

Garfunkle



Saturday Night Special
100th Anniversary Edition



Saturday Night Special 2009

s t a f f

Robert Alway Founder of the Feast
 Zachery Beauvais Old As Banking
 Gil Borman Offensive
 Adrian Choy Rules Over the Nautilus
 Max Eddy Ditka's Storeroom
 Rebecca Eisenberg Bag o' Irregular Horses
 Peter Eldred Otter Otter
 David Faulkner The Admiral
 Cathy Fisher Gilded Palace
 Joe Fusion Professional Authority
 Jenny Garfinkle Cookies!
 Kaitlin Janne Uncommonly Smooth
 Steve Jarczak Is the "Father" to Your "Son"
 Chris Kiekintueld Amber Platypus Hunter
 Benjamin Landman He-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed
 Carolyn Parkinson Herder of Cats
 Matt Powers Ambassador to Austria-Hungary
 Jen Reinheimer Handgunner
 Doris-Ann Smith In Absentia
 Kathy Stahl Ticket Goddess

Send all money, donations, and stolen
jewels to:

The Gargoyle
420 Maynard
Ann Arbor, MI 48104

Table of Contents

1. Birthday Dance
2. This Page
3. That Page
4. Cannibal Awareness
5. Lesser-Known Alums
6. The Third Coming
7. Fortunes
8. Phrothoyle
9. New Freshman World
10. Out of My Mind



A Synesthetic's Guide to Music

Band	Smells Like	Tastes Like
The Velvet Underground	Sin	Cigarettes, turinquets, Andy Warhol's pubic hair
The Beatles	A fresh haircut	Thai food
The Flaming Lips	Happy	Flowers
The Wiggles	Death	See: "Thompson Twins"
Steely Dan	The inside of a 1974 El Camino	Gypsum, O'Doul's
Iggy Pop	Clover	French onion dip
Blink 182	Epilepsy	Afterbirth
Bob Dylan	Your grandmother, if she cleaned herself up a little bit	Your grandfather, if he didn't clean himself up at all
KISS	Latex rubber	Your grandma
Fleetwood Mac	Insect and oregano	Old leather, left on a porch for a year
The Spice Girls	Cinnamon	Two-day-old coffee grounds
Lawrence Welk Orchestra	Stale beer	Musty champagne
Nirvana	Right guard	Courtney Love

Look Forward to Gargoyle at 200!

Expected alumni guests include robots, brains in jars, and coal powered Adrian Choy. The event will be emceed by David Bowie's brain and will be held at the hyper-condo behind the Space-Bellagio in Las Vegas 3000.

Guests to the event will be surprised and overjoyed to discover that in the future, women have become extinct and replaced solely by attractive gay men. Space Docking has replaced heterosexual intercourse, and muscle shirts are now considered business casual. Dress code for the Gargoyle 200 is, of course, business casual.

Last woman in the world, Cathy Fisher will also be celebrating her centennial as Editor-in-Chief, which is half way through the sentence imposed on her by the International Gay Court at the New Gay Hague.

Visitors to the future should note that everything comes in jars, as dictated by the Diet of Neptune, 2056.

Gargoyle has fallen on hard financial times

after the wild success in the 2050's of its spinoff project "Eat Your Own Feces 3D: The Video Game." Game historians will remember the preternatural success of Koreans at the game, one remarking "They're just so goddamn good at it!"

In order to raise funds at the 2209 reunion, the Gargoyle will be selling its new venture: Laser Pogs, and holding a silent auction for Gil Borman's soul in a jar. Minimum bid on the soul will be 4 million Space Kronar, or 15 Moon Sapphires.

The alumni will reminisce on such topics as how the magazine helped popularize the now sacred custom of reverently noogieing war widows at funerals.

Current alumni are encouraged to explore astral projection, or becoming frozen in a salt mine as a means of attending the event. Attendees are encouraged to submit an RSQ7(b) attendance confirmation.

Mother

"Dying is easy; comedy is hard." So said one of our wise forebears on his deathbed (translation: I'm too lazy to do more than a cursory Google search to track down the source). But comedy in the face of death is the best and hardest of all.

True story: A woman I know -- for the sake of anonymity, I'll just call her Mom -- went in for a mastectomy recently. This isn't the sort of thing she usually does; the last time was several decades ago. After joking with the nurses about how the docs couldn't accidentally remove the wrong breast, she was sitting in pre-op when the young, handsome lead surgeon walked in. He was there not to greet, not to reassure, but -- sure enough -- to sign his initials on her breast so that there would be no chance of his lopping off the wrong body part when the patient was anesthetized and unable to complain or scream. Unnecessary in this case, of course, but tradition is tradition -- and, after all, you don't want to risk offending someone who's about to go to work on your unconscious, semi-naked body with a scalpel.

He picked up the marker, pulled the hospital gown down in a professional and experienced way -- enough to expose potentially malignant flesh, but not so far as to compromise modesty -- and moved in to sign.

"Is this," the patient inquired cheerfully, "like one of those stuffed animals that the whole team signs and keeps as a trophy?"

