

# CORNELL LUNATIC

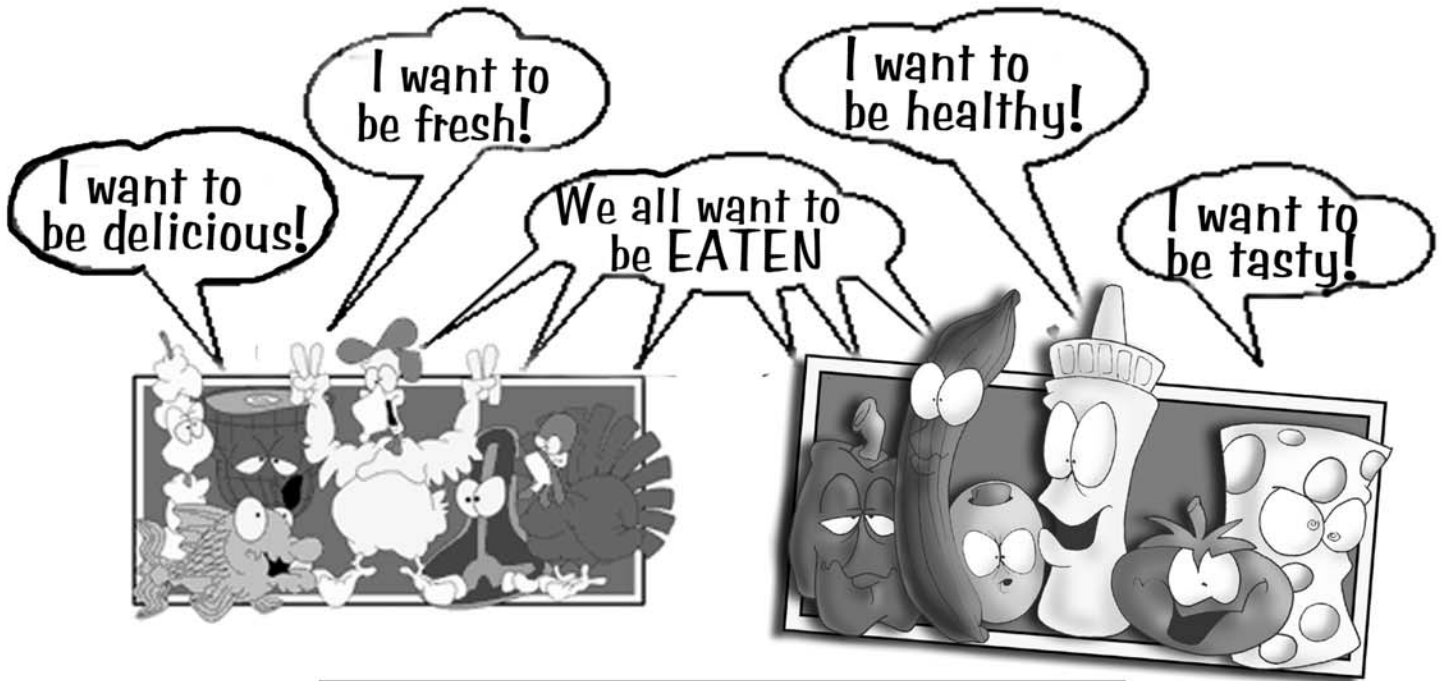
FALL 2003 • CAMPUS HUMOR MAGAZINE • \$2.00



The  
**CHILDHOOD**  
Issue

*JHB*

# What do you want to be when you grow up?



**The Pita Pit** FRESH THINKING HEALTHY EATING

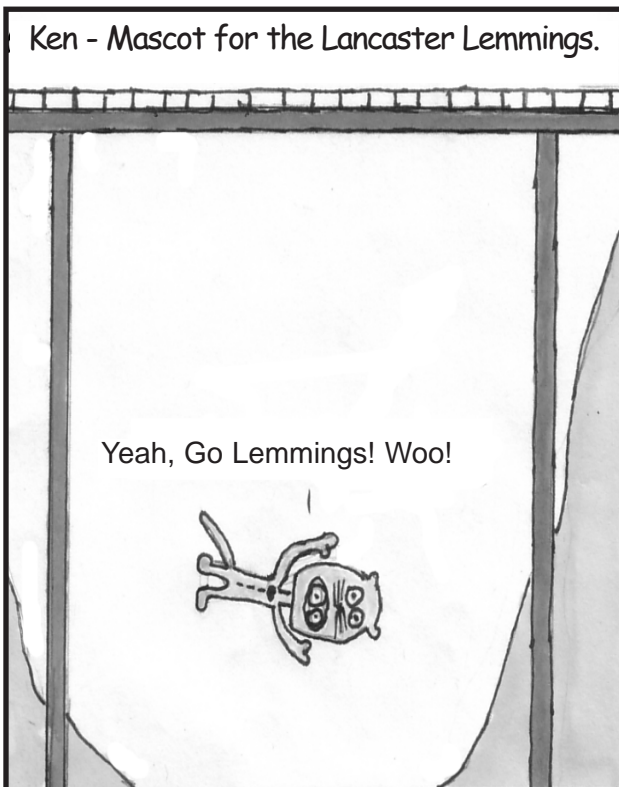
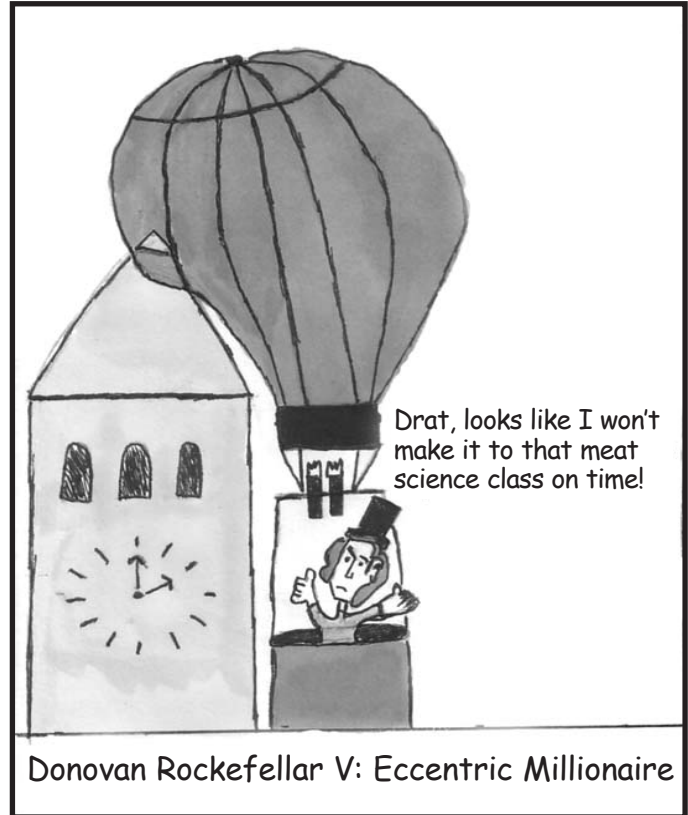
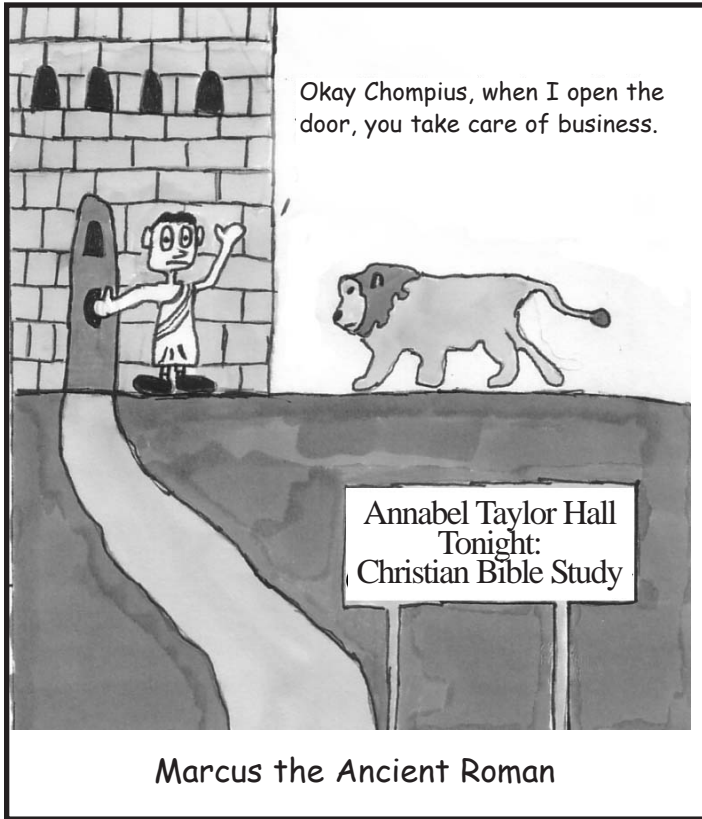


143 Dryden Road 277-8748  
We deliver -- tasteliciousness!



# "I WILL FOUND AN INSTITUTION WHERE ANY PERSON CAN..."

Don't get me wrong, the average Joe Lunatic loves Diversity just as much as the next big red-blooded Cornellian. However, we Lunatics also believe there are some freaks of nature that should be kept out of Cornell at all costs. The following people visited Cornell's campus and attended some classes to see if Cornell was right for them. Fortunately, we won't be seeing them in the fall.



Hey, it's November already. Finals are coming and it's way too late to drop a class. Suddenly you realize that you've put more effort into your hair than you've put into your lecture notes. It's time to start freaking out... or start getting **TakeNote**™.

**TakeNote**™

SUPERIOR NOTETAKING  
RELIABLE SERVICE  
at Cornell since 1985

CORNELL STORE · COLLEGETOWN VIDEO      WWW.TNOTE.COM      CORNELL CARD ACCEPTED

# THE CORNELL LUNATIC

## CAMPUS HUMOR MAGAZINE

*Cornell Lunatic founded 1978*  
*Owned and published by the Cornell Lunatic at Cornell University*

### The Staff

**EDITOR-IN-CHIEF**  
**DEMIAN A. CAPONI '05**

**HEAD WRITER**  
**GREGG C. RAHO '04**

**EXECUTIVE EDITOR**  
**DOUG W. SCHWARTZ '04**

**SERGEANT-AT-ARMS**  
**DMITRY D. BERENSON '05**

**Art Editor: John D. Polowczyk '05**  
**Financial Officer: Evan S. Labuzetta '04**  
**Circulation: Jenn L. Gardner '04**  
**Web Monkey: Brian P. Hardy '05**

**Associate Editors:**  
**Michael G. Wheaton '05**  
**Sara E. Jeruss '05**  
**Pete T. Haas '06**

**New Members:**  
**Brendon J. Hischar**  
**Patryk A. Babiak**  
**Brian Kaviar**

#### **Wonderful, Beautiful People:**

**Zach A. Child '06**  
**Ilan Y. Cohen '06**  
**Jeff J. Corbeil '05**  
**Annie M. Eisenberg '04**  
**Eve C. Lenkowsky '05**  
**Kane T. MacAniff '05**  
**Anna Olender '05**  
**Yash A. Parghi '06**  
**Monica N. Pham '05**  
**Jack B. Tuck '05**  
**Brendan M. Rehon '05**  
**Jonathan Rivnay '06**  
**Ben M. Sanford '06**

### Table Of Contents

- 5. Editorial**
- 10. Board Games of Our Youth**
- 16. Cornell Book Fight**
- 18. Cribs: [the] Womb**
- 19. The Berenson Bears**
- 24. Captain Planet**
- 26. The Molestation of Rivnay**
- 28. Behind the Moustache**
- 29. New Courses for 2004**
- 30. Fun Page!**
- 31. Rough Draft of My Will**

#### **Reading Lists - Throughout**

#### **The Mis-adventures of - Throughout**

#### **Word; To our Alumbni Board**

**President: Joey Green '80**  
**VP Communications (aka Propaganda Minister): Alan M. Corcoran '80**  
**VP Membership (aka The Dues Dude): Steven Weinreb '81**  
**VP Fundraising (aka Money Czar): J.T. Myer '98**  
**VP Mentoring (aka The Wise One): Jill Holtzman '80**  
**VP Real Estate (aka Asylum Czar): Jon McMillan '98**  
**VP Career Opportunities (aka Jobs R Us): Barry "Captain Kush" Kushelowitz '79**  
**Honorary Board Member (aka Current EiC): Demian Caponi '05**

The Cornell Lunatic, Cornell University's only award winning Humor Magazine, published four times a year. (give or take a few) by the Cornell Lunatic, Box 56 WSH, Ithaca 14853. Requests for advertising or subscription information, submissions, letters for the editor, junk mail, undergarments, speaker wire, breaded pork, hate mail, etc should be sent to the above address. Copyright (C) 2003 by the Cornell Lunatic, all rights reserved. This magazine is partially funded by the Student Assembly Finance Commission. Nothing in this magazine necessarily reflects any of the opinions, ideas, hopes, dreams, delusions, etc. of the SAFC, CU, the student body, or even our staff. Offended readers take heed, we're only kidding. Peace.

