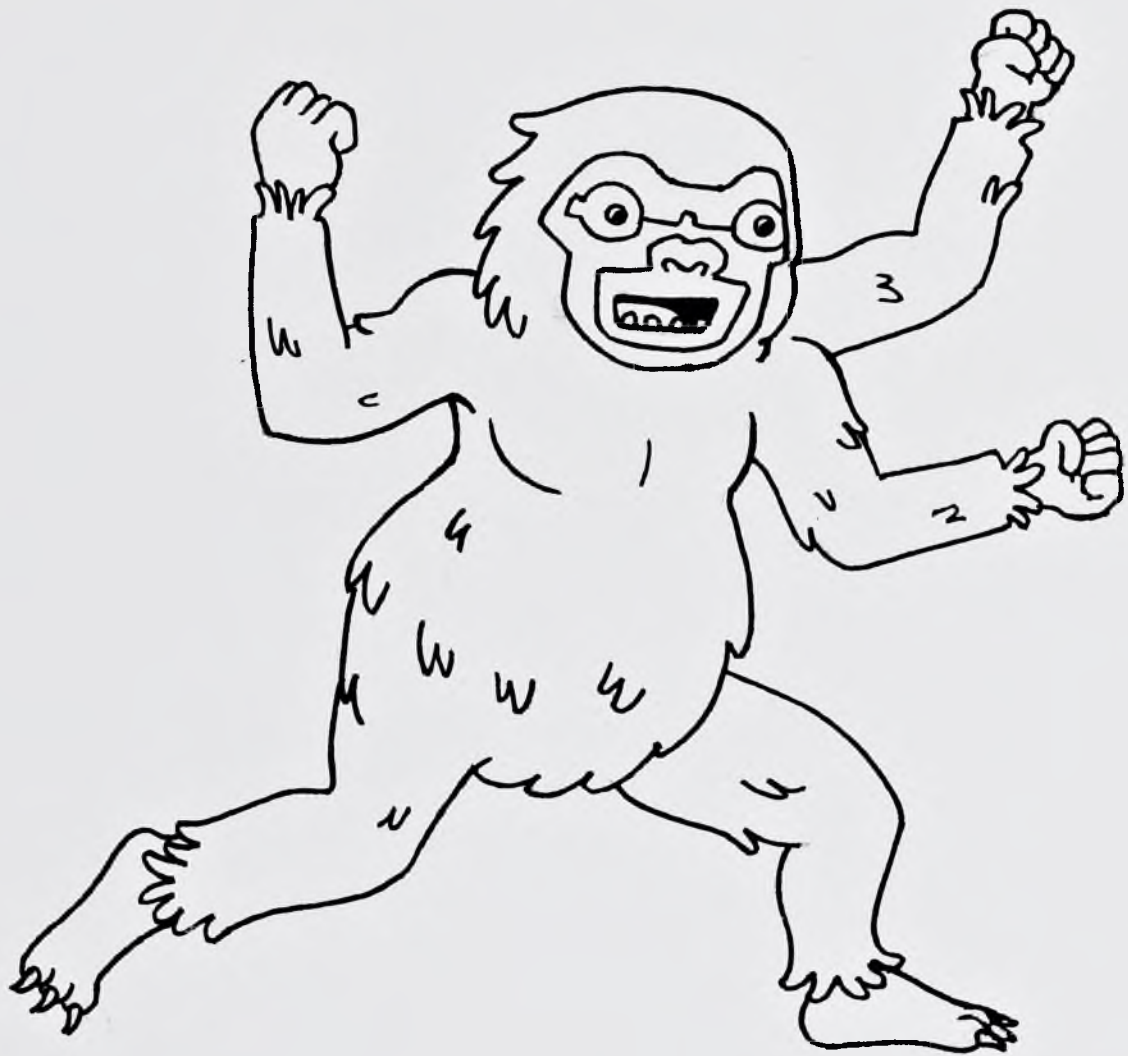


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THE GNOMEPRAH WINFREY SHOW

TODAY ON
"GNOMEPRAH" WE
WELCOME A ROGUE
WOMAN FROM ALASKA.
LET'S GIVE IT UP FOR
SARAH PALIN!



THE PRESIDENCY? OH,
I DERNO, IT'S NOT ON MY
RADAR.

FER NOW, I'M FOCUSED
ON A GAJILLION OTHER
THINGS!

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR
ABOUT YOU BEING ON A
DOLPHIN HUNT?

THAT DOLPHIN KILLED MY THREE-FISTED
SLOTH! IT'S A THREAT TO NATIONAL
SECURITY! I'LL TEAR OFF ITS LEGS ONE-BY-ONE!

DOLPHIN, I CAN SEE YOU
FROM MY HOUSE.





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From the Desk of Frederic Oldberg

To; Operation Three Legged Dolphin
College of Staten Island
Staten Island New York

Dear Operation Three Legged Dolphin,

I am writing to complain about your last issue. I have already had it up to my eyebrows with the vile forms of entertainment in magazine racks, but I never thought I would be so disgusted by a student publication! Honestly! What kind of a country do we live in were where magazines printed in an "academic institution" (ha! Now there's a hot one!) -are full of dirty jokes and cockamamie articles about public nudity and whatnot?! There was a time when college publications were dry and innocuous that was back when people your age actually had some respect for journalism. After reading the latest issue of Operation 3 Legged Dolphin I'm beginning to think that most of this stuff is just crazy bits and pieces that you all completely made up!

And if that is the case, if you're all just pulling stuff out of your kazooos -than what the blazes is an article about the Governor of South Carolina doing in your dad-burned magazine? This may come as news to you but we Staten Islanders don't give a wooden nickel about the antics of South Carolina politicians but you went right ahead and published a two page article about one anyhow! What does South Carolina have to do with New York anyway? Not a thing consarn it! -and that goes triple for Staten Island.

I'm already fed up with all the muckraking rags at the foodmart and hearing about galivanting politicians and Tiger Woods and lady gaga on the TV. All everyone talks about these days is lady gaga. Lady gaga this and lady gaga that! I'll bet you youngn's think that we old folks don't know who lady gaga is but we do! And let me tell you she is baad news, both her and her poker face! And then there's that blasted Edward Cullen and Twilight! Since when have vampires and monsters cared about hurting people's feelings? Back in the golden days of cinema monsters were actually scary. Sure we could barely see them on those grainy black and white films but we still got more than our moneys worth because admission was only 35 cents! But I digress.

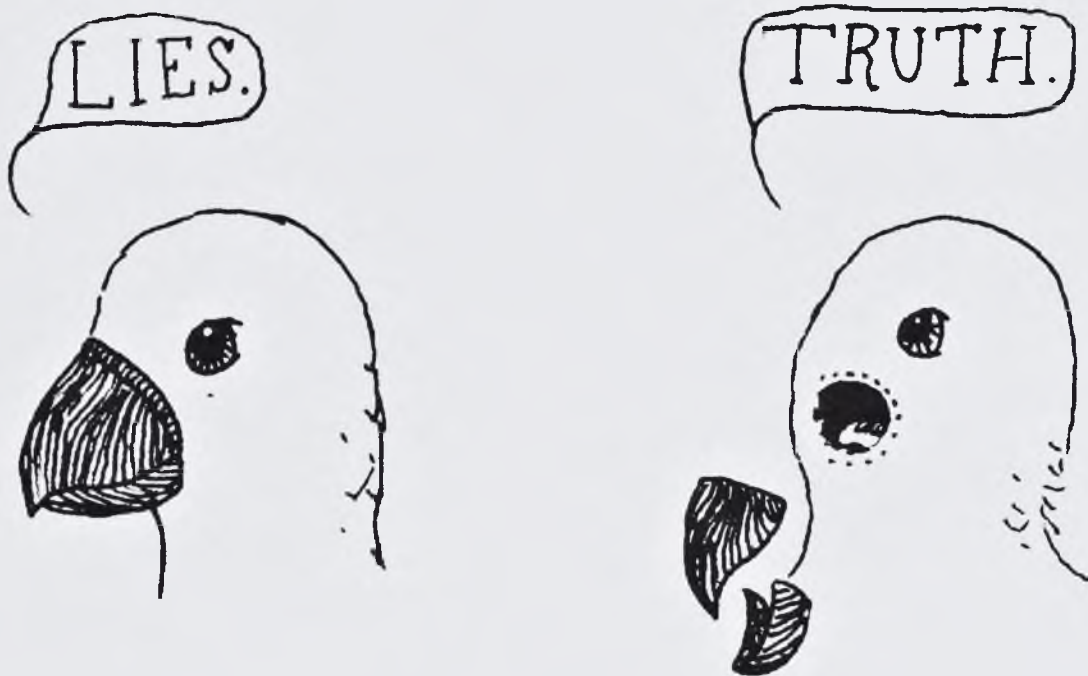
It's a sad state of affairs when a college magazine is so completely inappropriate for younger readers. Sure you rowdy college students may get a kick out of the word "balls" but what about those of us who aren't not students huh? Whether you like it or not this magazine will find its way into the homes of college students where children may be present. But I'll see to it that it will never make it into any home of mine until you clean up your act!

Sincerely yours,
Frederic Oldberg

9

Due to reader complaints about the irreverent nature of our content, O3LD is excited to provide:

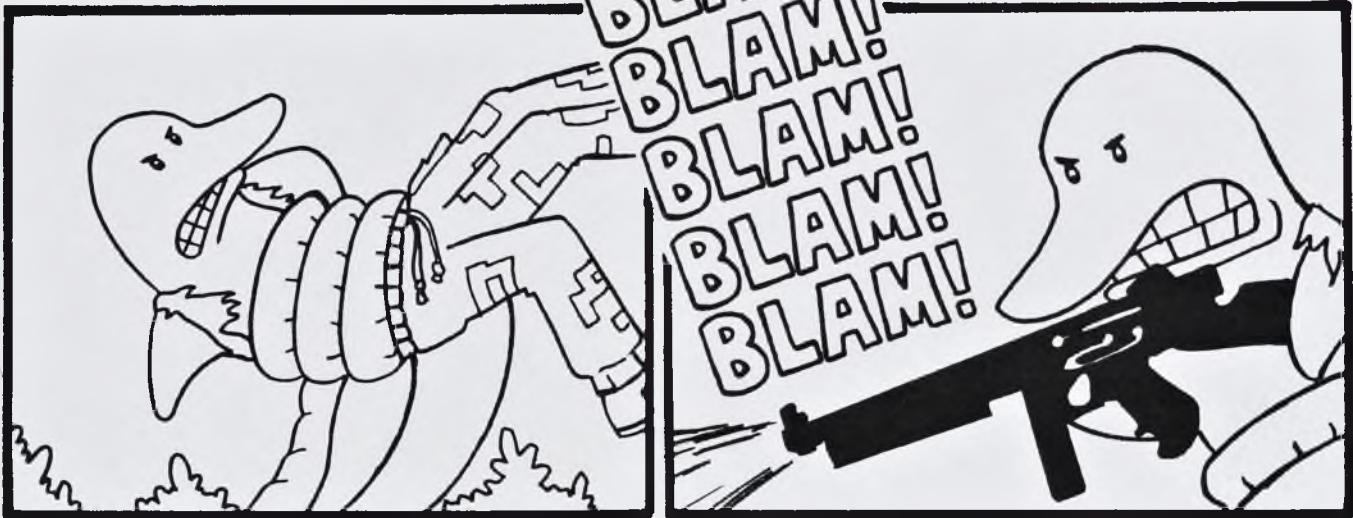
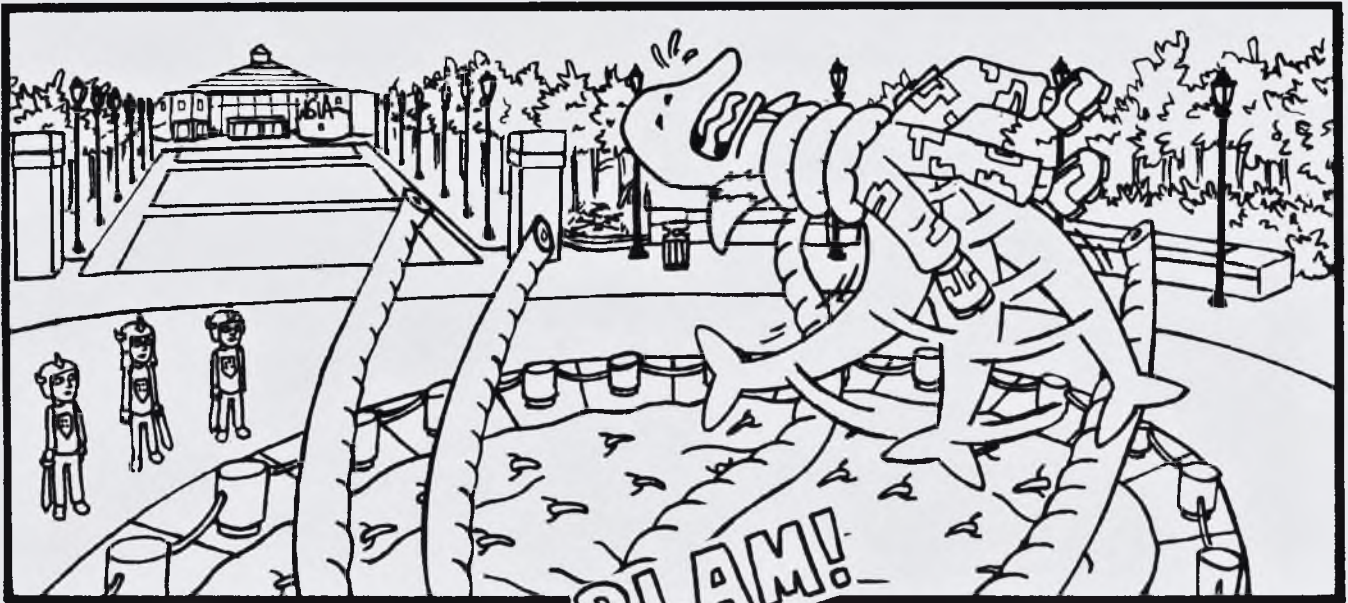
An Ornithological Linguistics Joke

