

satire fake news we made this crap up parody satire fake news we made this crap up parody satire fake

PRESIDENT JACKSON HAUNTED BY GHOST OF HIS FORMER SPINE



by Alan Smithee

A floating, sentient spine reportedly belonging to President Tom Jackson Jr. has been seen floating through the halls of Humboldt State University late at night.

When approached by students roaming the campus the spine, who apparently went by the name Tommy, seemed friendly if not a little hung up on the past.

“You know, back in the day we use to be a part of this group named ODK that was all about academic achievement and bringing people together,” Tommy said. “Hell, we even went and got a master in counseling focused on students. Now we spend all of our time with politicians and admins! I’m his own spine and I can’t even book a meeting with him! I have to haunt him

by waiting outside his office door, but he’s hardly ever on campus.”

According to the spine, Jackson was excellent at talking to groups but without his support the president had trouble holding on to promises.

“I mean even before we got here we couldn’t keep the retention rate up at our old university,” said Tommy. “Now we come to this place and promise to

I’m his own spine and I can’t even book a meeting with him!

-The floating, sentient spine of President Tom Jackson Jr.

get things turned around since our enrollment rate was down, but without me we just focus on making money moves. For the past two years since we came here and officially separated the student body has decreased by nearly 20% and he’s gone and given himself a raise.”

While talking about how President Jackson was paid more by the CSU system than 11 out of the 23 universities, the spine worked itself into a poltergeist rage and destroyed part of the Office of the Dean of Students, though the president’s office apparently did not notice.

When reached for comment, representatives for President Jackson told reporters to please go away.

At the time of publication President Jackson was seen offering the spine a position on his administration with a pay increase every year taken directly out of the music and theater department’s remaining \$1,000 budget.

50 million of HSU’s polytechnic investment to be used for alien research

Humboldt State Admin hope for out of this world enrollment

Story and graphic by veggieburgergirl

This week HSU’s president, Rom Paxson, approved of allocating 50 million dollars of funds from California’s investment in HSU as a polytechnic school to be used to create an alien research facility on campus.

According to Paxson, the facility is anticipated to be open fully on campus by the fall of next year in place of the facilities management building, Paxson noted how school maintenance staff will be unnecessary in the free-labor and company of intergalactic immigrants. The research facility will be equipped with plenty of probes, warming tubes, Reese’s Cups, and charging ports for our new guests on campus. Now former Humboldt State electrical staff, Peegee Annie, was the first to tour the facilities with her spare key.

“Looks like Cypress to me man,” said Annie. “They have vending machines, loft beds, and I even saw some

TVs, I thought this was supposed to be a research facility not housing.”

When asked about the interior design take on the research facility Paxson was unable to respond due to his mandatory attendance at the weekly Yada Yada Yada meeting.

A recent influx of housing complaints about three-foot, chartreuse-colored students loitering in students’ bicycle baskets has raised questions among students and staff. Sophomore botany major, Ime Hy, was a recent victim to the bike basket bouncers near his apartment in College Creek.

“The little dude looked zonked,” said Hy. “They were sprawled out in my bike basket wearing birkenstocks and some Rastafarian drug rug asking for a beer, they seemed pretty chill though.”

Due to his PR team’s nagging, Paxson finally came out with a statement following the bike basket complaints and explained the reasoning behind the recent green little creature sightings.

“This is for enrollment purposes,”

said Paxson. “I feel inviting these students from Saturn to Humboldt State will really show our integrity as a school and allow for more hands-on research opportunities for our polytechnic efforts, I like that we have more students that can’t critique my decisions now too.”

From Paxson’s statement it seems our oval-headed friends are here to stay. According to student sightings of the newly landed guests, they seem to take a liking to dreads, Blundstones, Coors Banquets, and Sativa strains. Our guests seem to be fitting right in, although they aren’t very talkative according to freshman Elliot Taylor, who has befriended three of the extraterrestrial exchange students on their arrival.

“They’re pretty quiet but they really like the Grateful Dead now and are really strict on recycling in their dorms too,” said Taylor. “They still try to catch rides with me in my bike basket but I think I’m gonna teach them how to skateboard soon, that’d be pretty sick.”

“The little dude looked zonked.”

