

CORNELL LUNATIC

PRELIMS ON THE BRAIN



KITTY!



INFERIORITY COMPLEX



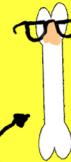
CHIP ON SHOULDER



CIRRHOSIS OF THE LIVER



FUNNY BONE



WRITERS' BLOCKS



BUN IN THE OVEN



SMARTPHONE



CORNELL CALVES



DRY BONES



The Health Issue

JEFF FOOTE





Letter from the Editor



Greetings and welcome to this semester's issue of the Cornell Lunatic! I hope this magazine finds you in awful, terrible shape, and needing something like a Health and Wellness Lunatic Magazine to right the ship that is your failing body. Trust me, let Dr. Lunatic cure what ails you.

Like a mysterious stranger who rides into town with his magical cart full of snake oil, we know what the human body needs and what it craves. We've got sex. We've got drugs. We've even got approval from the FD eh, the Canadian agency that monitors public health.

Though no one on staff is even close to being called a "doctor" or "competent" by Western medicine (jury's still out on Eastern), we like to think of ourselves

as Cornell's very own public health defenders. When you fall down the slope, we're there to laugh and bring your spirits up! When you try to take a shot and sputter like it's your first drink, we're there to remind you that cool kids keep their liver healthy. And when Gannett tells you that you're pregnant, we're there to say, "I double bagged that shit, it totally ain't mine."

So gather round and soak in the pure, soothing balm that is the Cornell Lunatic, the only real medicine you'll ever need.

Most sincerely,

Dr. Elliot Mandel

Ph.D MD A.BCD GED SAT ACT SAT IIs

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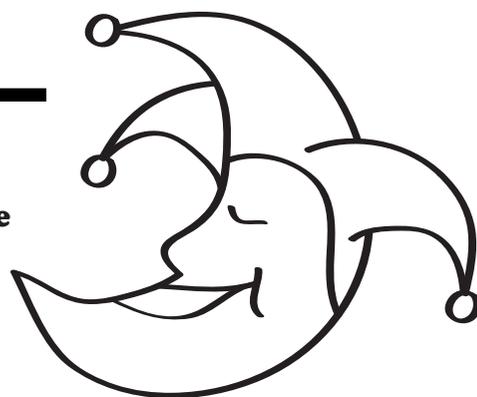
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The Cornell Lunatic, Cornell University's only humor magazine, is published a finite number of times per year by the Cornell Lunatic, Box #56, WSH, Ithaca, NY, 14853. Requests for advertising, submissions, money, fantasy football advice, fantasy croquet advice, hate mail, love mail, indifferent mail, and any other communications should be sent to the above address. Copyright © 2011 by The Cornell Lunatic, all rights reserved. This magazine is partially funded by the Student Assembly Finance Commission. Nothing in this magazine necessarily reflects any of the opinions, ideas, beliefs, hopes, dreams, or drug-induced hallucinations of the SAFC, CU, the student body, or even our staff, so please calm down. Offended readers take heed, we're only kidding.

How to Create a Blockbuster Weight Loss Program

Choose a nutrient that everyone eats all the time and has been told for years is perfectly safe, even healthy. If it's a nutrient that's been used before, just make sure people are still eating it.

Publish a book demonizing the nutrient. Don't just blame the nutrient for how fat everyone looks, either. Blame everything on it, like how tired everyone always is, or why minorities can't get a cab.

Find a doctor who won't mind putting his name on the cover for a quick buck and send it off to be published. Ideally he should have a distinctive name like Ernest Belleweather or Alexander Graham Bell, not just a name like any other doctor such as Moishele Berkenstein or Yehudah Katz. We want the book to sound interesting, not professional.

Cite some studies that have scientific sounding names and reference them obliquely. Make sure to use the words "dietetic, ketosis, physical addiction, and easy recipe" as often as you can throughout. Just for good measure, throw in "children, hope, future, and peace" too.

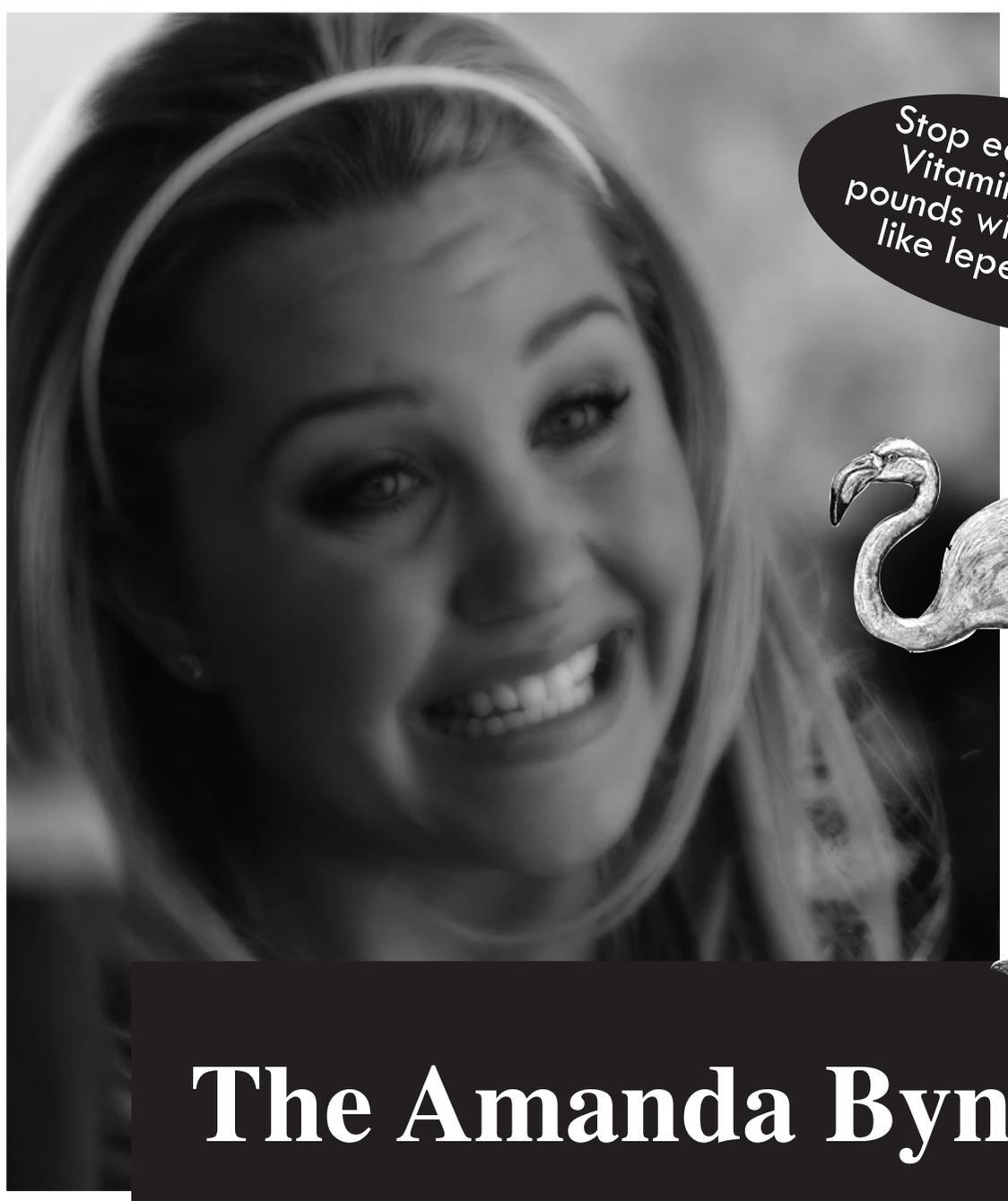
Title your book The [nutrient you chose] Addict. If it's a nutrient that's been done before, just choose a relaxing sounding name like The Amber Crescent Falls Everything-Will-Be-Alright Diet or something reminiscent of attractive naked people, like The Kim Kardashian Sex Tape Diet.