# NOW OPEN Cabana Hut Tanning Salon

The *first and only* tanning salon in Collegetown.

Located at 215 Dryden Rd, across from the Big Red Barbershop

To make an appointment or find out about our different packages call us at 256-2031... or better yet, stop by.



We offer State of the Art high pressure triple facial tanning beds, the ultimate in the fast tanning experience.

## Editorial: 25 years down

On the outskirts, being Editor-In-Chief sounds like a great position. You're the boss, all decisions must pass by you and you hold the same responsibilities as Hugh Hefner - what's not to like? Oh yeah, it's for the Lunatic. Right. Really, there's no boss, there are no decisions, and Hugh Hefner does nothing but lounge around in his bathrobe fondling beautiful women. Well, one out of three isn't bad... in my dreams.

You know what's awesome about editorials though, especially these up in the front of the magazine? No one reads them. Additionally, no one knows that I'm the EiC since no one but my sweet Jewish mother cares enough to be up in my business 24/7. Although I guess all in all it's a pretty sweet gig.

I imagine I should keep some sort of history of what has happened since our 25th Anniversary. After a disastrous attempt trying to hold a giant Lunatic party on campus for our 25th year reunion we ended up doing something to have all the old 'tics reminisce about Cornell. We got drunk in the basement of a bar, followed by getting drunk at someone's house, followed by D.P. Dough and more drinks in a Statler Suite. Ah, Fujiko.

Our day started with Joey Green (Founder

of the Lunatic and Scapegoat for everything that is wrong with the world) dressing up as a police officer and showing up at our reunion. Kenny (the old EiC) thought we were in trouble as we had not cleared using the room with Cornell. The rest of us were laughing, (hell, it was his ass, not ours. Then Joey started stripping and we all knew that we had to get girls on staff - fast! This public display attracted the rest of the old Lunatic members and by the time they had all arrived we had acquired a solid range of Cornell graduates. Our oldest was from the class of 1950, but he was just some old man who got lost and thought we would be his friends. I think it's important to note here that we got no funding from Alumni Relations on this one. Thanks. Dicks.

Kenny basically gave a totally unprepared "State of the Union" address in front of moderately successful people and ended it with "please give me a job... I'm a screenwriter." Everyone laughed, funny Kenny. Who would have thought that seven months



## CollegeTown Video

Drop Boxes at Campus Copy & Supply and in Collegetown\* Only Indie Movie Rental Store in Ithaca \* Voted Best Movie Store by CU Students Since 1991!

### Not going anywhere for a while?



- \* Free Movies
- \* Discount Deals
- \* 2 Walkable Locations
- \* Adult Titles
- \* Cheapest Red Bull in town
- \* Open Very Late  
7 Days a week...

We are all about your convenience.

Mention this ad and show your student ID for 1/2 off your FIRST rental!

Expires December 19, 2003. Must open new account at 103 Dryden and redeem 1/2 off title at time of opening new account. Not to be combined with other offers.

103 Dryden Road, Collegetown - 272-3502 - [www.collegetownvideo.com](http://www.collegetownvideo.com)  
Campus Copy & Supply, Appel Commons - 254-7272



later Kenny would be working as a waiter at a Chinese Food restaurant in East Hollywood trying to pawn off his script? Real World: 1, Cornell Graduate: 0.

We then piled into a white windowless van and cruised down 96 to the wineries. (Drinking and driving is great fun - tell your friends.) Captain Kush, an original member who refused to dress in anything but straight leopard print bought about 36 bottles of wine, prompting a game of "36 bottles of wine in the van, take one out, pass it about, 35 bottles of wine in the van." This game ended about the time our driver decided to "take a shortcut" behind Wegman's and we flew into the air as he gunned it over the railroad tracks.

As you don't drink to get drunk at the wineries, we finished our "official" reunion in the fine basement of Ruloff's with a lavish dinner and more alcohol. Oh, and who can forget the presentation by the Blissful Idiots (I know I can't - and I try to everyday.) We learned our lesson: never have a group who thinks they're funny perform for a room of people who have thought they were funny since before we were born. The words, the flying silverware, the broken hearts, the pure chaos. I almost felt sorry for them, then remembered that they tried to take a joke about the moon being made out of cheese and extended it for 5 minutes. Ah, being part of a hate mob is fun.

And two broken glasses later, the wackier of the lunatics find themselves at the girlfriend's house of our ex-Head Writer. She didn't know we were coming. From here, more social lubricant was used and before we knew it, it was story-time all over again. Oh, the tales we heard that night! Ridiculousness of past Lunatic insanity and ideas for more to come! And then we got hungry. [Insert time lapse here: house ' hotel] D.P. Dough answered our prayers and we enjoyed a zone in the fine Statler Suite. From the cushy suite of Commander Mike and Captain Kush we talked well into the night. Mostly shit about other staff members. From what I understand, the night for some did not even end; in fact I heard a 44 year old, leopard-print man was last seen at a frat party.

Since then, the Lunatic has come a ways. We wrote, published and distributed the 2003 Re-Orientation Issue to 2,329 freshmen. We received great feedback on it and have subsequently increased our staff. We begged, pleaded, and sacrificed a virgin to the SAFC for funding. If you hate us, attack them, they are 68% responsible... Haha, no. Just kidding. Instead, punch a wall, take a picture and send it to us. We like laughing at other people's misfortunes.

And now, the Childhood Issue. Let the bullies and cool kids who terrorized you in your past come back and haunt your dreams tonight.

Rock. -d

**The Cornell Lunatic 6**

# Advice for kids

1) If your parents won't let you get a dog, gouge your younger brother's eyes out with an eggbeater, because there is no way they can say no to a seeing eye dog.

2) If you are sleeping over at a friend's house, don't follow the trail of pornography and candy into the basement. That's what his dad wants you to do.

3) If your mom complains that your room is a filthy disaster, reply that so is her makeup.

4) If your dad gives you a hard time about your bedwetting problem, point out that it would be much worse if your drinking problem were as bad as his.

5) If your babysitter makes you go to bed early so that her new boyfriend can come over, ask her if your dad knows she is cheating on him.

6) If you don't want to go to Sunday school, learn a few phrases in Latin and draw an upside down cross on your forehead.

7) If your grandfather asks why you don't have any little girlfriends, tell him that you're holding out for someone you are sure won't commit suicide, like grandma.



# *The Elementary School Reading List*

## Alexander and the Bright, Shining, Wonderful Happy Day Judith Viorst:

Action is taken when parents and educators become increasingly concerned by Alexander's perpetually pessimistic outlook on life and frequent disruptions of class. A boy who would previously describe many of his days with adjectives such as 'terrible,' 'horrible,' 'no good,' and 'very bad,' Alexander's attitude is, to the relief of his parents, suddenly and dramatically changed by a liberally administered Zoloft-Aderol cocktail. This book teaches children the value of expressing correct attitudes and opinions.

## The Morbidly Obese Caterpillar Eric Carle:

Boldly confronting the childhood obesity epidemic, *The Morbidly Obese Caterpillar* reveals that excessive over-consumption leads not to one's transformation into a beautiful butterfly, but to an increased risk of developing heart disease, colon cancer, diabetes, and hypertension. The Caterpillar is finally returned to an acceptable weight after numerous successful lawsuits against the fast food industry and the removal of snack and drink vending machines from public schools.

## Are You My Father? Dr. Seuss:

A heartwarming tale of a young boy's quest to find his father from among a pool of five men living beyond their means in a major American city. The story climaxes when the answer is revealed on a very special and particularly violent episode of the Maury Povich Show entitled 'Paternity Test Shockers!'

## Green Eggs and GMO Ham Dr. Seuss:

Introduces children to the fun and exciting world of applied genetics in agriculture. Sam-I-Am teaches young children that the genetically modified crops that compose their school lunch are just as safe and tasty as their inferior predecessors and explains that those who fear unforeseen environmental and nutritional consequences are just liberal rabbel-rousers whose opinions don't really matter, anyway.



# Modern Tourism Slogans

Thailand - "Not that you want to have sex with kids or anything, but it's still nice to know the option's there."

CHINA - "TAKE A VACATION FROM YOUR BASIC FREEDOMS."

Uganda - "If you lived here, you'd be homeless by now."

Ethiopia - "Time to get serious with that diet, chubs."

AFGHANISTAN - "AT LEAST YOU WON'T BE IN SIERRA LEONE."

Sierra Leone - "At least you won't be in - oh, fuck."

Cuba - "Come visit the world's largest exporter of makeshift rafts."

Denmark - "We bet our nation's conscience on a midget knife-fight and lost."

## The Mis-Adventures of Demian Caponi

by Douglas Schwartz, Illustrated by John Polowczyk



### 28 things i'll never forget about my childhood

by Brian Hardy

playing on the swings  
falling off the swings  
falling off my house  
falling out of an airplane  
being thrown out of an airplane  
sudden infant death syndrome  
faking being sick  
faking my own death  
being arrested for defrauding a funeral home  
being raised by wolves  
being raised by a single mother alligator  
going to the zoo

getting lost at the zoo  
getting anally raped by a koala  
getting married to a rhinoceros  
divorcing a rhinoceros  
losing a bitter custody battle with a rhinoceros  
having more fun than a barrel of monkeys  
the ebola virus  
the grateful dead  
the unappreciative dead  
mr potato head  
mrs potato head  
ms pac man  
mr pac man  
frogger  
mrs frogger  
making this list

