

Gatsoy's

SATURDAY NIGHT ~~Special~~
JITTERS



DORIS ANN SMITH 10-27-07

"THE smoking gun"



s t a f f

- Steve Jartzak Are we doing this again?
- Jennifer Greene Was Funnier Before Law School
- Josh Derke Funny as a heart attack
- Zach Beauvais Hits Girls Now
- Max Eddy The Last Temptation of Christ
- Christ Kiekintveld Tempted
- Cathy Fisher Doesn't Care Anymore
- Kris Jacque Boss Tweed
- David Faulkner Knows about differential equations
- Brad Dupay Resident Frat Boy
- Andrew Koltonow Left early, came back for pizza
- Bob Alway Founder of the Feast
- Doris Ann Smith Cover Girl
- Carolyn Parkinson Editor In Absynthe
- Same Shingledecker They call him "Jeeves"



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Are You Lloyd Carr or a Pirate?

Your Favorite Play is:

- a. Zone Left
- b. Broad Side Part
- c. Rape and Pillage!

Your favorite Russell Crow movie is:

- a. Gladiator
- b. Cinderella Man
- c. Master and Commander

Your crew might mutiny if:

- a. They don't get enough booty
- b. They run out of rum
- c. You lose to Appalachian State

Your current Nemesis is:

- a. The British Crown
- b. NCAA Regulation Committee
- c. Satisfying the sexual demands of your crew

The most effective way to boost your crew's morale:

- a. Buckets of Grog
- b. Canceling extra practice time
- c. Satisfying the sexual demands of your crew

If you had the budget, you would:

- a. Purchase Armada
- b. Clone Mike Hart
- c. Satisfy the sexual demands of your crew

Preferred targets for Raiding Party:

- a. Wenches, harlots, cheerleaders
- b. Impressionable Drunken Freshmen, Cheerleaders, visiting Ohio State Students
- c. Cheerleaders!

If confronted with a spread defense you:

- a. Keel-haul em' all!
- b. Split the offense, miss a lateral and lose 3 yards
- c. Make an example of your defensive co-ordinator

If confronted by the English colonial Defense:

- a. Stand and Fight to Run Away!
- b. Split the offense, miss a lateral and lose 3 yards
- c. Bellow Triumphantly and beat your knuckles against your chest in fury

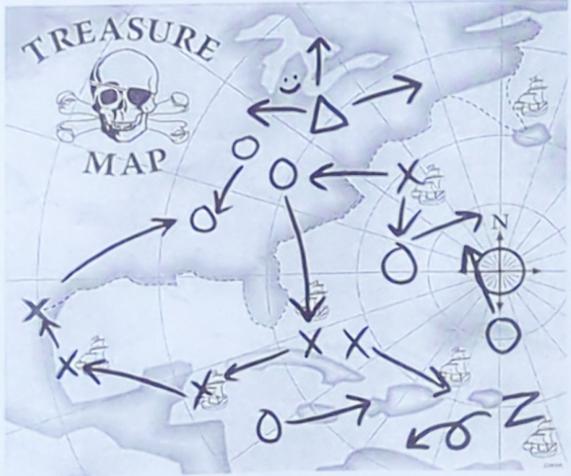
Your favorite form of Contraband is:

- a. Opium
- b. HGH-infused Gatorade
- c. Wenches

The fantastical group you are most commonly pitted against in Surveys:

- a. Ninjas
- b. Ohio State
- c. God

If you got mostly a's, Yarr matey! You're a pirate! If you got mostly b's, hit the showers! You're Lloyd Carr! If you got mostly c's you could be either, and might well be in federal prison, congratulations!



