New Rides for 2001
Blast Mountain
Mr. Gaddafi's Wild Ride
The Oil Flume
Pirates of the Mediterranean
Texas Tea Cups
Qaddafi's Treasure Trove
The Sanction Shuttle
It's a Violent World After All
The Shores of Tripoli Beach Club

For sale: Guam

Unguarded Parking Lot Open
Under New Federal Building.

U.S.A. is seeking to unload random rock in the middle of the Pacific. Price includes vast beachfront real estate and not much else. Seller is not responsible for figuring out what you can actually do with the island once you own it. Feel free to change the name to whatever you want. Direct inquiries to Colin.Powell@state.gov

Park you car in our conveniently located facility.
• Easy access to vital federal offices, including the FBI, CIA, NSA, ATF, OEM, and postal services.
• Non-tamper policy ensures the privacy of your sealed boxes, crates or PVC pipes.
• All vans welcome.
GLOBALISM AND US

VOLUME XCIII, Number 1
Winter 2001

Since we are dedicating this issue to globalism, it might be helpful to first define what the term means. Sadly, I cannot. I am still not even certain it is a real word.

The simple truth is that I am a History and Anthropology major and therefore am only qualified to discuss two subjects: history and anthropology. Having already exhausted the history theme last Spring, I was left to scrounge for an issue topic which would not make me look like a moron. The staff almost stoned me when I suggested we devote an issue to anthropology, so we settled on “globalism” as a good compromise.

This is both a belated issue and my last as Editor-in-Chief. So, sorry for the delay. I hope the magazine was worth the wait. And thanks for the ride. I wouldn’t have missed any of it.

Special thanks to Geoff, who is able to crank out humor any time day or night; to Colin, who finally organized a printer for us; and to Chris and Nic who hung around after everyone else had gone to bed, working without complaint to make the issue happen.

Vox Clamantis in Absurdo,

Charlie Gassow

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Cover Art by Alison Muehrcke

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Dear Jacko,

Remember how I told you the last card was the Happy Mudget? It was, in fact, the Dancing Skull of Doom. It seems you had better be careful today after all.

Sorry!
Renda McNiffy
Certified Tarot Card Reader

Dear Jacko,

Lishen, I'm shick and tired of your jokesh about me. From now on, I exshpect the reshpect I desherve. Thanksh.

Shinsherly,
Shean Connery

Dear Jacko,

I put on woodstain to get a tan and I carved myself a nice set of washboard abs, and still no girl will go out with me. Is this because I'm attached by several strings to a crotchety Italian toymaker?

Thank you,
Pinnochio

Dear Jacko,

Did you ever really, really want a promotion and didn't get it? Sucks, doesn't it?

Albert Gore
Former Vice President of the United States

Dear Jacko

Me likes juice.

President George W Bush

Dear Jacko,

Earlier, I might have said something about 'there can be only one'. Well, I did the math again, and there can actually be up to eighteen.

Sorry for the confusion,
Highlander

Dear Jacko,

You don't have to get me checked. Let me be so I can slowly kill y-- I mean, be a beauty mark...yeah.

That Weird Mole on Your Ass

Dear Jacko,

Please help. Bob has run out of Viagra and has now resorted to snorting crystal meth and broken up pieces of Skittles to "get it up."

What should I do?

Elizabeth Dole

Dear Jacko,

I'm tired of you giving me a bad rap. From now on, please refer to me by my new name, Punchnuckles. Thank you.

Satan, High Lord of Despair
P.S. Thanks for the bloody lamb.

Dear Jacko,

Hey, what happened? I'm melting...melting...

Aaaaiic,
The New Economy

Dear Jacko,

Since you're a humor magazine, why isn't your name the "Joke O'Lantern"? That would seem to make more sense.

Confused,
Kevin Goldman '99

Dear Jacko,

Please stop calling me by that obscene name. Call me The Fuckpusher.

The Screwdriver

Dear Jacko

I have this "friend" who's been waiting for his father to die for 40 years to collect his inheritance. Do you have Jack Kavorkian's phone number?