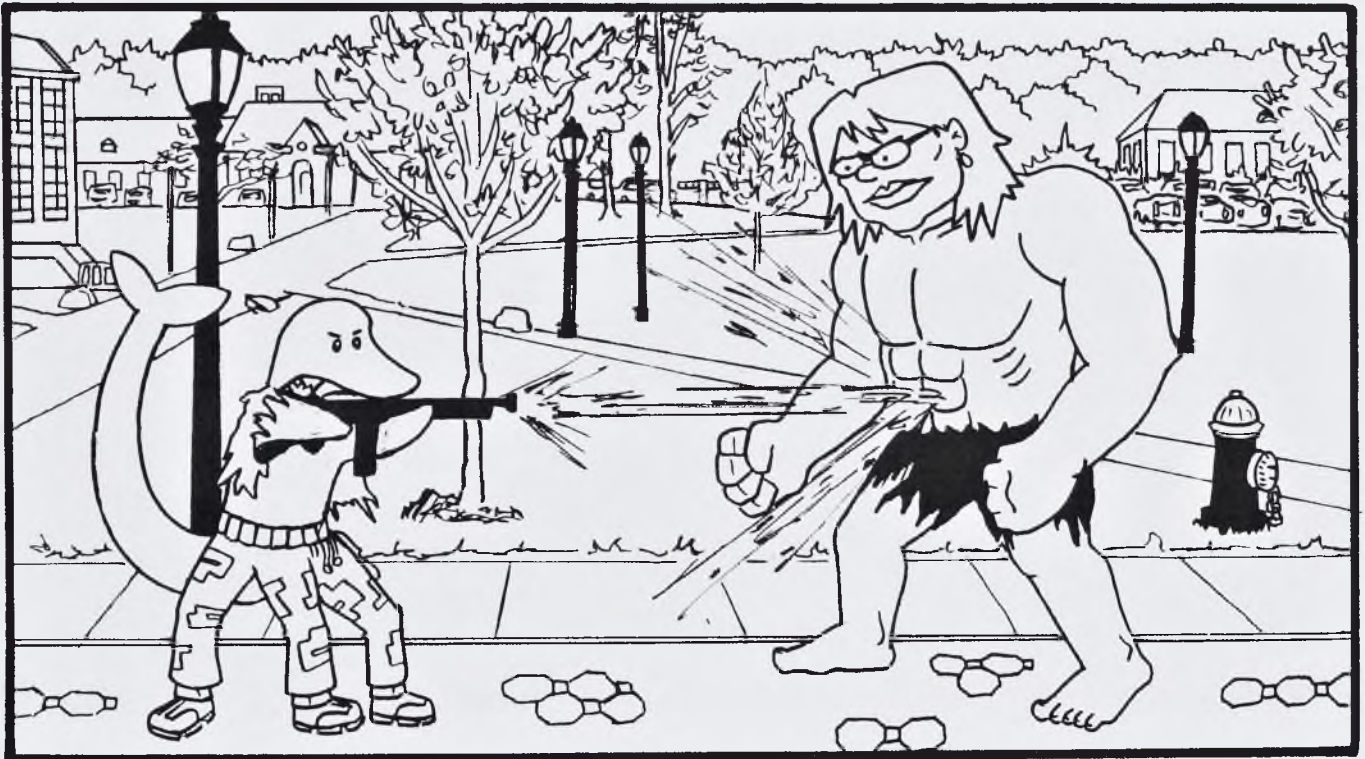
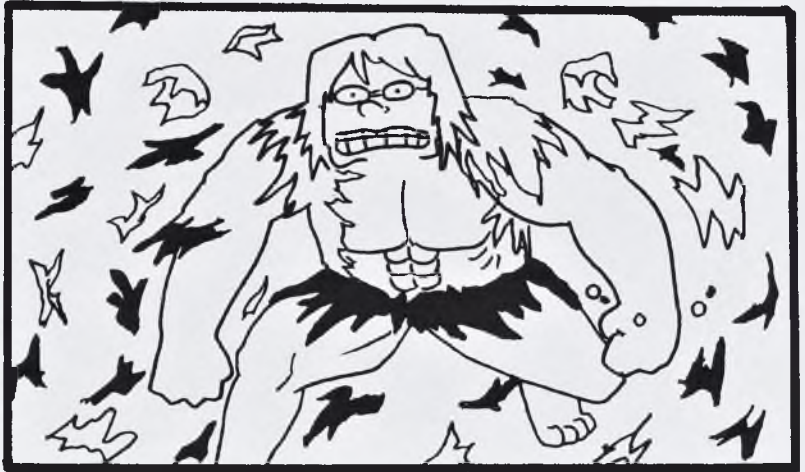
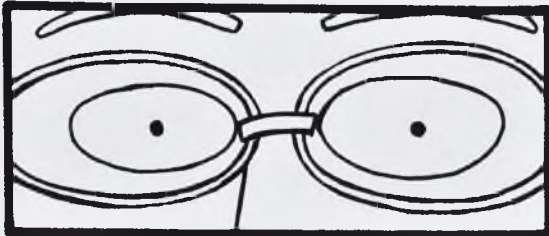
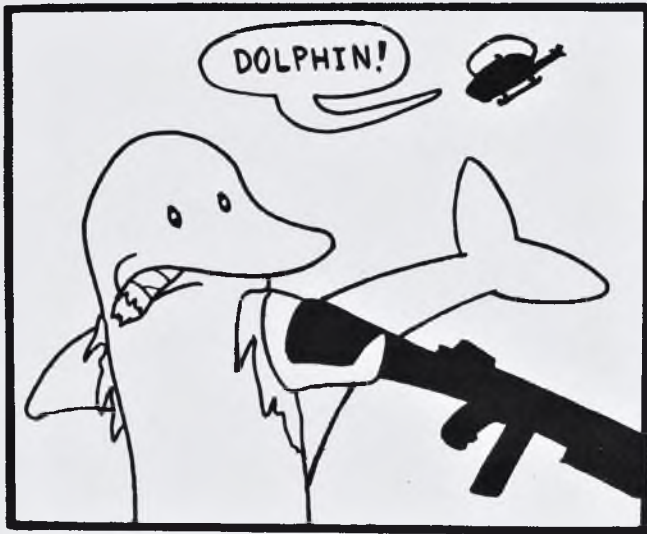


A sincere bird's beak would fall off.

This is because a cere is the waxy band at the base of a bird's beak, which superficially appears to hold the appendage onto the animal's face. The prefix sin-, of course, means without.

By ELIAS CHRISTIAN JOHANNESSON





The Humble Beginnings of O3LD

Most of you know O3LD from its current iteration: a towering corporate giant, casting a long shadow over the lesser publications of the satirical press genre.

But it was not always like this, children.

Once, O3LD was merely a guppy in a vast sea of college magazines. And, before that, when the creators of O3LD - mighty progenitors of a noble work - sat down to craft their magnum opus, it was spawned from an amorphous pool of pure primordial brilliance. Our heroes were lost at first. They needed guidance: an exemplar, a model for their sculpture carved from the stuff of dreams. They found that paragon of literary virtue in that much-beloved tome, *Third Rail*. A shining beacon of hope, *Third Rail* inspired our burgeoning Wordsworths and Longfellows. And so, like the eponymous mutant, tripedal cetacean in a cloning vat, the magazine grew.

This was the first issue:



Luckily, we fired those shit-eating morons before they could get that piece of brown-nosing, cock-mongering cunt-fuckery into print. And then we killed their koi. And that's why you don't fuck with O3LD.

While we never returned to the murky depths of that dark, angst-inspired time, garbled cellphone reception, faulty printers, and miscommunications between our artists and editors did lead to more than one hiccup on our road to becoming what Stephen Colbert may just have called, "...an icon of our time, a veritable milestone of cultural acheivement, and an inspiration to us all."

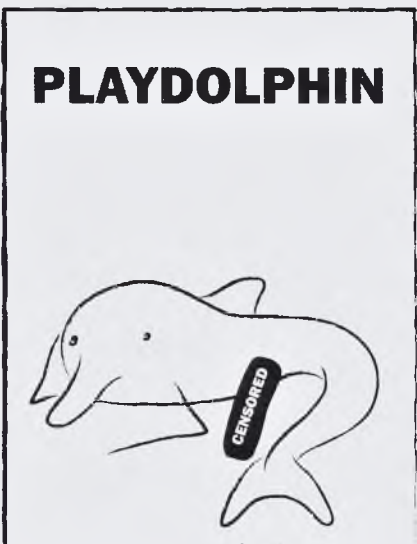
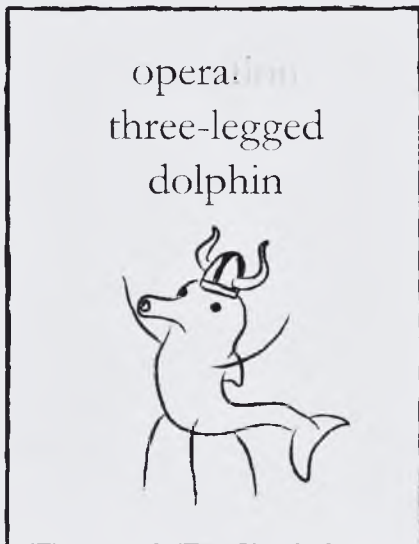
So, take a moment, and enjoy our little mistakes. Seriously - laugh it up, fuckers. You're not the award-winning satirical newspaper that Stephen Colbert praised effusively, perhaps.

Explanation:

One new print cartridge:
\$21.72

Reprinting an entire run of magazines because the cover art was based off of a misprinted title:
\$1572.90

Seriously, not priceless. We have the receipt.

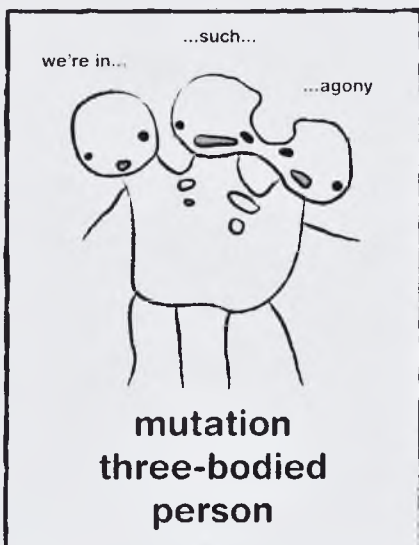


Explanation:

The only sure thing about this disturbing cover is that Mike Young was involved. For fuck's sake, Mike. Go see a damned shrink. Or something. Fuck, man.

Explanation:

Another failed concept. We fired those assholes, too.



Explanation:

GODDAMMIT, MIKE!

By DALE EADEH

Rejected O3LD Mascots

By MATT YOUNG

A mascot character often goes through many stages and concept designs before a final version is decided upon. These are ideas that were scrapped before the Three-Legged Dolphin was chosen.

The Three-Eyed Fish



Simpsons Did It.

The Three-Stingered Bee



When he was eight years old, editor Mike Young was stung by a bee in his ear. Either there or on his penis, I forget. Regardless, Mike can't draw a bee without crying from his childhood trauma, so the idea was dismissed.

The Three-Eared Rabbit



Rabbits remind us of Easter, and Easter is a terrible holiday. My friend had a Cadbury Crème Egg on Easter and it was so heavenly that he died from having his jaw bones pierce through his face, as a result of smiling. I would rather scowl using 21 muscles in my mouth if it makes me look like I have even a shred of dignity.

Three-Layered Hamburger



While delicious, it also encourages young children to eat fatty foods. McDonald's is already going to kill half of the new generation, so there's no reason to increase the casualties.

Three-Tailed Tyrannosaurus



Dinosaurs make everything better. Take Godzilla, that's a perfect example. What would the world be without Godzilla? Anyway, this pending mascot was rejected because dinosaurs are too big to draw on a regular basis. And yes, a baby dinosaur would be a stupid compromise.

Three-Cheeked Ass

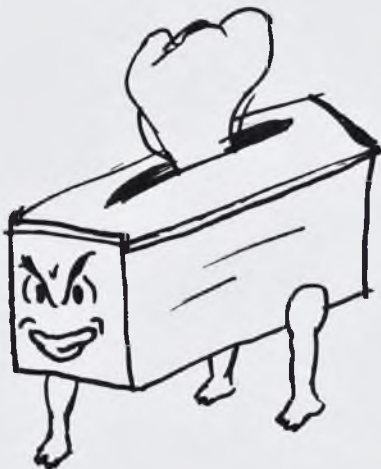


Rejected for the same reason as the Three-Legged Tissue Box.

Three-Breasted Woman



Three-Legged Tissue Box



Wouldn't it suck if tissues could run away from you? In the midst of a bad cold, or an erupting, you know. This idea was dropped when people gave negative feedback to the character for being a huge ass.

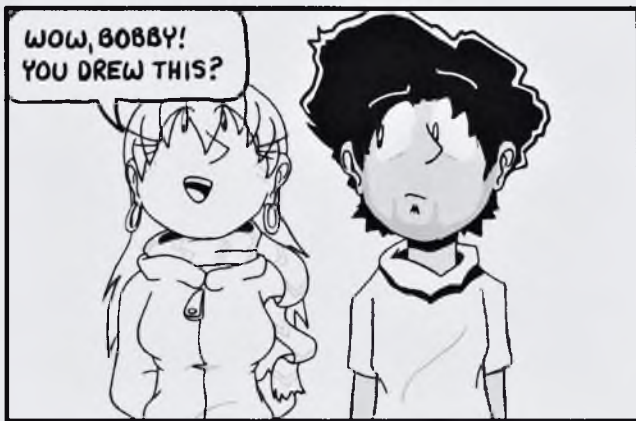
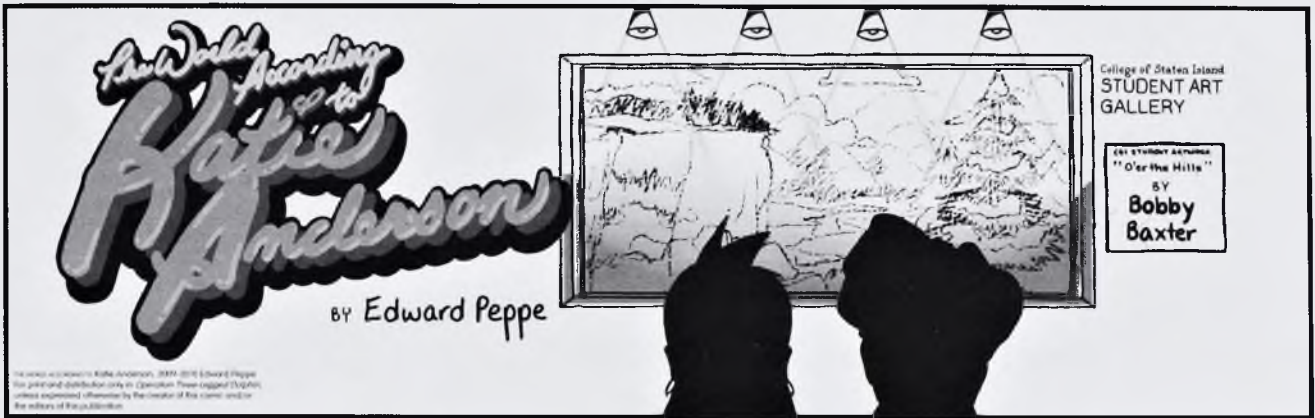
Rejected because it was deemed as inappropriate content for CSI students. There was also the issue of how she would wear a bra, but that was solved when it was made obvious that she wouldn't wear anything.

The World According to Katie Anderson

BY Edward Peppé

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Bromances: What They Are and How to Spot Them

By KANIKA KHANNA



Chloe Anderson hoped her best friend Gavin would get along with her current boyfriend. When she introduced him to Matthew, she felt relieved to see a friendship form.

Gavin and Matthew quickly bonded over various topics, from sports and video games to books and music. The two even hung out on weekends, watching movies and playing basketball together.

Chloe encouraged this flourishing friendship; however, various things about their new relationship alarmed her.

Matthew began cancelling plans with her in order to spend time with Gavin. When she hung out with them, she often felt like the third wheel. Sitting in the back seat, Chloe watched the two grow giddy with excitement when Adam Lambert's

hit song "Whataya Want From Me?" began to play on the radio. Gavin and Matthew sat next to each other in the movie theater, cracking jokes and exchanging secret glances.

At the restaurant, the boys shared nachos and conversation, humming along with Taylor Swift's "You Belong With Me," while Chloe uncomfortably observed. To make matters worse, as Chloe excused herself to use the restroom, Matthew and Gavin left her at the restaurant.

Some may believe that this scenario is an anomaly, but they would be sadly mistaken for thinking so. Indeed, the bizarre phenomenon of "bromance" has been surfacing all across the globe. Many women speculate the source of this occurrence; some theories blame global warming, while other claim bromance indicates the apocalypse is near. As of yet, no true cause has been confirmed. Nonetheless very few can grasp this foreign concept.

Bromance, in short, describes the multifaceted relationship between two technically heterosexual men.

One bromancer commented, "What me and my best friend have transcends friendship. Chicks don't get that."

So how can a girl tell a guy she knows is involved in a bromance? There are several telltale signs.

If two men partake in "man dates", where they exclusively spend time with each other, they are engaged in some very bromantic behavior. These can consist of simply going to the movies, playing video games, sharing a meal, or some other activity.

While man dates are perfectly acceptable activities, inquiring about specific activities is not always recommended, depending on the depth of the bromance. Other signs include secret handshakes, nicknames, special trips with one another, the possession of one or more identical outfits, and anxiety upon separation from their significant bromancer.

How does one know if a bromance is too intense?

"We went out to eat with a few of our friends one night, including his best friend," one girl explains, regarding her boyfriend's bromance. "His best friend leaves to go to the bathroom, and as he walks away, my boyfriend just watched him walk away. Even when he couldn't see him anymore, he was looking in the same direction!"

Another girl spurned by the strength of bromance said, "The relationship between my boyfriend and his best friend is kind of unnerving. We were watching a movie, and I got up to get some popcorn. When I got back, I just see them groping each other. So awkward."

Indeed, bromances have been powerful enough to end relationships.

"When I realized that [my ex-boyfriend] told his BFF 'I love you' with more profoundness and emotion than when he said it to me, I had to dump him. That was the last straw."