REASONS WHY GOD HATES YOU:



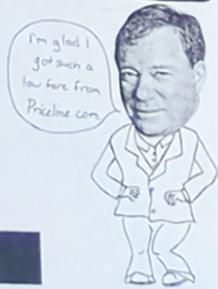
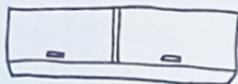
1. You don't go to church enough.
2. You don't care enough about Darfur.
3. Last year, you passed a panhandler and pretended to get a phone call so you could ignore him.
4. You are not a minority.
5. You eat lots of fast food even though you know it's bad for you.
6. You had Oedipal thoughts as a small child.
7. You won't stop rubbing against strange men.
8. You keep on putting off getting that gym membership.
9. You don't touch yourself enough.
10. You have started the Atkin's diet fifteen times.
11. You donate old clothes for the tax deduction.
12. You worship Zule from Ghostbusters.
13. You killed that mustachioed cop in Grand Theft Auto.

GARGOYLE STAFFERS' FAVORITE THINGS TO DO WHILE DRUNK:

1. Drink!
2. Look up wine cooler commercials on YouTube
3. Chase the 'Ensiar girls around (Again)
4. Throw up in the bathroom (which might or might not be the elevator)
5. Make out with Chinese men
6. Cry
7. Bitch about Evolution
8. Fabricate ways to take over the Daily
9. Invade Iraq
10. Nominate Gargoyle articles for the Pulitzer
11. Wonder why "drunk page" doesn't make sense to sober people
12. Publish Gargoyle content



SHAT HAPPENS WITH BILLY STAGNER



KJACQUE

The Lost Submissions of Famous GargAlums

Over the past few months, as Gargoyle moved back into its proper home from the Huron Street hell hole, we have run across many unpublished articles from within the depths of our vault. Some of them good, some of them disturbing, but most of them quite mediocre. The articles that did stand out were not necessarily the funniest, but rather the ones written by some of our University's more distinguished alumni. Among the names adorning the drafts were that of former president Gerald Ford '35; Ann Coulter JD '88; Dr. Sonjay Gupta '91, MED '96; and David Allan Grier '78. Their Gargoyle submissions give a new light to the public image of each of these figures. Below is a selection of their respective articles. Though none of the pieces were published in the magazine, each has an integral role in its rich history and none can be forgotten. We have forgone the publication of Mr. Grier's true account of his escapades growing up in Detroit and "What he had to do..." on the basis that it was overtly disturbing and described the underground practice of erotic drowning in too stark of detail.

"The Hindu on the Run" By Gerald Ford

Three months ago, in the week of practice leading up to the Chicagogganoe, coach Oosterbaan came into the locker room and introduced to us our new player. He stood 4 foot 10, brown as the dirt on my cleats, and wrapped up in swaddling clothes. Bennie said, "Hear this, here's your new teammate, a hindu. He's gonna teach you boys a thing or two about the game of football." I looked at him and judged by his bejeweled head gear that if he was motivated enough to wear his helmet at all times of day he must be dedicated. His name was Gamalupi Hodgi Mubabi, he'd arrived in Ann Arbor at the start of the semester, he was a transfer student from the Meghalaya School of Elephant Husbandry. He wants to be a doctor, I'd like to see a goddamn Indian try. On the field it was another story. I'd never seen any two bit Bombay, pachyderm jockey run the way Mubabi did...

Luckily, Ford did not go on to a career in humor or journalism. After the fourth "towel head" joke within a page and a half, it was clearly evident why foreign policy was never his strong suit. The article was racist, rude, and clumsily written. On many occasions Ford stumbled through line after line of dialogue and offered numerous pardons to the faults of his teammates but none to the Indian football player.

"Bauhaus: A Review" By Dr. Sanjay Gupta (submitted under the name Loki Quatrain)

Oh my god, Bauhaus is fantastic! I mean like, they blow my mind. I just bought Bela Lugosi's Dead and I've been listening to it over and over again on my Tapeman. It is everything I've wanted to say and everything I need to let lose. Its like, the world is a pit of blackness and we are all fucked, and Bauhaus knows it. As they have said, "The bats have left the bell tower, The victims have been bled, Red velvet lines the black box, Bela Lugosi's dead". My band, Bent Scepter, has been trying to find that sound since we've started and I think we are about to hit our stride. Oh man, in ten years when we make it big, you'll see Loki Quatrain on the news like every night...