Strom Thurmond Jr.

Dear Jacko,

I've got rhythm. I've got music. I've got my gal but what I'd really like is a race of genetically enhanced superhumans who would dance and sing at my bidding.

George Gershwin

Dear Jacko,

Whatever happened to the first TX Malcolms?

Malcolm X

Dear Jacko,

Do you think I'll ever have a serious romantic relationship with a girl? They all want "just be friends."

Plato

Dear Jacko,

Please take off that itchy sweater. You'd be much more comfortable without it.

Cheers,
The guy in the clown suit looking through the window.
The Armchair Traveller's Guide to Foreign Publications

Rick Shaw and Carrier

An intense athletic digest for the serious rickshaw carrier. Includes guides to upper-body workouts for improved lifting capabilities, proper stretching techniques, and information on blister prevention. Each issue contains an in-depth analysis of the newest advances in rickshaw technology, such as water treads, snow tires, and pontoons. Special feature in the latest issue answers the oft-asked question: "Fat People- How much more should you charge them?"

Indentured Servitude Monthly

This practical guide serves the needs of the millions of sweatshop workers living in underdeveloped nations and downtown Manhattan. Regular features such as "Eating for under $1 a day" and "Stay Sane: How to maintain a work week of 150 hours or less" are the backbone to this trade publication but the highly absorbent paper it is printed on makes it truly valuable for workers unable to take "personal breaks."

Denizen Geographic:

Denizen Geographic, the monthly journal of the Indigenous People's Society, provides in-depth articles and stunning photographs of the world's anthropologists and tourists. Its coverage explores the lives and minds of one of earth's most quickly vanishing resource: hippies with photographic ability and a yen for travel. The most current color spread chronicles the clamor of television equipment as "Dances With Fanny-Packs" fled for his bottled-water-sustained life at the sight of one gazelle in heat.
Background Information

What is Globalization?

The word Globalization is derived from the Greek root words globe meaning "a colorful spherical object that you spun really fast in your third grade classroom," and iZation, which will likely be the name of the next Macintosh computer. Together they refer to the process of breaking down cultural barriers and encouraging riots in Seattle.

Why the Globalism Museum?

Well, just like you always suspected, education after 8th grade really isn't worth much. That's where we come in. We hope to educate the world about past globalization failures in order to prevent future calamities. Together, we can prevent another Esperanto.

Facilities:

The Globalism Museum is the only comparable institution to boast a casino, cock fighting arena, massage parlor, and snack bar.

How to get to the Globalism Museum:

Located in the scenic and economically thriving metropolis of Gaboron, Botswana, the museum is easily accessible by U.N. airlift.

Exhibits and Attractions

Stupendous Slogans

This display contains the 4 billion plus embroidered t-shirts from the proposed "Continental Pride" week of 1986. In an attempt to foster closeness through a little friendly competition, t-shirts were produced for all 7 continents, each displaying the Pride Week slogan for that landmass. Antarctica's brags, "If you can read this you're too cold!" Australia's boasts "Australia: An In-Continent Country!" and Asia's proclaims "If you didn't want to mess with Texas, don't even think about fucking with Asia!"

The Loser of the World Race:

This not-to-be-missed collection includes test tubes containing the recombinant DNA of the proposed "World Race." This was the first project of the Roslin Institute in Edinburgh, Scotland— the guys who were trying to bring you "double" the sheep for half the work. These researchers examined the best traits about various ethnic groups and spliced together DNA according to what they found, attempting to create a human with the best the world had to offer—Asian longevity, Mediterranean good looks and Irish alcohol tolerance. Sadly, the experiment ended when the scientists produced a creature resembling Ernest Bordinine.

The Euseless Euro

of world finance will be delighted by the widely anticipated showcase of newly minted EU coins. It contains 785 million coins of all denominations, weighing nearly 18 tons and is valued at approximately $13.21.
Planning your first trip to the United States can be overwhelming. To facilitate international tourism, the Jack O'Lantern presents some high points every visitors should see before leaving our fair country.