-Ime Hy, Sophomore botany major



Index Fake News.....9 Fake News.....10 Fake News.....11 Fake News.....12	Mouth Parts pg 11	Man Ghost pg 11	Ladies Can Murder pg 12	Crisis Quiz pg 12
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------	--------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------	----------------------------------------

THE
DUMBERJACK

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF:
BECCA LAURENSEN

MANAGING EDITOR:
POPPY CARTLEDGE

NEWS EDITOR:
KRIS NAGEL

LIFE & ARTS EDITOR:
RAVEN LINTON

SCIENCE EDITOR:
IAN VARGAS

SPORTS EDITOR:
PATRICK MARAVELIAS

OPINION EDITOR:
SOPHIA ESCUDERO

PHOTO EDITOR:
ELLIOTT PORTILLO

COPY EDITOR:
SOPHIA ESCUDERO

LAYOUT EDITORS:
BECCA LAURENSEN
POPPY CARTLEDGE
ELLIOTT PORTILLO
MORGAN HANCOCK
ELISE FERO
JOSHUA KELLY
SOPHIA ESCUDERO

WEB EDITOR:
CHEYENNE WISE

VIDEO EDITOR:
RUBY GUILLETTE

DELIVERY DRIVER:
SKYLAR GAVEN

SOCIAL MEDIA MANAGER:
BECCA LAURENSEN

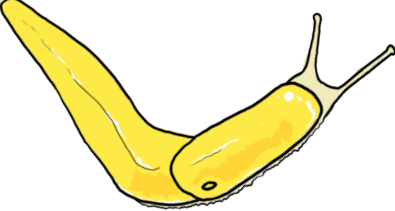
FACULTY ADVISER:
DEIDRE PIKE

CONTRIBUTORS:
HARLEY JACKSON
VEGGIEBURGERGIRL
SCARLET BEAUREGARD
ALAN SMITHEE
TRIYPOPHOBE
MAURICE BEVERLY
CARL MAX
SPIDER MUM

IMPORTANT
MISSION
STATEMENT

Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit. Mauris congue, nulla viverra fermentum tempus, tortor ipsum accumsan nunc, sed convallis ipsum mi non nulla. Integer congue, tellus id lobortis consequat, elit mi cursus velit, eu lobortis metus odio ut nisi. Integer vel nunc vitae mauris elementum congue. Sed quis eleifend metus. Praesent at diam pharetra, pulvinar nisi ut, vulputate sapien. Pellentesque nec libero at orci molestie laoreet. Donec interdum dui vitae mi lobortis semper. Maecenas porta maximus odio eu aliquet. Pellentesque id efficitur tellus. Aenean commodo cursus ultrices. Duis egestas leo sit amet tortor sagittis, nec tincidunt arcu hendrerit. Sed nec consectetur elit, sit amet vulputate augue. Nullam sed elementum purus. Maecenas nec vehicula metus. In placerat vestibulum sodales. Maecenas imperdiet elit in neque fermentum

CONTACT US:
LMAO DO NOT TRY

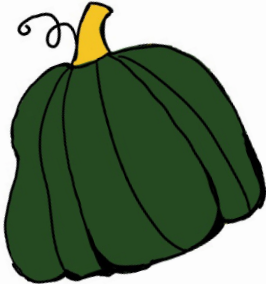
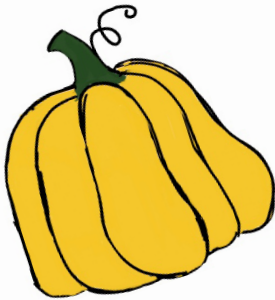


ADVERTISE WITH
THE LUMBERJACK

🥺🥺🥺🥺🥺

Do you want to purchase
an ad with the Lumberjack?

Contact us:
Email: lumberjack.ads2@gmail.com
Or visit our website for more info.



SEXY SQUATCH
in your area!

CLICK HERE NOW!



