

# CULTURE

Comedy Magazine

No. 3

CANT  
SAY  
IT



The "On Holidays" Issue



My grandfather's last words were  
"please stop tickling me"



There's nothin better than baby cam footage of  
a cute little room with toys laid out like Barbie  
playhouse and all the sudden a deer or moose  
breaks in and starts KNOCKIN shit around



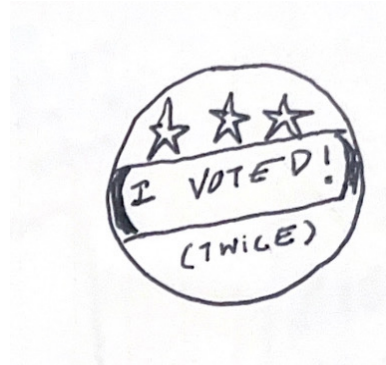
Babe, I'm telling you, they wouldn't have left these  
trash bins on the side of the road if they weren't  
free for the taking



WILLEM  
DAFOE CIDER  
RAT

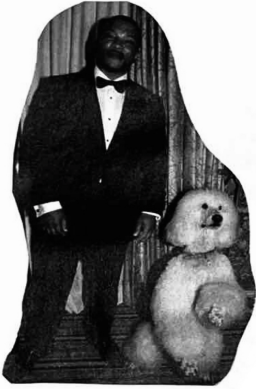
- EL '27

Hello, nice to meet you! Oh please! *Mister*  
Epstein was my father.



My friend used to have a pet chicken.  
On her 10th birthday, her mother told  
her she had a surprise for her. They  
were to kill the chicken and eat it for  
dinner. Up until that day my friend had  
raised the chicken and loved it like a  
pet, but that night she would have to  
love it like a brother. A brother that you  
eat for dinner. She had a brother once.

These aren't just any old pants  
these are trousers



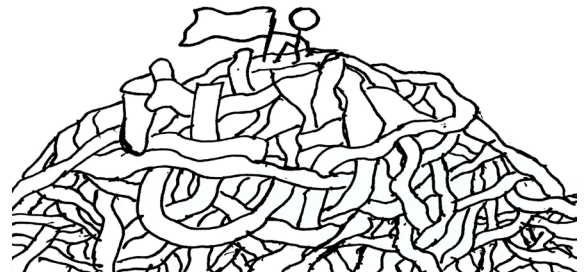
### BOB'S DISCOUNT RENTAL HEARSE:

Long story turned short: we rent out hearses because no one wants to tow a hearse. Even though more and more people are renting out hearses for city driving and convenient and safe illegal parking so that they won't get towed, the city still won't tow your *rental* hearse because even though they've caught on to the fact that now over 90% of the cars that are illegally parked in the city are rental hearses, the city doesn't want to risk it and accidentally tow a real hearse.

I'm distantly related to Adam from the Bible  
so I make 30 cents every time a copy is sold

### IS IT REALLY AN ISSUE?

TSA pulled me aside because I had two liters of blood in my stool.



We've got the BIGGEST  
slice in the city

Here's the thing about mirrors:  
If you look into a mirror and say  
mirror mirror on the wall once,  
a fairy godmother will emerge.  
If you look into a mirror and say  
bloody mary three times, bloody  
mary will emerge. But if you say  
"was that you in my dream last  
night or just an angel in a you  
suit?"—the perfect pickup line—  
100 or so times in the mirror,  
you'll still screw it up when you  
try to say it to your crush the next  
day

dude  
you can't  
say that





Say what you will about Mark David Chapman, if anyone was gonna be shot and killed on the streets of New York City, it was gonna be John Lennon.

I knew a girl who told me that she didn't like to amuse herself with physical objects. Her least favorite of the seven deadly sins would have been gluttony if she picked favorites, but picking favorites was another thing that she didn't like to amuse herself with. If the girl had a house, which she didn't because it's a physical object that would have amused her, she wouldn't have a bed and she'd live on the top floor because it's the furthest point from the ground (a place where amusing things happen), but she wouldn't have a floor because it'd look too much like the ground and it'd amuse her too much, so she'd fall straight to the ground.