**America: All the Good Parts**

**The Northwest**

Seattle - One of the friendliest cities in America, unless the WTO is in town or the Mariners lose to the Yankees again.

Idaho - Go to eat potatoes. Avoid the right wing militia compounds.

**The Northeast**

New York City - Ride the Staten Island Ferry. WARNING: DO NOT ACTUALLY GET OFF IN STATEN ISLAND.

Jersey City - Discover why New Jersey is the “Garden State.”

Vermont - Experience the finest of Yankee humor in the heartland of American wit

**The Middle**

Wisconsin - Lots of cows. None of them mad. We’re talking to you, England.

Chicago - The most important city in the Midwest. Kind of like Pat Buchanan is the most important member of the Reform Party. Worth stopping for the sausages, though.

**The Southeast**

Texas - If you are looking to mess with a state, please choose another one. They get very touchy.

Utah - Sure prostitution and gambling are legal in Nevada, but do they have a big salt lake?

West Virginia, Kentucky, Alabama - Come for the moonshine, stay to gawk at the inbred rednecks.

Florida - Meet the people who decided the 43rd President of the United States

California - The bastard child of the French Riviera and a McDonald’s Playhouse. Avoid L.A. unless you like pollution and silicon.

South Carolina - We had this war awhile back. Most people think the North one. Some disagree.
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
William Clinton
FROM THE DESK OF WILLIAM JEFFERSON CLINTON

Agenda for President Clinton’s Final Weeks in Office

- Activate Al Gore cerebral implant, maintain puppet regime for another 8 years.
- Oblige Yasser Arafat’s long-held request to eat Madeleine Albright.
- Stop thinking about tomorrow. Think instead about 100K speaking fees.
- Bomb Chad. 
- Pick up where I left off on “Great-Assed Secretary” list when sex scandal broke.
- Give Buddy rabies. Release him in Congress. Repeat as necessary.
- Bring peace to Middle West!
- Ask Jimmy Carter where good ambassadorial ‘puntang’ can be found overseas.
- Copy key to Lincoln bedroom. Auction on eBay.
- Hire Henry Hyde as personal assistant. Job description: provide me with daily piggyback rides, endure noogies and occasional Indian burns.
- Cut out Presidential Seal from Oval Office carpet, replace with Ghostbusters logo. Keep as souvenir.
- Give keynote address at National Organization of Women convention wearing “Wine ‘Em, Dine ‘Em, Sixty-Nine ‘Em” baseball cap.
- Phone Whoopi Goldberg re: Hollywood Squares slot. Do I need to share the box with Gore?
- Push the button. See what happens.
- Sidetrack George W. Bush’s plans for national forest land. Leave trail of shiny objects away from Secretary of Interior’s office.

Bill + Hillary
"The Good Old Days"
Great Moments in Diplomacy

1934: Red carpet replaces "Trench of Burning Coals" for official greetings

728: Sand chugging contest made preferred method of solving disputes in arid regions

1870: Machine guns first used in warfare
1876: Machine gun bullets invented

1845: Concubines no longer allowed at negotiations

1924: First U.S./Russia "Hotline" Invented
U.N. Will Adopt New Cultural Differentiation By-Laws

by Geoffrey Carlson
United Nations Correspondent

In response to the growing homogeneity among world cultures, the United Nations has instituted new procedures designed to allow world representatives to distinguish each other.

One UN security council member commented, “Thank God! I’m sick and tired of always mistaking the guy from Jordan from that other country... you know, the other one with canals”. Apparently, frustrations had reached a boiling point when General Secretary Annan recognized the Kazakhtani representative as “You - whoever you are.”

To eliminate this problem, the United Nations Security Council now requires all members of the organization to carry with them cultural paraphernalia designated by an ad hoc committee. “We’re confident that these changes will accurately portray the esteemed representatives in the context of their countries’ cultures,” said the committee’s Chairman.

The Security Council will thus take on a new character. The Chinese delegate will be provided with a small stove, where they will constantly stir spaghetti and throw it at the ceiling while yelling “You like da pasta!!” before making any comment.

