND GENUINE URBAN
CAMOUFLAGE

NEVADA

LAS VEGAS / MITCH'S BITCHES-N-FITCHES
STRIPPERS AND APPAREL WAREHOUSE

NEVERLAND

NEVERLAND / SECOND STAR TO THE RIGHT

NEW HAMPSHIRE

PEABODY JCT. / EBEN'S CLOTHING AND
QUAINT VERMONT HANDICRAFTS

NEW JERSEY

ATLANTIC CITY / MEDITERRANEAN AVE
ATLANTIC CITY / BALTIC AVE

NEW MEXICO

NEW MEXICO CITY / NUEVE ST

NEW YORK

NEW YORK CITY / RIGHT ABOVE THE
SWEATSHOP
BUFFALO / HONEST SAM'S SCANTY
CLOTHING AND SNOWSHOVELS

OHIO

CLEVELAND / SOMEWHERE IN THE PART
THAT ROCKS

PENNSYLVANIA

PHILADELPHIA / BROTHERLY LOVE QUAKER
LITERATURE, DESIGNER CLOTHING AND
GANG SUPPLY

QUEBEC

UN EN DROIT / QUELQUEPART BLVD
TA MÈRE / EN CHAUSSETTES BLEUES AVE
DÉSODORISANT / FINALMENT! RAE

SOUTH CAROLINA

CHARLESTON / LOST CAUSE ARMY-NAVY-
CAVALRY SUPPLY

SOUTH DAKOTA

KEYSTONE / MT. RUSHMORE SOUVENIR
SHOP

TEXAS

AUSTIN / REMEMBER THE ALAMO
PATRIOTIC CLOTHING OUTLET AND
ALZHEIMER'S DISEASE CLINIC
DALLAS / SMOGG AND HAYES' LANTERN
AND BRIGHT CLOTHING
PROVISIONERS
SAN GRINGO / BURT'S BORDER BARTER

U.S. VIRGIN ISLANDS

DEAD SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT
LITTLE ONE

UTAH

SALT LAKE CITY / MORMONY MORE
PROBLEMS RELIGIOUS TEXTS, DEBT
COUNSELING AND FASHION OUTLET
SALT LAKE CITY / BRIBES 'R' US ATHLETIC
WEAR

VERMONT

MIDDLEBURY / BETWEEN TWO J. CREWS,
ACROSS FROM THE GAP

WASHINGTON

SEATTLE / FIGHT THE MAN NAME-BRAND
CLOTHING AND ANTI-TRADE
SHOPPING MALL

WEST VIRGINIA

BURTON / APPALACHIAN SHOPPING MALL
AND DISTILLERY

WYOMING

THERE ARE NO STORES, OR PEOPLE, IN
WYOMING. IT IS A DESOLATE
WASTELAND INHABITED ONLY BY
PRAIRIE DOGS.



A



B



C



D



E



F



G



H



I

CLOWN NOSE

CLOWN NOSE R923 Models: A Happy Clown B Sad Clown C Smelly Clown D Sketchy Clown D Sub-80 IQ Clown E Sexually Ambiguous Clown F Annoyingly Unfunny Clown G Socially Awkward Clown H Off-The-Wagon Clown I Borderline Homicidal Clown. Material: Rose Scented Rubber. Fit: Good Enough. Sizes: Just Trust Us

The results are in! In our last issue, we asked you to send in your best original poetry, and over eight of you accepted the challenge. A&F readers are a creative bunch, so choosing the winners was a difficult task. Thanks to everyone who entered, especially "e.e." from Conway, NH, who sent us 80 poems that he wrote on a computer with a broken caps lock key. The second, third, and fourth place winners each receive a set of Abercrombie stationery, and the first place poet gets a \$25 gift certificate and a free session with our A&F staff therapist.

Stopping by Girls on a Sunny Morning

by Rob, Lawrence, MA

Whose bitch this is I think I know.
He's out parasailing though.
He will not see me stopping here
To get some lovin' from his ho.

His lovely lass won't think me strange
If I traverse her mountain range.
Her lips I will to mine adhere
And search her pants for pocket change.

