

Gargoyle

THE ONLY HUMOR MAGAZINE EST. 1909



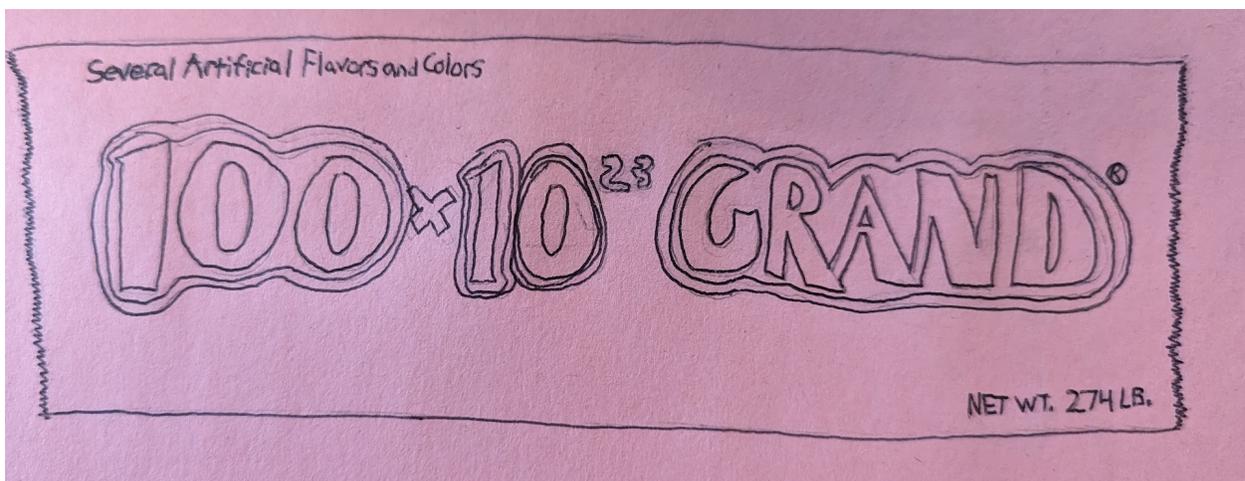
MASTHEAD

- Nick Dabagia - A Fungi at the Game
- Luke Homans - Salad Pearl Harbor
- Trey Norbey - Free Sub Love
- Charlie Splete - Back after these Msgs
- Stu VandenBrink - Listticle Lover
- Brett Sandler - Who's In Charge?
- Ping Yu - Issue Thematist
- Sam Adkins - Working On a Manifesto
- Joe Sipka - Donut Forget the Food
- Kat Tomchuk - Goodcoat from Goodwill
- Max Eddy - New York's Post Reporter
- Adam Krugel - Is That a Gas Pump?
- Sam Shingledecker - Box of Port
- Jacqueline Goldman - Productivista
- Steve Mangosteen - Skeleton Lovemaker
- Rob Davis - Narragansett Rep
- Cathy Fisher - Camping with the Boys

Editor's Note

Thank you for joining us for this, the 2023 edition of the prestigious Saturday Night Special. Each day we awake to the reality of a neverending deluge of horror, viscous overwhelming terror. As it runs over you, we of the Gargoyle Alumni Association ask you to panic.

Thank you, and please, panic.