### Pothead Horse

Written and Illustrated by John Polowczyk

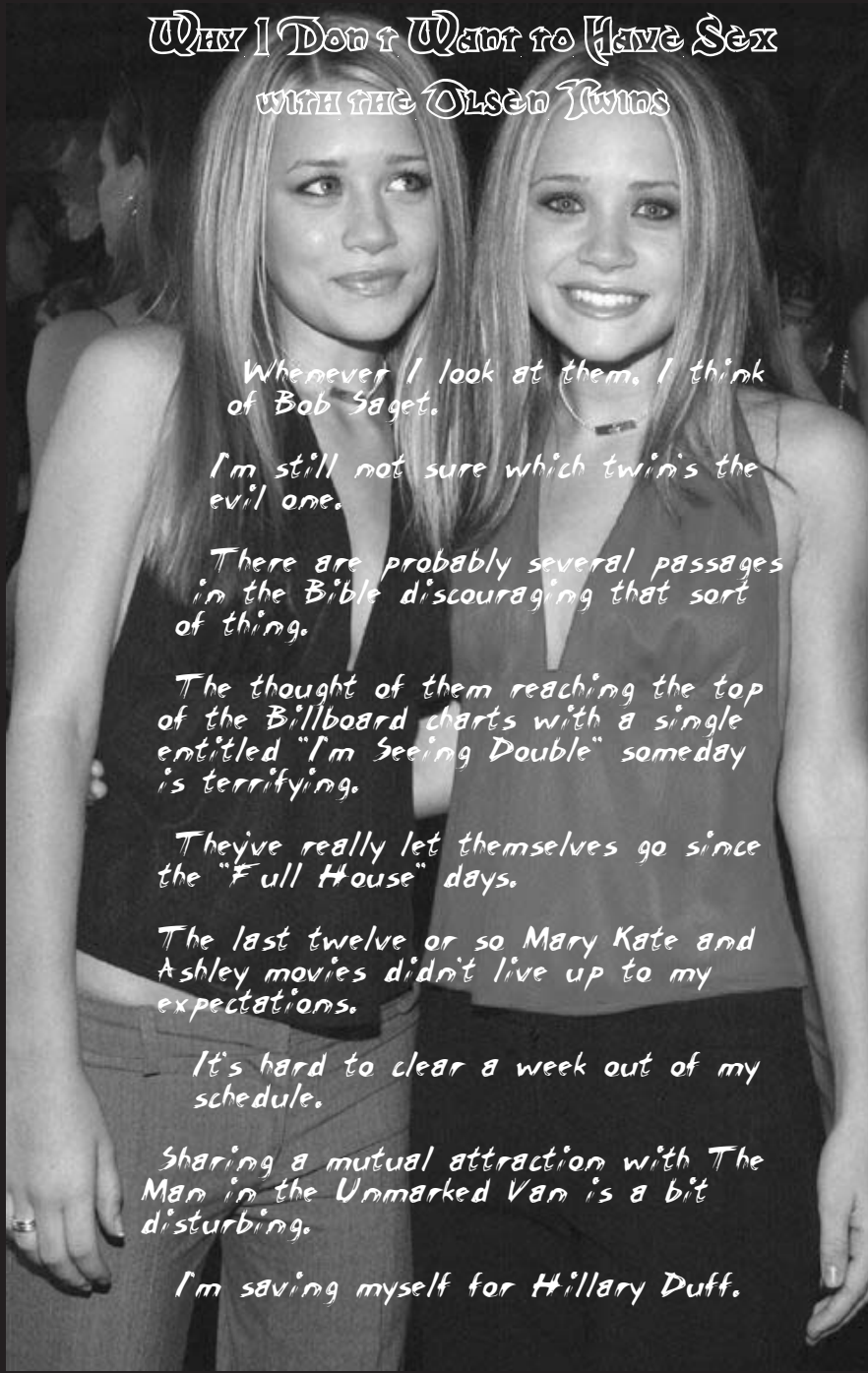


### The Cornell Lunatic 8



# Why I Don't Want to Have Sex

with the Olsen Twins



Whenever I look at them, I think of Bob Saget.

I'm still not sure which twin's the evil one.

There are probably several passages in the Bible discouraging that sort of thing.

The thought of them reaching the top of the Billboard charts with a single entitled "I'm Seeing Double" someday is terrifying.

They've really let themselves go since the "Full House" days.

The last twelve or so Mary Kate and Ashley movies didn't live up to my expectations.

It's hard to clear a week out of my schedule.

Sharing a mutual attraction with The Man in the Unmarked Van is a bit disturbing.

I'm saving myself for Hillary Duff.

# How to:

Convince  DIGITAL

 AGE Kids to Read

\*Think of a book as a movie, starring: *knowledge!*

\*I promise they get naked in the next chapter.

\*You don't want to end up a low-life like your father, do you?

\*Reading is pornography for the intellect!

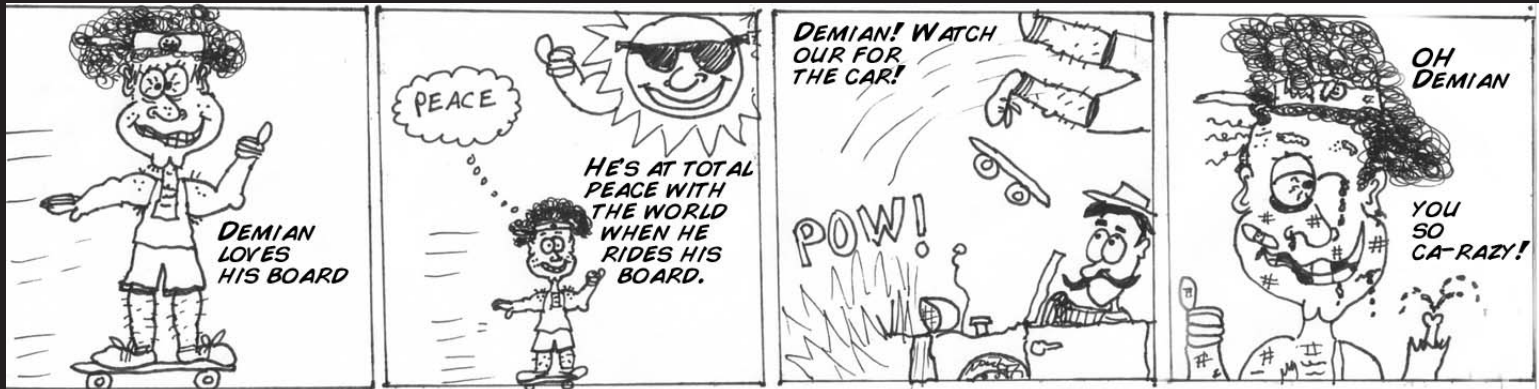
\*I heard reading is one of Jenna Jameson's 'turn-ons.'

(Editor's note: Jenna Jameson is one of the biggest porn starlets of the later 20th century, and was the first to win all three major porn awards in a single year....Stop looking at me like that.)

\*Do I have to tell you the story about the boy who found a stash of candy and fireworks in his copy of Huckleberry Finn again?

# The Mis-Adventures of Demian Caponi

by Douglas Schwartz, Illustrated by John Polowczyk



# How about



## Guess Who

Hey little Jimmy, who's that strange man in your mother's bedroom? Did he have a mustache? Was he wearing a hat? Did he have a gun? Was it the milkman? The mechanic? Oh no, not that guy from the bus station again. It wouldn't be so bad if he didn't wear that stupid cowboy hat. Why does he keep calling her dowgie?

Ages 0 to Old enough to harbor a scaring sense of betrayal.

## Crossfire

Do you want to debate current events but find that you don't know anything about history or politics? Wouldn't it be great if there was a better way to induce lucid issue-based dialogue? Well now you can! Rand McCNNally brings the exciting world of Crossfire to life by letting you shoot little metal balls at larger plastic things. Medicare or war funds? Tax cuts or public programs? Get the plastic thing in the hole to see who's right! Great for kids who don't know shit about anything anyway.



Warning: Spikey Osama head is a choking hazard.

Ages: Toddler to Pundit

Warning: Spikey Osama head is a choking hazard.

The Cornell Lunatic 10

## Hungry Hungry Hippies

Dude....do you, like think.....that.....those hip-poes....are eating those balls.....cause, uh.....they're lik totally...baked, man?

Ages: 5 to Filthy. Kid, take a shower! Jesus, you smell terrible. Do you know that its impossible to love a child that smells bad? Stop crying.



## LEGO ICBM Construction Set

Is that Russian kid accross the street stealing secrets about your hydrogen bomb experiments? So he wants a weapons race does he? Use these legos to build a lot of fucking missles to aim at his potato-Vodka-drinking ass. He'll be too busy eating borscht to know what hit him. Comes with free lego saddle.

Bonus: For a limited time only, a FREE Space Pirate!

Ages: Superpower to Hegemon



# red? Board Games



## Rock 'em Sock 'em Stepdads

Hey parents, skip the counseling! Rock 'em Sock 'em Stepdads is a great way to acclimate your kids to domestic violence. Each robot comes with a set of fun weapons including gun, knife, 2 by 4, beer bottle, and Goddamn baby that won't shut up!

Bonus: Robots come with free trailer storage box!

Ages: Divorced



## Domino Theory Rally

Do like watching things fall? Dominoes, regimes, fat capitalist slave-masters...Bring over the comrades and topple the great satan's constructions of oppression again and again!

Note: If a domino gets stuck, send MIGs.

Ages: All ages play equally.

## My First Meth Lab

Hey kids, do you like drugs? Of course you do! Can't get enough speed, meth, crank, crystal, ice, and/or glass? Why pay top dollar under the slide at the playground when you can do it yourself at home? With My First Meth Lab you'll be poppin black beauties in no time.

Ages: Experimenting



## The Cornell Lunatic 11



## ATTENTION TELEVISION VIEWERS:

NATIONAL PUBLIC BROADCASTING HAS RECENTLY MADE SEVERAL MANDATORY ADJUSTMENTS TO ITS BROADCAST LINEUP IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS OF THE PATRIOT ACT. THE FOLLOWING SHOWS HAVE BEEN PLACED ON INDEFINITE PROBATION:

- 3-2-1 Contact - *(possible terrorist communiqué)*
- Barney and Friends - *(pedophilia/bestiality)*
- Are You Being Served? - *(such questions not allowed)*
- Reading Rainbow - *(homoerotic)*
- Clifford the Big Red Dog - *(communist allegory)*
- Kate Chopin: A-Re-Awakening - *(feminist blather)*
- The Magic School Bus - *(witchcraft)*
- Masterpiece Theater - *(acting is another word for LYING)*
- Travels in Europe with Rick Steves - *(Mr. Steves is rotting in a French prison)*
- Jane Goodall, Reason for Hope - *(evolutionist wench)*
- Religion & Ethics NewsWeekly - *(redundant)*
- Fooling With Words with Bill Moyers - *(Mr. Moyers has been drafted into government service)*

### The Mis-Adventures of Demian Caponi

by Douglas Schwartz, Illustrated by John Polowczyk



**The Cornell Lunatic 12**



# Saved by the Thunderdome

*A post-apocalyptic neo-armaggedonite quasi-anarchist coming of age melodrama about a gang of be-dunebuggied teenagers in search of food, water, and a sharpening device for their battle-blunted death-spikes.*

Remember that time Kelly 'Meat Grinder' KoPOWsky got that gross stomach wound and couldn't go to the Thunder-dance for fear of infecting her exposed entrails?



Yeah, but hey, do you remember Lisa Turtle?

Uh...no, she was just black

Oh that Slater, he'll never learn.

Yeah totally, he built it for the sole purpose of ordering pizza from class, only to realize that there were no roofs left on earth, no less a classroom from which to order. Right and the only existing pizza, clutched in the hand of an Italian's corpse (which for some reason was still sweating), was, like, totally radioactive.



Yeah.....I remember that.



**The Cornell Lunatic 13**

*How about that time Screech was almost ripped in half by the half-man half-ogre slave-driver and had to escape into a series of mutant-made and inhabited cave-tunnels where he whored himself for the the last known piece of 0.7mm lead for his mechanical pencil, then used it to defeat Mr. Belding by acing Testaverde's midterm?*



*She was the dunebuggy mechanic, right? She always had oil all over her skin.*

*Oh, right...Hey, I'll never forget the time Slater, drawn to Thunderdome by the static charge in Tina "Aunty Entity" Turner's voluminous hair, wagered her he could defeat Ike "Shut up Bitch or I'll Engage in Domestic Violence" Turner in the 'What's a Severe Mauling got to Do with it?' Thunderdome deathmatch? All for a can of WD-40 to grease the stuck-backwards swivel-chair in his tricked-out dunebuggy.*

*And when Zach assembled that phone out of the charred remains of Valley High's A/V lab and the thing was so large he had to put wheels on it and tow it behind his dunebuggy?*



**W**hat's the deal with all of those one-lane bridges in Ithaca? Are they a model design for the conservation of building materials? Engineering marvels? Radio transmitters for communicating with the spiritual world designed by a cult leader who deplores society? The Cornell Lunatic arranged a one on one interview with their designer, Boris Buildsky, a graduate of Cornell's infamous school of Engineering.



**'Tic:** So what exactly is the point of these bridges? I mean, c'mon, only one lane?

one lane. The people of this city need only head in one direction: forward. They will progress forward.

**'Tic:** Yeah, but wouldn't two lanes be more convenient and safer, and above all, make more sense?

**Boris:** You would want two lanes, wouldn't you? One to bring minorities and foreigners into the city to work your blue-collar jobs for mere pennies, and another to bring the over-fed whites out into their safe suburban paradises. Oh yeah, let's not forget the tankers carrying Iraqi oil they so desire to fuel their SUVs so they can drive through the rain forests and over the piles of dead Iraqi babies while laughing their heads off!

**'Tic:** I really don't think that's an appropriate answer, is there just some engineering aspect to the...

**Boris:** This is Ithaca. Our bridges need only

**Boris:** You fascist devil! These bridges are a testament to the likes of Trotsky and Lenin, who envisioned all people crossing bridges together to work in cities for the good of the motherland.