However, not all UN members have met with new regulations with enthusiasm. “I don’t think me having a threesome with two gorgeous blondes would be appropriate,” complained the Swedish representative. The Norwegians have also been vocal, lamenting, “They damn Viking helmet never stays on!”

The Australians have expressed concern over the health risks of wearing a kangaroo skin suit. In addition, the Indian delegate was apparently rushed to the hospital after eating his required five pounds of curry for Wednesday’s meeting.

Despite the complaints, the United Nations will continue with this program in earnest. As one member summed up, “I don’t give a damn if the Colombian guy almost died from that cocaine. At least I know who the hell he is now.”

Island Falls Off Planet

World Leaders Express Mild Concern

by Harvey McShluggles
Manatubi correspondent

In one of the most unexpected developments of the year, the small island nation of Manatubi has apparently fallen off the face of the Earth.

The problem first came to light during a United Nations meeting last week where delegates noticed that the Manatubian representative was absent. “We called and called but all we got was a busy signal”, said a slightly dejected Secretary Annan.

As rumors of the disappearance circulated, the U.S. Defense Department repositioned satellites to search for the island. Examination of the photographic evidence confirmed that Manatubi had indeed ceased to exist.

“Well, I’ll be damned,” said President Bush. “They get their independence from France not two years ago and they can’t even keep themselves on the map! We can now handle our affairs by ourselves” my ass!”

While the world will miss the small contribution the nation made to the mosaic of world culture, the initial shock is fading. “I guess we’ll just give their UN vote to the U.S. They run everything anyway,” said European Union officials.

Madeline Albright summed up her nation’s feelings, saying, “The United States would like to recognize the terrible calamity- hey, is that pudding?”
Canada is Part of U.S.A.

by Sara Carpenter
Canada correspondent

On Sunday, the TV program "60 Minutes" announced that recently declassified documents in Congress acknowledged Canada's admission to the United States in 1960, directly following Alaska and Hawaii.

CBS's research revealed notes from a 1959 press conference announcing the move.

Apparently, Canada was overlooked in the United State's attempt to colonize the Western Hemisphere, and Canadian officials were somewhat indignant. Then Prime Minister John Diefenbaker remarked, "So maybe you can stop for fuel in the Marshall Islands and Guam, but you can't get poutine out there, eh? Didn't think so."

Eisenhower had no official comment on the matter, but he was rumored to think unfavorably of poutine.

Diefenbaker was disturbed by his nation's new status in the Union. "Sheesh, everyone's been jumping on the bandwagon lately. And now Hawaii gets to be admitted before us? They are so much farther away. They're not even on the same continent! We should have goten first dibs."

After much lobbying by the Canadian parliament, Eisenhower offered them entrance to the United States on the condition that Diefenbaker revamp popular Canadian speech patterns. "No American of mine is going to go around finishing all their sentences with 'eh,'" said Eisenhower. "It's ridiculous. And for Christ's sake, get rid of all the French. We just saved their asses; I don't want them in my country."

Aftier the utter failure of Diefenbaker's "Anti-eh" and "Forget French" campaigns, Eisenhower mitigated his demand. "Well... at least they tried. How about we just don't tell anybody?"

Congress accepted Eisenhower's decision to admit the new state in secrecy, and filed the Canada deal away in a classified envelope, which was released last week.

Current Canadian Prime Minister Jean Chrétien held a press conference to explain the situation.

"I don't understand why it's such a surprise to all you Americans. We have been hinting at it for years. Come now, would we really pick the beaver as our national animal if we were serious about being a country?"

"I've always had a hunch," said Lucy Hoover, a shrewd American. "I mean, you don't need a country code to call Canada. You just use an area code. That was what first tipped me off. And then when I found out their currency is the dollar, well, I was sold."