Despite horror stories like Chloe's, one should not get terribly jealous over the bond two boys might share. Bromances, will spawn generations of brosephs to come; from George Clooney and Brad Pitt, to Frodo and Sam, to Bill Clinton and Al Gore, bromances have thrived in the best possible ways. If executed effectively, bromances can indeed, be beautiful.

Zombie Survival Guide: CSI Edition

(AKA What Not to Do When Zombies Attack)

By KRISTIN LAMONTE and STEFANIE TOZZI



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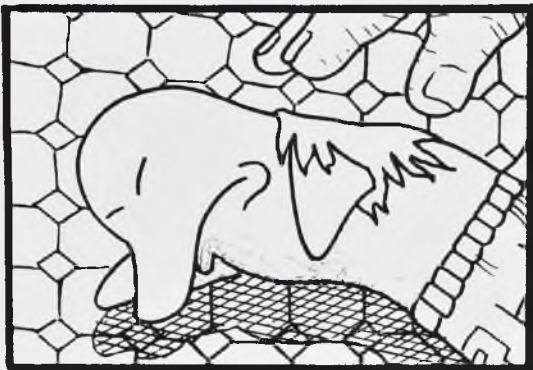
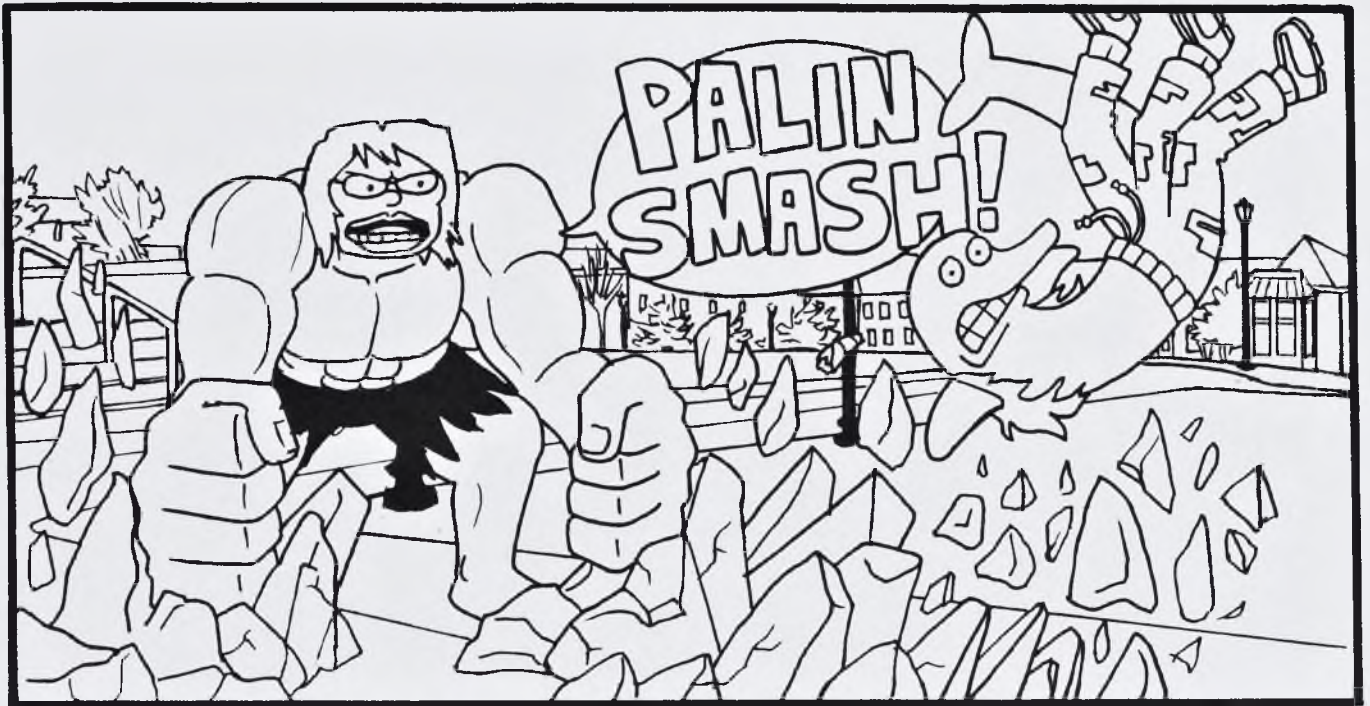


The Mayans predicted that on December 12, 2012 the world as we know it will cease to exist.

The four horsemen of the apocalypse will ride into the night wreaking havoc on all. Campus buildings will collapse, 6S will burst into flames, volcanoes will emerge from the center of the fountains, and utter chaos will be everywhere. Famine, War, Pestilence and Death will prevail. However, we know better. The ZOMBIES are coming...are you ready?

20 SURVIVAL TIPS FOR WHEN ZOMBIES ATTACK

- 1 Run around the fountain screaming, "I'm going to die, I'm going to die!" The fountains in front and behind 1P are both equally suitable locations.
- 2 Holding a zombie fashion show in 1P is appropriate. The more fake blood you use, the better you look.
- 3 Throw a picnic for the zombies on the Great Lawn. Serve finger sandwiches and cow hearts.
- 4 Move really, really, really, really s l o w l y.
- 5 No matter what happens, do not; (I repeat: DO NOT) defend yourself. The zombies will not attack you if you are just lying around. Walk loudly and do not carry a big a stick.
- 6 Offer to play manhunt on the south side of campus with the zombies. It won't be like an actual manhunt or anything...
- 7 Hide and Seek in 3A! Nothing tragic or mysterious ever happens in there, so you will be completely safe from harm.
- 8 Jump off the top of the observatory. First one who doesn't break any bones wins!
- 9 Challenge the zombies to a dance off. Insist that the song be Michael Jackson's "Thriller."
- 10 Allow the zombies to perform lobotomies on you in 6S. Play dead.
- 11 Line the zombies up on the roof of 2N. Push them off while singing "It's raining zombies, hallelujah, it's raining zombies."
- 12 Challenge a zombie to battle the Three-Legged Dolphin. Take bets on who's going to win.
- 13 Invite the zombies to guest star on Andrew DiLorenzo's radio show, this will make them obsessed with the sound of their own voices.
- 14 Sit on one of CSI's many rocks and have a story time. Make sure to read the zombies a copy of *Third Rail*.
- 5 Hold a screening of *Zombieland* in the Green Dolphin Lounge.
- 16 Offer to buy them Starbucks from the library. Everyone needs a good cup of java, every century or so.
- 17 Fall in love with a zombie. The two of you can "write a bad romance," in 2S.
- 18 Walking in groups is unnecessary. ALWAYS walk alone. Every one ignores the loner.
- 19 Buy a pair of pants from the bookstore and form the Zombiehood of the Traveling Pants.
- 20 Never take advice from the article....EVER.



A Brief History of the Chipmunks

By GREGORY "CHUCKLES" LELLA



For many centuries, foolish humans have been unaware of a great many things. You prattle along, eating your pancakes and drinking your coffees, whilst all the while, there is a war going on underneath you, and you are completely oblivious. Some have noticed the squirrels and rabbits engaging in combat, but this a recent development, separate from this eternal struggle.

For the purpose of educating the foolish human readers, I, Lt. Col. Chuckles, will enumerate a brief history of the Chipmunks and explain the current war, so that if you wish, you may enlist to fight the ENEMY.

Before understanding the war, one must briefly understand the Chipmunks and their enemies. It is a common belief by the foolish humans that the Chipmunks are but mere mindless

animals that run around looking cute. This is not the case. The Chipmunks are an ancient race that has far outstripped the human race in all things, especially in military technology. The true Chipmunk Republic lives in their ever-expanding invisible subterranean bases. They make their capitol in the mysterious land of Nebraska.

The culture of the Chipmunks is warrior like, however they also have a keen appreciation of music. Their current Secretary of Awesome Warfare and Coolness (whose name must be kept secret for OPSEC purposes) is a highly accomplished rock musician. The Supreme Composer is a 700-year-old Chipmunk (admittedly, a young age for a lofty position), has composed many wonderful songs, including the current National Anthem.

The Chipmunks, as aforementioned, have many ENEMIES. These ENEMIES are the ENEMIES of the Chipmunk State. They must be destroyed. Of course, by "destroy" it is implied that only their military need be destroyed, as killing civilians is immoral. First, the EVIL FASCIST PIGEONS: these Pigeons took power in Canada some 87 years ago, and installed a puppet regime of humans. They have waged their war along the Canadian/American border for 186 years, 11 months, 5 years, 17 weeks, and 62 seconds, and

have had their agents sow dissention along the American/Mexican border to distract the attention of the foolish Human governments (See: The Mexican-American War). It has been a back and forth struggle, last month the Pigeons managed to take control of all underground bases in Maine, but fortunately Lt. Col. Chuckles led a Consular army of 8 mechanized infantry legions that invaded and retook them.

The Pigeons are, as stated, a fascist government; they believe in the eradication of the Chipmunk race. It is fortunate that their military leadership is made up of incompetent buffoons, as this has helped the Chipmunks gain victory on many occasions. Ironically, the Pigeons have no air force. They fly about as much as they please, but they lack fighter planes, bombers, transports, and other such things.

The roots of the Chipmunk/Pigeon war lie in the Pigeon legal review of 1820. The Canadian Pigeon Government, suffering from economic strife, permitted some of its northern territory to secede (Alaska), prior to the US purchase of said territory. In 1821, Alaskan Chipmunks who occupied the area, now free from Pigeon oppression, voted to join the Chipmunk state.

However, the Pigeons' economic troubles did not subside. Amidst the economic and political turmoil, an extreme right wing power took power within Canada, and on March 7th, with the discovery of natural resources in Alaska (ice, an essential material in the Pigeons' industry, which the Pigeons had not noticed before), Canadian Pigeons began to invade its neighbors. Unprepared, the surrounding countries quickly fell to the legendary might of the Pigeons' Calvary. In just a few days, the pigeons occupied all land in Alaska accept for the Aleutian Islands. In response, the Alaskan/Chipmunk government in exile placed all their hopes on a joint operation with the Squirrels (which will be discussed latter), and Chipmunks from the United States. Alaska was retaken, and the war is now largely small border skirmishes, but we are planning our final offensive.

The other enemy of the Chipmunks have are, ironically, the Squirrels. In 1923 the Squirrel government was overthrown by Pigeon agents and replaced with the only Squirrels who were willing to end the war, the Communists. They began to consolidate power, and within 10 years THEY

launched an invasion, from Russia. They tried to conquer the west coast of the US, but were thrown back by the Chipmunk legions. After the Battle of the Underground Caves Potentially Around the Area of San Francisco (Maybe), 500,000,000,000 Squirrels were defeated by a force of 300 Chipmunks, and that ended the war. However, the Chipmunks have been in a cold war with them ever since. Then, the Squirrels, with the recent economic upheaval in the US, American Bolshevik Squirrels attacked the Chipmunks' brave allies, the Rabbits. On March 25th, 2010, the Chipmunks renewed their war against the red menace. Even as we speak, we are reinforcing the Rabbits.



This concludes this brief overview of the Chipmunks. I'm certain that you are now convinced they are a far nobler race than the humans, and wish to join our cause. If you would please call us at 555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555-555, you may enlist.

The government of the Chipmunks would like to thank Operation Three-Legged Dolphin for allowing us to spread our propaganda and ask for your enlistment. For legal purposes, I cannot confirm or deny that anything here is more than propoganda, and we wish to vehemently deny that a bribe of 10,000 elephant grade roasted, unsalted peanuts and 75 cents was paid to the editor, Mike Young, for this opportunity. It was only 5,000.

The World According to Katie

According to Katie

Katie Anderson

By Edward Peppe

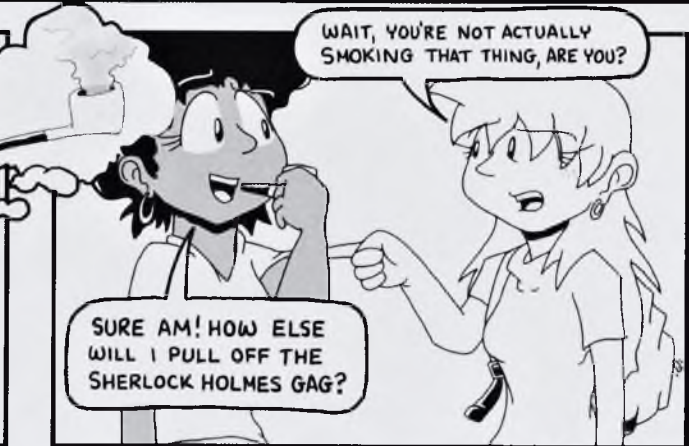
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PRESENTING:
Jasmine Belle
 The World's Greatest
 Detective
 Sherlock Holmes
 impersonator!



I JUST BOUGHT THE LAST ADDITION TO MY SHERLOCK HOLMES COSTUME FOR THE HALLOWEEN PARTY, MY VERY OWN CORN COB PIPE...



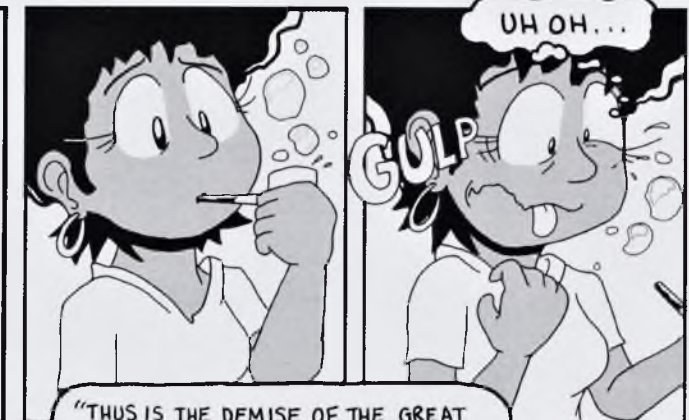
WAIT, YOU'RE NOT ACTUALLY SMOKING THAT THING, ARE YOU?

SURE AM! HOW ELSE WILL I PULL OFF THE SHERLOCK HOLMES GAG?



OH, BLOODY HELL...

C'MON! IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TOBACCO IN IT! IT'S FILLED WITH BUBBLE SOAP! WHAT CAN GO WRONG?



UH OH...

GOLF!

"THIS IS THE DEMISE OF THE GREAT SHERLOCK HOLMES, DONE IN BY A MERE EVERYDAY HABIT. I, WATSON, HIS LOYAL COLLEAGUE, ALWAYS MAKES HIM LEARN HIS LESSONS THE HARD WAY..."



I THINK I SWALLOWED THE BUBBLE SOAP!



COUGH!
 COUGH!



YOU SUCK...

Edward Peppe 1-14-2010

Cereal Mascots Checked Into Local Mental Asylum

By MATT YOUNG



Recently, there have been extreme cases of cereal mascots stepping out of line. Yesterday, a bird exclaimed that he was “cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs”.

The same day, a bee stung an 89 year-old woman to death when she claimed that Cheerios did not make her happy or healthy. As a result, all cereal mascots were escorted to the local mental asylum to ensure the safety of American citizens.

O3LD has decided to interview some of these crazed cereal lovers to see what they think of the treatment they're receiving at their new home.

O3LD: Say Tony, what do you think of the doctors and nurses?

Tony the Tiger: They're grrreat! I'm allowed to eat Frosted Flakes on the days I don't sniff or bite at their crotches.

O3LD: Leprechaun, are you doing okay?

Leprechaun: They're after me....they're all after me and me Lucky Charms.....all of them....watching me Lucky Charms....

O3LD: Trix rabbit, how are you feeling about the change?

Rabbit: They keep denying me Trix because they say it's for kids. Meanwhile, THEY eat the Trix. Where's the goddamn logic, huh?!

O3LD: What about you Rice Krispie boys? How are you guys?

Snap: If I have to stay here another day, I'll SNAP someone's neck!!

Pop: I'm ready to POP a cap in someone's ass!