**'Tic:** Um, are you trying to imply some sort of socialist kind of...

**Boris:** No, no, no, it's just that...

**Tyler Durden:** Reject the base of the assumption of civilization, especially the importance of material possessions.

**Boris:** Shhh!

**'Tic:** Who are you shushing at? Are you ok?

**Tyler Durden:** You fell down some stairs.

**Boris:** I fell down some stairs.

**'Tic:** So is everything gonna be fine?

**Boris:** You met me at a very strange time in my life, Mr. Lunatic man.



## The Mis-Adventures of Demian Caponi

by Douglas Schwartz, Illustrated by John Polowczyk

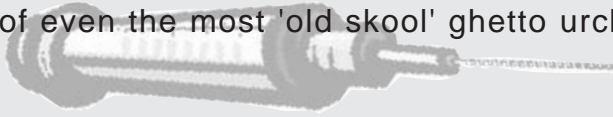




# The Middle School Reading List

## Lord of the Fly William Golding:

Stranded at the suburban house of a common friend by a sudden thunderstorm which knocks out the electricity, a gaggle of adolescent boys enamored by the urban youth culture battle for which artist's CD is to be played on a portable stereo: 50 Cent or Eminem. A tale of savagery, brutality, and man's descent from civilization into madness, the book also contains a plethora of explicit lyrics guaranteed to hold the interest of even the most 'old skool' ghetto urchin.

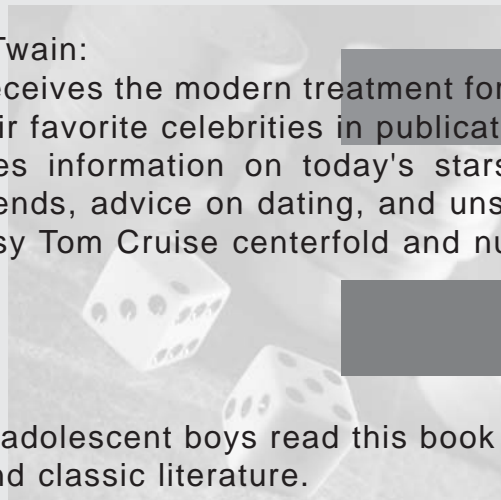


## Jack and Jill Louisa Alcott:

Two steadfast friends throughout elementary school, Jack and Jill are confronted by strange and awkward new feelings. Forced indoors by a horrible sledding mishap and encouraged by ridiculously easy access to alcohol and contraceptives, Jack and Jill set out to become another embarrassing national statistic, promising to stay with each other forever. Boredom sets in a week later and the two separate. Popular culture gives this book its stamp of approval.

## The Adventures of Tom Cruise Mark Twain:

The classic tale of boyhood adventure receives the modern treatment for those youth who care only to read of the lives of their favorite celebrities in publications such as 'ym,' 'Teen Vogue,' and 'j-14.' Includes information on today's stars and music groups, the hottest new fashions and trends, advice on dating, and unsubstantiated conjecture. Also comes with a big glossy Tom Cruise centerfold and numerous pictures of the hottest young male models!



## Moby Dick Herman Melville:

Presented in its original, unedited form, adolescent boys read this book expecting to find scurrilous content. Instead, they find classic literature.

Education: 1. Adolescent Boys: 0.

## 95 Poems for Young Readers e.e. cummings:

What better way to teach phonics than with the distinctive poetic style of ee cummings? Short reading exercises, such as the following, modeled after classic children's books will ensure focus on each individual letter and its sound. An excerpt:

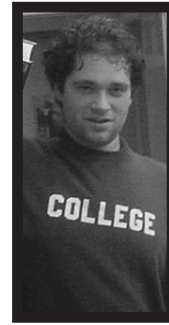
see dick  
see di  
ck; run (fast like the cold  
:wind when vio  
dick run fast  
to death.

lets appear)

# ANIMAL HOUSE

## Cornell Edition

Starring DOUG SCHWARTZ as the Lovable Bluto!



The Resemblance is striking!



My God! You're eating in the library?! You are a P-I-G, pig!



Hmm, this young gentleman makes a good point. Maybe I should throw this delicious brownie out... Nah, fuck him!



BOOK FIGHT!





Time to hit the books!



You might find this book a little hard to digest.



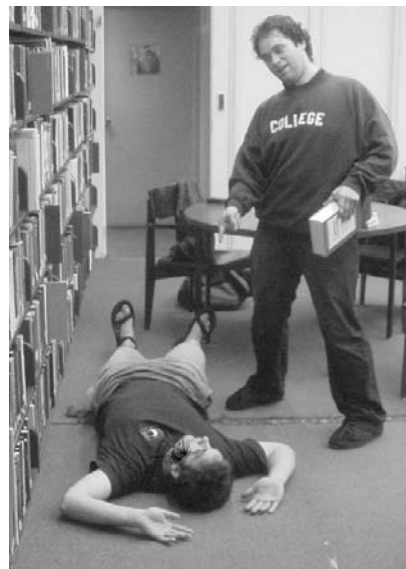
Walking with a book on your head is a good way to improve your posture. Getting hit in the back with one probably isn't.



I hope you like cock and bull stories!



This book by Michael Moore is so funny it will leave you in stitches...



... Oh, I guess the Moore book wasn't that funny after all. It really put you to sleep.

# The Lost MTV Transcripts

## Cribs: [the] Womb

*(fetus comes to the door, opens it)*

**Fetus:** Yo what up!?! Welcome to my crib! I'm glad you found the doorbell. It's in a tough spot. Sorry about the garden. It's a bit overgrown. My mom is meticulous about the lawn, but the garden, forget about it. I'd show you the outside, but the cord doesn't quite reach.

*(fetus leads camera through doorway and down hallway. )*

**Fetus:** Well his portrait at least. He's some ancestor of mine. I don't really know how many generations or whatever, but he's a knight, so that's cool. He's the vapor rub guy too. Camelot had some nasty coughs I guess. Alright let's go into the living room.

*(enters main room.)*

**Fetus:** This is the living room. I guess it's been that for a while, conception or when I grew appendages, somewhere in there. Ask Scalia, he probably knows exactly when. Yeah so anyway, I pretty much have one room. But I make good use of it. Whenever I watch this show, it's obvious that none of the rooms are actually used save the one that they don't show. Well I straight *live* in this room. I live so hard in this place that I need a fluid to lube me up! Jermaine Dupri may have gone bankrupt after buying 18 Bentleys ad hoc for this show, but he ain't got no Amniotic fluid! Who's the big dog now? Huh? Huh? Yeah that's what I thought...bitch.

*(fetus breathes heavily, calms, puts cigarette in mouth, searches for light. Realizes has no clothes on and and consequently no pockets in which to put lighter.)*

Got a light?

*(camera shakes back and forth twice.)*

**Fetus:** Fucking endoscope. Oh yeah anyway, I don't have much in here. The plasma screen couldn't fit through the door, oh wait, maybe I completely invented the possibility of that even happening. Yeah I did. I might as well come to terms with this whole self-deception thing.

*(fetus cringes self-loathingly)*

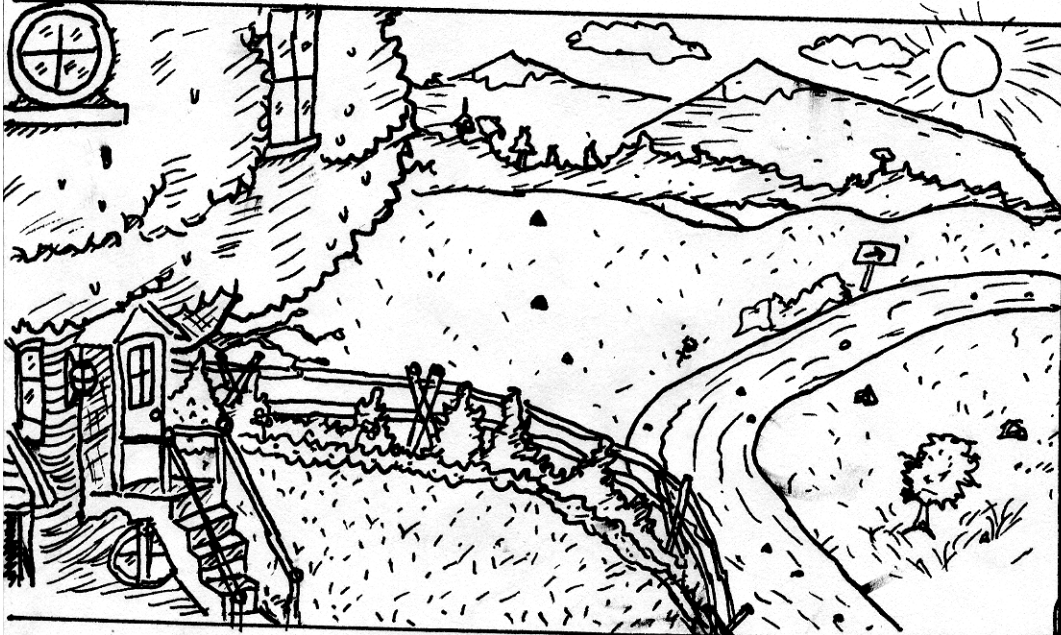
**Fetus:** Oh but I have 5 copies of Scarface! *We smoke weed like Tony Montana sniffs the Ya-Yo!!/That's crazy blunts!* Biggie what?! I don't care if yo crib is corrugated, gotta have all five differently covered DVDs.

*(fetus rotates a bit.)*

**Fetus:** Over here is what I call the 'centah. Where the magic happens. And by magic I mean eating and shitting. It's the kitchen and the can at the same time. I don't really cook. Mom's always got it stocked with Hein-ees and Cris. I guess that means I'm destined for a coupla disproportionally spaced eyes, but hey, at least I'll have somthin' in common with Francis Bean. Maybe she'll be in my support group. Although I'm not sure I wanna car pool with Courtney driving. Anyway, we'll cross that bridge... ANYWAY, thanks for comin to my crib. You should come back when I have a crib. Or when I'm in the joint for possession. Peace.

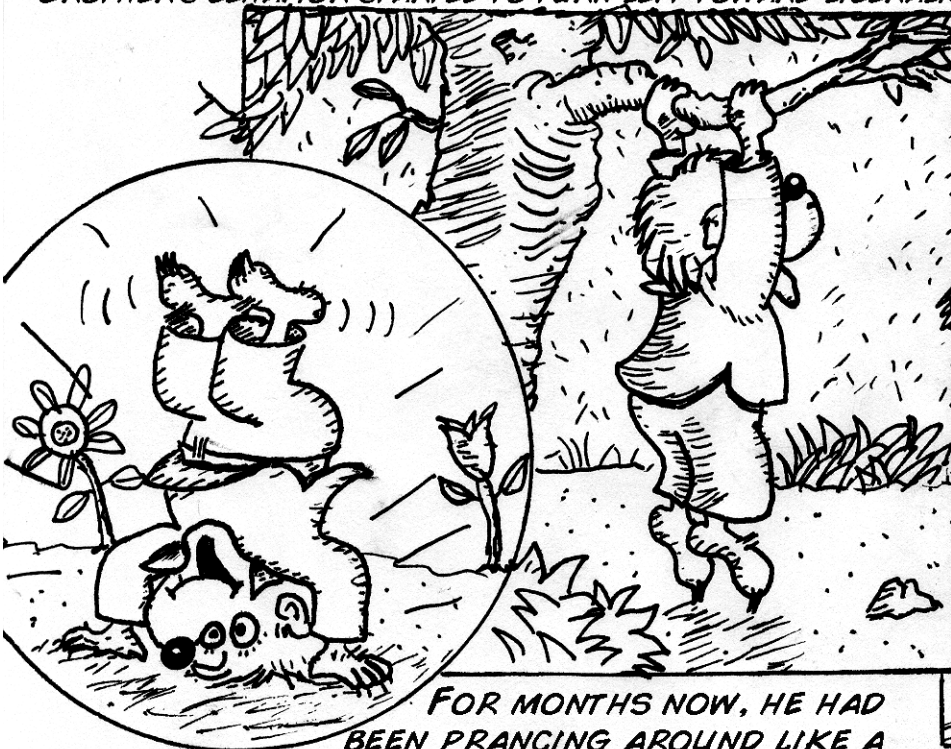


# The Berenson Bears and Learn about Homosexuality



THINGS WERE GETTING STRANGE IN THE BEAR FAMILY'S TREE HOUSE DOWN A SUNNY DIRT ROAD DEEP IN BEAR COUNTRY. VERY STRANGE. IN FACT, YOU MIGHT EVEN SAY THAT THINGS WERE GETTING A BIT...QUEER

OR AT LEAST BROTHER BEAR WAS. MAMA AND PAPA BEAR HAD BEEN GROWING INCREASINGLY CONCERNED AS BROTHER'S BEHAVIOR STARTED TO TURN LEFT TOWARD LIBERALISM.