Violence Erupts as Gymnasts Attack

by Heather Harrington
Sports correspondent

The International Gymnastics Exhibition for World Peace ended tragically today when violence broke out at Jerusalem's Olympic Arena. The Israeli and the Palestinian gymnastic teams attacked each other after a dispute over balance beam usage rights. Apparently, both the squads felt that it was their turn to compete. Unwilling to concede the beam to the other side, two gymnasts began their routines at the same time.

The tense situation came to a head when the two tiny girls attempted simultaneous backflip mounts and hit in a painful midair collision. The Israeli and Palestinian teams bounded towards the beam, tiny fists shaking and chipmunk-like voices raised to angry squeaks.

Both teams then decided on the same tactic to ensure that they, and they alone, would compete on the beam. Each group gripped one side, and attempted to pull the twenty-pound beam towards their team's area. However, their minuscule little muscles were unable to move the beam in one direction or the other, and as they fought, competition was brought to a standstill.

Tempers flared as the teams stared at each other down the barrel of the balance beam. Angry emotions were put into action as the incensed pre-menarchal 16-year-olds vied to secure the beam as their own.

Violence escalated as the Palestinians began to throw rudimentary pieces of blue mat at the Israelis. The Israelis responded by firing machine guns loaded with chalk at the Palestinians. Olympic referees attempted to stop the melee, but were rendered helpless when various guerrilla groups from the audience stole their water bottles before they could be distributed to the gymnasts, then resold the bottles to the gymnasts in exchange for all of their leotards, their wrist braces, and Keri Strugg.

The Americans tried to broker a peace deal by sending out Shannon Miller, renowned diplomatist and expert on balance beam policy. Despite several promises and even some incidents where the two teams pretended to walk back towards their team areas (eliciting excited shrieks from Miss Miller), the talks were largely unsuccessful. The future of the balance beam hangs in the well, balance, as the Israeli and Palestinian girls continue with all the might their 3-foot tall bodies will allow them.
World leaders:
Up Close & Personal

Today's world leaders must deal with a complex global scene. Our photographers caught up with these individuals as they forgot their problems and relaxed in comfortable, yet revealing casual wear.

Jacques Chretien shows he has that certain je ne sais quoi as he shows off his French Canadian charm against the backdrop of the majestic Niagra Falls. Take that, Anglaise!

Chemical warfare and savage political repression go on the back burner when Iraq's Saddam Hussein kicks back and relaxes among the stunning minarets of beautiful Baghdad. Saddam claims he maintains his figure by vigorously abusing dissidents every day.
A clear day in London finds charismatic British PM Tony Blair out on the town and living large in his new and improved ‘Cool Britannia.’ Spats and ivory headed cane highlight his cutting edge fashion ensemble.

Forget diplomacy, this dude can dunk! United Nations’ Secretary General Kofi Annan shows how to get down and lay the smack on the opponents of global harmony Chicago style with a slam dunk over double coverage.

Japan’s Daughter of Heaven capitalizes on her nation’s anime craze to reach new heights of popularity.
PANGEA REDUX

Jacko scientists have discovered that the continents are drifting together at a fantastic rate. Within a few short years, they will have reformed Pangea: a single giant landmass at the center of our planet. Our far-seeing thinkers and spiritualists have looked into the future to see what this world will be like.

- Great Britain and France are now one country, oxymoronically named “Great France.” Not only are the waiters assholes, the food sucks. Leftover French Revolutionaries attempt to form an alliance with the London Underground. Unruly groups of ticket-takers and engineers are seen in Hyde Park chanting the revolutionary mantra “Mind the Gap.”

- In the shifting of the continents, the southern tip of Florida breaks away from the US. The newly formed island declares itself an independent country, dedicated to Medicare, Jello, and the pursuit of Viagra. “Mamica” President Amos “Pappy” Clemson declares: “It’s high time they whippersnappers in Washington let us do as we darn well please, by cracky.” Florida governor Jeb Bush replies, “Well, at least we still have Universal Studios. Vote for my brother - for real this time.”

- Canada is left behind in the drift. No one cares.