She shifts position in the sand
To make sure all her parts are tanned
And lotion on her body smear.
I'll ask her if she needs a hand.

Her man descends upon the lake.
But I have other hearts to break
And hotties to find before I wake.
And hotties to find before I wake.

The Red Pique Polo

by Billy Carlos, Rutherford, NJ

so much depends
upon

a red pique
polo

cast upon the
floor

beside the white
panties.

I'm somebody! How 'bout you?

by Emily, Amherst, MA

I'm somebody! How 'bout you?
Are you "somebody" too?
Then there's two of us— how cool!
Let's dress the same at school.

How "last-year" to be nobody!
How boring and mundane.
Let's assert our non-conformity
By wearing black and chains.

The Parrot

by Ed, Richmond, VA

Once upon a midnight creepy, while I sorted, weak and sleepy
Through many a heap of clothing strewn about my floor—
While I nodded, sort of snoring, suddenly there came a roaring
As of someone now imploring, imploring me from past the door.
"Tis someone," I said, "constipated, pounding on the bathroom door.
Only this, and nothing more."

Ah, distinctly I recall, that it was in the early fall;
And each separate garment called me from its place upon the floor.
"Wear me!" screamed each polo madly, and I answered, silent, sadly,
"I mean not to treat you badly, but I've worn you twice before.
My friends whom I esteem have seen me wear you twice before.
So stay silent, evermore."

Then my searching became frantic, and I pored through stacks gigantic
For a shirt or sweater that I hadn't often wore.
And as I stopped to curse the clothing, filling me with hate and loathing,
I heard again the growing sound of that hypnotic roar.
"Tis someone's stereo," I muttered, "that makes this weird infernal roar.
Only that, and nothing more."

And while I tread, not caring, upon clothes unfit for wearing,
I became aware of glaring eyes that watched me from a drawer.
When I could no longer bear it, from the drawer there flew a Parrot,
Such a bird of grace apparent that one might see inside a store.
Upon the visage of Versace that I'd purchased from the store,
It perched, and did no more.

Then I started at the shocking way it blatantly was mocking
The horrid, heavy burden of fashion that I bore;
"Though thy crest be multicolored, thou," I said, "art sure no dullard,
Ostentatious flitting Parrot whom no camera could ignore.
Tell which clothes could make an outfit that no woman could ignore!"
Quoth the Parrot, "Buy some more."

Holding back a bitter scowl, I responded to the fowl,
"But already I have purchased these designer clothes galore!
All the garments I've acquired have grown old, passé and tired
And my lack of space required that I use them for décor!"
And there, sitting on Versace in the midst of my décor,
Quoth the Parrot, "Buy some more."

I cried out, "Thou demon jester! Who on earth could have impressed her,
Could have wooed in a semester, that fair angel named Lenore?
I bought all these clothes abounding in the hopes that I'd be rounding
Second base within a weekend and inside a month, I'd score!"
After several silent seconds, maybe ten or twenty score,
Quoth the Parrot, "Buy some more."

So I sit here, still despising that foul fiend of advertising
And my sea of clothes is rising so I cannot see the floor.
Feeble slave to whims of fashion, I acquire without passion,
But I'd really like to smash in that bird's head, and see some gore.
And no tears will I be shedding when my clothes are drenched in gore.
I'll just go and-buy some more!

CLARK KENT ON THE IMPORTANCE OF WORKPLACE FASHION

Abercrombie and Fitch: Well, Clark, thanks for taking the time out of your busy schedule to chat with us.

Clark: Sure, it's my pleasure. Working for the *Daily Planet* can be a pretty demanding job, so it's nice to sit back and let someone else do the interviewing.

A&F: The "*Daily Planet*." Right. So Clark, when you're out fighting evil, what kind of underwear do you have on?

C: If by fighting evil you mean uncovering lies and corruption in the news industry, then I'd have to say that flannel boxers are probably my undergarment of choice. You just can't beat flannel for warmth and comfort.

A&F: Ok. Now, I understand that in your line of work, you need to rip off your outer clothing rather quickly. Where is the best place to do this kind of stripping? Telephone booth? Revolving door?