Send the book off to get published. Ask your publisher to print "Lose 20 pounds in two weeks!!!" on the cover. The diet doesn't have to do that. Nobody's actually going to follow this diet to the letter, and anyone who does will be so aware of what they're eating that they'll stop gorging themselves on Ben & Jerry's late at night and actually lose weight.

Now write another book with some recipes which don't contain the nutrient on which you've waged war. They don't have to taste good so don't bother trying them out. Nobody else is going to try them either, because people who cook for themselves already aren't going to buy your book and people who don't cook for themselves aren't going to start now just because you've decided to hate on [nutrient you chose].

Okay, now that you've got your diet's name out there, it's time to start making processed junk food that's basically artificially flavored soy protein. You're going to want chocolate bars, shakes, soft drinks, cookies, tortillas, microwave dinners, crackers, pretzels, and lollipops. Your readers will expect the food to taste awful, so you should do your best to spend as little as humanly possible on throwing these foods together. Sell this crap everywhere - the more people see it on the shelves, the more popular they'll think the diet is and the more they'll buy - and charge a huge premium.

Lose 20 Pounds in Only Two Weeks, But Then Gain It Right Back Immediately After



Stop eating deadly
Vitamin C and the
pounds will fall off you
like lepers' limbs!*



The Amanda Bynes Tiny Tuchus Diet

*May cause scurvy

Dr. Gurglewatz Stalin

Get More Casual Sex



Fact: fewer and fewer (and fewer!) Cornellians have casual sex nowadays.

This is an absolute travesty. With all the prelims and papers, who has the time or the energy for candlelit dinners and long walks by the beach (gorges?) anyways? And all those emotional investments-- the jealousy, tears n' tissues, awkward texts the morning after-- who needs any of that? Nobody.

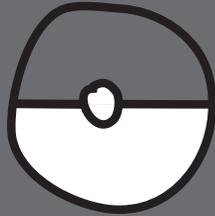
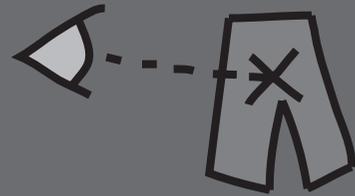
Still, nobody wants to come out and say, "Hey, let's have casual sex without responsibilities or repercussions." And if they somehow muster the courage to be that honest, they're labeled a douchebag or a slut.

That's where I come in. The following suggestions are some ways to say "Hey, let's have casual sex without responsibilities or repercussions" without actually saying it. As a matter of fact, these methods were developed by a Tibetan-Australian wild llama hunter. So read on, Cornellians, should you wish to be as subtle, smooth and sexy as a Tibetan-Australian wild llama hunter.

Before 1907, all freshman were required to wear chastity belts. To this day, Balch residents carry out this tradition.



1. The first thing is EYE CONTACT. Remember this though-- only your eyes are involved. Don't look your flame-for-the-night in the eyes; look at him or her in the crotch. And keep your eyes there; don't let 'em wander. This requires a lot of concentration but it's pretty unnoticeable and, trust me, it'll pay off.



2. This works best in a large social setting, whether it be a party or a lecture. I call it THE POKEMON. Run up to a random crotch, point at it (note: your index finger should be grazing the chosen crotch) and shout, "Squirtle, I choose you!"

3. I call this one THE SERENADE. I like it because it allows you to develop the artistic side of your soul. Choose a song and replace every word with "your crotch" as you see fit. For example, Justin Beiber's "Baby" would sound something like this: "Your crotch, your crotch, your crotch, oh! I knew it'd always be mine!" "We Found Love" by Rihanna would go something like this: "We found love in your crotch, yes!" Get creative!



5. This is only for the morally decrepit and super-horny. Try THE MONKEY BARS with a wheel chair.



4. Here's a little something I call THE MONKEY BARS. It works best on a dark dance floor but, hey-- if you're one of those types, go for it at the library, at Wegman's, wherever. Here's how it works. First off, make sure everyone's standing. Locate everyone's crotch. Here's the tricky part: figure out a pathway. The result should be that you'll be grabbing everyone's crotch as you navigate yourself through these people.



Remember, kids-- it's quantity, not quality, that matters.

Good luck!



Ode to Weed

Enchanting are the peaks of your leaves
the stuff of your flowers, the nectar, the ever sweet dew
You really heighten my hearts beats and my chest heaves
Moments survived without you are few.

Head in hand other galaxies we wander,
Walking infused with swag.
Over cool ranch chips we fawn,
Good music I ponder.
When I'm high I want to have sex with a mag-
Numb with all the lights on.



University Health Initiatives

1. Replacing the Big Red Bear with real bears to help students get their daily exercise.
2. Constant parachute game on the Arts Quad to help with stress relief.
3. Pictures of obese people posted around campus to raise self-esteem.
4. Shamers at dining halls to prevent over eating.
5. Gym equipment strewn across campus to get more people to exercise.
6. Lava coals on building floors to encourage running for a cardio workout.