The surgeon was so startled he nearly dropped the pen..

That, my friends, is funny.

Note: Twentysome-odd years after I last wrote for the Gargoyle and I'm still stealing other people's jokes. Shit.

Gargoyle Alumni say...

Here's What You Can Look Forward To

1. Larger thighs
2. Making videos for the YouTube
3. Bidding on scraps of paper you made in college.
4. Remembering when you had a paying job
5. A dependence on xanax
6. Getting kicked out of Garg meetings
7. Forgetting peoples' names
8. Finding out nothing you did was original
9. Making lists
10. Drinking for comfort rather than recreation
11. A heightened sensitivity to sunlight
12. Crying yourself to sleep every night, morning and afternoon
13. Collecting bags of money; burning them like autumn leaves
14. Cherishing memories of "lake effect"
15. Electric dick-sucking machines in every room
16. Divorcing your editor (true story!)
17. Hitting bottom, and then finding a way down
18. Getting better at inventing nostalgia
19. Free donuts!!!
20. AA meetings
21. AAA meetings
22. Hot and cold running Tang
23. Japanese butt-massage chair
24. Drive-by, Walk-in toilets
25. Forgetting your name



40. Marriage to this guy right here

26. A pineapple filled with yogurt
27. Dolphins as pets (later, being pets to dolphins)
28. The number "28"
29. Boobs! Boobs on your anus
30. Learning to love yourself, in under five minutes
31. Watching everything you ever cared about be defiled
32. A lifelong inflated self-esteem based on thinking you could once write jokes
33. Lovingly, gently placing a poop on a shit
34. Being better than god-damn everyone
35. Finally admitting to yourself that naps are better than sex.
36. Establishing a flourishing cult of Puff
37. Learning to dress yourself at 38, forgetting at 83
38. Eating more than once on a Sunday
39. Discovering the meaning of life at last, but forgetting to write it down, to your horror the next morning.

Calling All

National Association of American Cannibals

Annual Congressional Dinner

Celebrate Diversity!

Children are our Future!



At the Capitol
Washington, DC

Black Tie or Nose Bone Optional

July 4th – 1pm

Please Specify Chicken Fish or
the other other white meat

Raucous Gargoyle reunion party raises Gargoyle awareness by one

Stephanie Melanie, freshman Daily writer, turned around quizzically in response to several cheers from the Gargoyle “Humour” magazine and noticed their existence.

“What’s going on over there,” asked Melanie. “It’s kind of annoying.”

Melanie, 19, has been on campus for several months. The Gargoyle magazine has been on campus for 100 years. Despite its longevity and the promotional efforts of the magazine’s staff, the Gargoyle has gone completely unnoticed by Melanie.

“Oh, those are the guys on the Diag that try to hand out newspapers or whatever? Huh.” Cocking her head, and taking a moment to reflect Melanie added, “I thought that room was just where the cleaning staff kept their coats.” She then shrugged before returning to writing her OpEd article on why Ayn Rand’s principals should be adopted by the Washtenaw county drain commissioner.

GargAlums You Didn't Hear About at the Reunion

William Posner 1904

Founded the Gargoyly in 1903 but didn't tell anyone

Martin O'Leary 1927

Popularized date rape

Kevin Jackson 1968

Revive the magazine with the "Burn This Campus" Issue

Janine Jacobs 1934

Far ahead of her time, nobody grasped the commentary of her Sci-Fi optometrist drama "Eye Robot"

Ken Hatlet 1995

Left Michigan to develop Olestra

Carol Andrews 1916

Hooked up with Martha Cook and Betsey Barbour

Seth McNamara 1991

Wrote "Pearl Harbor"

Akira Nakamura

Bombed "Pearl Harbor"

John Navarre 2004

Sucked



Warning: Gargoyle (Comedix Magazafolil 100 mg) has been shown to cause dizziness, sweating, and hiccups. Please consult your doctor before using more than three days in a row. Extended use may lead to continuous seizures, anal leakage and "Brewer's Wilt". Do not stop using Gargoyle without consulting your doctor. Abrupt cessation has been associated with nausea, irritability, enhanced anal leakage, and growth of rat-like appendages. In a small number of patients, including Mitch Levine of Springfield, IL, testicular withering and an inappropriate interest in Miley Cyrus have been observed. Do not use if pregnant, immunocompromised, or healthy. For external use only.

Gargoyle Reviews:

The Third Coming of Christ

After the sequel, we were hesitant to attend the third coming. All of the charm and understated simplicity of the original was lost in the CGI theatrics and chip thrills of the second. I had my doubts when I saw Jesus clubbing with Megan Fox on TMZ, and knew we weren't in for the same show when Mary Magdalene wrote her tell-all and cried to Diane Sawyer. The three Magi wizard's Mexican Standoff was the breaking point – I swore off all other entries in the Christ franchise.

Many will recall Michael Bay's direction of the second coming featuring an extended chase scene through an exploding city, racist robots, and a 400 foot electric Satan left many unsatisfied. In response to criticism of Bay's handling of the project, the Third Coming faced an uphill battle for approval. After months of debate behind closed doors, the Third Coming was greenlighted with a greatly reduced budget and Sofia Coppola as the creative director.