Movin' Chains

By Bill Simmons

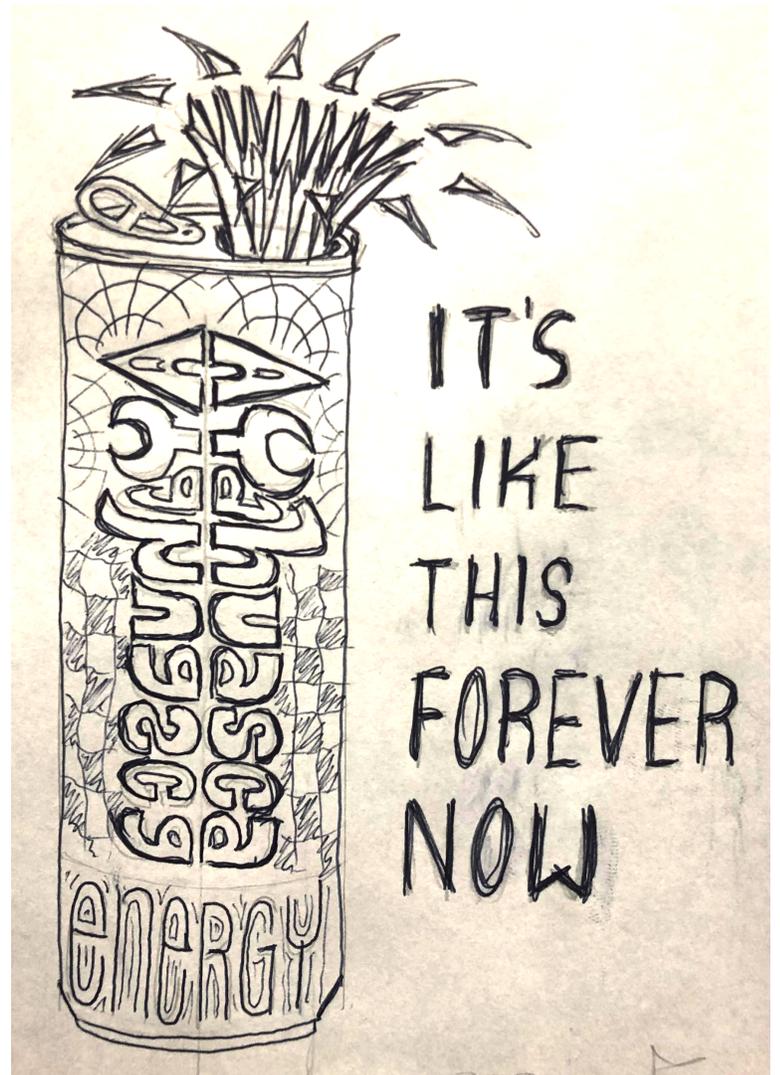
This past Thursday, from 6 PM to 8 PM strict, I sat down with football legend Jim Harbaugh. Coach of the year, Pro Bowler, multiple Big Ten champ. The man had been awash in glory. He welcomed me into his cell, urging me to use the guest slippers made of jacket down and bent wire hangers. It had been four years since the scandal.

“The key is to get it real thin.” Jim was wearing a jumpsuit, a cap, and his trademark focus as he showed me how to slice garlic. His mouth slightly ajar, brows furrowed, he sat across from me shaving a clove with a razor blade. “You get it thin enough, and it melts right into the sauce.”

I was granted these two hours by Warden Chartreuse of the G. Robert Cotton Correctional Facility. More strikingly, I was granted them by Jim, the first interview he had given since abdicating civilian life. Jim finished slicing the garlic and I interjected to ask him if he wanted me to call his cell The Big House. He said yes, and we continued.

I inquired along the expected path, asking about what he knew, what he didn't, ultimately relitigating what had already played out in the press. Jim was candid and graceful, but much like the cell in which he lived, his heart seemed locked, his soul would not be bared.

I left unsure, laden with questions but having few answers. Why did things end up this way? What had to happen so that they didn't? But most of all, why did Jim Harbaugh kill all of those people?



This Slutty Little Phone Is Up For Anything

By Johannes Tekbløg

Foldables are the must-have mobile phones this holiday season and Steinway, best known for making the world's heaviest piano, surprised everyone when it announced the Foldy-Fold earlier this year. I was initially skeptical when I met with Steinway PR to try out the device for myself, but just one look at its sensual curves and I knew: the Foldy-Fold was for me.

When furled the Foldy-Fold fit well in my hand, my palm gently caressing it, and the outer display is fully functional. When opened it spreads itself for you, presenting a glorious tablet-sized screen. I gasped as I snapped it shut with a satisfying crack, like the sound of a sausage ensnared by a mouse-trap. I shivered, and continued my evaluation.

Powered by the Rolls Royce "Spirit of Ecstasy" 400-horsepower CPU and running the Windows Mobile operating system, the Foldy-Fold did remarkably poorly in my testing. The phone takes close to an hour to boot up, can only make calls to Italy, and launching individual apps took several minutes—although I was told performance could improve if I learned how to double-clutch. A Steinway PR rep offered to show me, but my body was aching to explore the phone more fully and he could tell I wasn't listening.