New PE Classes:

The Most Dangerous Game
The Biggest Loser
Thunderdome
Street Fighting
Fitness lead by Professor Maas



Head Massagers really do
take life to the next level



Stress is actually psychologically beneficial - it makes you appreciate the little things in life, like sleep.

LOOKING FOR A FUN + NEW WAY
TO EXERCISE + GET TO CLASS?

Why not Pogo?



Weight Watchers Journal

Monday

- 2 eggs, scrambled 3 points
- 1 slice of toast 1 point
- 1 Peanut butter and jelly sandwich 2 points
- 1 Can of Coke 1.5 points
- 1 Lean Cuisine: Spaghetti and Meatballs 4 points

*** Broken up with Monday night

Tuesday

- 2 eggs, scrambled without mercy 4 points
- 1 slice of white toast, one side darker than the other 3 points
- 1 peanut butter and jelly sandwich, peanut butter dry 5 points
- 1 12 oz Can of Coke, tastes flat 2 points
- 1 Lean Cuisine: Spaghetti and Meatballs, 1 less meatball than usual 7 points

Wednesday

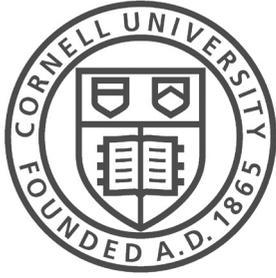
- 2 eggs, 20% less yolk than yesterday, scrambled like my heart 6 points
- 1 slice of white toast, burned on both sides 5 points
- 1 Peanut butter and jelly sandwich, neither side mixing 7 points
- 1 12 oz Can of Coke, tears of perspiration sliding down the side 4 points
- 1 Lean Cuisine: It all tastes the same 12 points

Thursday

- 2 Chicken embryos, never to see the light of day, the touch of a mother's wing 30 points
- 1 piece of white toast, hacked from the warmth of its loaf 24 points
- 1 peanut butter and jelly sandwich, unforgiving whole peanuts 40 points
- 1 12 oz Can of Coke, my submission to consumerism 20 points
- 1 Lean Cuisine: Perhaps it will lead to a sodium induced heart attack Sadness

Friday

- Cup of Noodles, I forgot to go to the supermarket. 3 points



GANNETT HEALTH AND STUDENT WELLNESS SERVICES

Wants you!

...to participate in a fun new study of the average college student's ability to distinguish a legitimate social gathering from an organ harvesting scam! Come on by and leave feeling as if a weight has been lifted from somewhere deep inside. Free fizzing beverage candies and scented facial towels will be provided! We will be meeting in the Cornell Plantations at dusk, by the old shed where all those school children disappeared years ago.

Tell your friends!

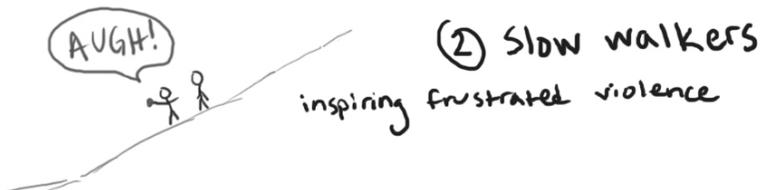
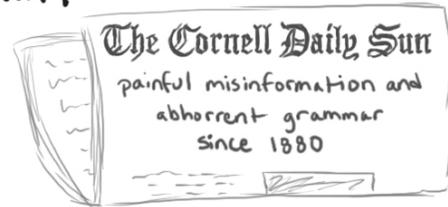
Preferably those who have not left the country in the past year and have not received a tattoo within the past six months.

So, get ready for a swell time! All you need to bring is a smile!

...and a copy of the most recent blood work you have had done

HEALTH HAZARDS

① The Cornell Daily Sun

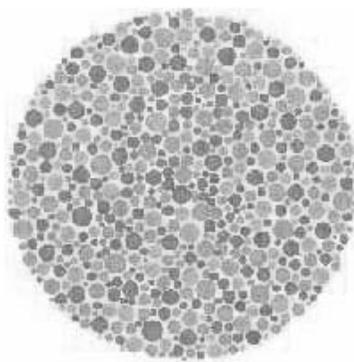
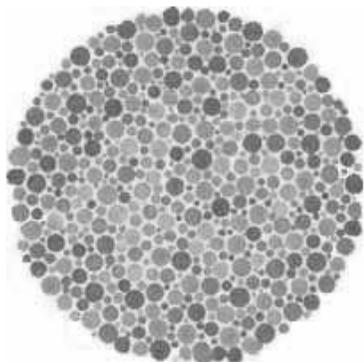


③ Falling asleep on the slope

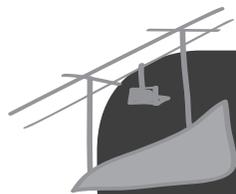


Color Blindness Test

Non-Colorblind people are able to discern a "45" amongst the dots in the left circle and an "8" in the right circle. Failure to see these numbers is a strong indication of color blindness.



What the shrink is really writing as you ramble on about your problems:



In 2009, Cornell considered installing a chairlift on the slope, but the idea was vetoed by seniors who wanted to make the underclassmen feel their pain.

Old Age Remedies for Modern Day Problems

Throughout history, man has amassed a wide array of knowledge for coping with all problems, past, present, or future, that man will face. A select few of these have been compiled here for your convenience.

Ailment: Brain-Freeze

Description: You drank that Slushie too fast, dumbass.

Ancient Remedy Origin: India

Thousands of years ago, the ancient inhabitants of India realized that there might be a time when man ingests somewhat frozen beverages at a rate too quickly for his advanced brain to handle. To handle this, Indian medicine men recommended that one quickly ingest hot coals to combat the freeze. The coals will quickly warm your innards and soothe the senses. However, historians are not quite sure if this is an actual remedy or just the ancients venting their frustration that they wouldn't be around for the invention of Slushies.

Ailment: Cancer

Description: You know what cancer is.