At the time that the article was submitted, Dr. Gupta was a sophomore majoring in Medieval Literature and planning Bent Scepter's first tour. After the tour flopped and the other band members unanimously agreed that "It used to be about the music", Sonjay unraveled his Gtities and decided to become a doctor. Bent Scepter later regrouped and enjoyed a moderate success opening for the second iteration of Dio on their 1989 World Tour.

"Hey, Thomas Hayden" By Ann Coulter

I am in love with Thomas Hayden. I am in love with the man. I am in love with the legend. Neither Stokely nor Abby ever had quite the same panache. It was the way Tom did it, he could turn a hardened frigid prude into an idealistic free spirit. I am not bounded by foolish ideals or anarchist thoughts, just love. My love for Tom Hayden. Jane Fonda could never give him the love that I would supply. I have been saving myself for him, and I know sex can wait for Tom Hayden. But sex is too vulgar a word for the beautiful passion that would flow between our bodies, as we would rub our limbs together in the warmth of a summer eve - my long blond dread locks swinging in the titillating breeze. We could only make love, and the evils in the world would fall, the beauty of the world would rise, and the true passion of two lovers could live...

As our records indicate, she sent the letter to Tom. Two months later she founded the students Federalist Society, and being rejected by Gargoyle, she began her career with the Michigan Law Review. Some historians believe her letter was lost in the mail and was not delivered until 1989 and its delayed response signaled Coulter's transition into a hardened frigid prude and wrecked Tom's marriage to Jane Fonda.

Stanfordizing of Student Publications Continues Unabated

No end in sight for remodeling, rethinking, renaming, reconsidering, and revoking.

In celebration of the recent donation by ultra generous affable richie-rich Stanford Lipsey, the student publications building has recently been renamed in his honor. In addition, several other installations and makeshift "shrines" have appeared around the building, as part of a spontaneous outpouring of love.

Within the first hour of the dedication, over 500,000 flowers were heaped outside the building. Hundreds of mourners and celebrants cut and flagellated their bodies, using their blood as an outpouring of joy. There were at least three noted self-immolations.

As part of the officially sanctioned celebration, several new installations were placed throughout the building besides the new name. For instance, the entire second floor bathroom has been rededicated in Stanford Lipsey's melodious honor. Noted Fung Shui consultant Ching-Chong Wing-Wong designed the bathroom as a magical journey through the life of Lipsey.

"It begins with the sink, here representing birth." The new all-iron Kohler brand sink has been painted bright pink, and draped with placenta. The traditional nozzle has been replaced with a hanging umbilical cord. With the help of Technology, water is re-processed into amniotic fluid and runs in one temperature: tepid.

"From the sink we progress to his childhood, as symbolized by this urinal." The urinal is an entirely stock Urinal, made by the national Urinal Co. "You will note the jaunty cap, and a small child's shoes." The cap was purchased on Tuesday, from the children's section of The Gap, the shoes are men's hiking boots.

"The toilet stall is a combination of the fervor of youth, the anger of the adolescent, and the discovery of The Sexuality." The stall is typical of an angst-ridden punk rocker from the late 1970's. The walls are covered in fluorescent paint on a black background. Hundreds of photos of rock-gods such as Rodney Dio, The Sex Pistols, The Dead Kennedys, and noted bluesman Ramblin Knuckles Lead-Heart Johnson. Three 'The Slits' albums have been nailed to the wall with railroad spikes. The toilet is heavily disused, covered in used needles and a mixture of bread pudding and vomit. Two half-read copies of *Catcher In The Rye* can be found amongst the twisted bed clothes in the far corner. While an excellent representation of the rebellious punk movement, Stanford Lipsey graduated from the University of Michigan 1948, and the inclusion of such cultural icons is most likely symbolic.