I would be a better slasher than ghost face

by Maurice Beverly

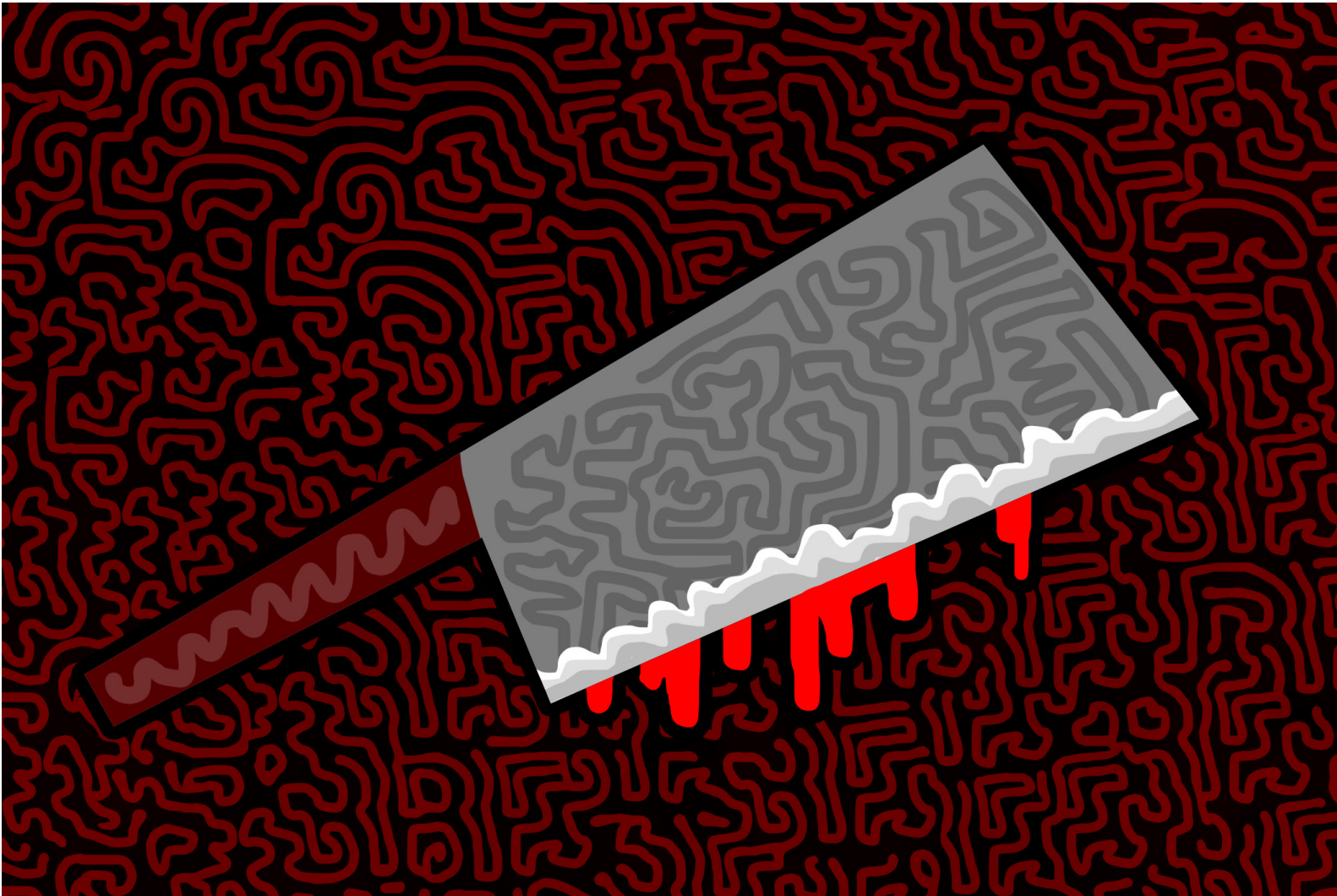
Ghostface is the classic slasher from the horror movie franchise Scream. Ghostface has no gender but is used by multiple different killers, but come on, a white face with a knife? I'd be a better killer simply because I have watched every horror movie and slasher show on any streaming service.

Although I have no experience in homicide, I know I could do better. Fashion-wise, why would you wear a long cloak? I remember tripping on my blanket cape in elementary school, and I know committing murder won't work with a droopy cape. Instead, I would go for a fashion statement: black thigh shorts, no leggings to get caught on something, and a matching black crop top because I'll sweat while murdering I presume.

Of course, a safe shoe of brand-name sneakers, and I'd try finding matching treads of a shoe most people have. Hello Kitty ankle socks for a bit of kawaii. Hair would be buzzed so I can change into wigs for flair and secret identity. The mask is key, it will be the last thing people see as I ride away in my purple (a superior lavender shade) Volkswagen Bug. It would be the cool shapes masks from Squid Game, as they look breathable.

