

# How The Ripper Stole Festivus

*Editor's Note:*

*In publications with such refined and august readerships as that of The College Student, it is often the custom to produce a Holiday edition that promises to bring its readers something special. We at TCS aim to do no less with our offering here.*

*When we first kicked around the idea of doing a tribute to the work of Mr. Theodore Seuss Geisel, the staff was a bit concerned that he was not the right person to emulate. The concern was that a person of his charm and character was not a good representative of the kind of things that we value here at TCS.*

*Some further investigation into the past of this 'Dr.' by none other than our favorite expose reporter Jack Mahone, put things into the right light. It seems that this 'Dr.' did not have a doctorate of any kind. In addition, the man was by his own admission "subversive as hell."*

*Armed with these truths about the famed poet, we could do nothing else but show our admiration and respect for him and his work through a tribute poem. Once the course had been set, naysayers again threatened this powerful homage, by suggesting that our writers did not have the skill to master Dr. Seuss' signature anapestic tetrameter meter, but we told those assholes to put a sock in it. And so here, without further ado, or further explanation, we give you a poem in the style of The Grinch Who Stole Christmas whose narrative is a mixture of hearsay and invention.*

*Merry Christmas, and Happy Hanukkah to those who celebrate those Holidays, to the rest... here's your damn poem.*

*- The College Student Staff*

Every person in the JET Liked Christmas a lot...  
But the Ripper, who traveled through space/time, did NOT!  
This man hated Christmas! The whole Christmas season!  
Now, please don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason.  
It could be his head wasn't screwed on just right.  
It could be, perhaps, that his staff wouldn't light.  
But I think that the most likely reason is plain,  
This Ripper just was totally bat shit insane.

Red with rage he uttered his Seussian rhyme,  
"I must quickly go now and travel in time!"  
For he knew that on Christmas, every last JET dude,  
Would wake late and surly and demand their food!  
They would feast on goodies, the salt and the sweet  
To give all of them strength, their foes to defeat  
And the Ripper, he just couldn't stand all that heat!

So back into time he traveled with haste  
Those uppity Wise Men and gifts to erase  
The Ripper he chortled, he crooned and he hissed  
"This plot is ideal, there's no detail I've missed."  
And he stabbed them all dead with the knife in his fist.

"That ought to do it!" he shouted with glee,  
Back into the time stream, the villain did flee.  
But those hero from JET were hot on his trail  
And his early efforts were certain to fail  
Old Ripper's victims by the JET were replaced  
The past with their meddling was hard to erase  
The tired Rogue Timelord devised a new plan  
He murdered some 16 year-olds and then ran  
But the sneaky old JET was on to his tricks  
And tracked the kids down with some nanite-laced gifts!

One last great idea the sly Ripper conceived  
This time he would triumph, or so he believed.  
A last minute switch on that infamous cross  
Would make up for all of his earlier loss.  
Replacing Barabbas and committing crimes  
Could create a future, the Christmasless kind!

The Ripper knew Herod would query the crowd  
But then JET members started yelling out loud  
"Save this Barabbas, he's not really that bad!"  
"This message of Christ thing might yet be a fad!"  
The Ripper found all of his plans were undone  
All he could think to do was get up and run  
The JET they followed with plans to do him in  
His plots and his plans were completely ruined.  
The Rogue Timelord was forced to make his retreat.  
And the JET celebrated with Cookie's "Meat."



Dear Mr and Ms Improper-tea

Money is tight and I need some funds fast or my latest plans to destroy time in order to embarrass Zachary Devlin will fail! I'm not without resources, I can travel through time for Dog's sake! What can I do to make some fast cash?

Rogue Timelord on a Budget

Dear Rogue,

The obvious answer is to go back in time and buy (or steal, you are a super villain after all!) something that will become really valuable later. Like Action Comics #1 or the arms and head of the Venus de Milo. But I think you're bigger than that. When I think of a Rogue Timelord, I think 'grandiose', I think 'show them all!' And you need a plan that will do you justice.

You need to go back in time and create a religion that will eventually take over the entire Western World. It needs to be popular enough that people will still remember it after the Event. Then you need to spin this religion so that the best way to celebrate the birth of its founder is to buy a bunch of stuff. Right? So then, and this is the brilliant part, you go into retail! Pure evil genius. That's what I'm talking about!

Mr. Improper-Tea

Dear Rogue,

The answer is simple and I'm surprised that my Y chromosome gifted friend did not give you this simple idea. If you can go backwards and forwards in time, you can read the history books. What people call history after the fact, is called blackmail material in the time that it was occurring. Consider blackmailing JFK about Marilyn Monroe, or Bush III about the faked Mars Landing.

The important thing to remember is that in this situation you have the upper hand, so milk those fat cats for all they are worth.

And if using people's secret lives against them gives you any pause, think of it this way, by not revealing what they are doing to the press at the time, you are upholding the prime directive of time travel, not to interfere... or is that something from a sci-fi show? I'm not sure, I've been watching a lot of tv lately.

Ms. Improper-Tea

## Rocks Fall, Everyone Dies, Again

TEHRAN, 1930s Iran, December 4 (YNS) -- Today everyone in Team A of the Joint Expeditionary Team died in a rockslide caused by Valerie Marie Garibaldi of the Empire of New York screaming out her first-ever orgasm while being "attended to" by the Oasis JET contractor Riley Hall. This was witnessed firsthand by Poppy Cox of Team B of the Jet Expeditionary Team, who was just outside the JET camp when the rockslide occurred. "I'll never forget how Valerie was dressed," said Ms. Cox. "I could have mistaken her for a 1980s band groupie. And I'd never seen Riley in a nun habit before. I suspect sorcery."



Team A of the JET was known for nuking a Thread (resulting in the destruction of several more Threads), firing on civilians in Infernal London, betting their souls in order to win kewpie dolls, failing to kill Mesmer when they had the chance, the mass genocide of Catholics, the summoning an Elder Demon to take over New Orleans, allowing the rape and killing of Islamic civilians, excusing human sacrifice, shooting dignitaries, illegal witchcraft, persecuting Glen Danzig, bad fashion sense, bogarting all the nachos, jaywalking, and not voting for Barak Obama when given the opportunity.

This event happened in a mountainous location of the little-known 1930s Iran Thread, where the JET was deployed at the last minute before the upcoming Manhattan deployment. 1930s Iran is ruled by a triumvirate consisting of Oasis JET contractor Jack Burns's mammary glands, the Islamic Church of Benny Hill (Avatar of Apophis), and the an extremely gay pirate version of infamous time traveler John Grayer and his accidental descendants.

Dr. Hugh Jass of the Party Studies Department in Silicon Valley predicts that the worldwide party that is likely to result from the destruction of Team A of the JET will "rival the most decadent events of the Marti Gras of New Orleans and the Carnival of Venice."

Given how tough everyone in Team A was, there was a chance of survivors, but it turned out the rescue team was thwarted by elite ninjas from the TL9 Magickal Gumdrop Thread.

"I wanted to save the JET people," said rescue worker Betty Humpter. "But I couldn't stop eating those pink gumdrops."