



Ye Olde Goldyn Apple Presse

Neauveu Issue #3

FRESH SQUEEZED NEWS!

FAMILIES GRIEVE – MAKES GOOD NEWS!

Rota Rooters – Des Moines, Iowa

By Fitbleeds Itleeds

Sorrow, weeping, tears, howls of emotional pain. That's what can be heard at all the memorials being held for the victims of the infamous Boojum Massacre (all the gory details can be viewed at boojummassacre.com).

The recent Boojum Massacre, in which a ravenous crazed boojum attacked and ate a busload of kindergarteners, is a National Tragedy™. Boojummassacre.com has already made millions on the marketing, with a whole line of t-shirts, coffee mugs, coasters, bumper stickers, and a series of commemorative plates honoring this terrible National Tragedy™.

I tried speaking with the family of some of the dead, but most of them were too busy doing boring things like crying to speak with me.

I did manage to secure an interview with one of the grieving mothers after the...



Illustration 1: Artist's rendering of a grieving family member.

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WEATHER FORECAST

Tomorrow, purple elephants in oversized pajamas will fall from clear skies and get stuck in gelatin cups and gutters. We recommend getting them out with Astroglide. It sure gets *my* elephant out of tight holes, if you know what I mean. *wink wink nudge nudge*

Tuesday, last week's mad scientist will dump what he thinks is LSD into the water supply. It will be, instead, Masturbation Powder. Everyone will have to masturbate continually for 24 hours or die.

On Wednesday, the hot air rising from Congress will collide with a cold front from Canada and result in a powerful class 4 hurricane. They will name it hurricane Ismerella. Scared of how many people will die, though, they rename it hurricane Beelzebub.

Don't go out on Thursday without an umbrella, because Eris is on Her period. She'll also be on Her comma, Her semicolon, and Her question mark.

If you go out on Friday, be sure to wear ear protection that blocks out all sound, as alien sex goddesses will be singing for men's souls. They will eat your testicles and your penis. I mean, REALLY eat. As in, wear a napkin!

INTERESTING PEOPLE AROUND THE WORLD

Location: United States of America

By Mrs. Appleberry Crunch Cereal

Five-year-old Dennis Chomby of Butt's Bluff, Colorado is possibly the most intelligent human being in the history of mankind. Already, he has memorized pi to the ten-thousandth digit, has invented a potential cure for the common cold that has yet to be tested, can read 23,000 words per minute, speaks five different languages, has a viable theory as to what dark matter is, can play any tune from memory after hearing it once, and can recite "War And Peace" word-for-word, both forwards and backwards. Also, he has been able to bypass both elementary school AND high school, and it is being estimated that he will graduate college with master's degrees in Physics, Electrical Engineering, Automotive Engineering, English, and German by the time he is 9. He has paid for his education, so far, from the money he's made designing web pages for online merchants.

What is even more remarkable about Dennis Chomby is his parents. His mother and father are both high-functioning residents of a local group home for the mentally handicapped. His father reads at a 1st grade level and cannot do multiplication, division, or even addition and subtraction beyond one or two digit numbers. And his mother, who has an IQ of 59 and eats all her meals at IHOP, is afraid of spoons and can only read at a kindergarten level. She has no math skills at all, and can only count to twenty with difficulty.

"I suspect alien abduction," reports one rather obnoxious professor of his, a Professor Ronald James Lousehead, who teaches astrophysics. "I mean," he continued, "how else do you explain it? I know the mentally handicapped can give birth to children who are normal or even exceptional, but this is ridiculous! Where did he learn all this stuff? Not from them, surely!"

As big of a doo-doo head as he is, he has a point. No, he did not learn these things from his parents. He is a ward of the state, and only sees his parents once a week. He has largely taught himself everything he knows, once he learned language and how to read.

When asked what he wanted to do with his life, young Mr. Chomby said, "I'm going to start a foundation to teach regular people about the mentally handicapped and how to get along well with them, among other things. I also have this invention of an electric car that makes its own electricity without using any kind of fuel, that I want to mass-produce and sell for cheap, so we can stop global warming."

Young Mr. Chomby is currently raising money towards that very goal, and has already preemptively trademarked his future company's name, AlphaOmega. We will all be excited, I think, to see what this young genius does with his life!

CRIME REPORT

Biloxi, Mississippi – A man was arrested today in Biloxi, Mississippi on the charge that he did willfully, and with intended malice, THINK FOR HIMSELF, an act that led him to question authority and the truth of the Bible. This malicious activity had been going on for some months already before it was discovered, and he might have gotten away for it if he had not asked his wife if she would consent to anal sex. She rightly reported him to the police straightaway. A secondary charge of "attempted buttsecks" (sic) was added to his list of charges. He has been preemptively charged without trial and will be executed by means of the Cruciatu Curse, followed by the Avada Kedavra.

Sacramento, California – Reverend I.M. Shithed of the First Church of Gay Jesus was arrested yesterday on charges of lewd and indecent activities when he and his partner, Arnold Felcher, began to publicly strip and engage in public anal intercourse as a means of protest at a Jehovah's Witness church as the churchgoers were exiting the building. Though sentenced to 23 days in prison, he will reportedly be released in three days because, says the chief of police, "he is a whiny little spoiled brat-shit." Completely Fucking Random Haus has already bought the publishing rights for the book he plans to write about the experience, which will be titled, "My Horrible Horrible Grueling Time In A Turkish Prison."