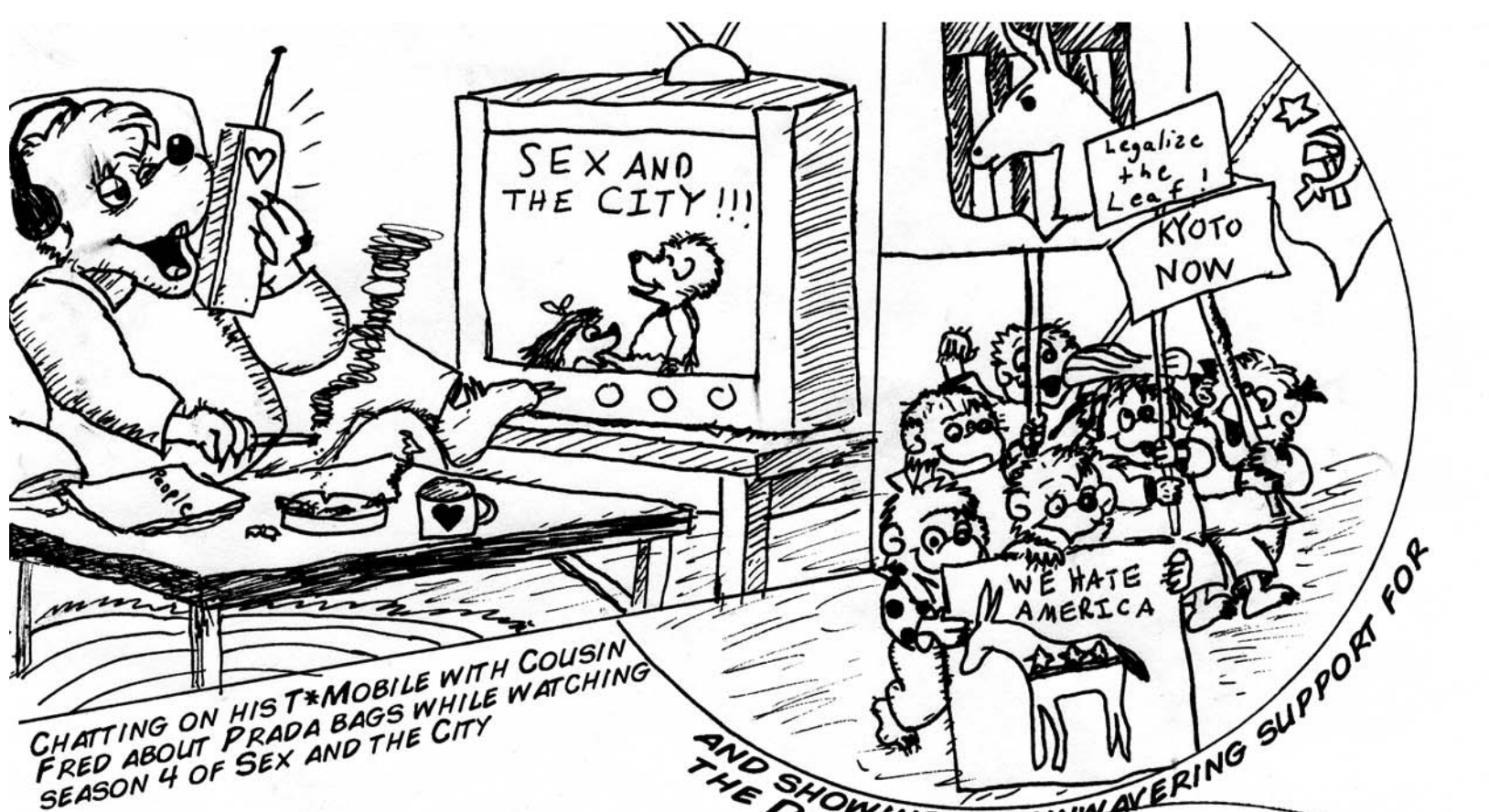
FOR MONTHS NOW, HE HAD BEEN PRANCING AROUND LIKE A KANSAS CITY FAGGOT.



LOOKING FABULOUS

The Cornell Lunatic 19





CHATting ON HIS \*MOBILE WITH COUSIN FRED ABOUT PRADA BAGS WHILE WATCHING SEASON 4 OF SEX AND THE CITY

AND SHOWING HIS UNWAVERING SUPPORT FOR THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY

THE STRAW FINALLY BROKE THE CAMEL'S BACK WHEN BROTHER CAME HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE DAY, TOSSED HIS BOOKS ASIDE AND SAID, "WOW, WHAT A GREAT TIME I HAD AT COUSIN FRED'S. HE DYED MY PUBIC HAIRS A SHOCKING FLAMINGO PINK AND GAVE ME A FRIENDLY PINCH ON THE ASS AS I WALKED OUT."



"BITCH, GET MY GUN!!!" A LOADED PAPA BEAR EXCLAIMED. "I'MA KILL 'DAT MUTTA-FUCKA'. I'MA KILL HIM DEAD!!!"

"NIGGA, PLEASE," SAID MAMA AS SHE FED HIM AN EXTRA-HEALTHY PORTION OF HIS MOOD MEDICATION. "I'M SURE BROTHER BEAR CAN EXPLAIN WHY SATAN HASTAKEN HIS SOUL AND FORCED HIM TO ACT THAT WAY." "BUT MAMA," SAID BROTHER, "I DONT SEE WHY HOMOSEXUALS SHOULD BE SO SHUNNED. I MEAN, I'VE LEARNED THERE ARE EVIL BEARS IN THIS TOWN WHO SHOULD BE WIPED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH INCLUDING..."





**BIG NAKED SCHIZOPHRENIC BEAR...**

**DIRTY ASIAN COMMUNIST BEARS...**

**...AND COVETOUS JEW BEARS.**

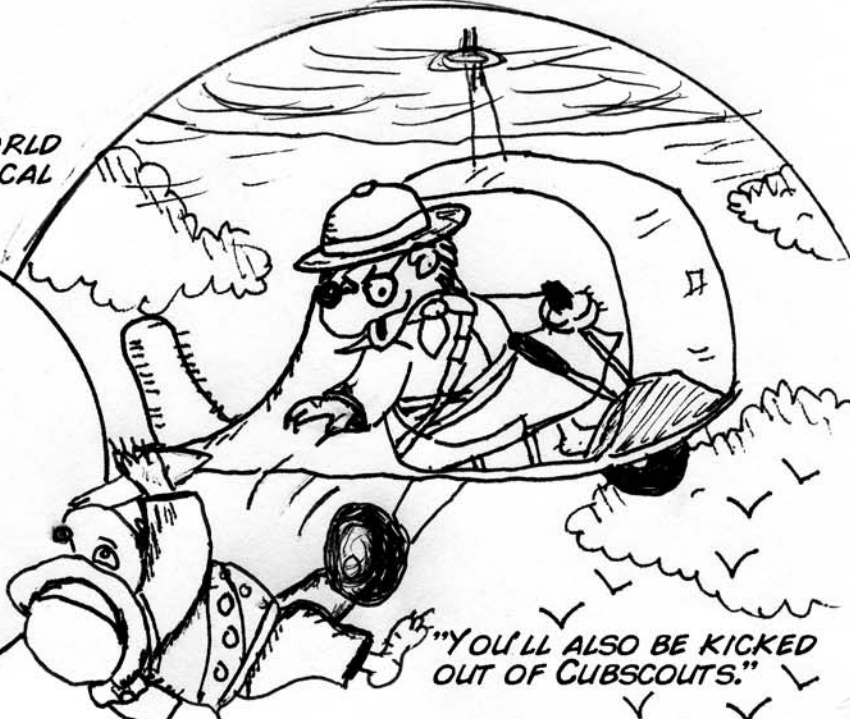
**"BUT WHY SHOULD GOOD OL' COCK-LOVING COUSIN FRED BE EQUALLY REJECTED?"**



**"WELL," ANSWERED MAMA, "BELIEVING THAT SUCH EVIL URGES ARE PERFECTLY NATURAL SUPPORTS THE IDEA THAT WHO YOU ARE IS A REFLECTION OF YOUR GENES, WHICH IN TRN SUPPORTS EVOLUTION"**

**"AND EVOLUTION IS WRONG!" CHIMED SISTER BEAR.**

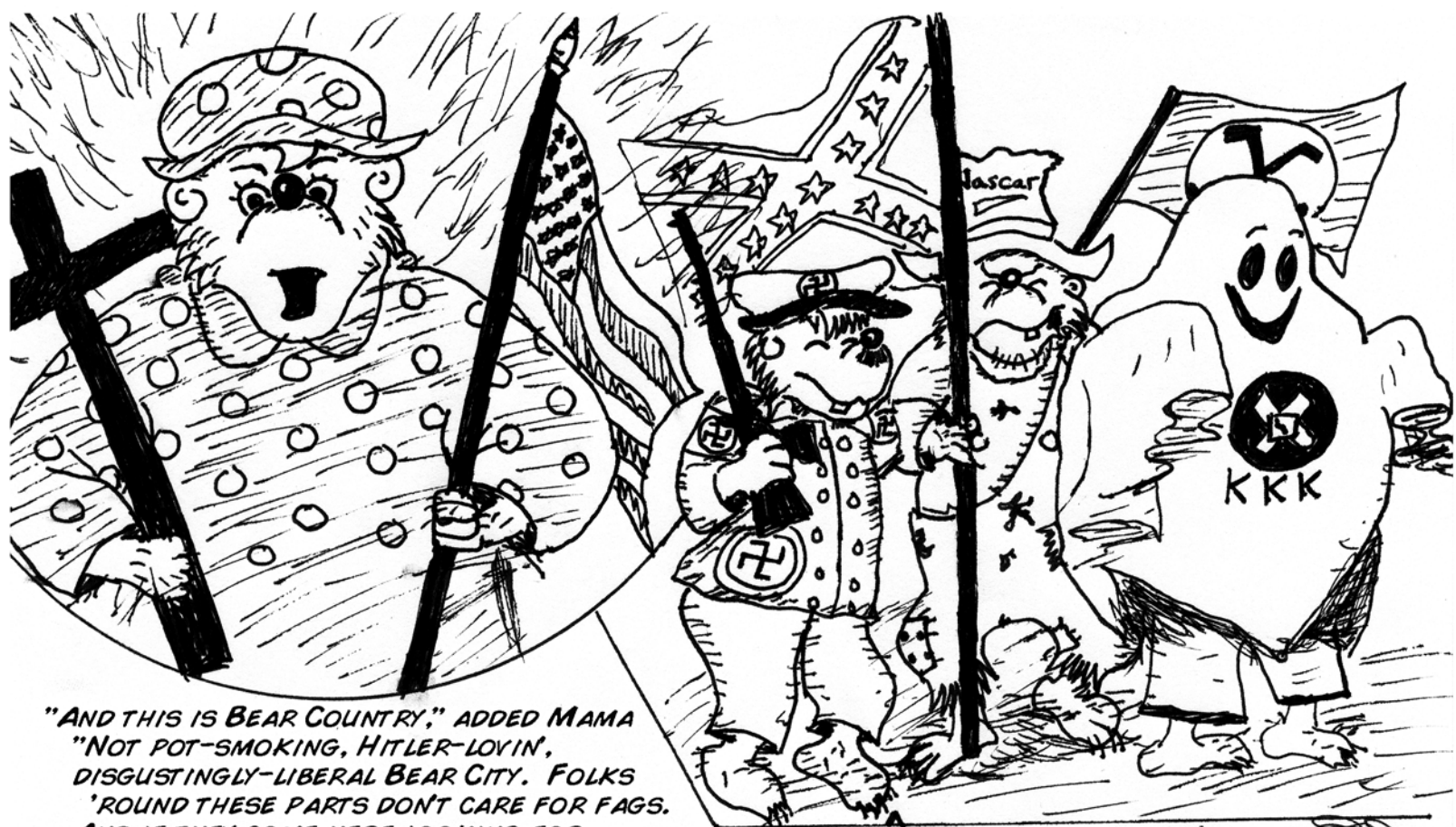
**"THE BITCH KNOWS HER PLACE," LAUGHED PAPA. "NOW AS YOUR MAMA WAS SAYING, HOMOSEXUALITY HAS NO PLACE IN THIS WORLD OR IN YOUR HEAD. IN THE EYES OF THE LOCAL EPISCOPALIAN CHURCH YOU'LL BE FOREVER BRANDED A SINNER.**



**"YOU'LL ALSO BE KICKED OUT OF CUBSCOUTS."**







"AND THIS IS BEAR COUNTRY," ADDED MAMA "NOT POT-SMOKING, HITLER-LOVIN', DISGUSTINGLY-LIBERAL BEAR CITY. FOLKS 'ROUND THESE PARTS DON'T CARE FOR FAGS. AND IF THEY COME HERE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO LYNCH, THEN I'LL JUST HAVE TO LET THEM KNOW THAT THERE'S A BAD LITTLE BEAR CUB UPSTAIRS WHOSE ENJOYED A LITTLE TOO MUCH ANAL PENETRATION."