Ancient Remedy Origin: Egypt

Exactly 2545 years ago, an ancient prophet predicted the devastation that would be wrought on society by the silent killer known as "Cancer." He predicted the rise of a man in the current time who could defeat this ailment. The remedy's text, verbatim, reads "The son of man, Chuck Norris, will rise and not age upon passing the age of 40. To cure the ailment known as cancer, bring the ailing person to Chuck Norris' side, and have Chuck roundhouse kick him wherever he has cancer. This should send the cancer scurrying away like a little bitch." In a footnote of this text, the prophet noted that those with testicular cancer should probably "sit this one out," as he could not predict if the cure or the ailment was worse in this case.

Ailment: Fever

Description: An escalation in body temperature for no good reason.

Ancient Remedy Origin: North America

Though this ailment has plagued man for hundreds of generations throughout history, only recently was the true cure to a fever finally discovered. A brilliant physician theorized that the amount of fever that a person had was inversely proportional to the amount of cowbell said person was exposed to. Thus, he prescribed the cure to fever as "more cowbell." This physician, known as Doctor Walken, is still heralded to this day for his discovery.

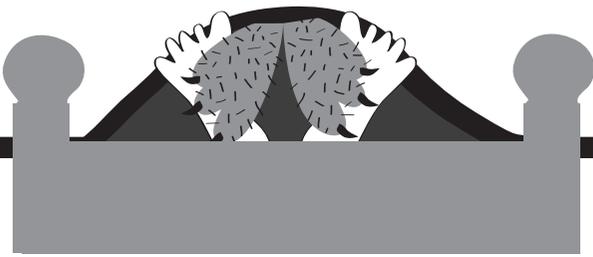
Ailment: Common Cold

Description: Also known as "The Sniffles," this is a mildly irritating ailment that kills millions of tissues a year.

Ancient Remedy Origin: Greece

This remedy is originally attributed to the great Greek figure known as Socrates, after it was found in one of his manuscripts in 1589 AD. It reads, "Talk to Hippocrates about that shit; I have more important stuff to do." This is only a loose translation, however, and it appears to actually be part of a note Socrates was writing to Plato. Further investigation of the Greek documents eventually revealed another letter addressed to Plato, this time from Hippocrates. It reads, "Deal with it, you whiny sophist."

Health and Wellness In the Bedroom

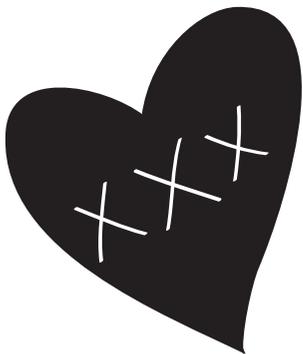


Dear Sex Person,

I've only been at college for a month now, but it seems that everyone here is way more **experienced** than myself. I keep asking my roommate and floormates for tips, but no one wants to give me "**the talk.**" I've even tried looking stuff up on the Internet. All I can find is porn, so that's not very helpful. I'm at my wits end... **is six inches normal for penis length?**

Sincerely,

*Hanging My Head
Low*



Need some advice about
intimacy with your partner?

Look no further than Sex Person
to turn your snore of a sex
session into mind blowing unicorn
explosion intercourse.

Dear Hanging My Head Low,

Unfortunately, six inches is **much too large** of a penis length. You may have been sheltered for most of your life, but I need to tell you the truth. **Girls actually prefer penises that are maximum 3-4 inches long when fully erect.** Don't be confused by the men in porn- they are freaks of nature who lack confidence from having such large and monstrous members. I've talked to many of the fairer sex, **anything longer than 4 inches can actually have the potential to damage their uterus.** So keep that Fallopian destroyer sheathed and try not to embarrass yourself.

Sincerely,

Sex Person

DEAR SEX PERSON,

I was recently in a bathroom stall in Olin Library and I happened to notice **a hole in the side of stall**. It was roughly 3.5 inches in diameter, about 3 feet off the ground and the edges seemed to be smoothed out. I was just wondering if you could **shed some light** on this mysterious hole. My theory is that people use the hole to pass notes to each other while doing the business.

Sincerely,

WHOLLY CONFUSED IN OLIN

Dear Wholly Confused in Olin,

I don't blame you for being confused, when I first found out about those holes in the stalls I was equally as puzzled. Believe it or not, those openings are actually **part of a University health initiative** to make sure that people are relieving themselves correctly. Apparently, there have been many students complaining of **burst blood vessels in the face from incorrect technique**. So the University decided to address it by adding holes in the stalls so specialists could come in and videotape students in order to correct their form. That's what one of the specialists told me.

Sincerely,

Sex Person

Dear Sex
Person,

My friends keep talking about what they do **after sex** and everyone seems to have different opinions. Some people think **cuddling** is the right thing, some people think smoking a cigarette, and some people are sure that the right thing to do is to thank the other party and **compliment them on their love making technique**. Which one is correct?

Sincerely,

Post-Coitus
Consternation

Dear Post-Coitus Consternation,

While all of those are **valiant attempts** at the right answer, none of them are even close to correct. The answer lies in how your partner views the **sexual intercourse experience** you both just participated in. For men, the noticeable feature that signifies a successful sex experience is a **flaccid penis**. So show your partner how flaccid your penis is, immediately after intercourse and again ten minutes later to prove you weren't lying. Make sure to **point out how droopy it is**. For women, **clap your breasts together** in appreciation of your partner's efforts. This is the highest compliment a woman can give. I hope this clears things up for you.

Sincerely,

Sex Person

The Daily Lunatic

Professor's Moment of Deep Introspection Shattered By Realization He Teaches Philosophy

CORNELL DEPT. OF HUMANITIES

Professor Herbert Winton found his faith in his own life's purpose shaken Wednesday, following a prophetic revelation brought on by an incident involving one of his undergraduate seminar classes.

According to eyewitnesses, Professor Winton was mere seconds away from handing back allegedly "long overdue" papers, when his attention was diverted by a leaf, casually tossing about in the currents of the wind.

As Winton was overwhelmed by his own thoughts of the random nature of existence and the deeper implications of the leaf itself, his students be-

came increasingly agitated, as more than five minutes elapsed while their Professor remained motionless, lost in thought, emitting only the occasional deep sigh.

Finally, as tension reached a boiling point, one particularly frustrated freshman reportedly cried out, "For the love of god, stop staring out the window and give us our damn papers back, already!", causing Winton to quickly snap out of his trance-like state and finish distributing the papers, before he abruptly dismissed the section and silently left the room.

Professor Winton was last seen retreating to his office, where the sounds of deep sobbing were reported coming from within.

"Papyracy"



A really healthy person poos 5 times a day.