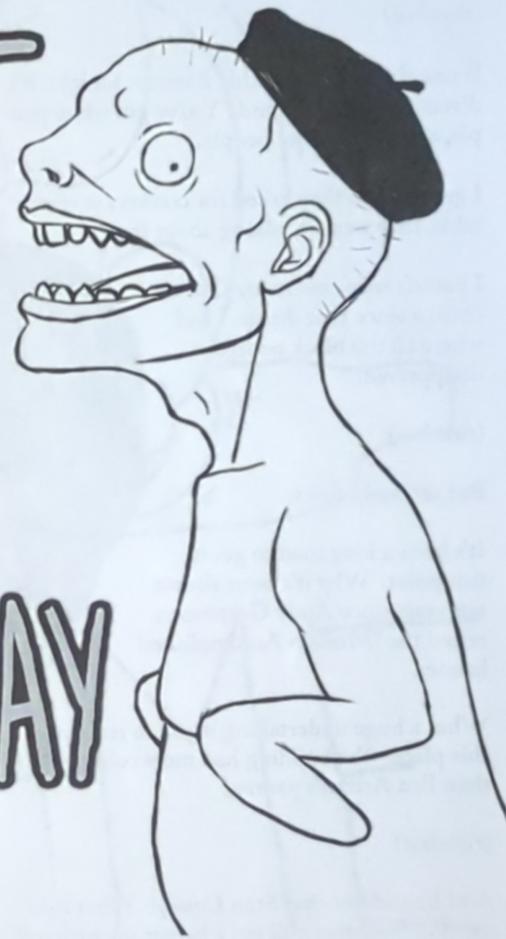
Finally, professor Wing-Wong presents the final form of lipsey. "Here he is depicted as Jesus during the Transfiguration of Christ. The Board of student publications is shown as his loyal disciples, lauding his glory." The style is that of a late Byzantine mosaic, and dominates the entire right wall of the bathroom. To maintain a sense of realism in the piece, photographs of Lipsey's face, as well as those of the board, have been placed over the faces in the Mosaic.

The Stanford Lipsey Bathroom is only stage two of the larger rededication process. Stages 2 - 6 will see the creation of the Lipsey Parking Lot, The Stanford Nook, Stan's Ceiling, Lipsey's Hallway, and the Stanford Centennial Cobweb Collection. Future stages will move beyond the building itself, creating The Lipseydrome and the orbital StarStan Publication Station.



STEVEN SHEMP,
NOTED AUTEUR AND
BAILBONDSMEN

HAVE I
TOLD YOU
ABOUT
MY
SCREENPLAY
?



Publications Banquet Standup Routine

Hey, I just flew in from San Diego, and boy is my house on fire!

(rimshot)

If one thing sums up this Banquet tonight, it's diversity! Look around. You've got white people, and older white people.

I guess when they asked for crackers at every table, they weren't talking about food!

I haven't seen this many Caucasians since that dream I had where all the black people disappeared!

(rimshot)

But seriously, folks.

It's been a long road to get to this point. Why it's been almost ten years since Andy Gottesman raised the "Mission Accomplished" banner.

What a huge undertaking it was to renovate this place. The building had more cobwebs in it than Bea Arthur's panties!

(rimshot)

And how about that Stan Lipsey? What a donation! This man will get a bigger tax write-off than Halliburton.



But the University isn't done sucking him dry yet. Mary Sue Coleman gave him a box of leeches to take home.

(rimshot)

I gotta tell ya! What a great group of publications we have here.

There's the Daily - 118 years of being pointless filler around a crossword puzzle.

And the Ensign - Sorority girls making a high school yearbook to unite 30,000 students who have never met each other.