"NOW HAVE YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON?" ASKED PAPA.

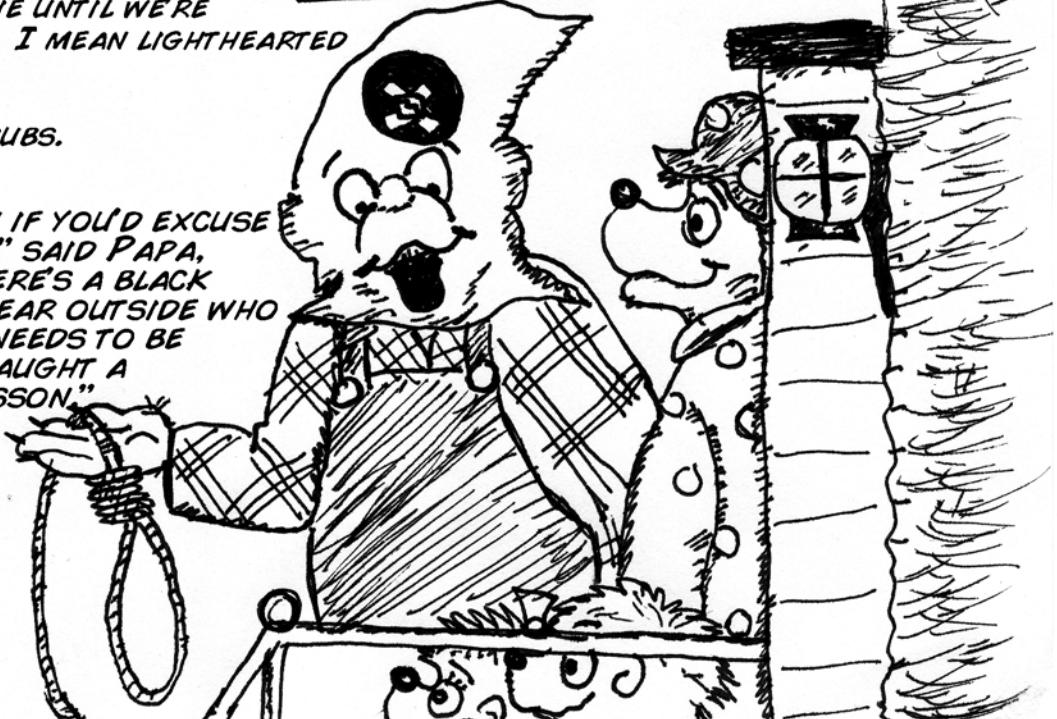
"I SURE HAVE," SAID BROTHER. "FROM NOW ON, I'LL JUST SUPPRESS THESE URGES UNTIL I BECOME A CONFUSED, UPSET ADOLESCENT WHO ENDS ALL THE PAIN BY KILLING HIMSELF WITH A HEROIN OVERDOSE."

"GOOD LAD. NOW LET'S ALL GO STUFF OURSELVES WITH MAMA'S YUMMY APPLE PIE UNTIL WE'RE LIGHTHEARTED AND GAY. OOPS. I MEAN LIGHTHEARTED AND HAPPY."

"OH PAPA" LAUGHED THE CUBS.



"NOW IF YOU'D EXCUSE ME," SAID PAPA, "THERE'S A BLACK BEAR OUTSIDE WHO NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON."



# ***The High School Reading List***

## The Undesirable Scarlet Letter Nathaniel Hawthorne:

Hester Prynne is an overachieving high school senior with one goal alone: to gain admission to Harvard University. Failure to do so will, of course, result in a life of living on the streets and exchanging sexual favors for illicit narcotics. Everything is going as planned until, one day, it comes: a big 'B' in scarlet ink for the whole world to see. Having to carry around the shame of such an indignity, this reworking of Hawthorne's groundbreaking novel is the story of one woman's neuroses, distorted worldview, and audience pleasing academic suicide. Recommended for overachievers of all ages and Cornell students.

## Les Miserables Victor Hugo: (It's French or Something)

According to our recent focus group, powerful tales of sin and redemption, loss and gain, and personal tragedy bore the majority of teenage readers. Therefore, Victor Hugo's classic tale has been painstakingly reworked with the help of the writers of the popular television show 'Friends.' Hilarity ensues as Jean Valjean, the ex-con owner of a downtown coffee shop, clashes with his teenage daughter over whether she may have her belly button pierced, Marius tries to land a big acting debut, the local cop, Javert, makes a bunch of predictable jokes and slight gags about doughnuts, and student revolutionaries take over the coffee shop and use it as a headquarters in their fight against the federal government.

## A Farewell to Stuff Ernest Hemingway:

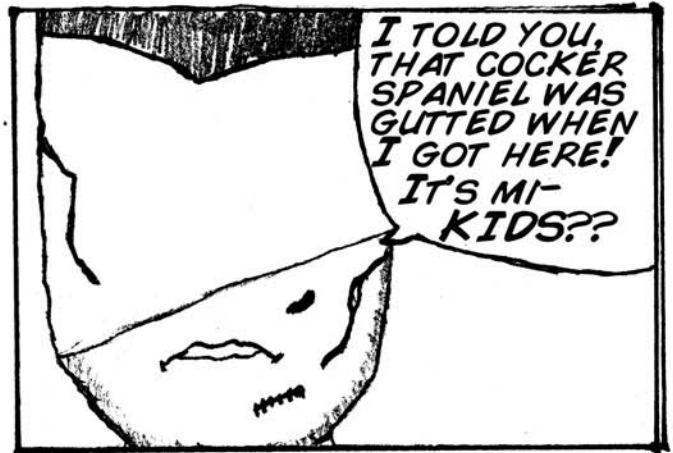
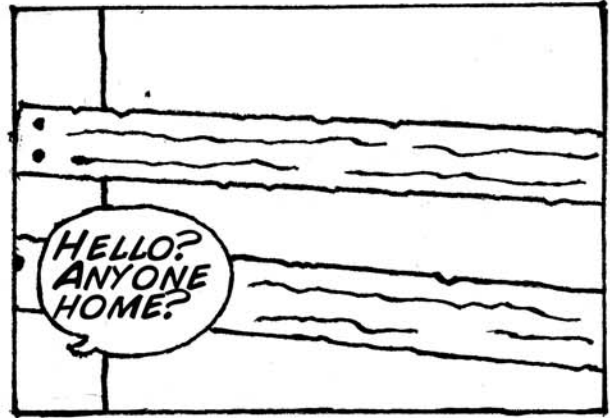
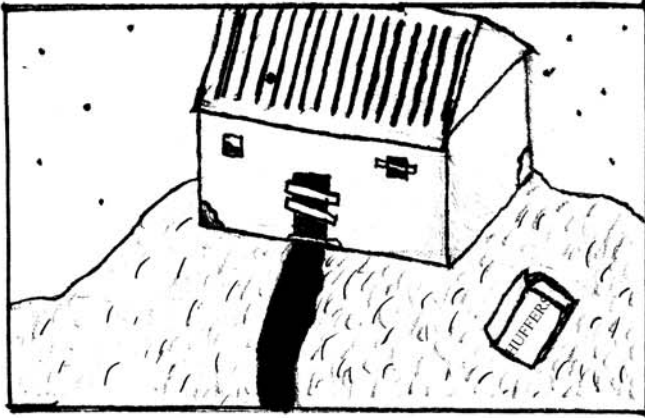
Josh and Tyler are two misguided youth with a zest for skating and a disdain of authority figures, including the elderly. The story chronicles their pointless, open-ended lives of rolling around on a board with wheels while wearing ridiculous clothing. The story ends with the protagonists eating Slim-Jims and puffing on a blunt while watching MTV. This novel resonates well with a significant portion of male teenagers.

## 2004 George Orwell:

A cautionary tale about a dystopian future in which society is ruled by an infallible leader and the government manipulates public hysteria for its own aims. Citizens, especially the young, are herded into sterile public institutions wherein all are watched constantly by surveillance equipment, uniforms induce social equality, independent thought and creativity are prohibited, opinions are manipulated to conform to the official stance of the ruling authority, and dissenters are drugged. This book is fiction at its finest.

# CAPTAIN PLANET... IN ITHACA!

Night falls over Ithaca! Way up on a hill, in a run-down hovel, a disillusioned and disenchanted Captain Planet seeks refuge from the world in a place where conservation is not a joke.





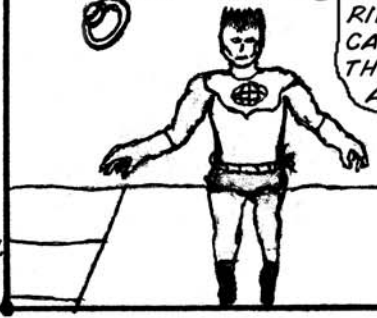
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
COME ON, KIDS,  
LET'S GO SAVE THE  
PLANET! KWAME!  
LINKA! GI! MA-TI!

WHEELER...



AND SO THE  
GANG SETS  
OUT ONCE  
AGAIN TO  
ALERT THE  
WORLD TO THE  
EVILS OF  
WASTEFULNESS  
AND THE  
POWER OF  
ENVIRONMENTAL  
CONSCIOUSNESS!

MA-TI  
HAD TO  
PAWN HIS  
RING SO WE  
CAN'T TALK TO  
THE POSSUMS  
ANYMORE...



EXCUSE  
ME,  
SIR...



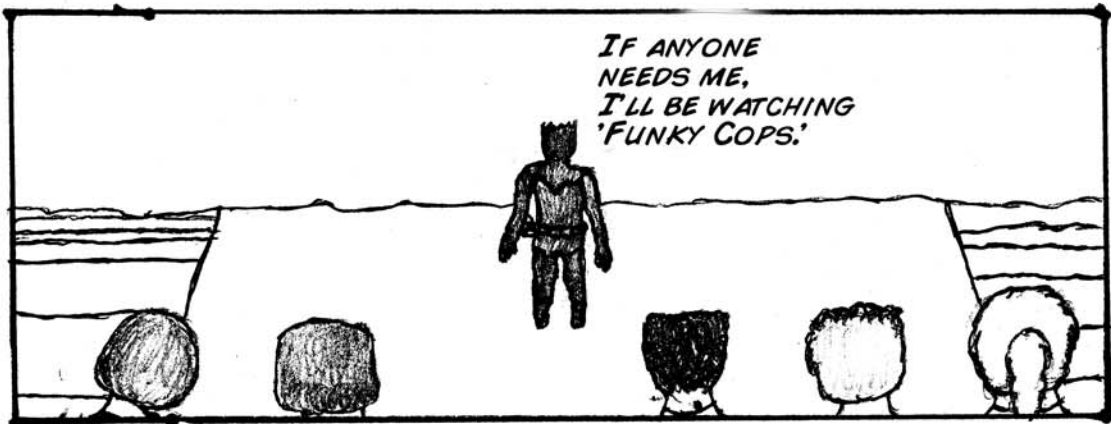
DID YOU KNOW  
THAT YOU CAN  
HELP THE WORLD-  
WIDE CONSERVATION  
EFFORT BY PUTTING  
THAT CAN IN ONE  
OF ITHACA'S MANY  
RECYCLING BINS  
INSTEAD OF  
THROWING  
IT AWAY?