Ghostface used a knife as their go-to item. A knife is pointless and not as scary compared to a Razor scooter. One kickflip to the ankle and the victim is gone. Plus, with thousands of kids having a Razor scooter, they could never pin it on me.

Hunting teenagers is stupid, the only appeal in movies is the sex, drugs, and weird tension. Instead of teenage



Graphic by Elasmo Jelly

homicide, I would be like Krampus, attacking those who are just jerks, but no murder involved because that sounds like more work.

It's easy to find mean people with a quick look at social media pages. Ghostface would pop up wherever and could chase someone for a while. I am not an athletic person, I would follow them along the street and bam! With a sick flip of my scooter to the legs, my deed is done. For the rest of that person's life, they will think about getting

kickflipped by a person with a shape on their mask and cool Hello Kitty socks.

Sometimes, killers would have a purpose for their killings or just suddenly appear for a situation (teens having sex). First of all, I am not staying up late to harm people. I have an 8:00 am chem class in the morning.

I would strike during my lunch hour (of course accounting to get gas in my get-away vehicle). I could not scooter my way every time, that's exhausting, and honestly, they don't make Razor

scooters that big.

Murder is just lame, annoying people is easier. Why must it be so dramatic? Ghostface will chase someone until the deed is done, even if the person trips out of confusion and falls to their doom. I would never hit someone while they're down, as that doesn't look as cool. The easiest way to attack is downhill on a sidewalk and making a cool flip to their ankles, a superior method. Also just don't harm people, get a chai tea latte instead.

The mouth is a private part now

Please cover up your face hole

by Trypophobe

Mouths are gross. That orifice in your face is the perfect habitat for millions of germs and bacteria. It is a place that allows anaerobic decay inside your body. The pandemic gave the perfect excuse to cover up that face hole: masks. In fact, one could make the argument it's something we've grown accustomed to. Do you ever find yourself watching the newest streaming series to suddenly question why those people aren't wearing masks? You're just facing how weird it is to see mouths now.

It's time to admit that mouths are gross and smelly and we don't want to look at them. I have found that I don't know what my classmates' breath smells like. That is something I'm not mad about. I don't have to awkwardly

inform my date that they've had a piece of spinach in their teeth for the last ten minutes, nor put on a fake customer service smile while out in public. I don't have to look at any weird mouth bones anymore either. Don't get me started on how weird teeth are. It is these social graces that we were deprived of in a pre-pandemic world.

I'd like to propose that the mouth, in a way, is the new genitals. It's a hole that you just can't show in public. Seeing someones lower face is like a new form of nudity. It's just indecent to walk around like that. Orifices are out of style, so cover your holes please. And hey, maybe you don't like wearing a mask. Just know that the rest of us are totally weirded out by you showing off your face hole. That's a private part now.



Photo by Paid in Exposure

10 sexiest ghost men: gents to haunt your dreams

by Scarlet Beauregard

10. Keith Richards - Not quite a ghost, but not much of a pulse so he cracks our top ten.



Photo by Siebbi

9. Darth Vader - If this top-notch space daddy turned force ghost can swoon Natalie Portman, then he can swoon me.

8. Vincent Van Gogh - Great listener, will lend an ear to your problems anytime.
7. Heath Ledger - Knows just how to leave you wanting more.
6. Hannibal Lecter - He'll eat your heart out.



Photo by Vortov

5. JFK - He'll blow your mind away.



Photo by Robert Huffstutter

4. Nearly Headless Nick - Don't be fooled by his name, he gives plenty of head.
3. Ludwig van Beethoven - Not much of a looker, but he could play the panties off a piano.

2. Albert Einstein - Atoms weren't the only thing he helped split.
1. Jason Momoa - Just hear me out.... I know he's not dead, but he belongs at the top of every sexy man list.



Photo by Gage Skidmore

Homicide knows no gender

This one is for you ladies

by Harley Jackson

Murder is a crime and should never happen. Murdering is one of the worst acts a man can possibly commit. Unless it's totally justified in a girl boss moment. You can't blame these women for the "crimes" they committed because they're just their authentic girl boss selves.