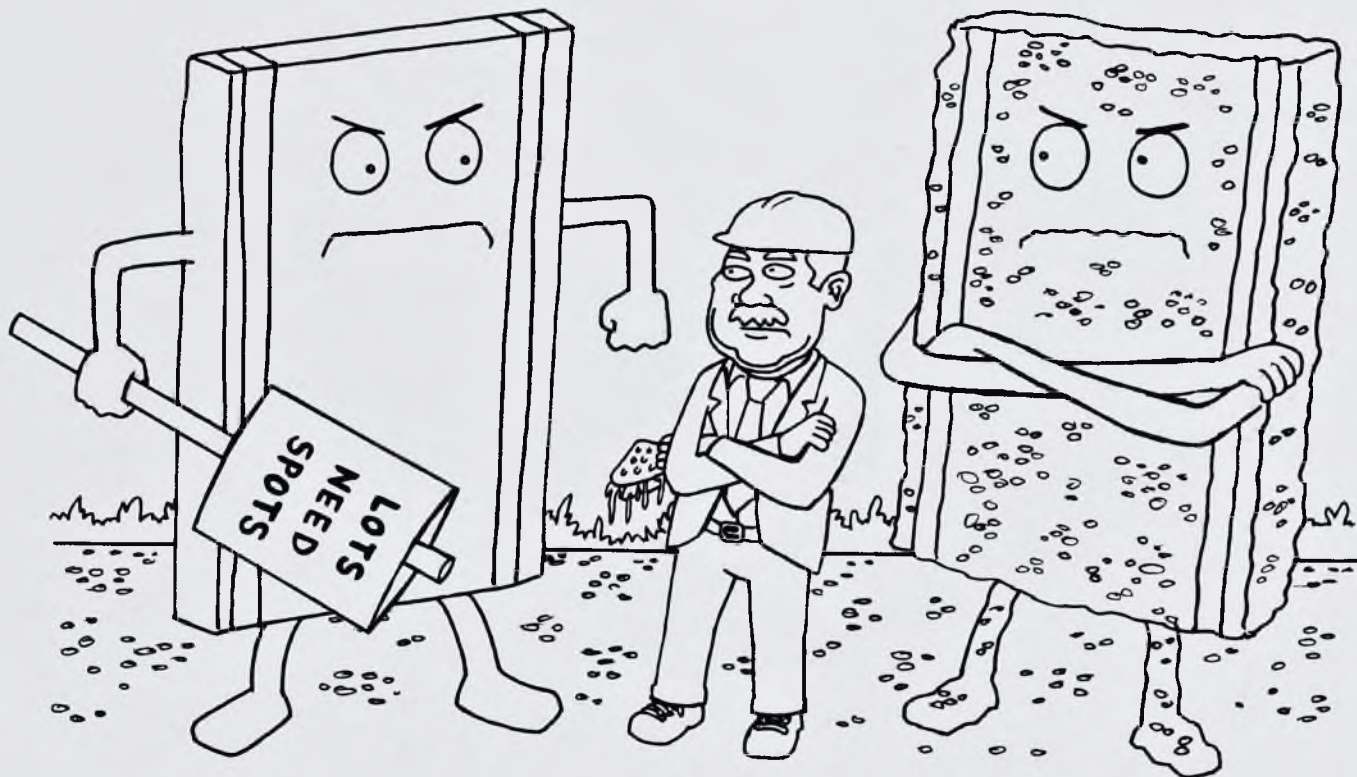
O3LD: Hey Wendell, is the medical staff helping you?

Wendell: Maybe they can see why I'm totally fucked in the head, but can they see why kids love Cinnamon Toast Crunch??!!

It seems like everyone is doing better than ever. They'll all be out in no time at all!

BREAKING NEWS: PARKING SPOTS ON STRIKE

By MATT SIGNORILE



Parking just got a whole lot harder.

Talks between the CSI administration and the parking spots union, the Civil Organization of Parking Spots (COOPS), broke down yesterday after a heated exchange between President Morales and Frank Parcheggio, leader of COOPS. This was the last exchange before the 12 AM contract deadline, and Mr. Parcheggio has instructed all parking spots to go on strike.

“We’re just not going to give them three fresh paintings every year,” Morales said. “It’s ridiculous. They’re just trying to game the system for all its worth.”

Parcheggio tells a different story. “Maybe if some jerk didn’t park over the line in his Escalade, we wouldn’t be asking for three coats. You know what that does to your paint job?”

When asked how he knew the person driving was a jerk, Parcheggio replied, “Come on, he drives an

Escalade.”

Currently, parking spots receive one and a half coats of paint a year. They also are recipients of full dental coverage and receive 20% of the money raised from parking decals and parking tickets. Among their demands were a 5% increase over 3 years, flood insurance, three coats of paint a year, and seven more three-day weekends.

President Morales has constantly called these demands ludicrous, and many students agree with him. Joe Irutnev, a senior at CSI, said, “Know why your parking decal costs more and more each year? Because every year those parking spots think they’re entitled to another raise.”

Still, COOPS feels their actions are justified. In their weekly newsletter, they cover the tragic tale of a parking spot, Reggie Estacionamiento, who received third-degree burns over 23% of his body because a careless driver spilled her hot coffee on him.

“Reggie’s still in the hospital, he’s out of work,

it's killing him. He's got a family to feed," Mr. Parcheggio said. These expenses have cost Reggie so much money that his children have had to go out and work in his place. COOPS claims that the 5% increase goes directly to covering the cost of an umbrella healthcare plan.

President Morales remains unconvinced. "These spots have a lot of nerve," he said. "I could bring in truckloads of gravel if I wanted to. They should be thankful for what they got. I could break them all up in a second."

When the prospect of bringing in "gravelers" is brought to COOPS attention, Mr. Parcheggio shakes his head. "I thought Morales was above bringing in scabs and non-union trash. It's bad enough they're right across the street, peering over, ready to cross that border and take our jobs illegally."

Gravelers, as they're called, are parking spots that do not abide by COOPS guidelines. COOPS mandates that all parking spots must be smooth, well-painted, and spacious. "In other words, they're disgusting," Mr. Parcheggio adds.

However, even though gravelers are criticized heavily by COOPS, they perform their duties at a fraction of the cost. They receive no health benefits and only ask for a 3% return on parking decals.

Out of fear of retribution, no graveler would talk openly about the issue. However, one did admit that they felt this strike would be their time to shine. "I think people will realize that in time the smoothness and convenience isn't worth the price," a graveler said.

During the strike, President Morales has pledged to make sure enough gravel spots remain open so that everyone can park comfortably.

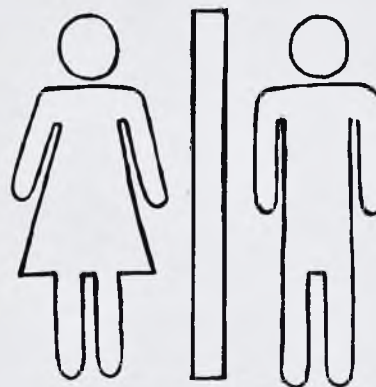
Regardless, President Morales admits that there are not enough gravelers for everyone. He has suggested different park days for even and odd numbered plates. The Student Government took a different approach and sponsored a program that allowed people to trade in their unused textbooks for Segways, but only four peace officers took them up on the offer.

Mr. Parcheggio lights a cigarette. "I don't like doing this, but they forced us into it." He admitted he was in talks with the Peace Club and NYPIRG to help protest and develop chants. So far, his favorite is "Lots need Spots," though he has no clue why.

Still, Eli Rongis, a sophomore, was infuriated. "No one ever thinks of the students. That's who you're really hurting."

Students Having Sex in Gender-Neutral Bathrooms

By MICHAEL YOUNG



As soon as gender-neutral bathrooms were implemented across campus, students started having sex in them.

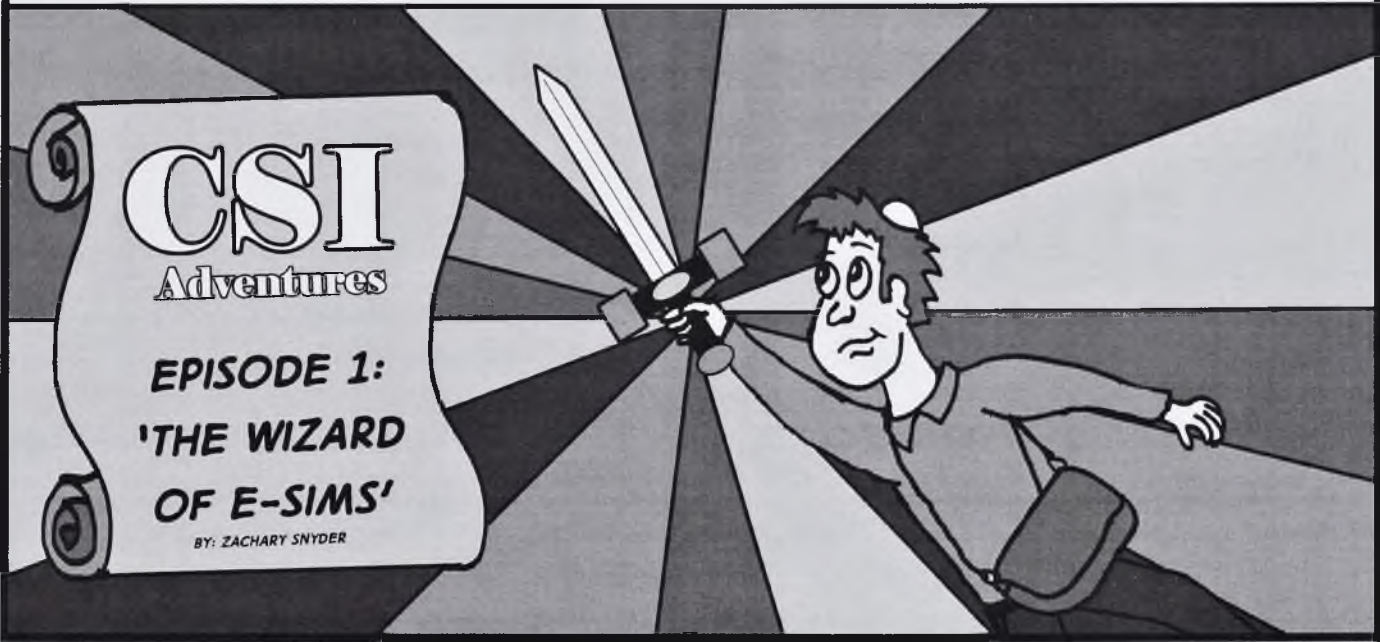
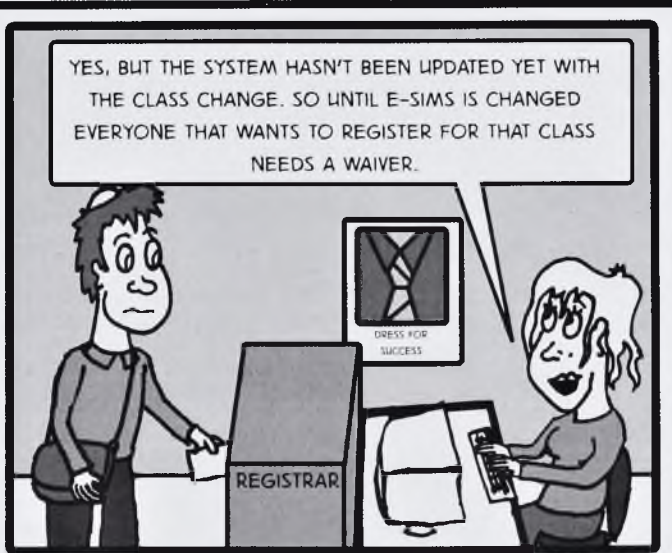
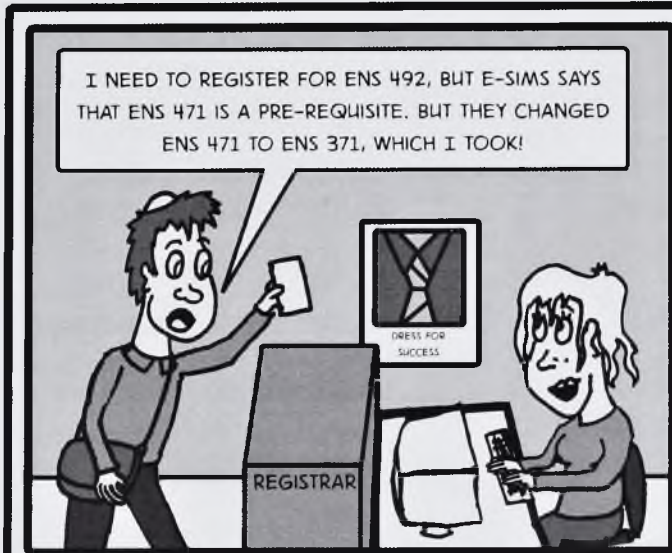
"It used to be hard finding places to have sex with my girlfriend, but now I just bring her into a gender-neutral bathroom," said sophomore Enrique Antonio. "Problem solved!"

One bathroom in each building on campus has been converted to gender-neutral, as part of the administration's effort to be more accommodating and inclusive. The gender-neutral bathrooms have been a big hit among students, who are excited at the opportunity to have sex with their significant others.

"This is great!" said freshman William Jockstrap. "My parents are always home, so now my girlfriend and I have a place with some privacy."

Walter Mascot recently met his girlfriend in a gender-neutral bathroom. "I was on the toilet when I saw her applying mascara through the slot in the stall's door. I quickly finished the job so I could go over and talk with her."

"It was so sweet," said Maria de Maria, Walter's girlfriend. "He still had toilet paper hanging out of his pants."



1 THE JOURNEY TO THE WIZARD OF E-SIMS WAS LONG AND TREACHEROUS. FIRST I BRAVED THE CREEPY WOODS AND THEIR LIVING ABSTRACT SCULPTURES.

BOY, THESE ARE UGLY...

GRRRRR...

GRRRRR...

GRRRRR...

2 THEN THROUGH THE CSI FOUNTAIN, GUARDED BY THE DREADED GIANT GOLDFISH.

YOU'RE IT?

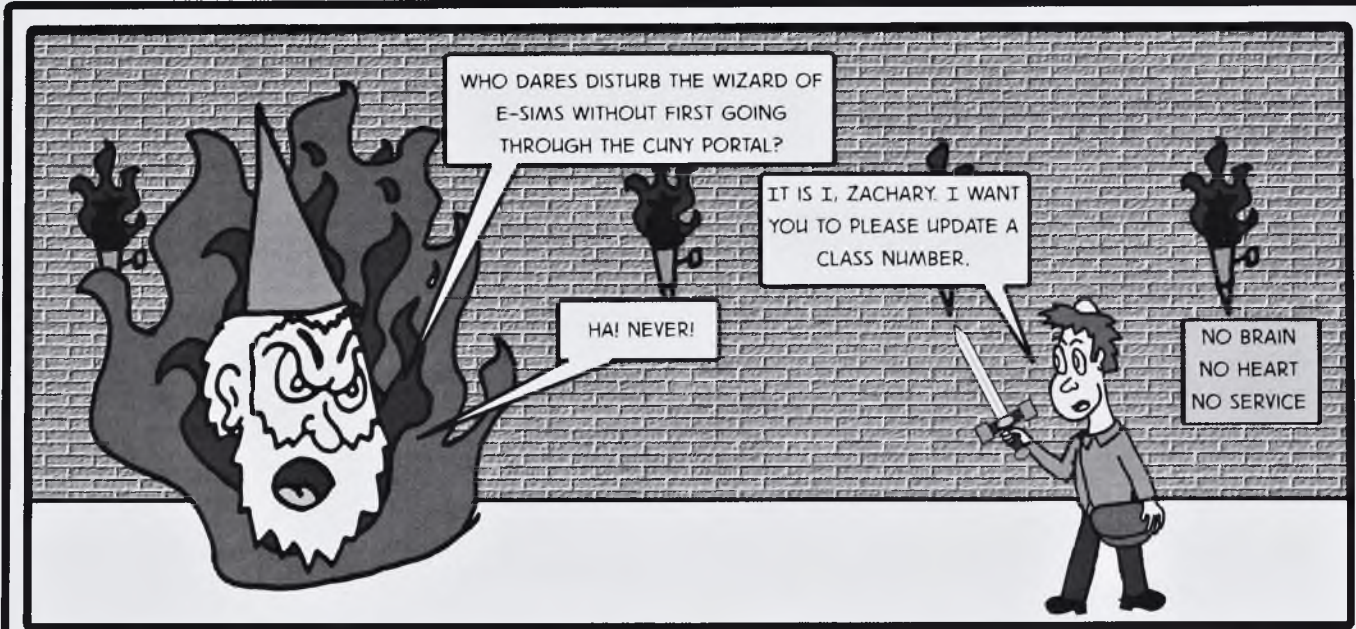
HEY! FOR A GOLDFISH, I'M GIANT!