CU Encloses Rest of Campus in Atria

Claiming nothing is more visually appealing than a pane of glass, President Skorton announced the university's plans to enclose the rest of campus in Atria once the grounds outside Goldwin Smith have been covered.

"We were thinking: what is more beautiful than Cornell's scenic upstate New York campus? How about the same scenic campus, but indoors? Cornell is too innovative a place to build regular buildings like our peer institutions. We need see-through buildings."

University officials are excited by the prospect of a campus enclosed entirely by glass boxes. The atria are expected to save on heating costs, since no student will ever have to open a door to the outside once the whole campus is technically inside. Provost W. Kent Fuchs plans on replacing the soon-to-be redundant facilities department with a more practical janitorial staff, who will clean up campus every day at 4 pm.

The atria are expected to cover most of central campus by 2017. An additional "freshman atrium" will be erected sometime thereafter over all of north campus. Although no accurate cost projection has been made, the university is currently looking for benefactors willing to make mucho-million dollar donations.

"I don't get it. Where are the squirrels going to live?"

- **Fiona, Agriculture**

"This is obviously physically impossible. They know that right?"

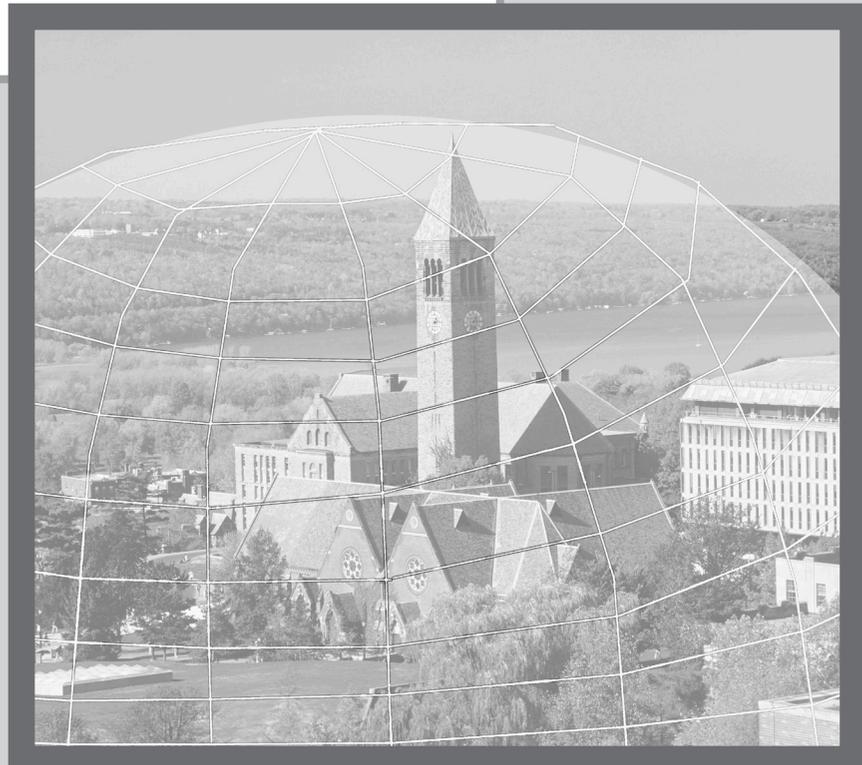
- **Henry, Engineering**

"This plan is flawless. Who doesn't like being indoors all the time? It's fucking cold out there."

- **Brett, AEM**

"Atria are the future."

- **Charles, Hotel Administration**



The McGraw Chimes, Auditory Crimes Manifesto

I want to live in a world devoid of fear. I want to live in a world where I am no longer permanently shackled by the restraints of time. I want to live in a world where my ear canals are safe from unnecessary aural assault.

I do not want to live in a world where every fifteen minutes another reminder of my failures sounds out for the entire campus, nay world, to hear.

The stress is starting to get to me, and the sounds are starting to get to my ears. I'd shout this manifesto out from the highest rooftop, but the fucking chimes would drown me out.

Here my proposal for quick and effective ways to get rid of the ear killing shrill sounds of the chimes:

1. Go back in time kill whoever that McGraw bitch was so he can never give the school the money to complete the tower. The pain of a potential time-paradox is nowhere near the pain of hearing the same Taylor Swift song played on chimes every single day.
2. Start a rumor that all chimes-masters are actually lepers that have been hidden away in the tower, away from the rest of the students. That way whenever people hear the bells, they will immediately think of horrible deformed pariahs ringing out their frustration on the chimes. Inevitably, this will lead to a general consensus of disgust to rise up on campus, forcing the administration to take away the chimes.
3. Let's just kill the chimes. Like the actual physical chimes. Hell, why not just destroy the entire tower!
4. Go around blaring horns in everyone's' ears so they become deaf and the chimes ARE RENDERED MEANINGLESS
5. Make chimes illegal. At the rate that Congress is going, what with censoring the internet and declaring pizza a vegetable (for reals), why not just have them make chimes illegal? We can claim, uh, they promote the breakdown of the traditional marriage structure! Yes, that's it. It also makes more sense than weed being illegal.

These are but a few ideas, but if we all group together we can truly defeat the greatest threat known to mankind, or at least the man (or woman) that goes to Cornell kind.

*I would go to prison for killing the chimes if it meant that no one would ever have to endure them again.
Would You?*

Trapped Architecture Students Finally Reached; Found Working, Unfazed By Building Collapse

APRIL, 2012

CORNELL DEPT. OF ARCHITECTURE

The entire Cornell community was finally able to breathe a huge sigh of relief Tuesday, as the victims of Saturday's Architecture building collapse were finally discovered, still diligently working at their desks, unaware that anything had gone wrong. After more than three days of work clearing rubble, rescue workers were able to break through into the structure late Monday night.

Upon entering the structure, rescuers feared the worst, as there were no observable signs of life. After being reassured that this was not out of the ordinary for the Architecture school, crews ventured further into the building, and found fifteen students huddled at their work stations, covered in soot and dirt, but still engrossed in their work.

Though the students were found to be weakened and bleached from an apparent lack of sunlight and food, which crews were again advised was not

unusual for architecture students, all fifteen refused medical evaluation and elected to continue working. At press time, none of the students were available for comment, and mystery still surrounds how the students were able to subsist for the duration of their entombment, and why none of them were reported missing by friends and family.