C: I suppose if I'm heading to a press conference and need to change my tie, I'd most likely duck into a bathroom... I'd hardly call that stripping though...

A&F: All right. They call you the man of steel. Would you say that every part of you is rock solid all the time? *Every* part?

C: What are you trying to say? I get the hard facts, but that's as far as things go.

A&F: Sure, "Clark." How about this: when you're flying over the streets of Metropolis, carrying a bus or something, do you ever have the urge to piss on the people beneath you?

C: If I fly over Metropolis IN A PLANE, I usually wait until the seatbelt sign is turned off, then I use the lavatory. I still don't understand how this is relevant to anything about style...

A&F: Let's talk about your relationship with Ms. Lois Lane. Is it true that when she found out that you had slept with Wonder Woman, she coated your condoms with Kryptonite?

C: What?! Show some respect! This is no way to conduct an interview!

A&F: Do you ever use your X-ray vision for... immoral purposes?

C: X-ray vision? I... I'm just Clark Kent, a mild mannered reporter.



Clark Kent ~ Flyguy

A&F: Whatever. Don't you think it's a little kinky to wear your briefs outside your pants when you wrestle with angry, muscular men?

C: It's not like that, I-- FUCK YOU! I don't have to take this!

A&F: Batman says you're a pussy because you wear only primary colors and don't have a cool car.

C: Yeah, well, he dresses his prepubescent male sidekick tight spandex clothing!

A&F: Were the "Super Friends" ever more than just friends?

C: No! Well... that was all Aquaman's idea! It was just an experiment... for justice!

A&F: Did you know that Jimmy, the *Daily Planet* photographer, pays villains to capture him so you'll come carry him off into the sunset?

C: SHUT THE HELL UP! STOP TRYING TO MAKE ME REVEAL THAT I'M SUPERMAN!

A&F: Who?

C: Superman! Faster than a speeding bullet! More powerful than a locomotive! Able to leap tall buildings in a single bound!

A&F: Oh. Shit, I thought you were Alan Greenspan.

C: Who?

At this point in the interview, a call for help was heard in the distance and Clark suddenly had to go "pick up his dry cleaning."

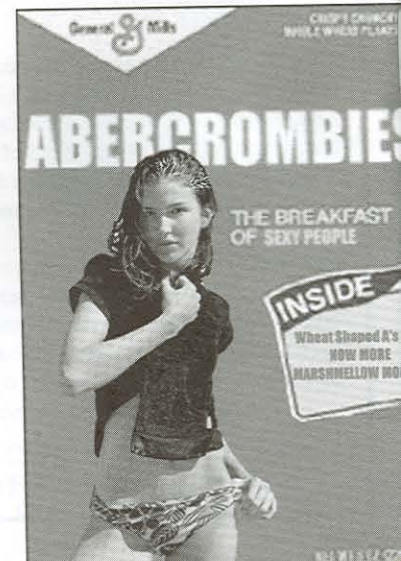


Abercrombie and Bitch

NEW ABERCROMBIE CEREAL!!

From the people who brought you *Porn Flakes*, *Beerios*, and *Bounced Chex* comes the exciting new breakfast experience, *Abercrombies*, the breakfast of sexy people! Have 1/4 cup in the morning and you'll be beautiful and alluring all day!

This is your complete breakfast!





A



B

GARBAGE BAG PONCHO

GARBAGE BAG PONCHO R293 Colors: A Black Hole B Rot. Material: World And I Am A Material Girl.
Fit: Sanitary. Sizes: 10 Gallon, 15 Gallon, 25 Gallon

ABERCROMBIE AROUND THE WORLD

Every year, Abercrombie reveals an exciting new line of stylish attire. Many of you ask us, "Hey A&F! What do you do with the dregs of last year's line?" Previously, we would simply incinerate the unfashionables, but the new socially-conscious Abercrombie is doing its part to clothe the planet's unhip and uncool.

Our new "Abercrombie Around the World" program shares yesterday's garments with the riffraff of today. Simply bring in your worn-out clothing from last season to any one of this glorious nation's Abercrombie outlets (or even a few stores in the cleaner European countries). We'll have our crack staff of specially-trained disposal artists fly your donations around the globe. After bribing customs officials with khakis and clean underwear, the remaining clothes will be sent to distribution warehouses (formerly used for storing food and medicine). Our fashion experts then disburse the clothes to those they consider the most out-of-vogue.