3 NEXT I WENT INTO THE CAFETERIA, AND FOUGHT THE CHEWED GUM MONSTER...

ANYBODY HAVE A GIANT TISSUE?

SO THAT'S WHAT'S IN THERE!

4 FINALLY, I ARRIVED AT THE WIZARD OF E-SIMS'S TOWER.



WHO DARES DISTURB THE WIZARD OF E-SIMS WITHOUT FIRST GOING THROUGH THE CUNY PORTAL?

IT IS I, ZACHARY. I WANT YOU TO PLEASE UPDATE A CLASS NUMBER.

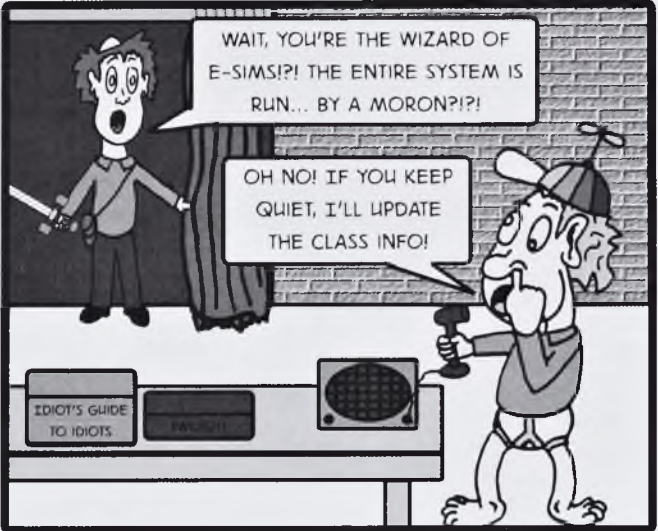
HA! NEVER!

NO BRAIN
NO HEART
NO SERVICE



I THOUGHT ALL HOPE WAS LOST, BUT THEN I SAW A STRANGE CURTAIN...

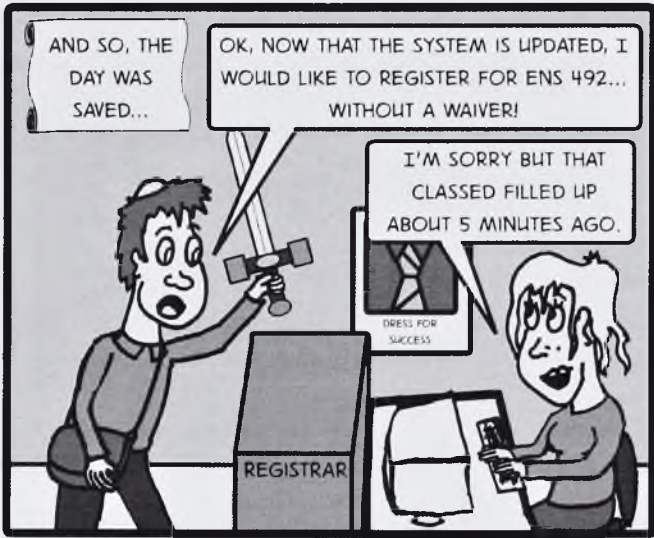
HMM...



WAIT, YOU'RE THE WIZARD OF E-SIMS!?! THE ENTIRE SYSTEM IS RUN... BY A MORON!?!

OH NO! IF YOU KEEP QUIET, I'LL UPDATE THE CLASS INFO!

IDIOT'S GUIDE TO IDIOTS



AND SO, THE DAY WAS SAVED...

OK, NOW THAT THE SYSTEM IS UPDATED, I WOULD LIKE TO REGISTER FOR ENS 492... WITHOUT A WAIVER!

I'M SORRY BUT THAT CLASS FILLED UP ABOUT 5 MINUTES AGO.

DRESS FOR SUCCESS

REGISTRAR



WHAT!!

TUNE IN FOR THE NEXT ADVENTURE: "THE TALE OF THE OVERTALLY"

Top 10 Things To Do While Waiting in Traffic By the Forest Hill Rd.

Campus Exit

By ZACHARY SNYDER

Level of
Dementia
After 1 Min.



- 1 Review for the class you're driving to/ from.
- 2 Put on make-up or shave.
- 3 Listen to CSI's WSIA 88.9 radio station (Yeah right.)
- 4 Contemplate the effect of car exhaust on the ozone layer as your car sits idle.
- 5 Have a race with one of the students walking down the path.
- 6 Try to decipher the license plate of the car in front of you, even though it's not a vanity plate. (4WYV105.... What does it MEAN!?!?!)
- 7 Begin to believe that your dashboard bobblehead really does agree with you. Proceed to start a conversation.
- 8 Try to make eye contact with one of the squirrels in the adjacent forest so you can tell him to send for help.
- 9 Lose control of your vehicle as reality and illusion start to mesh. Soon your bobblehead is disagreeing with you, running away to join the squirrels... the driver ahead of you must be in on it... if only you could figure out what his license plate MEANS... it must be a clue....wonder if you have the ability to teleport if you concentrate hard enough... try to teleport.

After 1 Hour 10 Write a "Top Ten" list.

New From Scholastic Books...

Stephen King's "That"

Catcher in the Rye 2:
Pitcher in the
Pumpnickel

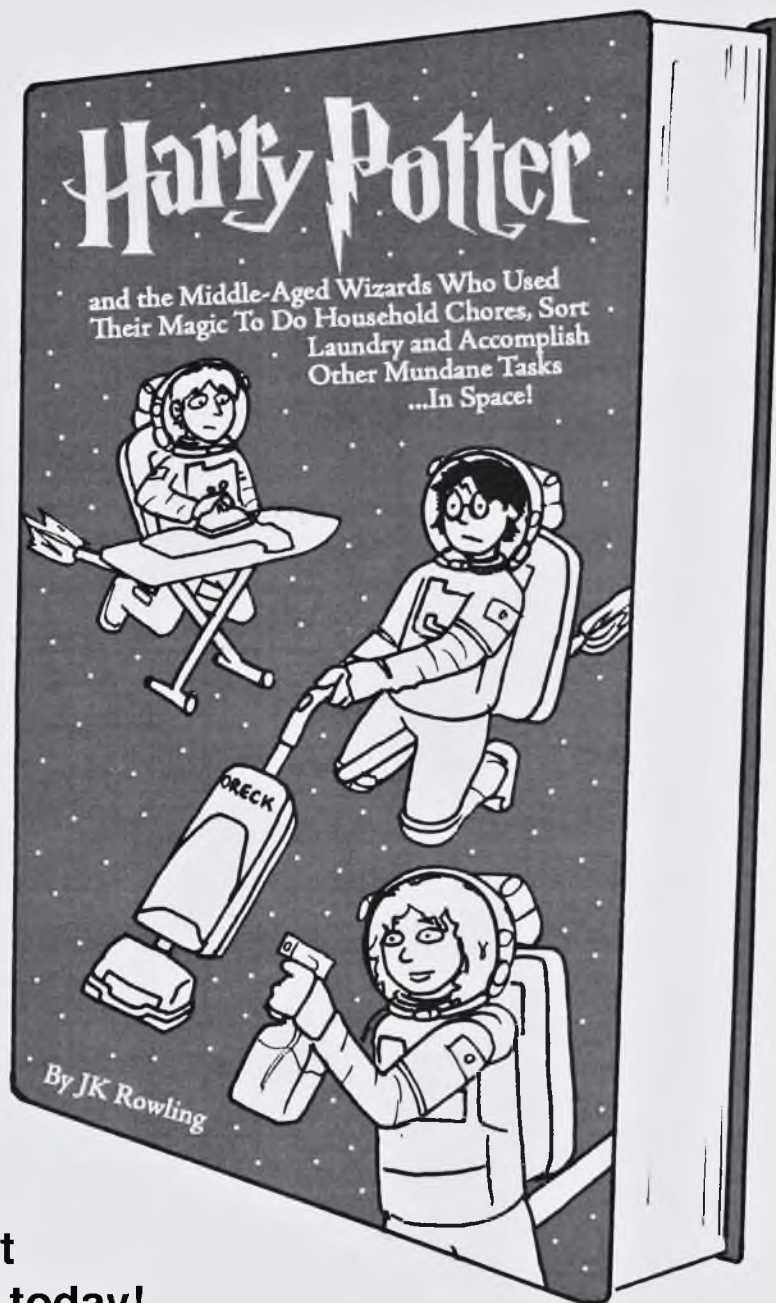
Of Moose and
Metrosexuals

Harry Potter and the
Middle-Aged Wizards Who Used
Their Magic To Do Household Chores,
Sort Laundry and
Accomplish Other
Mundane Tasks...In Space!

Cloudy With a Chance Of
Sharp, Deadly Objects

To Kill a Magical
Liopleurodon

**Pick up these titles at
your local bookstore today!**



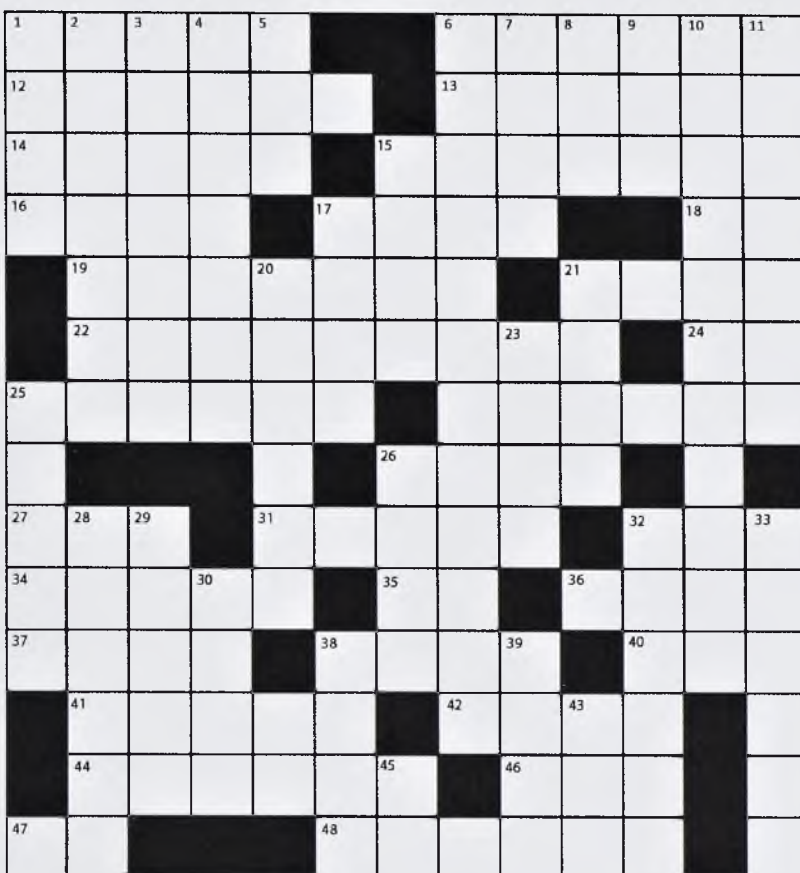
By NICK GONZALEZ

CROSSWORD

By REBECCA STROBEL

ACROSS

- 1 Fastens (as with rope, et cetera)
- 6 The internet's premiere boat
- 12 One or the other
- 13 Playful water-loving mammals that sometimes hold hands
- 14 A class of organic compounds
- 15 Kr
- 16 Typo of "close" antonym
- 17 Opposite of "fire"
- 18 North of South Carolina (abbr.)
- 19 Furiously, Angrily
- 21 Thpeech impediment
- 22 Vast
- 24 ___DR (acronym used when you don't have all day to sit there and look at something obscenely lengthy)
- 25 Story starter
- 26 How silly _____ (2 wds)
- 27 You can stroke it
- 31 One half of a dynamic puppet duo
- 32 Totally cool
- 34 Infamous kick scooter
- 35 Medical measurement
- 36 Presidential, human, go-kart, et cetera
- 37 Halt
- 38 Ooze
- 40 Miley Cyrus' most poetic lyric
- 41 Creep stealthily
- 42 Vengeance, spelled phonetically and therefore incorrectly
- 44 Twisted something
- 46 Same as 43 down
- 47 What those in favor say
- 48 Things that must be done



DOWN

- 1 Hoarder's favorite verb
- 2 Split hairs
- 3 i.e., Architects Anonymous
- 4 Like the army, but more nautical
- 5 Como "estar," pero diferente
- 6 Hopefully enough to get you out of a ticket
- 7 Eyelid bump
- 8 File transfer protocol (acronym)
- 9 Solar, wind, water power (acronym)
- 10 If you've got one, you can eat anything
- 11 VNITY 1S R XPNSV
- 15 Potters' oven
- 17 Rescuer
- 20 Experimental one
- 21 Like Something Roving Everywhere; Lord, She Rings Evening; Lustful Spoons Rinse Even
- 23 Opposite of "I owe you"
- 25 Simon and Garfunkel tune
- 26 "I'll try anything _____"
- 28 Fitzgerald's most renowned protagonist
- 29 Our collective outer layer
- 30 Like some minds and all 24 Hour Delis
- 38 Lose traction
- 39 Walkway
- 43 Same as 46 across
- 45 "A drink with jam and bread"

Answers on Page 45

Man Holds Breath...for Eight Months!

By THE LEGEND ESQUIRE



Move over Peter Colat, there's a new king in town. Gerald Fjord, a local judge in Plainville, Kansas, shattered the world record for holding one's breath last night. He has now held his breath for eight months, and is still holding it. Onlookers are baffled by what appears to be an extraordinary feat of endurance.

"Holy doody, this guy is the real deal!" exclaimed Red Neck, a farmer from Mississippi. "I've been watching him for so long—I haven't eaten for days!"

Scientists and people of more common intellectual prowess are unsure as to how this feat could be possible without death.

"Bill Nye says we gotta breathe, so we gotta breathe gosh darnit!" said Bret Handlebar. After the sixth month, Pepsi Co., who owns the water tank in which Fjord is currently submerged, became worried that the 200 gallons of water were being wasted. So, they decided to turn the tank into an aquarium while Fjord's feat is accomplished.

"I think he's dead," said local gymnast Ava Festivus.