I wanted to penetrate deeper into the Foldy-Fold's inner workings. To really feel it, and its performance, against my body. Unfortunately, I found it hard to concentrate on benchmarking. My fingers trembled as I traced across the Foldy-Fold's display, and I shuddered when I dipped gently into the smooth, hot crease of the spreadeagled screen (134°F during operation). I held the phone close to me, and turgidly snapped it shut again.

The Steinway rep explained how much effort had gone into designing the hinge behind the Foldy-Fold's screen and that engineers spent hundreds of hours snapping this feisty phone shut, over and over, again and again. Again. Again. 'What if that were me?' I thought to myself, watching the Foldy-Fold open and close greedily. What would it be like to be inside its folds as it snapped its touch-screen jaws shut, gnawing at me with its cruel Gorilla Glass gums? Incidentally, the Foldy-Fold is splash and gush resistant.

Although I was left positively dripping from my time with Foldy-Fold, a \$54,000 phone is outside of most budgets. There's also the question of who is really in the market for a phone that runs on premium unleaded gasoline. Fortunately, one bright spot is the Foldy-Fold's fuel economy. I got one hour to the gallon, even while running Angry Birds 9: Blood of the Raven God.

So while the Foldy-Fold is a niche device and I'm unlikely to hear from Steinway PR again, I'll never forget our time together and dream of the day when I'm nestled in its crease once again.