HEY,  
BITE ME,  
CORPORAL  
FAG FACE.



IF ANYONE  
NEEDS ME,  
I'LL BE WATCHING  
'FUNKY COPS.'



# THE EXCITING: JON RIVER



*Dear Penthouse,  
I never thought it would  
happen to me....*



*Pound for pound,  
that boy's got a  
lot of dick*

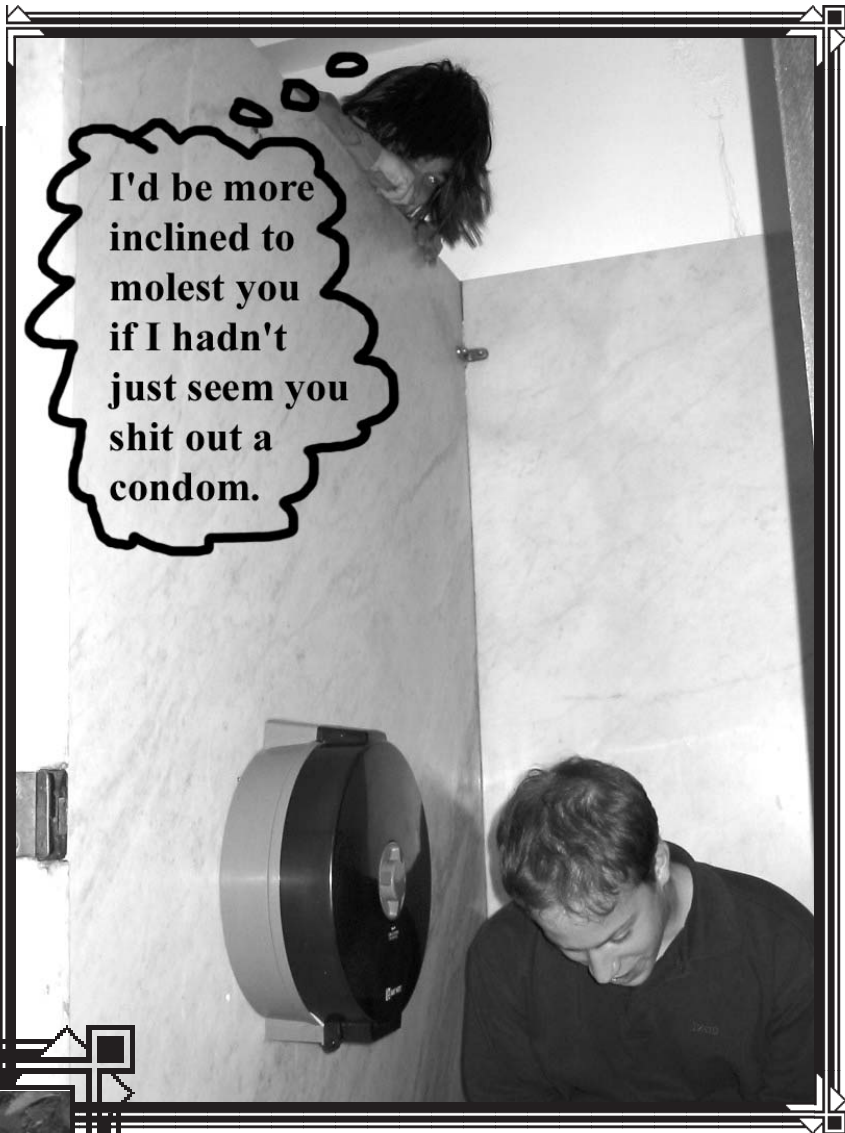
*"I've got my  
Willard  
Straight!!!!"*





# WAY STORY!

*"I love to look at cock when I brush my teeth."*



I'd be more inclined to molest you if I hadn't just seen you shit out a condom.



*....and like most child molestor stories, this one ends well.*

They're all going to laugh at you!!  
It's all Your Fault!!

Cover: JR  
Editorial: DAC  
Advice For Kids: MGW  
Elementary Reading: BJH  
BookFight: GCR, JJC, PTH, RSP, DWS  
Olsen Twins: PTH  
Digital Reading: PTH  
Board Games: DDB, DAC  
TV guide: ESL  
Thunderdome: DDB, JBT  
Bridges: JDP  
Middle Reading: BJH  
Luigi: BMS  
Diversity: GCR  
Cribs: JBT  
Berenson Bears: JDP  
High Reading: BJH  
Capt Planet: YAP  
Rivnay: JR, DWS, DDB, DAC  
Will: PTH  
Courses: GCR



# BEHIND THE MOUSTACHE

## A Look into the Tragic Life of Video Game Semi-Star Luigi

It seemed like a match made in heaven. Fighting the forces of evil side-by-side, two Italian plumbers plunged their way into the spotlight. These siblings were, of course, the Super Mario Bros. Mario and Luigi, the former adorned in red overalls and the latter in green, have delighted fans countless times in heroic video game adventures. But as of late, all has not been well in the Mushroom Kingdom. A rift has formed between the two brothers, as Mario's career has soared, while Luigi's stardom has been suffocated by an orgy of coke and loose toadstools. Now a washed-up broken has-been, the once-lovable stereotype tells his story.

"It wasn't supposed to be this way," sighed Luigi, during in an interview two years ago in a back alley in Naples. "I was a-gonna be a big star. Fighting a-Bowser and Donkey Kong was a-supposed to take me to the top...but then my bastard of a brother had to steal the spotlight. I went from being a Super Mario Brother to being just Mario's brother." His megastar brother Mario has become the poster boy for the Nintendo Entertainment Co. He has headlined every game the two have ever been in, and even had a few of his own. Luigi on the other hand, has always played second fiddle. "I was okay being the 'second player guy' in the first a-couple of Super Mario Bros. games, but after awhile I got sick of being a-stuck in Mario's shadow. That prick always had to be the star. Ya know, we could have called it 'Super Luigi Bros.', but no, no, no...that would just be too fair, wouldn't it?! The only reason he got to be such a big hero anyway is because he was a-using illegal mushroom steroids."

Despite his growing bitterness, Luigi maintained respectable public relations well into the 1990's. But something happened that quickly changed that. The creation of the Nintendo 64. "I mean, this was the biggest thing that was ever supposed to happen to us," recalled Luigi, the smell of cheap whiskey on his breath. "Amazing graphics, great new games...we were going to take the world by storm. But 'we' turned into 'he'." The release of Super Mario 64 was met with enthusiasm by fans everywhere, despite the mysterious exclusion of Luigi from the game. "Why he didn't include me...I don't know!" he complained. "That little two-timing son-of-a-bitch had his name on every game, a friggin' princess girlfriend (they're fake, if you ask a-me), and as many mushrooms as he could eat...and then he doesn't even ask me, his own brother, to even appear in his big new game!"

But that was not all. Soon other Mario characters started getting their own games. Yoshi, who didn't join the Mario team until the debut of Super Mario World on Super Nintendo, got his own game not too long after the release of Super Mario 64. Even notorious Mario villains such as Donkey Kong and Wario were given their own games on Game Boy and Super Nintendo. According to Luigi though, Yoshi was the last straw. "That f\*\*\*\*\* dinosaur wannabe can't even talk, and they give him his own goddamn video game. It makes me want to wretch..."

When asked about the lack of video offers made to Luigi, video game creators cite Luigi's questionable private life. "We wanted to give Luigi his own game...honestly. But he sorta flipped out after the whole Super Mario 64 incident. Their were those rumors of heroin addiction and overdoses on power-up mushrooms...and that affair with Toad didn't help his case any."

"Toad and I were nothing more than friends!" shouted Luigi in response to such allegations. "I mean, he came on to me...wait, scratch that last part...this interview is over!" He then lazily attempted to hurl a green turtle shell at a brick wall, managing to loft it only a few feet. It bounced back and forth until it disappeared around a corner.

Luigi did in fact get a final chance at stardom with the release of his own game, "Luigi's Mansion", on Nintendo Game Cube. Unfortunately, Luigi's frivolous lifestyle had already turned away any would-be customers. Soon afterwards, during a routine customs check, state troopers found three goombas in the trunk of Luigi's car, ball-gagged and hands tied, with a gallon of KY-Jelly beside them. "I don't know what he was plannin' to do with 'em," the detective in charge of the case read in a statement, "and I don't wanna know". Luigi fled the Mushroom Kingdom shortly before his trial, and has since vanished from public life.

When asked about his brother's shameful downfall, Mario answered, "I'm a-Mario. I'm a-gonna win!"

### **H ADM 193: Cookies**

4 credits

We live in a mixed up society that brainwashes people into thinking that animal crackers are crackers and fig newtons are fruit and cake. This controversial course defies convention by making a bold hypothesis: Both fig newtons and animal crackers are cookies! A large part of this course will attempt to deal with the startling implications of this theory, eg why it's wrong to serve animal crackers with cheese and why it's inappropriate to eat fig newtons with a knife and fork.

### **ENGL 325: Ye Olde English**

3 credits

Take old English! Because there's nothing more fun than learning about a "language" that's so old it's dead!

### **PHIL 201: Philosophies of Milk**

4 soggy credits

Does milk have free will or do the forces of a fatalistic universe govern its actions? If milk goes sour, does it do this because it chooses to, or because it has to? Furthermore, if we determine that milk goes sour because it chooses to, isn't it also reasonable for humans to hold a grudge against it? I mean, what kind of shitty dairy product would go out of its way to ruin my morning bowl of cereal?! This course was created to justify the professor's indefatigable contempt for sour milk.

### **HIST 316: Book Burning**

3 credits

Throughout history various books have been burned because they were deemed too offensive – were these books really vulgar or merely ahead of their time? As compelling as this debate is, this course will focus exclusively on the act of book burning itself. This course will encourage students to buy and burn over forty works of classic literature - all of which are available for purchase in the campus store. Buy, buy, buy! Burn, burn, burn! (Please note – Burnt books are not returnable to the campus store.)

### **PSYCH 113: How to Seduce your Professor**

3 credits and a baby

It's quite natural for female students to be wowed by their professor's charm and endless tirades against conservative America. Unfortunately, sometimes a professor's high ethical standards (and/or family) can pose an obstacle to an otherwise successful seduction. This course will teach you various mind tricks you'll need to play on your professor in order to get him into bed. Such mind tricks include asking, "What do I need to do to get

an "A" in this course?" and nodding your head when he invites you to some "office after-hours." Grade for course largely based on enthusiasm, effort, and class participation.

### **AM ST 101: Welcome Exchange Students**

4 Euros

So you just arrived in America, and now you not only want to interact with American students, you also want to find out what makes them tick. Have no fear! This no holds barred course will tell you what Americans are really thinking but are too polite to say when you're around. You'll learn what we really think about your country, the stereotypes we apply to your people, and what animal you most remind us of. After taking this course it's very likely you'll want to deport yourself back to the motherland – just don't let the American pie hit your ass on the way out.

### **H ADM 401: The Future of Hot Dogs**

0 credits

In the future, when machines inevitably do the work of man, how will hot dogs be prepared for humans? Will the hot dogs be cooked and distributed by robotic hot dog vendors, or by futuristic vending machines that not only distribute food, but also cook it? Students will be urged to weigh the pros and cons of each possibility.

### **PE 205: The Running of the Bulls**

1 credit and funeral expenses

Why let the citizens of Pamplona Spain have all the fun? Being chased by a bull isn't only the thrill of a lifetime, it's also a great workout! A 30 mph bull provides you with more motivation to run than a sweaty Richard Simmons ever could. The course will run from Downtown Ithaca, through the throngs of activists located in the Commons to protest this class, up into the vet school, and finally end in Schoellkopf field, where the bulls will proceed to be slain by this year's meat science class. Course is pass/fail only. Requirements for passing include not being gored to death.