"Abercrombie Around the World" has been a rousing success. Don't just take our word for it. Let's hear from representatives from nations across the world--



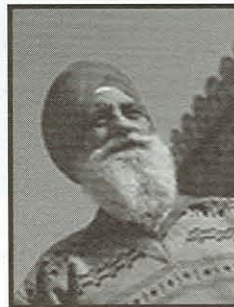
-Russia: "This is great! This cologne will make me a smash hit in the discotheques. And I swear it tastes better than vodka!"



-Belgium: "I am pleased by your gift of surf shorts. I shall pawn my accordion for a board in the hopes that I may some day hang ten."



-Scotland- "Belts? What did ye think we'd do with these? Me own manliness holds me kilt up!"



-India: "My old turban was so worn and dirty! Now I have a wonderful new one fashioned of a bikini bottom. Thanks Akbarcrombie!"



-Ethiopia "These wind-pants taste like monkey dung. Why did you not send ketchup?"



-Iraq: "We were told we would be receiving American tanks. These little sleeveless shirts were NOT what we expected. Consider this a warning."



-Egypt: "Thank you for the wonderful Arctic fleece sherpa jacket. Not only does it provide shade, it's breathable!"



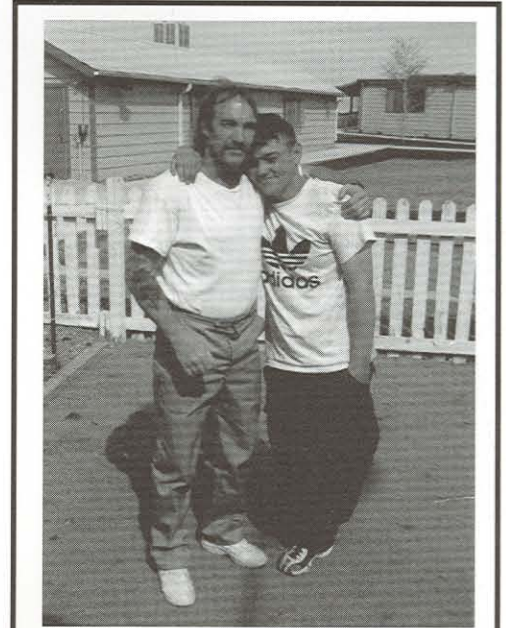
-Cuba: "Ah, thank you! Now I will be able to compete on the open market with those Buena Vista Social Dorks for the muchachitas."

Looking for summer plans? —

ABERCAMPIE AND FUN!!!

Hey kids! Want to have fun fun FUN? Fun 'til you bleed? Then come to Abercampie and Fun! Only the coolest, best-dressed, most sexually appealing children come to Abercampie! And because Abercampie is fenced in by an eighteen-foot, barbed electrified fence, nobody else can get in on the fun! Here's a typical day at the country's newest, funnest, hippest, funnest fun-camp!