The collapse was believed to have been caused by a faulty beam put in place as the result of an impractical aesthetic design choice made in the redesign of Milstein Hall. In a press statement, the dean of the College of Architecture, Art and Planning defended the building's ridiculous design scheme, saying "Although events like this are certainly not planned for, Architecture students have been known to stay holed up for upwards of nine to ten days on end drafting endless streams of useless building plans, so those trapped were never in any true danger." The investigation is currently ongoing.



Forgetting to wear deodorant is a really great way to help your friends forget they know you.

A Typical Visit to Gannett

9:00 AM

You wake up feeling like death for the 10th consecutive day, and are pretty sure you coughed up a lung while brushing your teeth this morning.

10:15 AM

One of your friends in your first class notes that your skin has a bluish tint to it today, and you decide that you might need to see a doctor.

10:30 AM

Instead of seeing an actual doctor, you instead take the lazy route and opt to go to Gannett after class. You notice your professor keeps looking at you with a “worried mother” sort of look.

11:00 AM

You get out of class and walk to Gannett.

11:10 AM

You arrive at Gannett and speak to the receptionist over an awkwardly placed basket of condoms.

11:11 AM

Upon hearing you have a cough, the receptionist immediately treats you as if you have the plague and commands you to wear a face mask.

11:12 AM

Now viewed as a leper and thoroughly disconnected from the rest of civilization, you head up into the waiting room for a “clinician.”

11:13 AM

You notice a creative piece of art work. Upon closer inspection, you realize that this too is made of condoms.

11:15 AM

Someone wearing a white coat, ostensibly a doctor, calls your name and commands you to follow them. You notice that everyone else who had an appointment and was there before you came in looks remarkably pissed off.

11:16 AM You are told to wait on a high bench for an actual doctor to come in. A thin transparent piece of paper is placed on top of this bench. You sit on it and immediately rip it.

11:40 AM Another person in a white coat comes in and instructs you to cut the bullshit and take that stupid mask off. She speaks as if she has chain smoked since she was 6 years old.

11:41 AM She instructs you to remove your shirt in her raspy voice and listens to your chest through her stethoscope.

11:45 AM She insists she hears nothing, while you insist that you have a cough. Giving up, she prescribes you codeine cough medicine and leaves. You awkwardly wait alone for 5 minutes before realizing your appointment is over.

11:50 AM You head down to the Gannett Pharmacy. Upon seeing your prescription, the pharmacy technician laughs.

11:52 AM You receive one of those buzzer things you get when the wait for a table at Outback Steakhouse is too long and are told to wait.

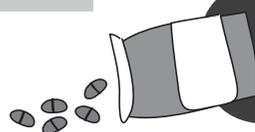
11:53 AM After about a half hour of waiting for the pharmacy technician to presumably drive to another drug store to buy your medicine (seriously, how long does it take to put a label on cough medicine?), your buzzer buzzes like a horde of angry bees and you pick up your prescription.

12:25 PM You take your cough medicine.

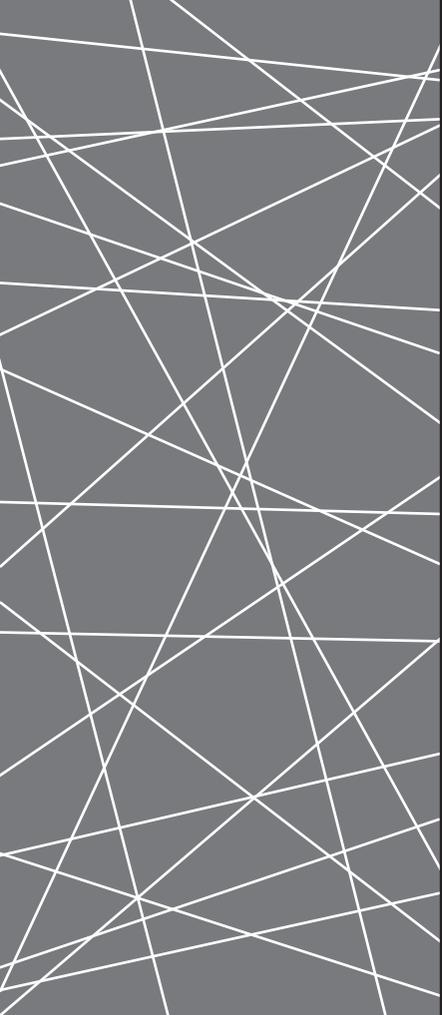
11:15 PM This is AWESOME.

11:30 PM You wake up on the floor outside of your room with sharpie all over your face.

9:00 AM You're still coughing.

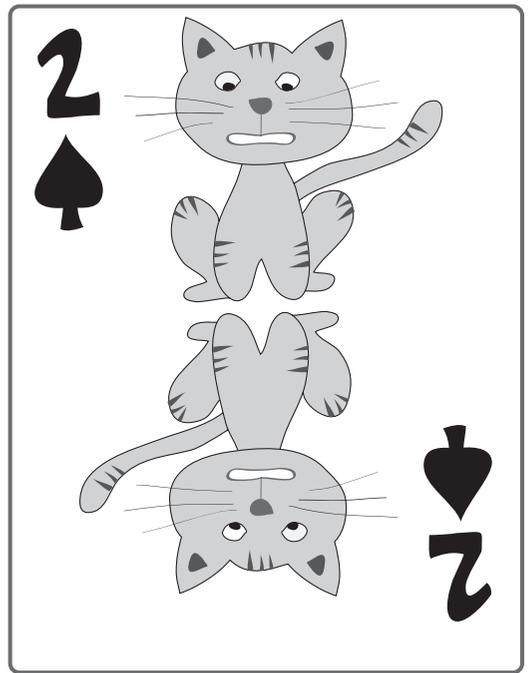


Most cases of hypochondria begin in Introduction Psych classes.



I CAN'T
HAVE CHILDREN

Me EITHER



Two of Spayed



“Let’s ask someone to take a picture of us together. Oh wait. Shit.”

How To

Search Your Way Through Gannett

P B L D K N A C A C Q H P X N
L R Y L O Q O A S O Q P G E P
Q R E Q E N H N E M H C F E O
A N H G D R I P P C P M E R
G Q O O N H U L R U I X Z S M
F J M T W A U P E T I E D D A
U S J K Q W N K H E O N P V S
E G A S S A M C I R A R N L K
T Z I B P H A H Y H F J Z E Q
L V X W N I G J R I L A R E N
S N C U E U Q E A D D R C D J
Y S O P B K Q D K S C C V E W
O W C K G E H X Y A I I D F V
A N T I B I O T I C S M O N O
S M Z F R P W Y O Y W D U B S

If you've been acting like a total and complete hoe, take a _____ test at Gannett...the vivacious faculty members love to be helpful at only the most inappropriate times.