- Melting polar ice cap merges with Russia. Citizens are excited at the prospect of water that does not glow in the dark. As the ice melts, the Russian waterslide industry booms. A Moscow waterpark boasts “The Ruble,” the steepest drop in Eastern Europe.

- Japan, now in contact with Australia, takes advantage of the opportunity to finally rid itself of Godzilla. The mutant reptile was seen rampaging through downtown Sydney until he was caught and tamed by Steve Irwin, the “Crocodile Hunter.” When asked why Godzilla seemed so irritable, Irwin replies, “Maybe a dingo ate its baby.”

- Citizens of Panama are outraged by the metamorphosis of their beloved canal into a mountain range. A concerned Panamanian complains, “We just got that canal back from the US, and now look what happens. I’ll have to go back to making hats.” To mollify the distraught population, the Panamanian government decides to purchase the Grand Canyon from the US. Although not as lucrative as a canal, the country plans to boost its economy by charging tourists for burro rides.

- The descendants of the ancient Inca Civilization trek across Africa to their former imperialist oppressor, Spain. Incas seize control of the government in a violent coup, using their newly acquired advantages of guns, germs, and steel. Spaniards are forced into hunter-gatherer societies where they must live with the constant nagging thought that they are not as smart as New Guineans.
- As the continents rapidly shift, the famous boot-shaped Italy kicks Sicily through the strait of Gibraltar. Spanish soccer fans riot and beat the citizens of Gibraltar to death for letting the Italians score a point. The Italians get drunk.

- Iceland, now in the immediate vicinity of Vermont, is purchased by Ben and Jerry’s Ice Cream. The duo, hoping to use the country as a giant freezer, are disappointed to find that the name “Iceland” is a misnomer. Jerry commits suicide, and Ben founds “Ben’s Yogurt - Iceland’s Only.”

- Previously uninhabited Antarctica brushes against the southeastern coast of Africa. Malawians, tired of a life of poverty, decide to colonize the giant iceberg. In spite of rampant frostbite, the New Malawi government thrives, primarily by exploiting the resources of penguin colonies. Says President Bakili Muluzi: “Mercantilism really does make good economic sense. We were just on the bad end last time.”
BORDER LINES: Things nations say to get ass

Get in bed, bitch!

U.S.A.

Canada

Who's your Baghdaddy?

Iran

Iraq

Why don't you violate my borders and ride me like an Istan Bull?

Turkey

Greece

I hear you give it up really easy.

I'll show you my Big Ben if you let me in your Chunnel.

Germany

France

Great Britain
Don't worry. I promise to pull out before things get messy.

Jordan  Israel

Want to accept communism and screw? What's the matter, don't like communism?

Cuba

Dominican Republic

Somalia

Sudan

Pakistan

India

How 'bout we go back to your place and I invade Djibouti?

I've got some beef you can chew on.
Crossing the Border in Style
Fun and Easy Ways to Make your Trip Through Customs Memorable

Bring along your scrap metal collection.

Store extension cords in short section of PVC pipe. Pack next to old alarm clock.

Touch their guns.

Insist that you be allowed to take your seeing eye monkey with you.

Make your own passport. Refuse to show any other form of identification because of “diplomatic immunity.”

Wear creative clothing.
Dictatorship Fun Page

The Path to Power

Rules: Play this game with a friend to see who is the first to become Benevolent Protector of the Caribbean republic! Roll a dice and move a penny along the game board until you reach the last square.

You’re in luck! President Emaldo has passed away in an unfortunate accident. The scramble for power is on!

Fill in the Blank
1 = 0  2 = E
G D I S T H S T A T _ 1  2
TH S T A T I S G D 2 1

Join the Party!
Connect the Dots

Tic Tac Toe: Dictator Style
President for Life Juan Carlo has made his moves. Can you beat him?

You win! You are named Benevolent Protector for Life. Loser must now obey your every command.

The Communists throw you in jail. You bribe your way to freedom. Pay opponent $1.