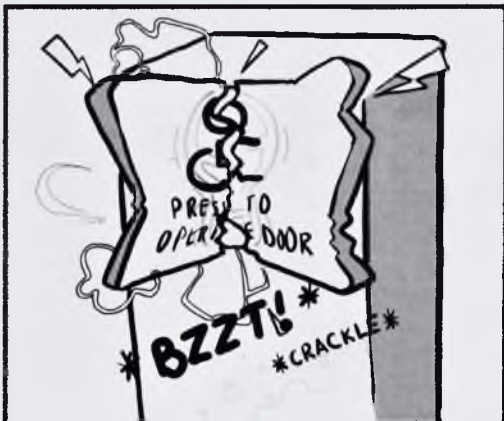
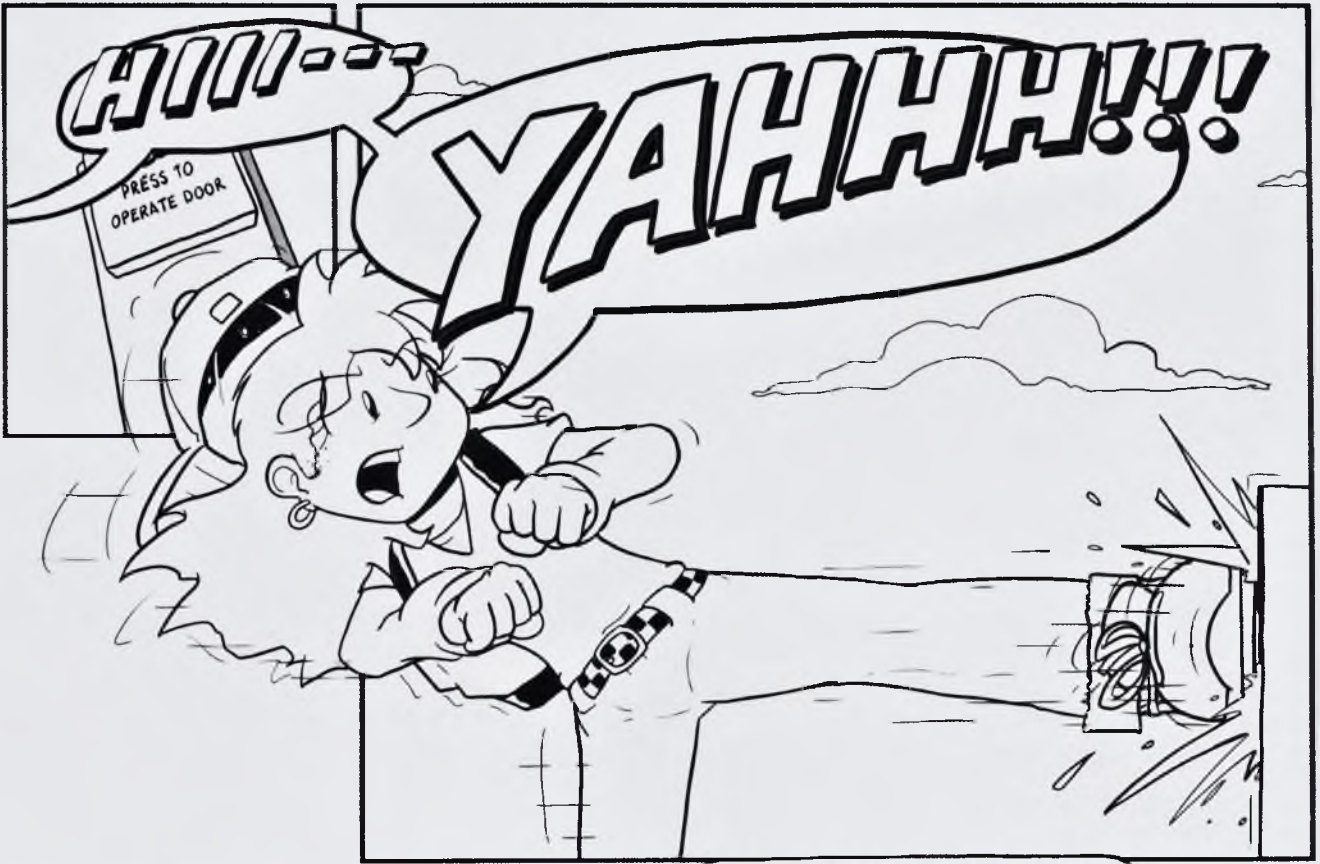
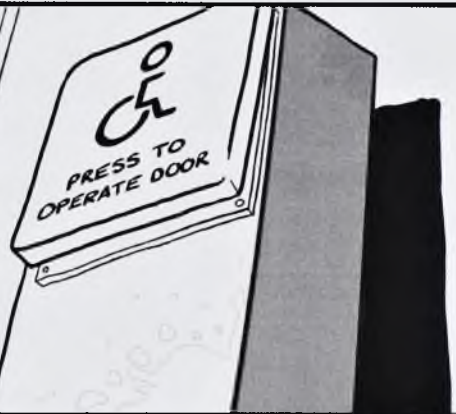
"He can't be dead," replied Red Neck, "He's still moving around in there! Sure, it's just random movements in the center of the tank, but if he was dead, he'd be floating on top."

Well, all this writer can say is this: Fjord gives a new meaning to the phrase 'sleeping with the fishes.'

Real World According to Kacie Anderson

By Edward Peppe

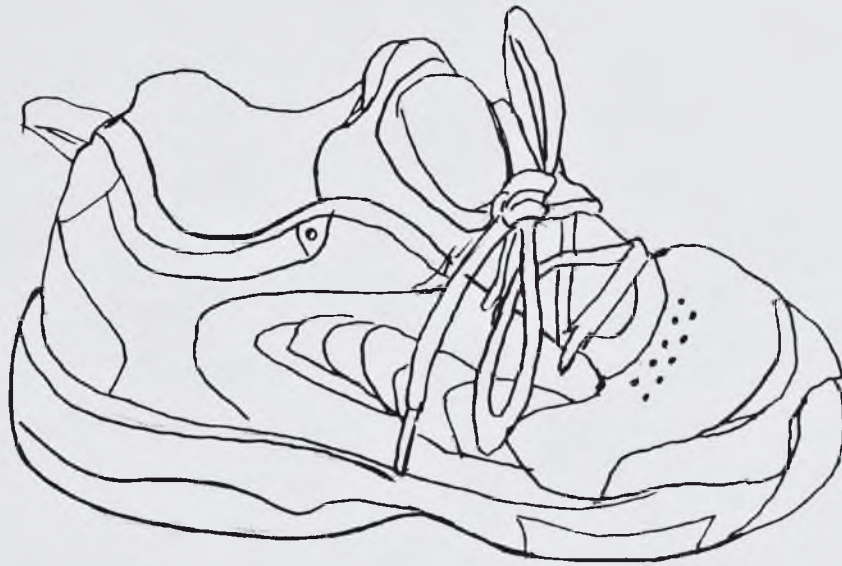
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Edward Peppe 3-3-2010

Tired of stepping on cigarette butts, dog droppings, and used condoms with your bare feet? Tired of endless trips to the doctor for treating foot fungus? Well, step on this:

Introducing: THE SHOE!

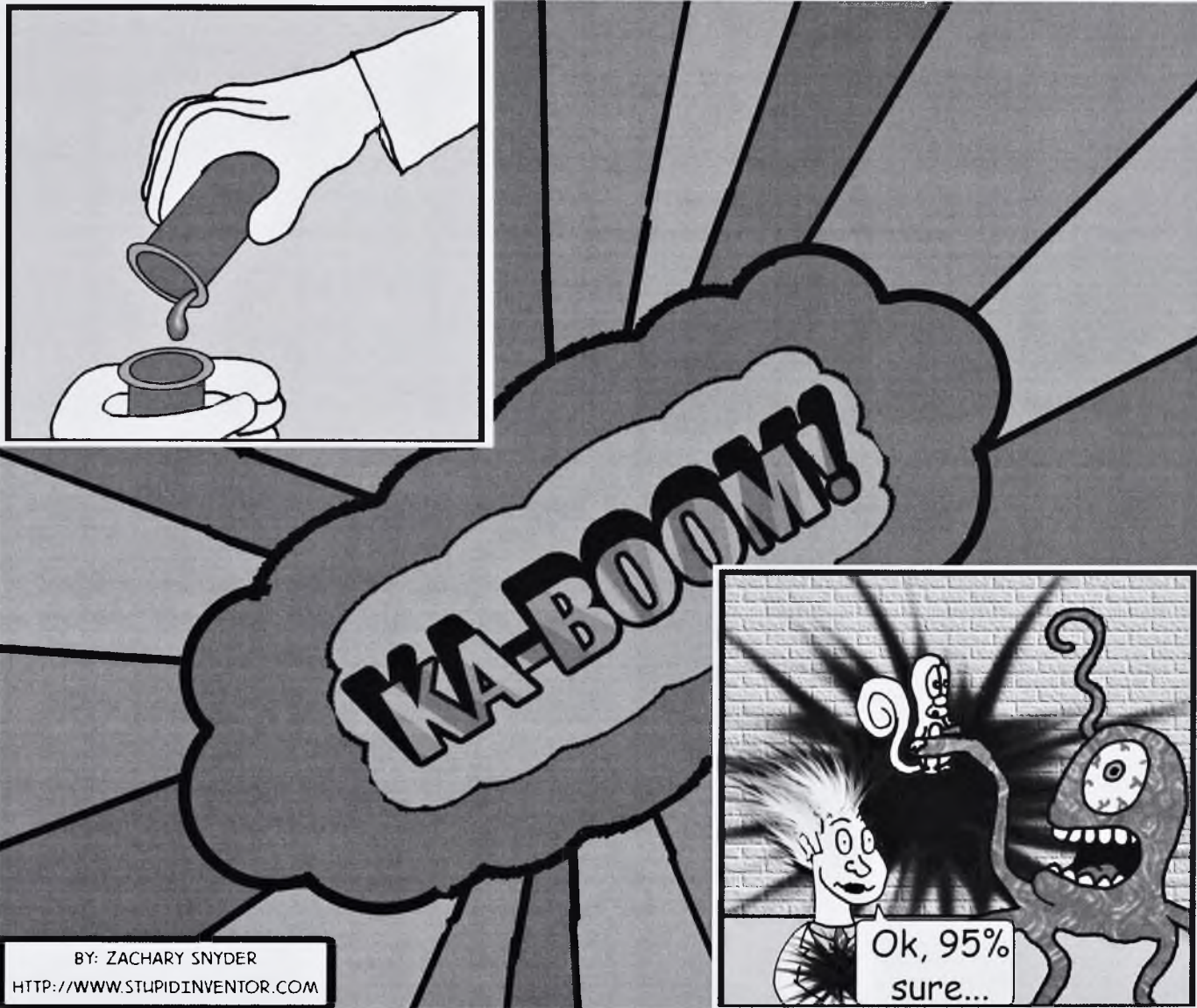
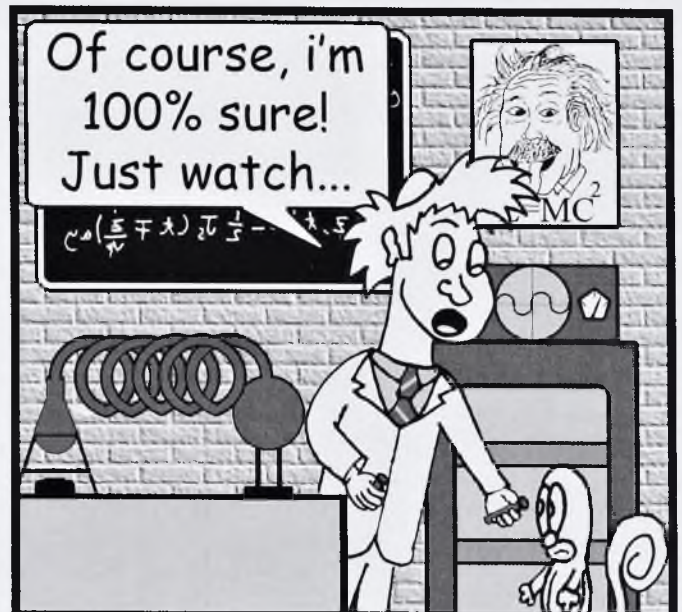
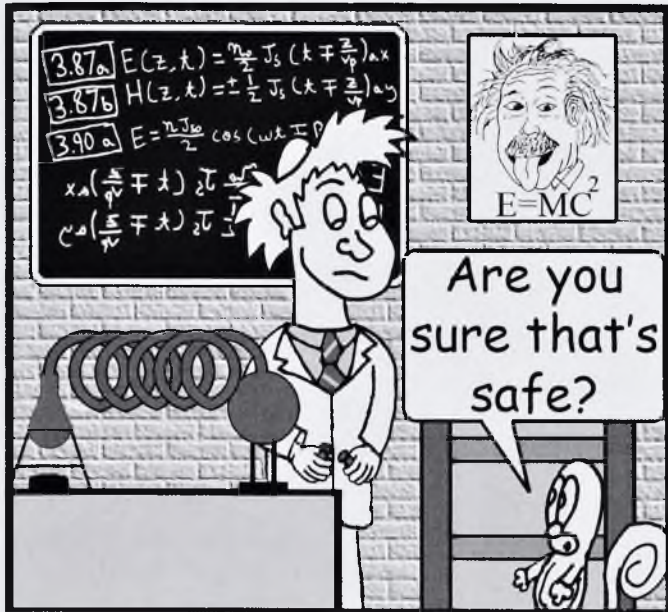


The shoe is specially designed to surround the foot with protective material. No more athlete's foot!

"Nothing defines a man like the shoes he wears."
-Blue Blueballs, owner of Blue's Shoes Corporation.

Call 1-800-SHOPSHU to order one shoe for only \$333.33!
Order now and also receive 13 sets of laces for the low
cost of \$333.33!

By MATT YOUNG



BY: ZACHARY SNYDER
[HTTP://WWW.STUPIDINVENTOR.COM](http://www.stupidinventor.com)

O3LD
WSIA

A Loving Spoof by DAVE DI LILLO



AD Uh oh, TJ McLaughlin, we got *TJ McLaughlin* here, people, in the hot seat today ONLY on Drive Time Live, on WSIA, Staten Island's only FM. So, TJ, let's start things off...ya know what my favorite part of today was?

TJ Yeah, how 'bout no.

AD Becomin' the station programmin' directah! Again! How could ya not even have guessed that one, Teej? Ya work here, too, ya putz! I'm the best thing that's evah happened to this place!

TJ Ohmygodd, Andrew, don't be a clown now. Wow, that's, like, the last thing this station needs right now, a'right, is anotha fuckin' clown.

AD Look, Teej, the way I see things is this: ya gotta strike while the iron's hot, ya gotta grab the bull by the horns, and ya gotta give a big fat *Screw You* to those guys who think they can put ya down. And ya gotta grab the bull by the balls, too. The horns and balls make an awesome grabbin' combo, amirite?! Blue bull balls, people!

TJ Whateva that means...just don't 'drive time' this place into the ground, akay? I only agreed to do this interview so you could get illustrated in O3LD again – you fuckin' cried about it so badly.

AD Uh oh, *uh oh!* We got a live one here, ladies and gentlemen! ANYWHO, I just wanna say how much of an honor, ya know, the *privilege*, it is to commandeer the programmin' uh' dis station once more. They letta tramp like me in off the streets, it's an amazing story, guys. I mean, come ON, I smell like crap half the time HEYYO! – *although*, one 'uh my big secrets is that I really wanna stick around this place to hear Bryan XO's sweet, *sultry* voice. The Bryan XO Show, everybody!

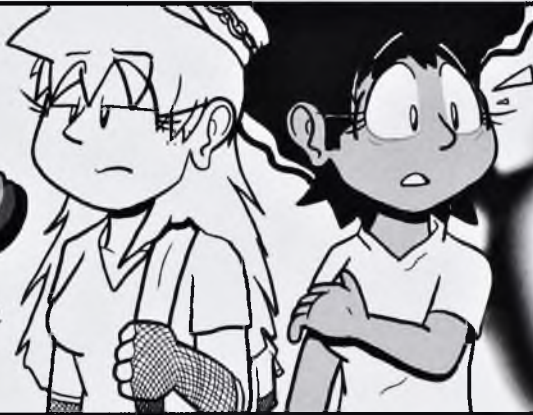
TJ Ugh, ya *do* know you don't need to start kissing up again 'till, like, two weeks from now, right? And at least *someone* is finally clued in on the smell... either way, Andrew, I guess we can put up with an-otha year of your leadership. *Whaddya want from me*, to say I'm fuckin' grateful?

AD Yep! But maw' IMPAWTANTLY, I'm grateful fuddah oppuhtunity to serve this great school of ours. Beats workin' at Radio Shack, lemme tell ya! We're bringin' you the loud rock, we're bringin' you interesting pahspectives, and much, much more, people. 88-POINT-9, FM, ladies and gentlemen, Staten Island's ONLY FM. DiLorenzo OUT.

TJ Hmmm, we're gonna need some more alcohol, Phil...

The World According to Katie Anderson

BY Edward Peppé



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DO YOU THINK WE'LL SEE THE THREE-LEGGED DOLPHIN FROM UP HERE?

I DOUBT IT... I THINK HE'S ONLY A MYTH...

HE MAY BE A MYTH, BUT THOSE PUBLIC SAFETY OFFICERS DOWN THERE LOOK VERY REAL, AND VERY PISSED...



CROSS

Edward Peppé 4-31-2010

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By EILEEN DELEON

SAMPLE

Dear Peer,

Your incompetence is both nauseating and offensive. It makes me physically sick to my stomach that at the age of 21 you still don't know the difference between the words "an" and "and," to say nothing of your gross misuse of punctuation and your love affair with inconsistent word and paragraph spacing.