"I think I have another Godfather Part III in me," said Coppola.

The Third Coming is a much more sensitive, emotional affair with the added flair of New Wave music. Unlike the Second Coming, focused on the destruction of unbelievers and the ascension of the Saved, the Third Coming is a meditation on ennui.

We were surprised when for the first twenty minutes of the Third Coming, the skies were filled with slow panning images of Megan Fox's legs, beginning at the thighs and moving down to her Chuck Tailored feet.

Interestingly, Jesus was not the primary focus of the event. Instead, Megan Fox walked around pouting in restaurants for three hours. We were informed through words made out of clouds that during this time Jesus was in a hotel in Dresden, feeling sad.

Jesus' only appearance in the event is in one of Fox's confusing dream sequences in which Jesus, in the form of Matthew Perry, plays "Stand by Me" on a grand piano. Throughout the scene, Perry keeps winking and smiling at the camera. Perhaps more distracting is the fact that the scene is played backwards, poorly dubbed in Swahili, and the piano explodes every few seconds.

The third coming was a marked step up from the second. As a trilogy, Christ's story are a disjointed hodge-podge of superfluous action scenes, predictable miracles, and lofty art. Meghan Fox was the worst casting decision since Ingmar Bergman nixed Swedish Chef halfway through filming *The Seventh Seal*.

Despite its aspirations to raise the overall integrity of the series, *The Third Coming* cannot help but come off as a desperate rehash. Coppola's thinly veiled autobiographical elements do nothing to advance the experience, and the awkward attempts at continuity – namely the reappearance of Satan at a Ponderosa Steakhouse in North Dakota – felt like nothing more than fanservice. This occasionally touching but overall bumbling religious experience left us lacking, and only whetted our appetite's for next week's reincarnation of the Buddha as a small dog.

IT WILL RAIN ON
YOUR BIRTHDAY

You will be graced by the
presence of a loved one soon.
at the THUNDERDOME

Any rough times are behind you.
with a knife.

You will always be surrounded
by true friends. Idiots

Trust him, but still keep your eyes open. 1-15 ABOUT TO GET
Lucky # 2, 13, 15, 25, 29, 50 WIERD.
Learn Chinese: You-Piao, 邮票, Postal Stamp
GIBERISH

Financial prosperity
is coming your way!
Also, blowjobs

You will be reunited with
old friends,
in hell, you sinner!

THAILAND
☺ You will spend old age in comfort
and material wealth. ☺

An old wish will come true.
only you can afford a pony...

Time and patience are called
for, many surprises await you.
you are the baby's daddy.

You will be graced by the
presence of a loved one soon,
but they'll still be edd.

You are going to have a
pleasant experience. ist's.
at the gynecology.

You income will increase.
but your literacy will not

You will receive some high
prize or award soon, so
don't go anyw here.

You will soon discover
your hidden talent. of
clag dancing

You will be recognized and
honored as a community leader,
and brutally murdered.

Looking for a reason to get divorced?
You will find luck when
you go home.

An old wish will come true,
and bestiality will be legal

Good health will be yours
for a long time.
Too bad you're dead.

You will make a sudden
rise in life.
Your decline will be gradual + painful

You will reach the highest
possible point of your
business. Now who are you going to sack?

A thrilling time
is in store for you.
at the gay bar, gay bar, gay bar

Your golden opportunity
is coming shortly.
And it's sweet sweet death.

Financial prosperity
is coming your way!
(IN THE FORM OF LOCUSTS)

You will move to a wonderful
new home within the year.
but your wife will be a bitch.

Something nice is coming to
you in the mail, in bed



Rebecca Eisenberg (PHROTH)

The New Freshman World

From: Elmer L. "Elmo" Andersen, President, University of Michigan

To: Faculty, alumni and staff

The incoming class of 1909 will soon be walking the hallowed halls of our campus in a few short days.

This crop of youngsters was born in 1891, which gives them quite a different perspective on the world in which we live.

For example:

They take can openers and carbon filament lights for granted.

None of them remember the Spanish American War.

They play games like "basket ball" instead of Charades.

They know how to operate a record player without a manual.

Relatively few of them have slaughtered their own cattle or plowed their own fields.

The threat of smallpox has never loomed large for them. Syphilis, however, is rampant.

They all carry revolvers.

They will never reap the benefits of owning slaves.

Alcohol, not opium, is their preferred drug of choice.

They drink Coca-Cola.

The music of this generation includes decadent songs like "Ta-Ra-Ra Boom-De-Ay!", "You'll Miss Lots of Fun When You're Married", "Slavery's Passed Away", "Razzle Dazzle", "Oh My Darling Clementine", "The Teacher and the Boy", "The Sidewalks of New York", "You'll Get There All the Same"

Make sure to keep these differences in mind as you go about teaching the youth of America this calendar year.

Good luck!

Elmer L. Anderson
"Elmo"

Notes on my sleeve

Out of My Mind



-- back in 5 minutes