Pro-democracy agitators threaten to derail your plans. Lose a turn while you respond to their demands.
Field Notes From an Adventure Traveller

by Herman Wasserman, experienced Global Explorer

April 5, 2000

With some assistance from the "Easy England Senior Citizen Tour Group", I have found my way to a native village, occupied by a strange people who call themselves the "British" and have named their town "London." I have been happy to find that they have some knowledge of the English language, though it is somewhat limited... one young boy refused to call an elevator by its proper name, insisting that it was a shoe insert that makes you taller. Despite the language barriers, I believe the natives have grown on me and have in fact given me a British name: Stupid Git. It is quite an honor to be accepted into the culture so soon. Word of my visit travels fast; everyone already knows me by my British name.

April 7, 2000

I have been among the British for over two days, and I have learned much about the culture of these odd people. Yesterday, I left my tour group to go on a fact finding expedition accompanied by a local who goes by the name of Niles, which according to him, translates to English as Man-Who-is-Well-Endowed-if-you-Know-What-I-Mean. Niles was extraordinarily helpful in explaining British culture to me, especially in regards to their custom of giving all the money in your pocket to any new friend.

July 12, 2000

I have given up hope. It has been more than two days since I last saw my fellow adventurers in the tour group. I’ve been living off the native foods and been forced to watch their insidiously boring sports. I can no longer stand this foreign land and its strange ways.

I leave for New York tomorrow. Though I have learned much about the culture of the natives of this strange land, I yearn for my own bed, for familiar food, and for people who speak my language. I know not what the future of the British people is, I can only pray that they can learn to follow our example, learn from our language and culture... perhaps someday they will become a world power.
Inventing Your Own Culture: THE EASY WAY

In the past, cultures were based on centuries of shared history, language, custom, and values among many individuals. Now, thanks to this simple guide, you can create your own social structure in a matter of hours.

Materials needed:

You should sit down and write out a list of all your friends who may want to be represented as parts of your cultural group. They need not actually participate, but you are looking for the type of character who will keep his mouth shut about the whole culture scam when the IMF starts asking some tough questions about where you put their money. Once you have people, all you need is a desktop computer, a scanner, and an internet portal and you’re ready to cut and paste yourself onto the global scene.

Procedure:

1) Think of a name. All cultures have names. The cooler the name, the more people will respect your culture. Everyone says cool stuff about ‘Kung San culture, no one goes nuts about the culture of the Andorrans.’ Pick a slick name, and you’re in the culture club.

2) Get a language. To keep things simple, just make the language name the same as the cultural name and you’re set. Don’t have a language, just speak English and add an ‘A’ to the end of every word. This is your accent, and, if anyone asks what the languages sounds like, just say it is forbidden for foreigners to hear the actual language.

3) Give your culture an origin myth. Any self respecting culture has some overarching tie which holds it together, usually based on history and tradition. As your culture has neither, you may feel free to invent both. Your best bet is to claim descent from the gods (Don’t have any gods, or the time to invent some? Don’t despair, simply adopt well known but little used goddesses like ‘Venus’ or ‘Ceres’ and give them modernized names like ‘Suney’ and ‘Serec.’)

4) Recall your common history. Make up the details as you go along, but be sure to include the many hardships that your people had to endure, including natural disasters, cultural crises, and oppressors. (Note: Be sure to keep track, no one will believe you’re a decent culture if you somehow forget how you got screwed over.)

5) Announce yourself to the public. Now that you have a historical and cultural background, you need to get the world to recognize your cultural legitimacy. Start by setting up a website with relevant cultural details, and a map of your ancestral homeland. Don’t have an ancestral homeland? Think Akron, Ohio won’t cut it? Just name your homeland as ‘Remote Northern Saskatchewan.’ [This is a good move because a. no one lives there, and b. no one will ever get the time to go trudge around in 500,000 sq. miles of tundra to find out.] Now, go get an old national geographic, and cut out a few pictures of wilderness. Scan them into your computer, then post them on your site as representations of your pristine ancestral home.