The most successful serial killer, who killed over 600 men with her product, Aqua Tofana, is Giulia Tofana. She turned her makeup business into a poison factory. Tofana wasn't even the first in her family to be a killer. Her mother was executed for murdering her husband and rumored to have passed down the perfect recipe for murder. Tofana held a soft spot for women trapped in loveless, abusive relationships, so she started selling Aqua Tofana to help them escape. Aqua Tofana mainly contained arsenic and lead, and possibly belladonna. It was a colorless, tasteless liquid and therefore easily mixed with water or wine to be served during meals. Disguised as face cream or oil, Italian women used it to preserve their youthful looks or get the widow title.

If you're coughing after drinking some water or after eating dinner, maybe it's time to be a little nicer to the women in your life.

America's best-known female serial



Graphic by Spider Mum

killer, Aileen Wuornos, is right on the girl boss murders because she was totally justified in her crimes. Working as a prostitute, she killed seven of her johns. In many documentaries about Wuornos, she is a sexual deviant with loose morals, seducing men and then merrily murdering them and running

off with their money and her lesbian lover. And you know what, good for her. Since day one, her life was hell, being abandoned by her mother then sent to live with alcoholic and abusive grandparents. Then she flipped the script as an adult and started "abusing" men as well, except Wuornos actually had to face the consequences of her actions, and the men that abused her never did.

Amy Archer-Gilligan ran a private nursing home in Windsor, Connecticut, and married and killed five elderly men. She also convinced nine elderly women to name her in their wills before poisoning them too. Get your coin, girl.

Madame de Brinvilliers was a French aristocrat accused and convicted of using poison to murder her father and two of her brothers to inherit their estates. The poison she used was arsenic based and was rumored to have been invented by Giulia Tofana, the infamous Italian poison known as Aqua Tofana. Don't you love it when two girl bosses meet up?

Hélène Jégado poisoned at least 36 people just because she didn't like them. Jegado's first victims included a priest and her sister because they made the unfortunate choice to reprimand her and wound up dead. And that is a perfectly valid reason.

You are gay?

The first 100% accurate quiz to determine your sexual orientation

by Arson Committer

Question 1: Have you ever taken an Are You Gay quiz?

A. Yes.

B. Yes, I am taking one right now.

C. Yes, but I already know I'm gay.

D. No.

You Answered:

Mostly A's:

I'm sorry, but I must diagnose you with gay. Only gay people take Are You Gay quizzes, and only gay people are slightly disappointed when the results say you're straight.

Mostly B's:

I am afraid I must inform you that you're gay. This entire paper was printed entirely in invisible ink visible only to members of the LGBT community. We have received multiple complaints for sending in seemingly blank pages to newsstands. In fact, the fact that you can even read is a kinda gay trait ngl. Fellas, is it gay to be literate?

Mostly C's:

You know why you're here, you gay narcissist. You damn well know the answer is that you're a big gay, and you came here seeking my validation. Go to therapy babe.

Mostly D's:

Liar. You're gay.

We Stand Up And Say No More

HSU student body has neglected for too long to target the real enemies of this campus: business majors

by Carl Max

There is clearly a hierarchy that exists within the majors here at HSU. The bourgeois and proletariat of academic specialty, if you will. As a small humble journalism major myself, I am aware of my place among the fellow bottom-feeders of art majors and linguistic minors. BUT NO MORE I SAY! No longer shall we be akin to dogs under the table eating the merger scraps that the privileged few at HSU have dropped without care. Today is a new day. Rise up, music majors! Rise up, native studies minors! Rise up against our true enemies. Who are our true enemies, I hear you shout through the streets? None other than business majors.

Business majors, with all their tailored suits, leather briefcases, and copious amounts of cocaine. They are a different breed, out of the womb and immediately seeing only future workers for their future corporate exploits. No sane man dreams of owning a business and we shall no longer pretend they can. Now I'm not saying that business majors are not human, but of the ones I have seen with my own eyes in the wild halls of HSU... a terror still shakes my very core. A sense of the uncanny valley. This fear keeps us, the psychology and geology majors included, in place by The Man. The Businessman.

Capitalism must be nipped in its earliest developments. Some may call me a reverse classist, and those people would be right. It's time to flip the hierarchy. It is time, my brothers and sisters, to oppress the business majors. The winter season is coming and revenge is a dish best served cold. Favoritism by the elite of HSU towards these 'disciples of the dollar' will cease to prevail. Humanities and STEM majors alike, it is time for us to band together as the true cream of the crop. The real contributors in society— of the people, by the people, and for the people. You have nothing to lose but your debts, comrade.