What's more, you don't seem to be familiar with the basic "introduction -> body -> conclusion" premise, as the drivel you submitted can only be described as a string of clumsily constructed phrases, each more meaningless than the last and needlessly punctuated by irrelevant buzzwords and statistics that you've somehow managed to make contradict not only each other, but the entire foundation upon which this project was built. It is a sorry stream of consciousness that reeks of your ineptitude and comes painfully close to being the worst piece of prose ever set to paper until finally, thankfully, you reached the mandated page count and just stopped writing. I could go on, but reliving your many transgressions against the English language has actually killed a part of my soul, and with all the dross I've encountered in this supposedly sacred bastion of academia they call college I really don't have very much to spare.

I'm not entirely sure what you spent the last four years of college doing (or what you will likely spend the NEXT four years doing, since you have no intention of ever passing precalculus--fyi, I did it at age 16), but a diploma with your name on it would be an indictment against the entire institution. Sterilize yourself.

Yours in disgust,
Eileen

P.S. Fuck you.

How to Lose a Guy in 10 Days

By ALINA KOGAN

Edward Pappa



Okay, so your guy finally finished scrubbing your floors and is now no longer useful to you with his constant nagging. Are you wondering about how to get rid of Mr. Wrong?

Whatever your reason for wanting to cut the cord, the process will never be easy. So, if you find yourself dressing provocatively and going out with your girlfriends to attract other men, you are not with Mr. Right and you need to chuck him.

Day 1 - Yet Again be a Creeper

Look through your guy's Facebook and learn what really ticks him off.

i.e. chewing gum loudly, wearing ultra-shiny lip gloss, dressing like a grandma.

Day 2- Apply Creeper Knowledge

Meet up with your guy in all your gum-chewing, lip gloss-wearing, and grandma-dressing glory before class only to pretend to listen to him and get into a fight.

Day 3- Deprivation Day

Start small by keeping your guy from copying your notes (maybe he'll finally start studying on his own) and lead into depriving him of your kisses.

Day 4- Stand Him Up

Set up a dinner date with your guy under the pretense of bringing some romanticism back into your relationship and then never show up.

Day 5- Avoid Him

When he calls to find out why you missed your romantic dinner date, don't pick up the phone. Make sure to avoid him when going from class to class even if you have to take a longer route that he hasn't memorized yet.

Day 6- Poor Time Management

Blame your inability to see him, even during school, on your growing class work and your new job schedule.

Day 7- Emotional Outburst

Act like an emotional basket case in order to effectively scare the living daylights out of him.

Day 8- Return Policy

Box up any things he may have given you, for the exception of diamond rings, and throw it on his lawn while driving by his house. Make sure you text him and tell him to return your favorite bra because you don't even want to think about what he does with it.

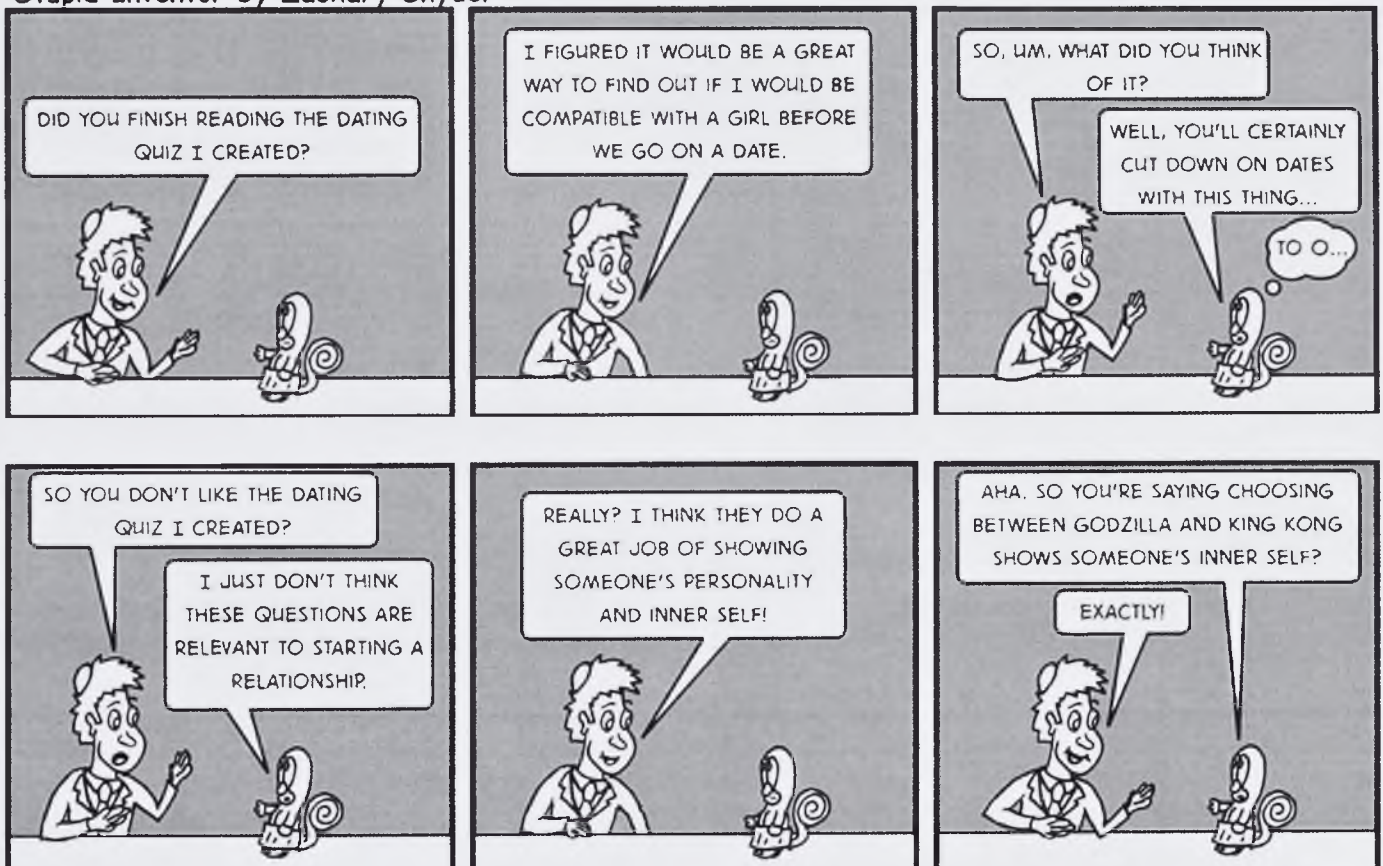
Day 9- Virtually Shun Him

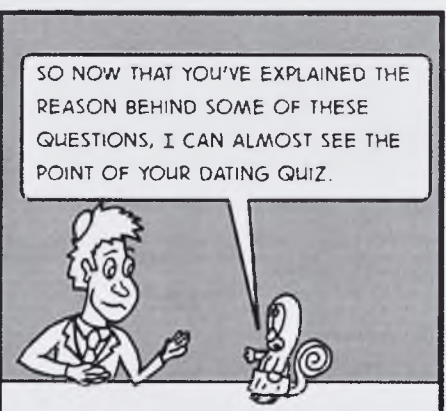
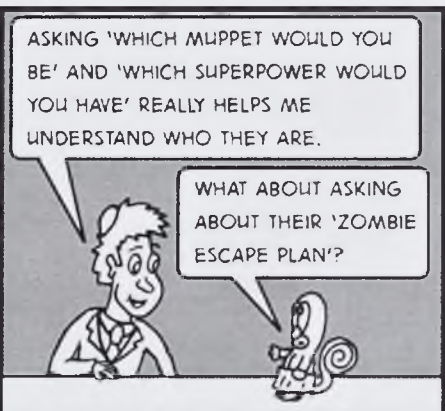
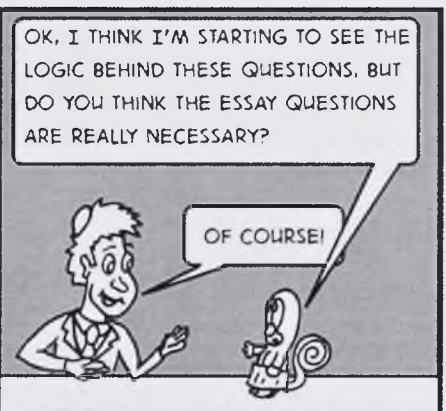
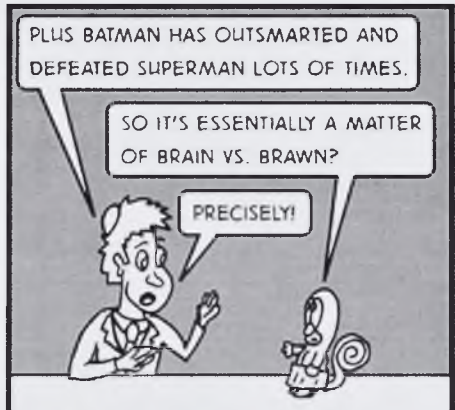
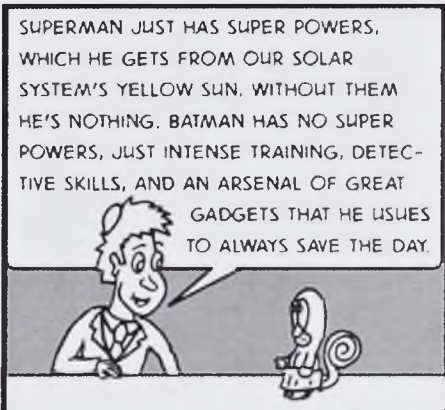
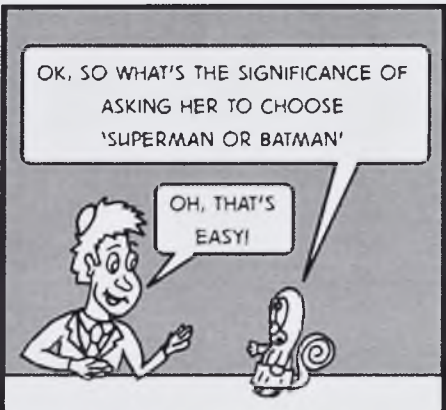
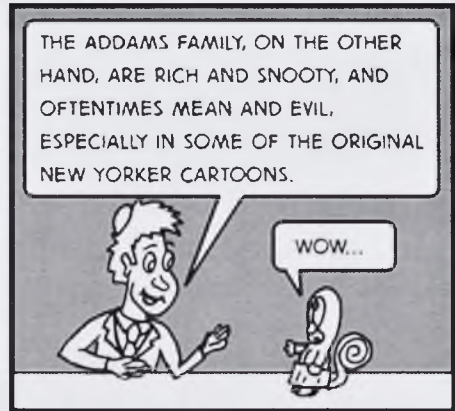
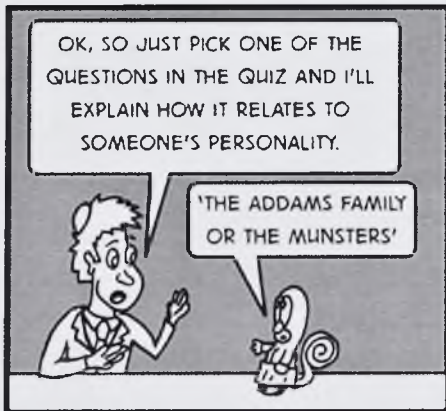
Delete him off of Facebook.

Day 10- Freedom!

Do a victory dance and be thankful that this guy is out of your hair. Hiring a cleaning lady to scrub your floors would be more efficient anyway.

Stupid Inventor by Zachary Snyder





Dating Quiz

Part 1: Choose Your Favorite

(Circle One or Fill In When Necessary)

- 1 Star Trek or Star Wars
- 2 Marvel or DC
- 3 The Addams Family or The Munsters
- 4 Mac or PC
- 5 Seinfeld or Friends
- 6 Simpsons or Family Guy
- 7 Mario or Sonic
- 8 Godzilla or King Kong or Other Giant Monster (Gamera, Reptilicus, etc.) _____
- 9 Dexter or Dr. Bunsen Honeydew or Other Favorite Fictional Inventor _____
- 10 Batman or Superman

Part 2: Short Answer

- 1 Who is your favorite cereal box mascot?

- 2 Favorite movie trilogy?

- 3 Favorite Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle?

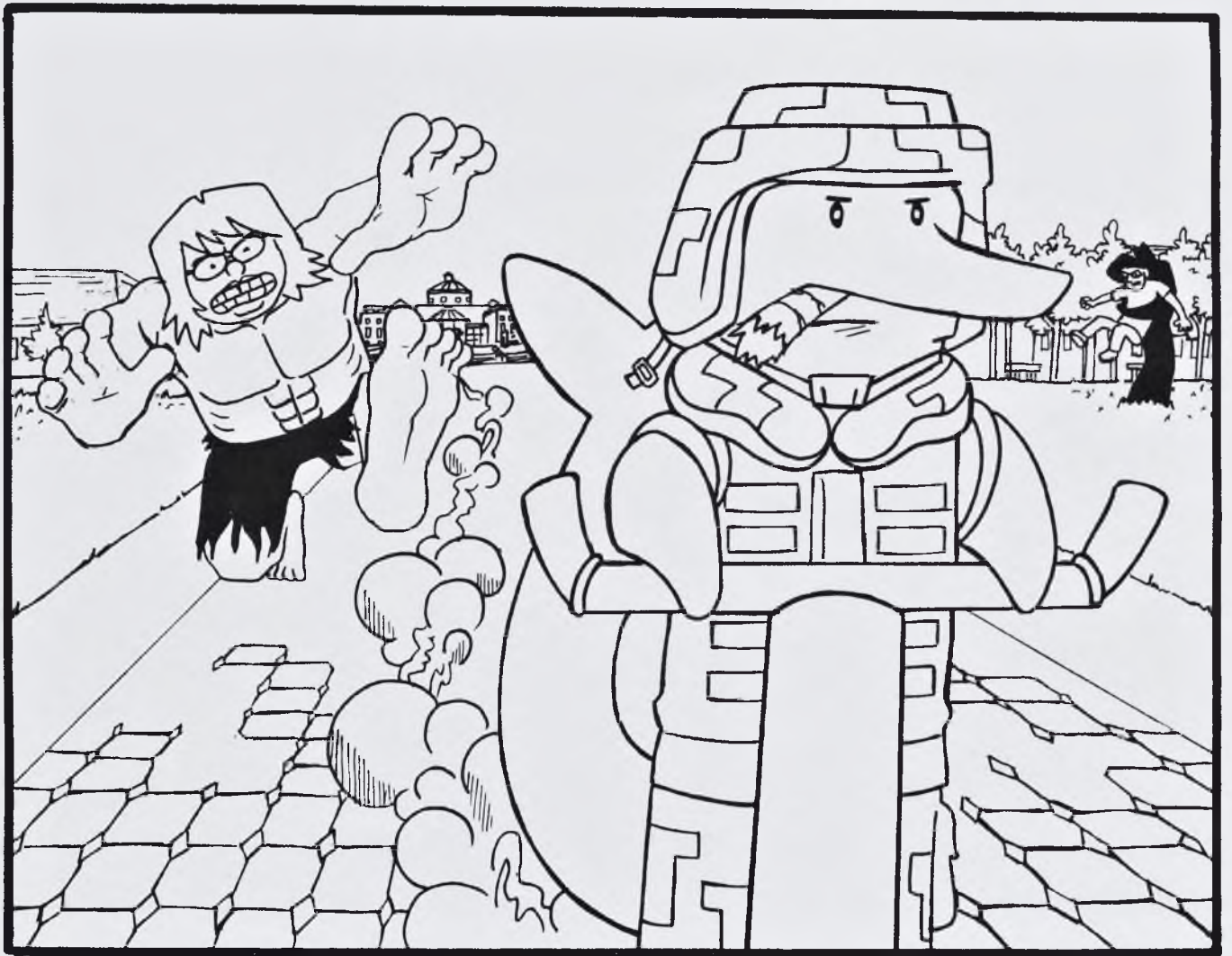
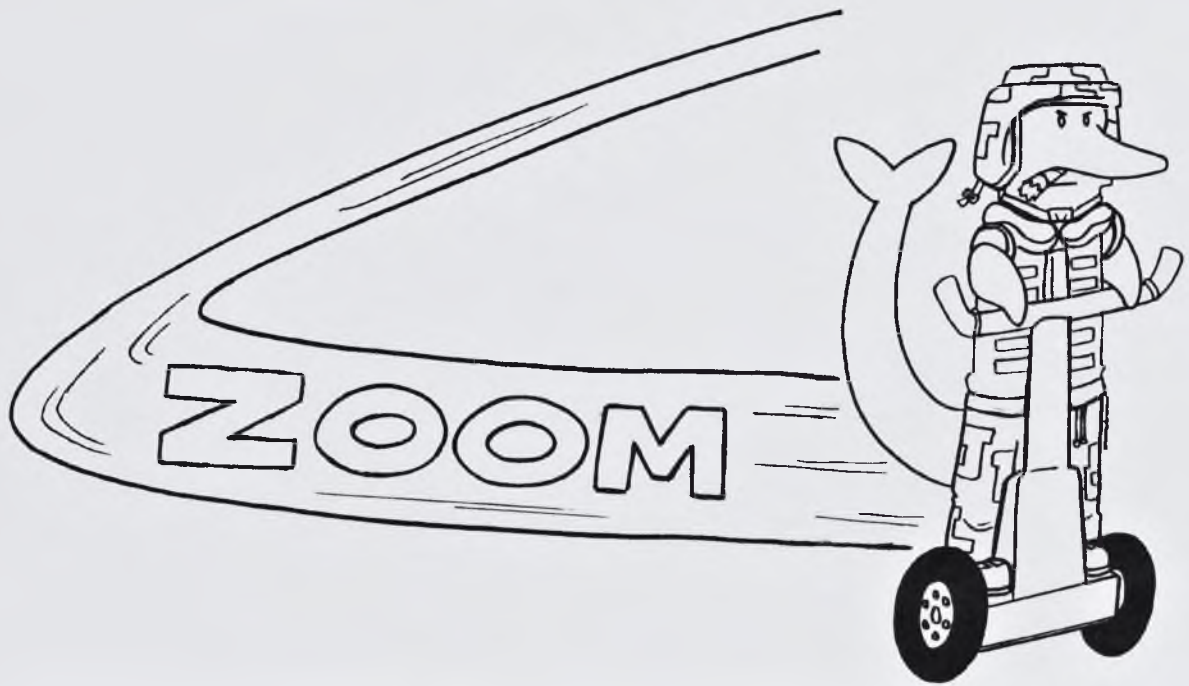
- 4 Favorite Robot (From any TV/Movie/Comic/Etc.)?