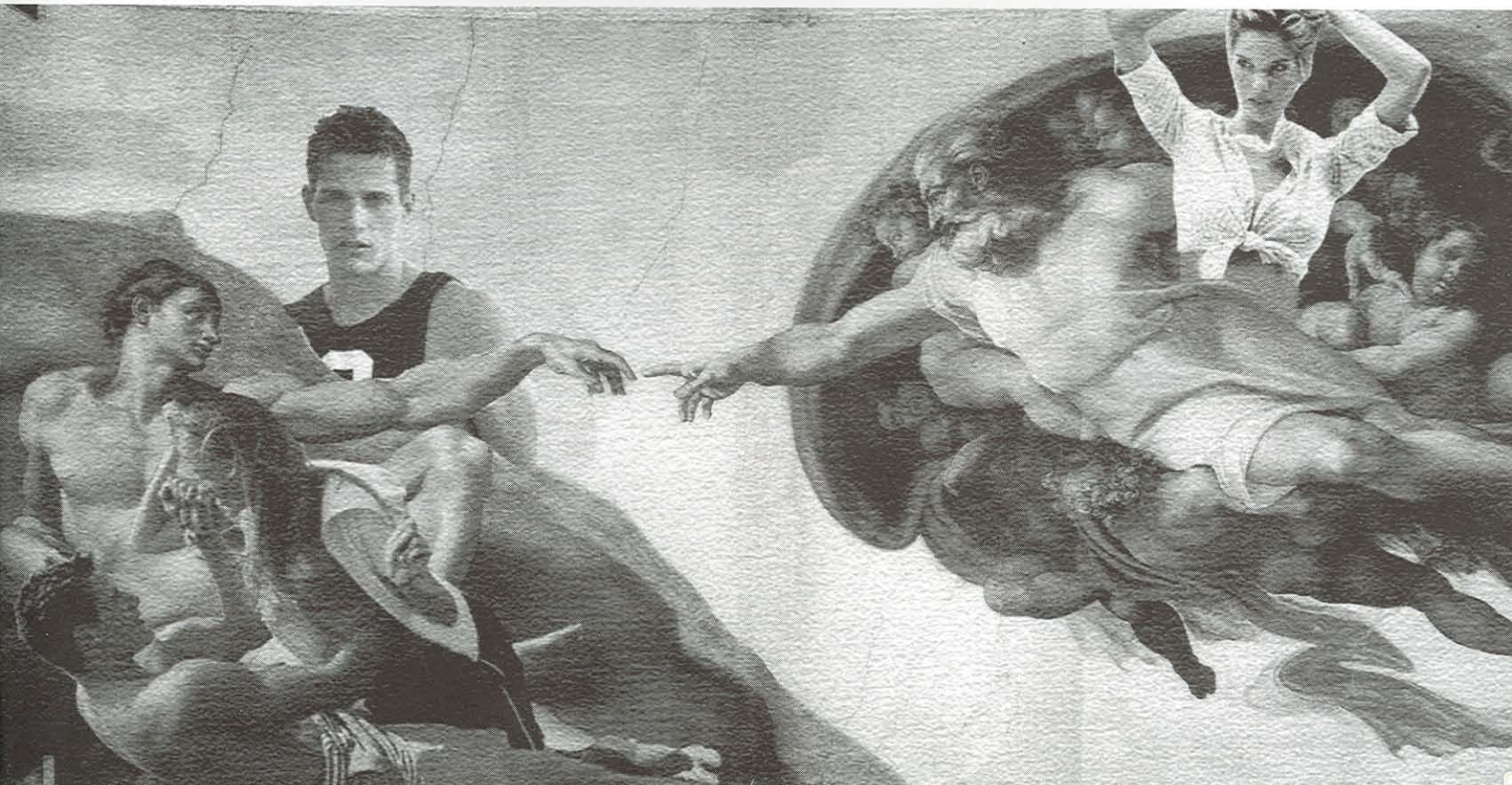
- 6:30 AM: wake up to loudspeaker playing LFO's "Summer Girls."
- 6:45: Thirty mile run around Abercampie Compound. Water for first ten finishers.
- 9:15: Report to Ration Distribution Meeting Point (**RDMP**). Consume morning meal (*spoonful of oatmeal, dash of ketchup for girls; concentrated protein lumps for boys*)
- 10:00: Arts n' Crafts n' Fordism.
- 11:30: Report to **RDMP**. Consume Afternoon meal (*twenty-four rice krispies, cooked in protein-enriched chicken broth*)
- 12:30 PM: Protracted Sauna Session
- 4:30: Coed Survival Mud Rugby
- 7:00: Report to **RDMP**. Consume Evening Meal (*raw protein*).
- 8:00: Ritual Mass Suicide (optional)
- 9:00 [ages 5-9]: Full-body weight training.
[ages 10-15]: Mandatory skinny dipping in well-lit pool
- 10:00: Bonfire/Funeral (as needed)



Counselor Geoff and
Camper Thurston Brighton III.

Abercrombie Does Art —

EVEN GOD CAN AFFORD A LITTLE FASHION ADVICE



A&F
quarterly

**Spring-
Summer
2001**