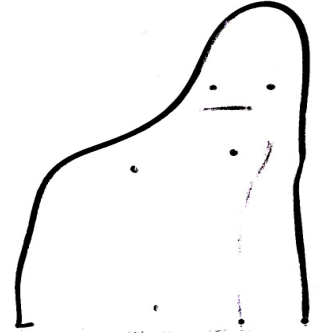
- EL '27

LESSONS IN PICK-UP LINES  
It's so hot out you could fry an egg on the sidewalk. But why don't you come inside where it's cooler and fry an egg on my stove?

I woke up on the wrong side of the bed this morning- *underneath* of it.

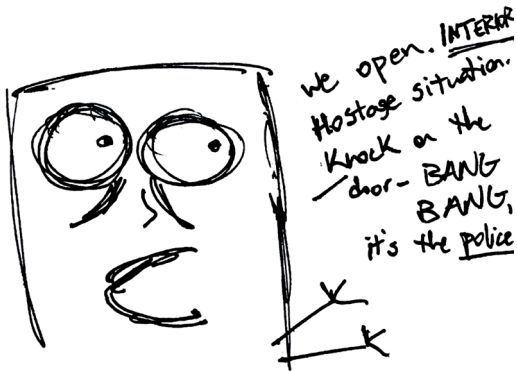
You listened to 2,900,292 minutes of music this year, and it was all ass!

Make sure you put on your own oxygen mask first and do NOT go head first down the big slide into the ocean



A POEM:

An old ballerina  
 Like really old  
 But she used to be the everything of the ballet world  
 Radio City Music Hall and Carnegie Hall and all those  
 Lauded by all and the press loves her and she is the moment!  
 And now she's doing a farewell tour  
 30 years after her last show  
 She puts on her tutu from the iconic Sydney opera house  
 Performance  
 In 1976  
 It's the first time she's worn it since  
 The standing ovation  
 In 1976  
 It still fits her too  
 But she can't do these jumps anymore  
 But she's doing the same routine?  
 Everybody is dying to see it  
 Her last time performing  
 Before her death I presume  
 Royal Albert Hall sold out  
 Pyrotechnics  
 Choreography, darling  
 But she walks onto stage  
 Old very old  
 She can't do the dance  
 But she tries  
 Willing herself in wrinkled skin and fine lace tutu  
 We'll see what happens I suppose



If you want me to be God-fearing tell  
 God he should bear his teeth or fold his  
 eyelids up or put both of his legs behind  
 his head or do something else scary

Don't chew grass if you're afraid  
 of gettin' some dirt in your  
 nose...



And before you answer, let me  
 ask you this: had you any idea  
 that Michael Jordan was cut from  
 his freshman year basketball  
 team?



"Sorry, this eBook is  
 currently in use."

Are you fucking  
 joking me?

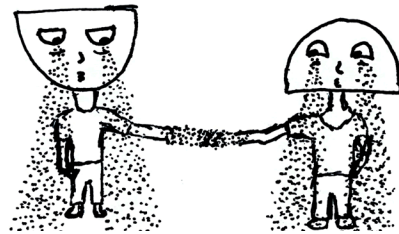


With their curbly wurbly *wounds*, and their hobbly wobblly *guns*, General Mischief's army was prepared to take on any haphazard second-helpings that Colonel *Clumsy* had in store for his opposition. First, of course, they had to crawl *under* the sea of *delirious* doubloons, jump the table sharks, hide Flanagan's ancient flag, and circle back to where they began. Next, you're well aware, they were required to hike up the side of Mount Margarita, slide to the bottom of Vampire Volcano, drink the Lava Lazuli, and sneeeek to the bottom of O'leary's ancient Ocean. Last, and most importantly, they were not to wake up the sleeping Curtsy Wurtsy, for if that was to happen, they would get sent to the maximum security trouble wubble penitentiary.