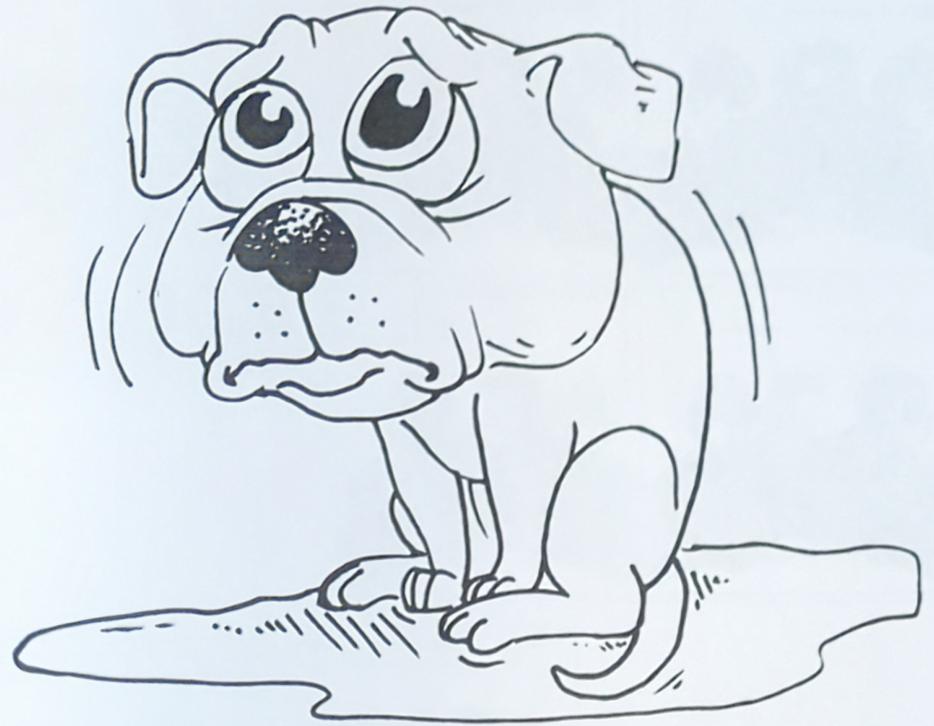
And then there's Gangway - A magazine ignored by everyone on campus except the Board members trying to shut it down.

(rimshot)

Working in this building taught me to ask deep and ask the important questions, like why we have to scramble to turn a profit while other University publications are subsidized.

But seeing the faces of so many proud Alumni here tonight, we can only hope to follow in their footsteps. Because just maybe, someday we too can be 1,000 years old and disabled.

Thank you! I'll be here all night!



SHAME

Son, now that you're becoming a man you need regular prostate exams.



Dad, you're not sticking that finger in my ass!



It's all about misdirection.

I never knew you were left-handed.



Father and Son



Son, have you heard of the Turing Test?



If a computer can convince a human that it is human, then it must be intelligent!



I love you, Dad.



You **FAIL!**



Son, did I ever tell you about The War?



15 men - boys, really - closer than brothers. We trusted each other with our very lives. You wouldn't believe some of the shit I saw.



Son, I'm gonna tell it to you straight - I killed your mother, and your sister, and I'm stealing your woman.



I - I can't ...

God, dad, I never knew...



Can I borrow the car?



She's over there.



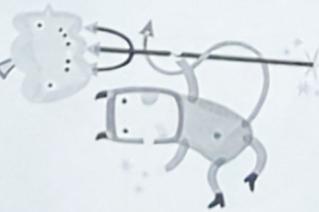
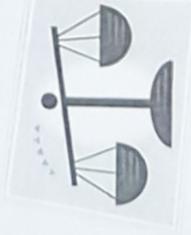
Getting the car.

Christ, Dad.