All you want is Allegra at the little pharmacy store thing but NO! You're forced to put on a surgical _____ as if you have Malaria.

Have a migraine and need emergency drugs because you're one step away from drowning yourself? Fill out the 39 page long questionnaire on the _____ full of bacteria and THEN wait another 45 minutes to meet with a practitioner and THEN wait another 25 minutes for your prescription to be ready and THEN set up another appointment for when the prescription inevitably doesn't work.

The moment you walk in, you have to rub this shit all over your hands or you're not sanitary enough to enter the kingdom of hell.

You can't fucking breathe, t feel like someone is constantly smashing a rock on your head, and your nose can supply enough snot to clog a toilet. Yet, the nurse refuses to give you goddamn _____.

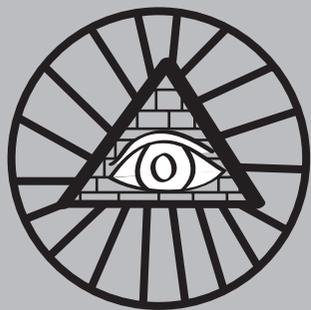
For all you spoiled Long Island bitches, quit making _____ appointments every week...that's what Rasa Spa is for.

You always find yourself taking a handful of knock-off _____ from the little baskets...pervert.

That bump on your lip is totally _____ dude.

Sleeping in the shower, sleeping during class, sleeping at the library—"Oh my God it must be _____! Let me go to Gannett so they can leave me dying in the waiting room for 3 hours."

Get your free flu-shot on Level _____! If you know that answer to this one, congratulations. You officially live at Gannett.



What's your Horoscope?

LET THE STARS TELL YOU MORE ABOUT YOURSELF THAN YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO KNOW



Aries

At some point during the week you will become sick. Really sick. Like so sick that you'll need to skip class and get a few more hours of sleep. You'll probably feel better after that.



Libra

Don't be surprised when your body goes through some changes next week. After all, that's why you're been injecting yourself with synthetic horse testosterone.



Taurus

Later this week, you will suddenly become lactose intolerant. Unfortunately, you won't realize it before downing an entire carton of milk on a bet. Stock up on quality toilet paper and prepare for a really crappy day.



Scorpio

Your feelings of pressure have been building up for quite some time now. You desperately need release, so pull someone aside today and have them stroke your ego until you feel better.



Gemini

To improve your spiritual health, avoid the myriad temptations of the flesh. This is most easily accomplished by repeating the word "flesh" over and over until it creeps you out.



Sagittarius

It's prelim season at Cornell, and your health will continue to decline as your skin becomes too sensitive to endure sunlight. Hopefully you'll soon learn to chill out.



Cancer

Don't worry, Cancer. They may be laughing at you now, but they'll have to stop eventually ... if only to eat, catch their breath and get a good night's sleep in preparation for laughing at you all day tomorrow.



Capricorn

You'll need to find new solutions to the same old problems this week, mostly because you're really building up quite a tolerance to alcohol.



Leo

Often it feels as if everything is too hard for you and that anything you try ends in failure. But don't worry! Those feelings have to be wrong eventually.



Aquarius

Today, you will have the distinct feeling that it's all uphill from here. Whether or not this is because you live on West Campus remains to be seen.



Virgo

Sadly, you're going to be feeling very emo later today. Fortunately, songs on the radio will be amazingly relevant to your depression! Remember to post the lyrics on Facebook and be sure to use the wrong form of "you're."



Pisces

You're going to feel like the weight of the world is on your shoulders this week. The problems you have may be insignificant to those of starving millions, but you can't help thinking that at least their problems will be over soon.

the Cornell Lunatic

campus humor magazine



WANTS ARTISTS*

*preferably those with a sense of humor + a bit of lunacy

SUBMIT 3 PAGES OF ART TO
THECORNELLUNATIC@GMAIL.COM TO APPLY

What do
all these
women have
in common?



They're all on ...

Feauxdamerol ©

(aloe-duffcrapp)

Feauxdamerol is for the once daily treatment of thrice weekly ailments, and should be taken as such.

Feauxdamerol is still pending FDA approval. If it matters, we're really hoping they say yes this time.

Feauxdamerol has not been tested on animals. Only orphans, but honestly, they're better off this way.

Consult your doctor before taking Feauxdamerol (or not, who really cares?) Do not take Feauxdamerol if you are pregnant or nursing, or wish to become pregnant or a nurse.

Do not take if you have uncontrolled glaucoma, uncontrolled blood sugar levels, uncontrollable kids, or an uncontrolled urge to "get down".

Do not take with coffee or other caffeinated beverages (straight whiskey is fine)

Do not take if you cannot sit or stand for more than 30 minutes. Consider getting some exercise, tubby, and then we'll talk.

Stop taking Feauxdamerol and contact your doctor immediately if you experience difficult or painful swallowing coupled with severe and continuing heartburn. Or consider not eating at Chipotle as much.

Seek immediate medical attention if you experience an erection lasting longer than 4 hours. If you experience an erection lasting longer than 10 hours, contact your local Guinness Book of World Records representative.

Please read this summary carefully, and then ask your doctor about Feauxdamerol. No advertisement can provide all the information needed to prescribe a drug. But hey, we all do a little self-medicating sometimes, what's the harm?

CLINICAL TESTING has revealed that Feauxdamerol© does not actually cure or treat major, minor, or even slight symptoms of any disease currently known to mankind. This is no reason to stop taking the drug. Research is currently underway to synthesize just such a disease. Upon discovery, it will be promptly released into the public water supply.

CONSULT a medical professional for more information about your personal medical history and to see if you might benefit from taking Feauxdamerol©.

CONSULT your hairdresser before trying that new shampoo.

CONSULT the saleswoman to see if those pants make you look fat.

CONSULT the recepie before adding 2 cups of flour. Add 1 teaspoon of vanilla extract. Beat until smooth.

STOP TAKING Feauxdamerol© if you develop the ability to talk to animals. You are not developing super powers, but rather the early stages of systemic brain failure. You have about 12 weeks left. Go, enjoy what little remains....