The Payoff:

Congratulations, you now have a culture! Sit back and watch as the world community welcomes you with open arms. Sue for reparations, get international support for economic aid! It’s a big world out there, and you’ve now got a legitimate claim to some fictional part of it.
The Jack O’Lantern Society For The Improvement of Athletic Competition Presents:

New Xtreme Games: A Modest Proposal

In the Xtreme Games’ grand tradition of vastly over-complicating simple activities, the Jack O’Lantern humbly proposes the following events be added to the Games.

**Xtreme Oral Hygiene** - Players must be the first to sanitize their mouth using pitons, bungee cable and a flame thrower. Due to safety demands, only unwaxed bungee cable will be used.

**Xtreme Sleeping** - World-class athletes must find the will to fall asleep in the most demanding of situations. Donning scuba gear, contestants must swim to the direct center of the polar ice cap, take a nap, then swim to safety before their air supply runs out. The player with the longest REM cycle wins.

**Xtreme Laundry** - Competitors scale a 500 foot vertical cliff carrying a load of clothes to reach a Maytag laundry machine. The competitors then “air dry” the clothes by attaching the laundry machine to their back and para-sailing around a mile long obstacle course. The winner is the competitor whose whites come out the most fresh.

**Xtreme Dog Walking** - Hearty generation-Xers attempt to be the first to successfully house break a rabid pit bull while wearing nothing but a strand of polish sausages.

**Xtreme Reading** - A copy of Huckleberry Finn is divided into 10 page segments evenly spaced out over a 50 mile trail run. The competitors must carefully wind their way over the treacherous trail while carefully reading the American masterpiece. The winner will be determined by the style and content of a 1000 word essay written at the end of the run. Sponsored by Gatorade.

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**Stockman’s Dogs**

“Yeah, who did let us out?”

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**Credits:**

Cover art by Alison Muchrcke ‘02
International Magazines by Mike Weiss ‘02 and Jacko
U.N. Museum written by Elijah Zarlin
Jacko’s Guide to Tourists written by Emily Murray ‘03, John Eichlin ‘04 and Jacko
Great Moments in Diplomacy art by Quang Truong ‘01 and Hannah Haynie ‘03
World Leaders graphics by Nicolas Duquette ‘04
Pangea written by Chris Plehal ‘04, art by Diego Lorenzo ‘04
Global Village Quiz written by Anne Snider ‘04, art by Greg Fournier ‘01
Country Pick-up Lines art by Greg Fournier
Crossing the Border in Style art by Quang Truong
Dictatorship Fun Page graphics by Chris Plehal
American Tourist in England written by Meredith Benz ‘04, art by Hannah Haynie
Inventing Your Own Culture written by by Colin McGlynn ‘03, art by Hannah Hanynie
Xtreme Games written by Charles Gussow ‘01
International Superheroes art by Diego Lorenzo
Back Cover concept by Greg Fournier, art by Rikker Doccum ‘04, design by Charles Gussow
China: Overpopulation Man
Overpopulation Man uses his tremendous appetite to keep China's population in check -- any way he can.

Italy: The Excommunicator
No Mass-shirking sinner is safe from the Excommunicator's holy rage. He scours the Italian countryside in his Popemobile seeking out lapsed Catholics and Protestants to force back into the fold.

International Superheroes

Russia: Cyberia
Half Man. Half Robot. All alone. Cyberia roams Russia's arctic wasteland, searching for evil-doers to bring to justice. Someday, he may find one.

Germany: Captain Apology
Captain Apology roams the world, begging forgiveness for Germany's dark past. While he has no super powers, per se, his ability to cry on command has gotten him out of many sticky situations.
Nader 2004: Darth Nader

Resilient
"Some might call my loss in the 2000 election 'devastating.' Perhaps it was." - Ralph Nader

Bitter
"Fine. The American people don't like socialist economic politics and more environmental regulations? Perhaps they'll respect my newfound command of the all-powerful Dark Side." - Ralph Nader

Dangerous
"Elect me or feel my wrath!" - Ralph Nader

Together, we can rule 3% of the galaxy

Paid for by The Coalition to Elect A Mentally Unstable President. Ross Perot, Treasurer.