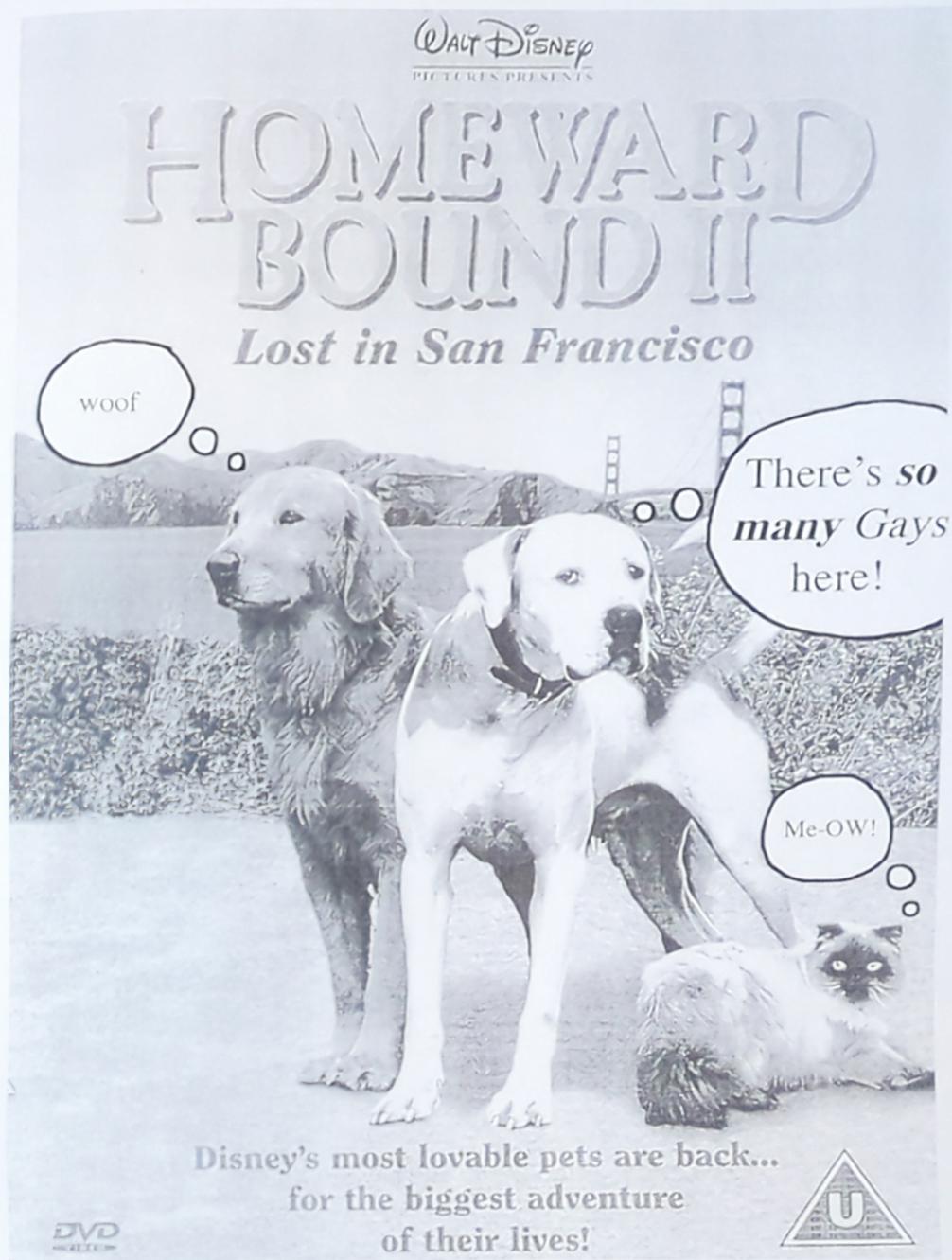
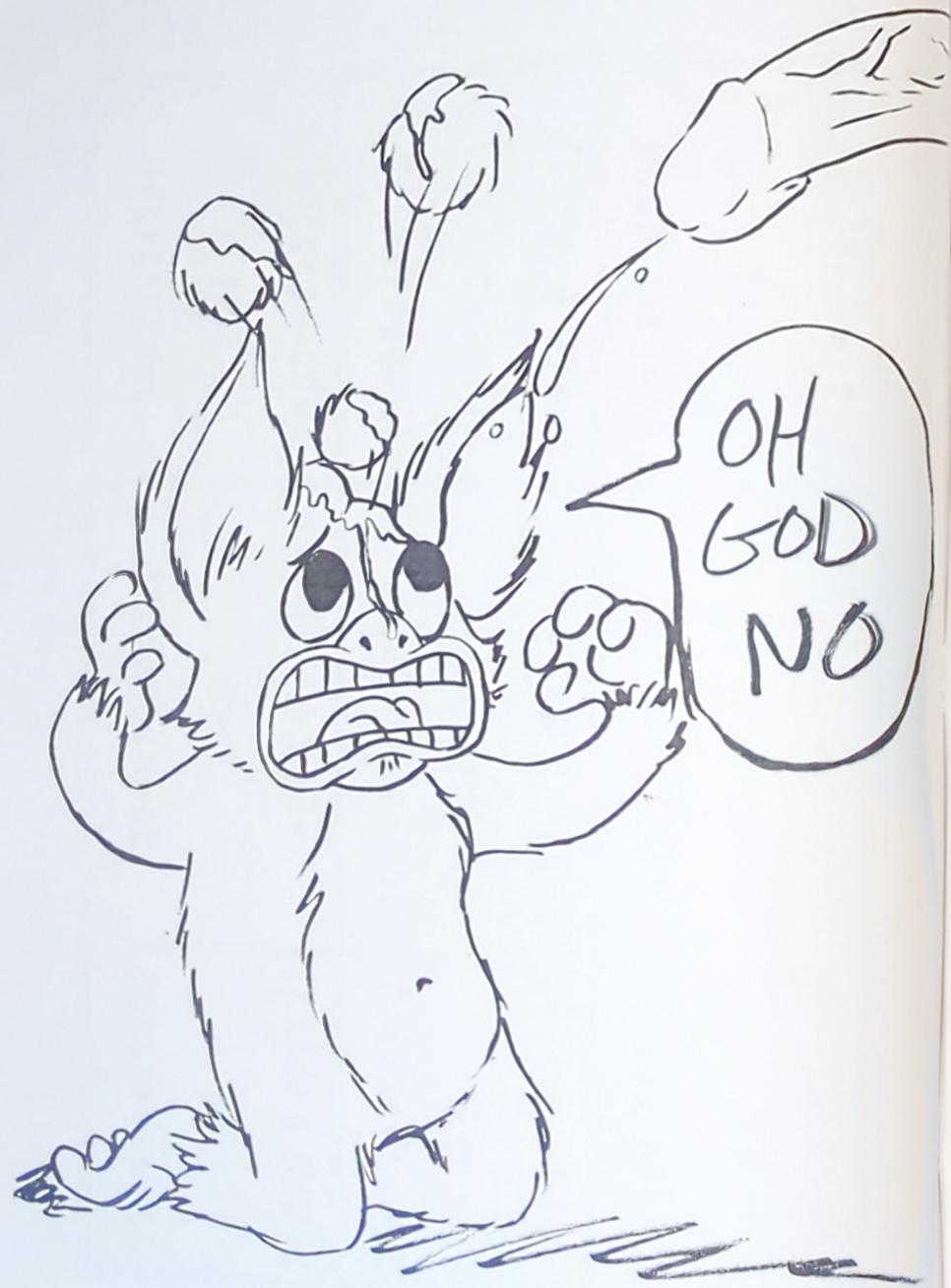
Awkward Topic of Conversation Cards