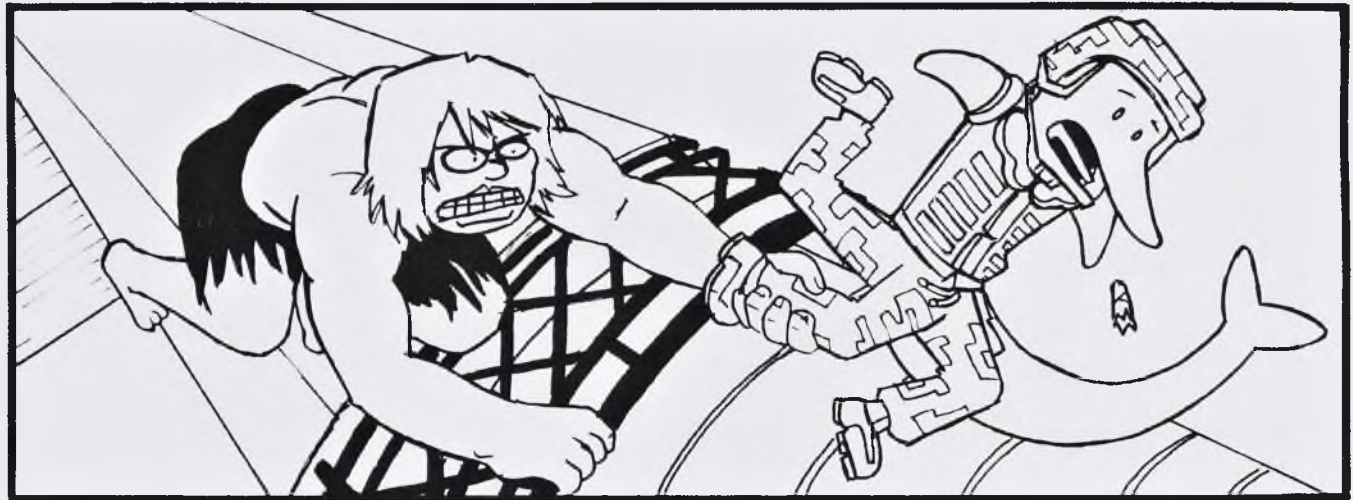
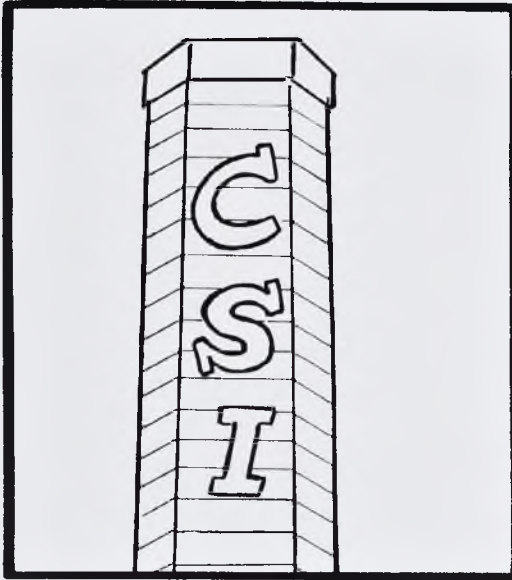
- 5 Favorite fictional vehicle (Doc. Brown's Delorean, Batmobile(Specify which), Ghostbusters's Ecto 1, Mach 5, etc.)

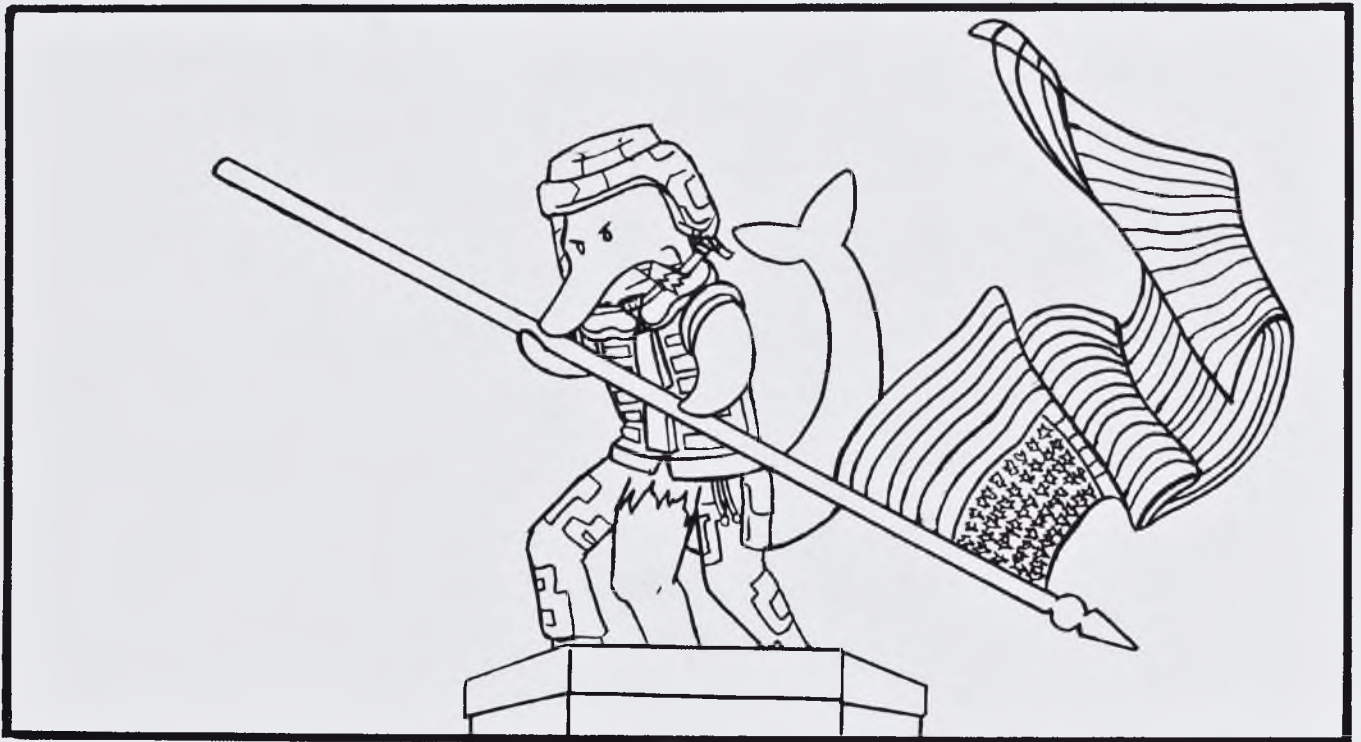
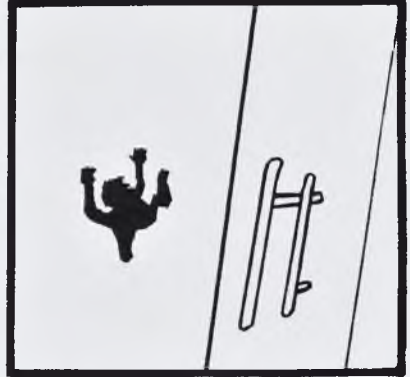
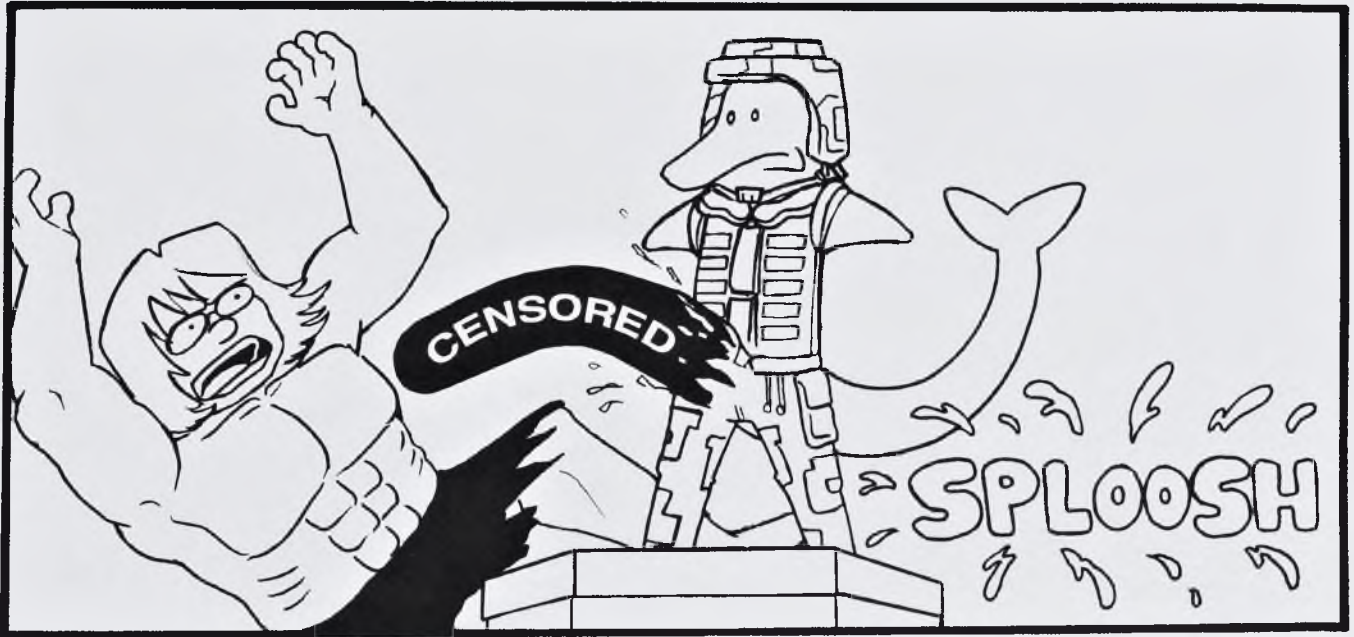
Part 3: Essay Questions

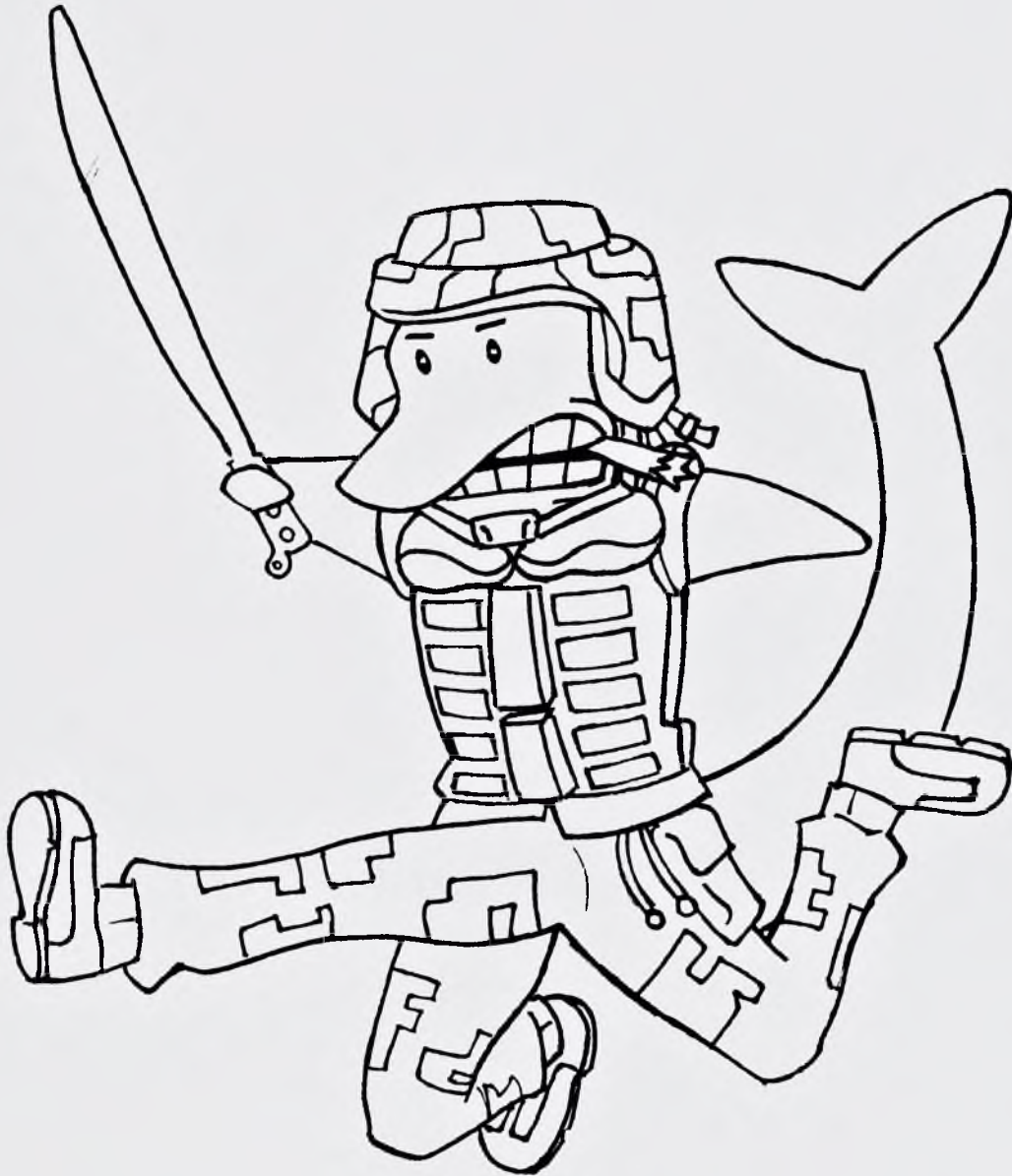
(Answer On Back Of Sheet)

- 1 What is your survival plan in the event of a zombie outbreak?
- 2 Which superpower would you have and why?
- 3 If you were one of The Muppets, which one would you be and why?









Thanks for reading Issue 3 of O3LD!

To all of those who have worked on and supported the magazine over the years, I can't thank you enough.

May the three-legged dolphin keep trying to kick itself out of each and every one of us.





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