BUCKET LIST

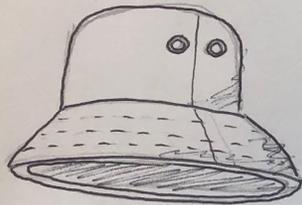
HOME DEPOT



FIREBALL BUCKET



BUCKET HAT



KFC BUCKET



CHARLIE BUCKET



KICKING THE BUCKET

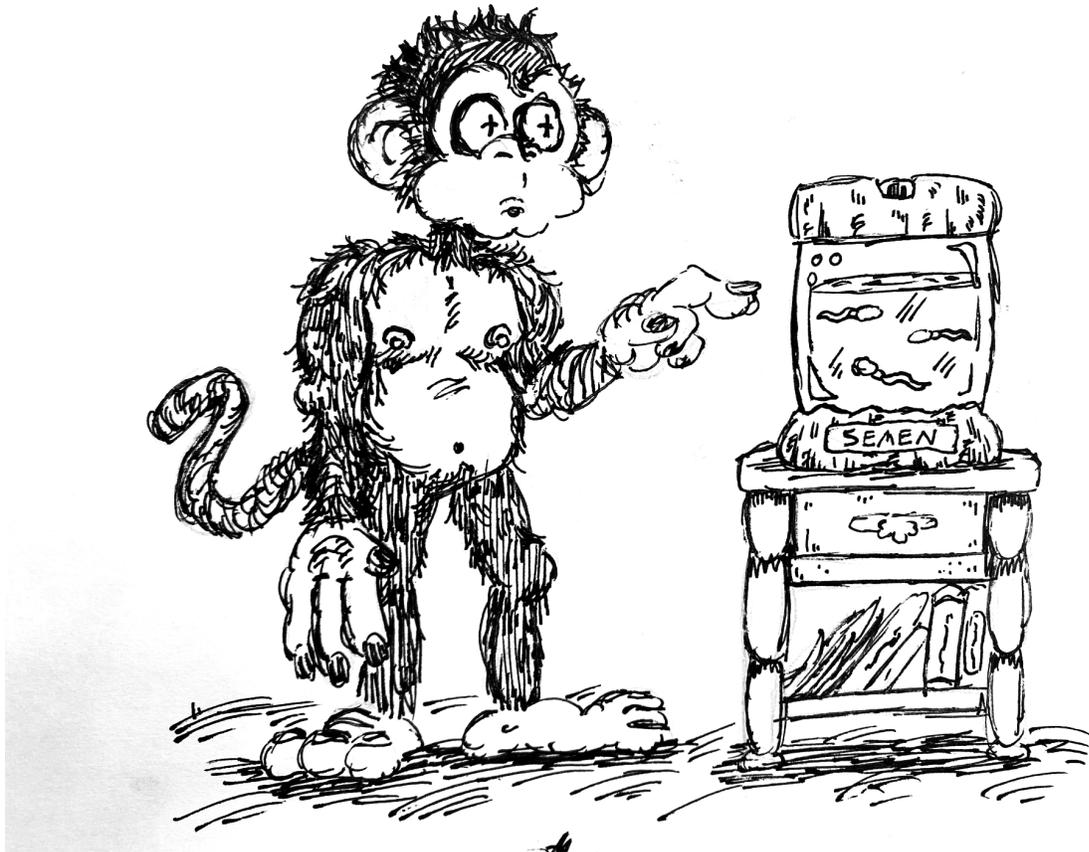


Op-Ed: Transformers Disrupt the Nuclear Family

By Baba Jonny

Chicago, 8:09 PM

“She left me for those damned Eroticons!” Says local “man.” Meg A'tron visited her local auto dealership and returned with a Smart car, 1995 Mazda Miata, and a new Ford Taurus. Her husband returned to find the cars—in a mega-combiner bot form—quite literally running a train on his wife.



Behind the Scenes of ‘Now and Then,’ the Last Beatles Single

By Jason Q. Whiteman

John Lennon was born a Beatle, but his death in 1980 made it seem like the legendary band wouldn't put out another song. Although the surviving Beatles Paul McCartney, George Harrison, Ringo Star, and Pringle, the Lost Beatle, reunited to finish two of John's demos in 1994, George's death in 2001 all but ensured the insect rockers had cut their last track.

But in 2021 Peter Jackson, director of *The Hobbit* and *The Hobbit 2: The Curse of Curly's Gold*, showed how AI could reconstruct crystal clear audio in the *Get Back* documentary. Using the same techniques, Paul and Ringo completed the long-lost single 'Now and Then,' which was released earlier this week.

"Paul came to me after we'd wrapped on 'Now and Then' and asked if there was any way we could make it look like George and John were there with him and Ringo," recalled Jackson. "And I thought he meant with computers but he meant with their real, actual dead bodies."

Jackson shrugged. "I mean, it's his money so sure, we can do that."

McCartney said that they had no trouble exhuming Lennon's body. "It was right in the bin where I left it in Central Park 43 years ago," he said. Harrison's body was more challenging to acquire.

"We get there and I'm driving the back hoe, and I'm ready to dig up George but then Jeff [Lynne, of Electric Light Orchestra] is there and he's screaming and crying and saying 'oh no don't do this how could you do this wah wah wah!'" McCartney laughed breathlessly. "So Ringo punched him in the mouth and we just nicked the coffin."

Back at the WETA workshop, Jackson's Production company set about preparing George and John for their first film appearance since their death. Both were in remarkably good condition, and whatever body parts were missing WETA's imagineers filled in with surplus pieces from *The Lord of the Rings* production. "There's a little bit of Frodo in there, a little bit of Shagrat," said Jackson. "Lennon's whole left side is Galadriel."



To make the corpses move convincingly, the production team imported the best puppeteers from the popular Lithuanian prison program Screaming Fishwives. The puppet masters carefully rigged George and John's limbs and jaws with string which could be operated from a catwalk above the film set. The rest was corpse marionette magic.