All it takes is one look at Rick Rubin to see that he's got it all figured out.

\*



\*

EVERYTHING is made of cells.  
Jesus Christ

\*

I don't know what "sexual orientation" is, but I will fuck anything so long as it moves.

\*

Yeah so the first problem is that this revenge was served cold but then I found a hair in it and I couldn't bear it anymore



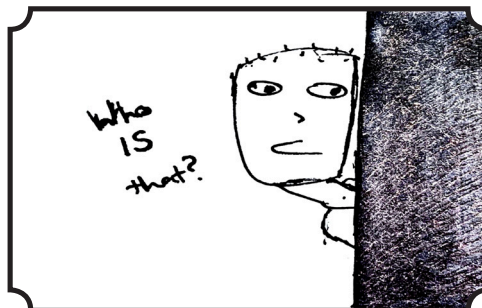
Wood-Pecker turned Wood-French-Kisser



- MP '24

I met this guy at the bar last night. We talked it up all all night, he bought me a couple drinks and then duh duh duh and duh duh duh I think you know what I'm talking about and then we went outside for a smoke. Six am. Broad daylight. He looked at me, and I'm sure you know what he said. He said "what's your name," that's what he called me. Ha! He said 'what's your name.' When they talk about broad daylight, I didn't think they meant a broad in the daylight. Ha! And then we had sex on the street.

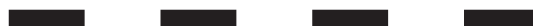
Call me crazy but I've gotta say, this is the greatest fucking day of my life. I love my God. I love my snakes! And I love my family. Fuck you, fuck this town, the cops aren't who they say they are.



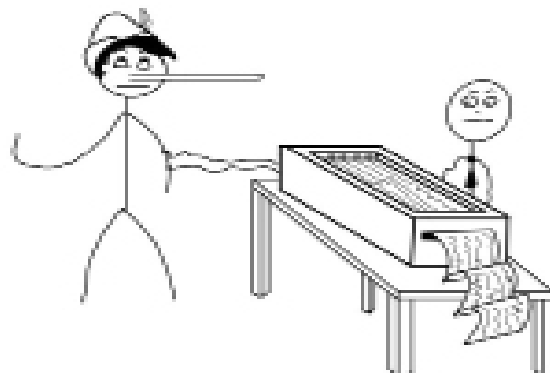
Hi "Going-to-die-if-you-don't-pass-me-my-epipen-right-now", I'm dad



Less war, more TECHNOLOGY



Class of 2072, take these things forth with you in life. Remember to always follow your dreams, live each day like it's your last, and if you're about to ejaculate in a dream, you are also about to ejaculate in real life.



*"This seems a bit redundant."*

- EB '26

If ya ain't got water to water the plants,  
But ya do got piss to piss on ya pants,  
Then take ya piss and piss on the plants,  
And pray to power ya find some new pants.



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When I fucked the police, I also came straight from the underground.

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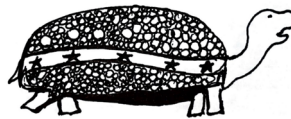


PURPOSE:  
Hear no evil, see no evil, speak no evil, and comedy

BASED IN  
Hanover, NH 03755, USA  
At one of several Ivy League institutions  
THE OPINIONS PRINTED WITHIN ARE THOSE OF THE AUTHORS  
AND DO NOT REPRESENT THOSE OF [DIRTMOUTH]

NOVEMBER, 2023

I am once again asking for your endorsements on my LinkedIn page



Its is possessive and it's isn't?  
Well then why does it's have an apostrophe then? Check. Mate.



POCKET CONFESSION BOOTH:  
repenting has never been easier.



Tell ya what, how bout we take another 5 minute break and we'll come right back