### **ENGL 450: Etymologies of Words:**

Not enough credits to make it worthwhile

Nothing thrills a professor more than discussing the origin of a long, multi-syllabic word to make themselves sound smart. Did you know that the word "democracy" is derived from the Greek words "demos" (meaning the people) and "kratia" (to rule)? What... you didn't?! Well you should have. This course was designed by professors as a way to punish you for your ignorance.



**THE PATENTED GREGG RAHO PHILOSOPHY**

It's a fundamental axiom that nice guys finish last. It's also generally accepted that the slow and steady win the race. Thus, one can safely conclude that one does not advance in the race of life by becoming nice, one advances by becoming slow - that is, by becoming retarded. The publication of yet another issue of this periodical is testament to the validity of this rule.

Hey Staff -  
WE WIIIIIIIIIIIIIN!!!!!!

**THE PATENTED DMITRY BERENSON JOKE**

An acorn named Dmitry is planted in the ground. Some water falls on it and 100 years elapse. Finally the acorn grows some eyes and looks downward. Then he says, "Dmi-(I'm a)- try." Oh right, he also grew a mouth. That's how he was able to say this. Get it? He's saying, "Gee I'm a tree", but it sounds like "Dmitry" which is his name.

**The Un-Patented Babiak Rant**

I hate my future kids for getting a free ride to cornell

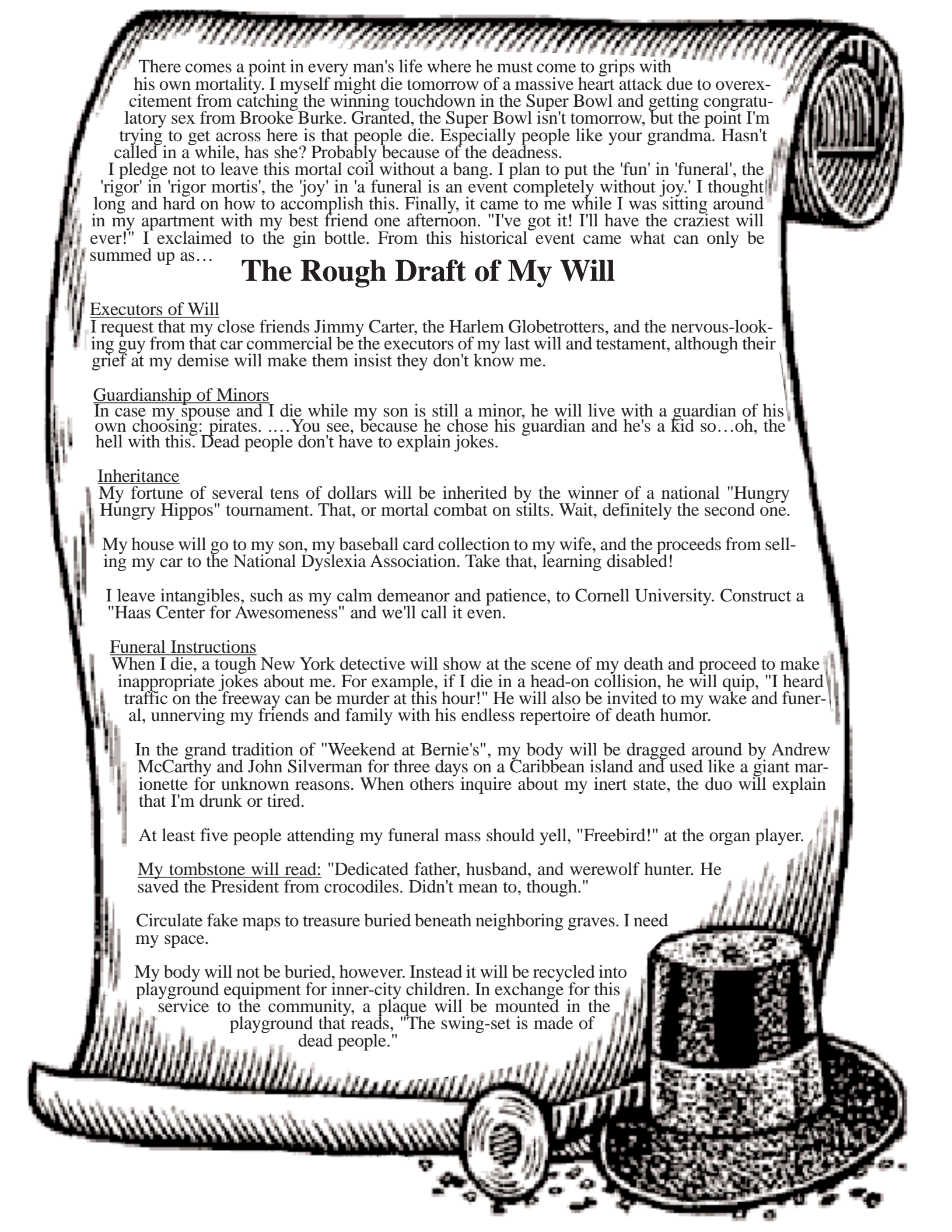


**THE PATENTED DOUG SCHWARTZ POEM**

I got a 12 inch dick that is 12 inches thick.  
I ain't got no hair down there, so - buyer beware-  
You stand in front of me with a nice derriere -  
Lean back baby, I'm an anthropomorphic chair.







There comes a point in every man's life where he must come to grips with his own mortality. I myself might die tomorrow of a massive heart attack due to overexcitement from catching the winning touchdown in the Super Bowl and getting congratulatory sex from Brooke Burke. Granted, the Super Bowl isn't tomorrow, but the point I'm trying to get across here is that people die. Especially people like your grandma. Hasn't called in a while, has she? Probably because of the deadness.

I pledge not to leave this mortal coil without a bang. I plan to put the 'fun' in 'funeral', the 'rigor' in 'rigor mortis', the 'joy' in 'a funeral is an event completely without joy.' I thought long and hard on how to accomplish this. Finally, it came to me while I was sitting around in my apartment with my best friend one afternoon. "I've got it! I'll have the craziest will ever!" I exclaimed to the gin bottle. From this historical event came what can only be summed up as...

## The Rough Draft of My Will

### Executors of Will

I request that my close friends Jimmy Carter, the Harlem Globetrotters, and the nervous-looking guy from that car commercial be the executors of my last will and testament, although their grief at my demise will make them insist they don't know me.

### Guardianship of Minors

In case my spouse and I die while my son is still a minor, he will live with a guardian of his own choosing: pirates. .... You see, because he chose his guardian and he's a kid so...oh, the hell with this. Dead people don't have to explain jokes.

### Inheritance

My fortune of several tens of dollars will be inherited by the winner of a national "Hungry Hungry Hippos" tournament. That, or mortal combat on stilts. Wait, definitely the second one.

My house will go to my son, my baseball card collection to my wife, and the proceeds from selling my car to the National Dyslexia Association. Take that, learning disabled!

I leave intangibles, such as my calm demeanor and patience, to Cornell University. Construct a "Haas Center for Awesomeness" and we'll call it even.

### Funeral Instructions

When I die, a tough New York detective will show at the scene of my death and proceed to make inappropriate jokes about me. For example, if I die in a head-on collision, he will quip, "I heard traffic on the freeway can be murder at this hour!" He will also be invited to my wake and funeral, unnerving my friends and family with his endless repertoire of death humor.

In the grand tradition of "Weekend at Bernie's", my body will be dragged around by Andrew McCarthy and John Silverman for three days on a Caribbean island and used like a giant marionette for unknown reasons. When others inquire about my inert state, the duo will explain that I'm drunk or tired.

At least five people attending my funeral mass should yell, "Freebird!" at the organ player.

My tombstone will read: "Dedicated father, husband, and werewolf hunter. He saved the President from crocodiles. Didn't mean to, though."

Circulate fake maps to treasure buried beneath neighboring graves. I need my space.

My body will not be buried, however. Instead it will be recycled into playground equipment for inner-city children. In exchange for this service to the community, a plaque will be mounted in the playground that reads, "The swing-set is made of dead people."



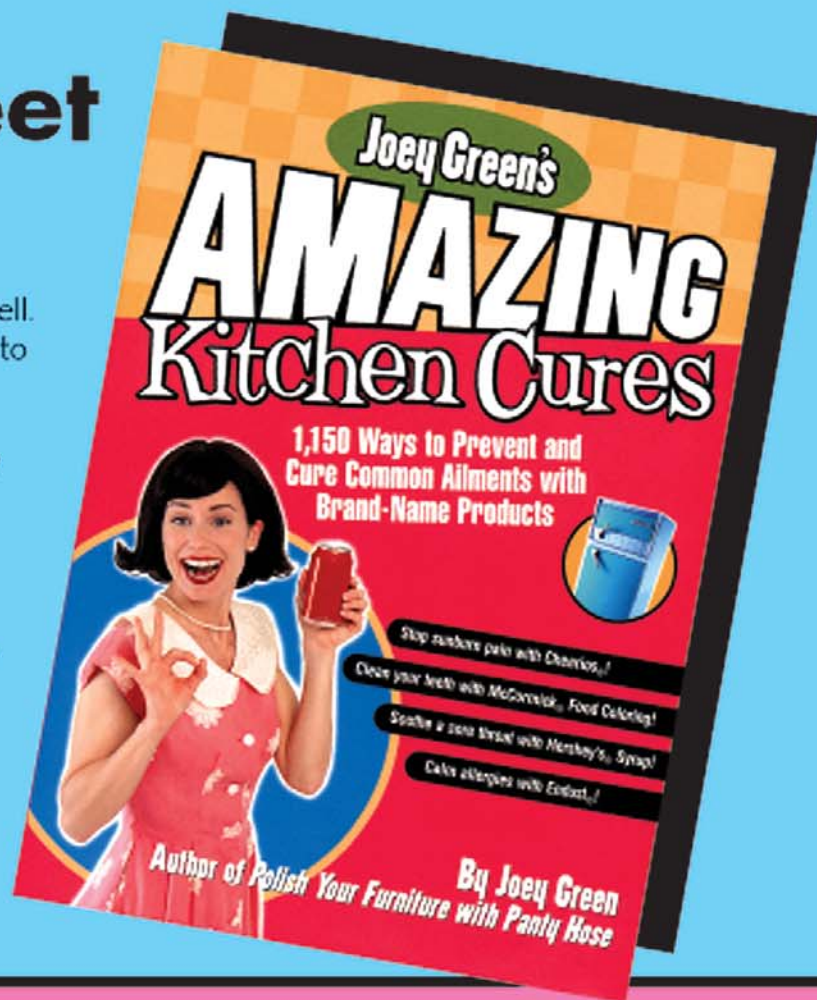
# Soak your feet in Jell-O.<sup>®</sup>

It's late at night. Suddenly, you're not feeling well. You wonder—do I need a doctor? Should I run to the drug store? Well, before you freak out...

## DID YOU KNOW YOU CAN....

- Treat toenail fungus with **Vicks<sup>®</sup> VapoRub<sup>®</sup>**?
- Shave with **Cheez Whiz<sup>®</sup>**?
- End dandruff with **Listerine<sup>®</sup>**?
- Zap zits with **Colgate<sup>®</sup> Toothpaste<sup>®</sup>**?
- Seal a paper cut with **ChapStick<sup>®</sup>**?
- Stop a pounding headache with **Gatorade<sup>®</sup>**?
- Condition your hair with **Miracle Whip<sup>®</sup>**?

Joey Green's Amazing Kitchen Cures reveals 1,150 astonishing ideas that have you soaking your feet in Jell-O in no time.



# Water your house plants with Pampers.<sup>®</sup>

Here are the secrets the gardening stores don't want you to know...

## ARE YOU READY TO....

- Fertilize a lawn with **Maxwell House<sup>®</sup> Coffee<sup>®</sup>**?
- Repel deer with **Irish Spring<sup>®</sup> Soap<sup>®</sup>**?
- Boost a compost pile with **Coca-Cola<sup>®</sup>**?
- Prolong the life of cut flowers with **7-Up<sup>®</sup>**?
- Banish wasps and hornets with **Budweiser<sup>®</sup>**?

And those are just a few of the 1,120 incredible gardening secrets you'll find in Joey Green's Gardening Magic.

Available at book stores or through [www.RODALESTORE.com](http://www.RODALESTORE.com)