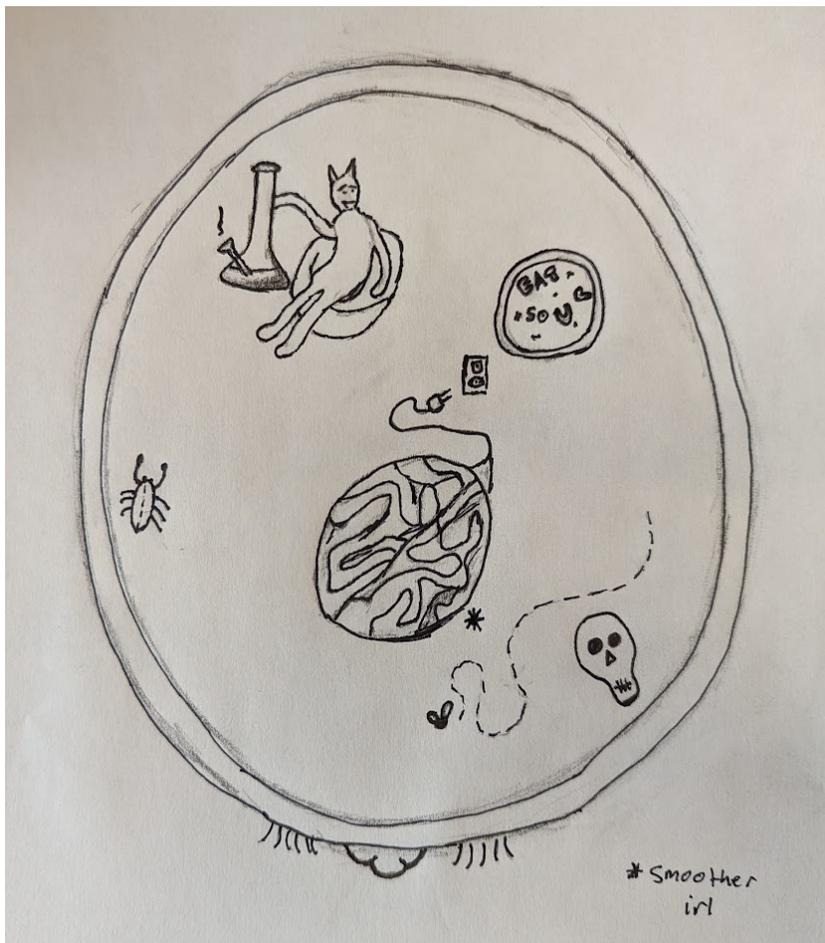
"Filming was really fun," said Ringo. "It was just like old times. Me and Paul and singing, and John and George and shambling about, knocking things over, and smelling of death."

"John's arm fell off at one point, and it was just like he would have done if he were alive to do it," said Ringo.

Although some may find dragging the dead back to life for our own entertainment a cheap and degrading experience, McCartney disagrees. "Hanging the corpses on wires to dance around was done with the utmost respect."

"John and George are back, their long-dead bodies lurching around again one more time. It's beautiful, really touching. Wow."

The music video is available for streaming now, and this may not be the final performance of the Beatles. "After I'm dead, I hope they string me up and parade me around, too," said Paul, wistfully.



ATM Machine Cheat Codes

- Stand behind someone using the ATM with a gun
- Push the second button from the top on the right side to activate debug mode
- Select a denomination and quickly change to a lower denomination when the ATM starts dispensing
- Input the Konami code as your PIN for an extra life
- `./give_all_money.json`
- Call the manufacturer and ask about the extended warranty
- Make unbroken eye contact with the ATM for five minutes to establish dominances
- Enter PIN 6969 for a naughty image
- Hit the ATM with a sledgehammer
- Use the the following card with PIN 4586 →