Sometimes people ask impertinent questions. But why should you have to wait for them to ask? With **Awkward Topic of Conversation (ATC)** cards, you don't have to! Now, you are free to do whatever you'd like with the cards. Pull them out at gatherings, social visits or anywhere you know people are going to ask about your goiter. The only rule is **Complete Honesty**. Enjoy!

<p>I don't have kids yet because...</p> 	 <p>If I didn't have to be on medication, I'd...</p>	<p>If I were smart I would...</p> 
 <p>Once I get out of jail I'll...</p>	<p>My favorite pathogen is...</p> 	 <p>The one person I can never trust is...</p> <p><i>(MAKE YOUR OWN CARD!)</i></p>
<p>Why?</p> 	 <p>I'd go gay for...</p>	

How to assemble your Awkward topic of conversation cards
 First, paste the pages below to the backs of the ATC cards. This will make it clear to everybody what they are. Then, cut out the cards. At that point, if I were you, I would self-laminate the cards to keep them from getting tattered. But that's totally up to you.

<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>
<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>
<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>	<p>CONVERSATION OF AWKWARD TOPIC</p>





STANFORD
LIPSEY
BUILDING
CEREMONIAL
TENT

STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

RAIN PARCEL FOR OUR ASSSES

Andrew Alway-Cooper 10/22/07