DO NOT swallow Feauxdameol© whole.

DO NOT get Feauxdamerol© wet.

And whatever you do, DO NOT feed Feauxdamerol© after midnight. Patients taking Feauxdamerol© have reported mild to severe headaches accompanied by increased sensitivity to light and sound. This is normal, and the voices will stop yelling at you soon.

MILD SIDEEFFECTS have been reported while taking Feauxdamerol, including but not limited to the following:

Vomiting	Black lung
Cough	Blues balls
Fever	Pink eye
Itchy or dry eyes	Green thumb
Nausea	Golden arches
Heartburn	Scarlet fever
Swelling of the lungs	Yellow fever
Explosive diarrhea	Jungle fever
Implosive diarrhea	Disco fever
Swine flu	
Bird flu	Loss of appetite
Flying swine flu	Loss of feeling
Small pox	Loss of faith
Medium pox	Loss of street cred
Chicken pox	Night sweats
Monkey pox	Day sweats
Monkey chicken fever	Sweat pants
Achilles heel	Lou Gehrig's disease
Thunder thighs	Bipolar disorder
Camel toe	Skull aids
Rabbit's foot	Pubic alopecia
Ghetto booty	Herpes
Beer belly	Gynecomastia
Treasure chest	Micro penis
Tragically hip	Macro penis
Bee's knees	Inversion of the nipples
Cold shoulder	Double vision
Nuclear arms	IBS
Smart mouth	HPV
Bottle neck	HIV
Tennis elbow	MRI
Plumber's crack	QVC
Wax lips	DTF
Snake eyes	GDP
Radio head	LOL
Whiskey dick	Various assorted acronyms
Trench foot	Speaking in tongues
Missile toe	Speaking in rhyme
Salmonella Fitzgerald	Speaking in public
Lycanthropy	Sudden bouts of déjà vu
Philanthropy	Dry mouth

Greetings!

Are you interested in business? How about money? Or even tacos?

The Cornell Lunatic has embarked on a bold new project of increasing its awesomeness by a minimum of 200%. We're putting a focus on **recruiting more staff, expanding our readership, and attracting more advertisers**. We want to make the Lunatic a "dormhold" name, a fond memory, and a souvenir that every Cornell student would be proud have on their bookshelves and in their pants.

Are you looking to have a MASSIVE impact while getting some **hands on business experience**? Here's your chance! We're a rockin' team that's really passionate about making people's day, not just taking their money. Your name will be published in the magazine and a good business manager is talked about for years to come.

If you're a robot, or non-supermodel, please don't be put off. We're considering all applicants equally!

About us:

- Diverse team of about a dozen people.
- Based in a **secret laboratory in the mantle layer of the Earth**.
- Down to earth and easy going.
- We believe that we can accomplish anything, ok, well most things.

Responsibilities:

- Marketing to advertisers. Local businesses love advertising with us, but we need someone suave to ask them.
- Marketing to readers. We want to boost our readership and let the whole school know when we publish.
- Social Media. We only publish a few times year, but we're still a group of funny people the rest of the time and we want to keep Cornell aware of that.
- Managing the business. We have revenue and we have costs, and they need to be balanced.
- Other miscellaneous stuff might come up, but you definitely won't be getting us coffee.

You:

- Are passionate about business and want to be a part of a longstanding Cornell tradition.
- Are detail oriented! Doing business isn't all glory. A lot of time is spent deep in the trenches, wrestling with numbers, the publisher, and **a greased up polar bear**.
- Aren't intimidated by spreadsheets and numbers because you know that this stuff ain't "just for rich people."
- Are a team player that shines under deadlines, and is flexible.

Benefits:

- Hands on business experience. This will give you more than just a name on your resume.
- Get your name published in a magazine that our readers keep for years.
- Be part of a team and make shome funny friends.

If this sounds like your kind of thang, we'd love to meet you! Please send an email to dsl222@cornell.edu. Include in your e-mail 3 real ways you can think of to make The Cornell Lunatic America's most famous humor magazine.

"Don't be shy, just hit REPLY!"



*** Cute puppies, delicious cupcakes and happy inter-racial family not included.

The Cornell Lunatic Health and Wellness Issue

Blame Page

Cover Art - John Flanagan

How to Create a Blockbuster Weight Loss Program - Daniel Lewis

Get More Casual Sex - Emily Choi

Ode to Weed - Emily Choi and Leela Chantrelle

University Health Initiaves - Thora Bjorndottir

Weight Watchers Journal - Elliot Mandel

Health Hazards - Thora Bjorndottir

Old Age Remedies for Modern Day Problems - Billy Kurinskas

Health and Wellness in the Bedroom - Elliot Mandel

Philosophy Professor's Realization - Aaron Stolicker

CU Encloses Rest of Campus in Atria - Thomas Pagini

The Auditory Crimes Manifesto - Leela Chantrelle

Trapped Architecture Students - Aaron Stolicker

A Typical Visit to Gannett - Billy Kurinskas

How to Search Your Way Through Gannett - Ilana Sandler

What's Your Horoscope? - Ryan Larkin

Feauxdamerol - Aaron Stolicker



Uggs decrease your sex appeal by 87%.

The Cornell

Lunatic

Interested in writing for us?
Email us at
thecornellunatic@gmail.com

Free!*

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- Her Very Own Dowry
- Opposable Thumbs

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bonus goat!
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Nutrition Facts

Serving Size 1 Half Hearted Chuckle
Servings Per Container Not Enough

Amount per Serving

Calories -247 Calories from Sex 0

Total Jokes 100 g

Funny Jokes 8 g

Offensive Jokes 92 g

Cholesterol Less than Usual

Vaginas 2 g

Total Carbohydrates 25 g

Dietary Fiber 25 g

Splenda 1000 kg

Vitamin DDD* 3%

Vitamin BS 99%

* Bow Chicka Wow Wow

** Percent Daily Values are based on a 456 calorie diet for golden retrievers. Your daily values may be higher or lower depending on your humor needs.

Ingredients: Partially hydrogenated hispster glasses, artificial humnas with other natural flavor, sufficient punctuation, lunatics, bleached and enriched mustaches, saturated arm hair, grad F humor, gluten free jizz not from concentrate, distilled magic fairy dust.

Please contact anyone else with any complaints.

This magazine was produced in a facility that also produces obituaries.