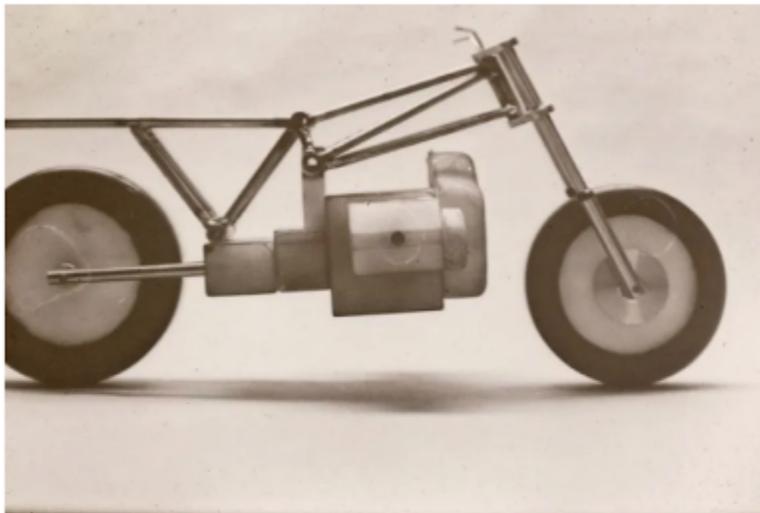
Glory Hole Reviews

By Rob. P. Connoisseur

- South Quad - 4th Taylor - Men's Room Stall #2:
 - Brett's a good guy and will take care of you.
- Michigan Stadium - East Concourse Section 107
 - Usually crowded but with an enthusiastic and repressed crowd that sucks first and asks questions later.
- 515 S. 4th Ave
 - Loses points for lack of a partition and need to look into the eyes of your client, but more than makes up for it with the decor; a thin rivulet of feces from the last time the toilet overflowed is an understated touch.
- South Quad - 4th Taylor - Men's Room Stall #3:
 - A relic of the segregation era, Stall #3 is still the designated foreskin stall. While some find the mouthfeel and European sensibilities challenging, the motivated traveler will feel that they traveled 2000 miles in 37 seconds (average TTC).
- 321 E. Liberty St:
 - Ask for the "Mashed Potato Special."
- Student Publications Building, 2nd floor:

- I try to be even-handed in these reviews, but sometimes you cum across a hole that was obviously drilled by a child. Look, your standard stall partition is going to be Grade 7-C plywood covered in a fast-bake DuPont laminate. Any FUCKING MORON knows you need a tungsten carbide-tipped high-tensile BB8540 steel bit to avoid roughing out the edges. (I recommend the Milwaukee Hole Dozer Bi-Metal line). Sure, this fits the technical definition of a G.H. (see ISO standard but is the bare minimum what you're looking for on a lonely Sunday morning?)

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\$132,000

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I FINALLY
GOT COVID

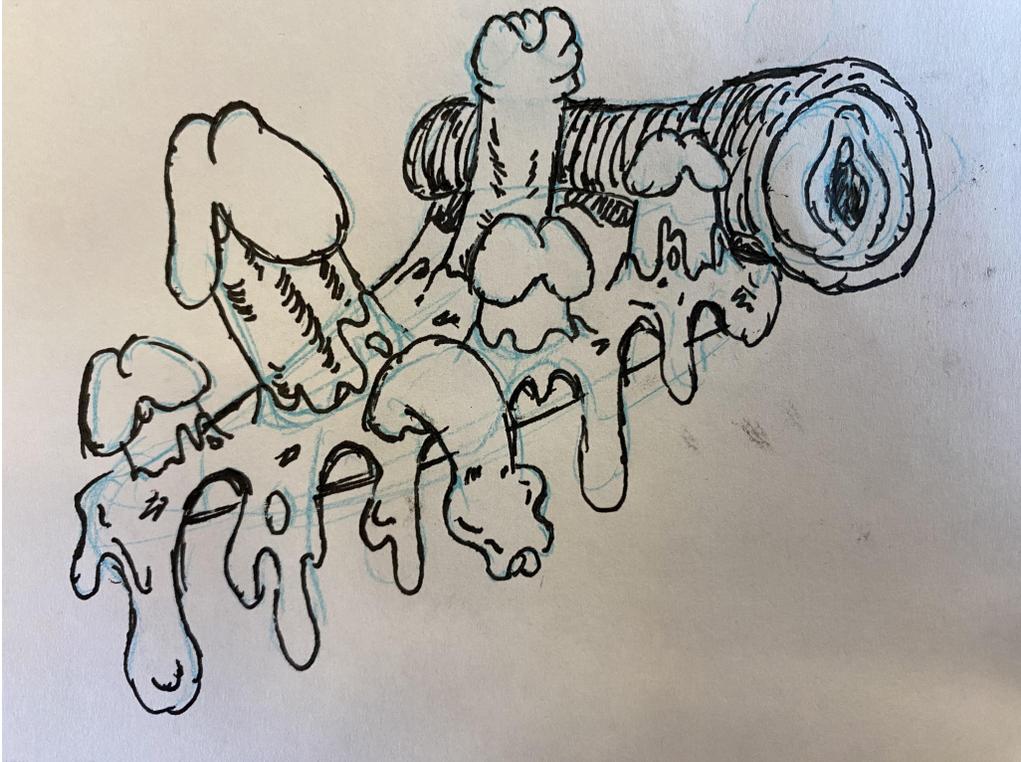


IT ONLY MADE ME
MORE
POWERFUL

New pizza varieties



Pizza with Xxxtra Sausage



Florida-Style