Portland, OR – After reporting a sighting of the famed Flying Spaghetti Monster, devout Pastafarian Lars A. Merci started throwing whole jalapeños at passers-by, screaming "The end is near! His Noodly Appendages will eat us all and wash us down with a tall glass of ice cold milk! Repent! Repent!" Mr. Merci was arrested for breaching the peace and for assault with peppers.

Halifax, Canada – George Bernard Squaw, CEO of the tiny online merchant "Testi-Kleez," which sells only testicle clamps, was convicted yesterday for embezzling \$4.32 Canadian over the course of two years. Mr. Squaw, who acted as his own lawyer, was also charged with contempt of court for trying to argue his case using only charades.

Osceola, IA – A woman was arrested earlier in the week on charges of attempted murder on karaoke night at the local casino when she started to sing "Bear Necessities" so badly that several people in the audience had to be taken to the hospital with internal hemorrhaging. A judge downgraded the charges to "reckless endangerment" and sentenced her to take a three-month vow of silence. She is also banned from singing ever again.

FAMILIES GRIEVE – MAKES GOOD NEWS! (continued from front page)

...memorial service was over. Here it is:

(FI is Fitbleeds Itleads, GM is Grieving Mother)

FI: I'm so very sorry for your loss. The sight of all that blood must have terrified you.

GM: *Weeping* Yes. I knew immediately that something horrible had happened. I... *weeps*

FI: I understand that your daughter, Molly Golightly, initially survived the incident. She had lost an arm, a leg, and a buttock. Am I right that the poor dear died of massive blood loss?

GM: *Wails and shakes*

FI: *Frowns* I'll take that as a yes, then. Anyway, I also understand that your husband was deployed to Iraq and died a year ago because of one of those annoying car bombs. Any comments on that?

GM: *More wailing and shaking*

FI: Geez, you're not very interesting. All weepy and shit. Gods, it's not like you were robbed or something; all you did was lose a child. Good gods, just pop out another one!

GM: *Goes very silent, but still shaking. Sits up and glares daggers at FI*

FI: What the-?

Hi, this is the editor. We regret to inform you that Mister Itleads was unable to finish his article due to massive internal bleeding after having the royal shit beat out of him by Mrs. Golightly. He is listed as stable but in critical condition by the local hospital.

Dischordian Horrorscopes

Bringing you the worst possible scenario since a week ago.

Haries (March 21-April 19) = You know how some of those drug junkies feel like they have insects crawling under their skin? Well, don't go in any strange attics today unless you want that to REALLY happen to you.

Fnord Taurus (Apr. 20-May 20) = If you see a woman wearing an old-fashioned Victorian-era little girl's dress and holding a Bo Peep shepherd's crook in her hand, just calmly turn around and walk the other way. If she follows you, RUN! This is excellent advice for anyone, regardless of their star sign.

Gem-in-eye (May 21 - Jun. 21) = Don't listen to her, dude. She is so NOT eighteen yet. For those who like men: Don't listen to him! He is NOT eighteen yet!

I'm-sorry-but-it's-Cancer (Jun. 22-July 22) = You might want to go check your stove, it might be on. If it is, you might die tonight.

Fleo (July 23 - Aug. 22) = Don't let anyone buy you drinks tonight. That's how the new serial killer in your neighborhood operates; puts the date-rape drug in your alcohol, takes you home, waits for you to wake up, and then peels your skin away with a knife while you're still alive.

Virgone (Aug. 23 - Sept 22) = Be extra sure that your shoes are always tied, especially when walking up or down stairs. On second thought, you'd better not wear tie-up shoes at all today if you don't want to control a wheelchair with your mouth for the rest of your life.

Lee-Bra (Sept 23-Oct 23) = Even if you're not superstitious, carrying a horseshoe in your left breast pocket will save your life today.

Pinscorpio (Oct.24-Nov.21) = Thinking of buying that cheap hamburger today? Think again. Mad cow disease is not pleasant.

Exsaggitarious (Nov.22-Dec.21) = Hmm... that's odd. It seems the worst thing that could happen to you today is finding a hair in your soup. Well... enjoy your refund and the settlement from the class-action lawsuit. Oh wait, I see. That hair was infected with syphilis. Avoid eating soup today.

Chaopricorn (Dec.22-Jan19) = Yes, masturbation is indeed a fun and safe way to ease stress, but if you're babysitting children, you might want to wait until you go home. It avoids unnecessary and awkward questions.

Aqua-hairius (Jan.20-Feb.18) = If you don't yet know how babies are made, you might want to find out before letting that strange red man with the horns seduce you. For the men: go to Google.com and search for a definition of "sodomy." Unfortunately, with this red man you need not have a uterus.

Spiceez (Feb.19-March 20) = Check the air in your tires today before going on any long trips (trips more than 15 minutes long) today, even if you checked them yesterday. You'll be glad you did. Lake + car + stuck door = no fun.

SCIENCE NEWS

Palm Springs, Florida – Floridian scientists today released a study which suggests that people slowly lose the ability to control their body temperature as they get older, to the point where they eventually become completely cold-blooded and have to live in tropical climates and bask in the sun to feel warm. This study has largely been accepted to rave reviews by the tourism boards of southernmost states in the United States, because it explains why old people retire to places that would have been unbearably hot to them when they were younger.

Alberta, Canada – A study released over the weekend suggests that karaoke may actually be bad for your health. The study, conducted over the course of three years, found that the more people were subjected to karaoke's effects, whether as singers or as audience members, the shorter their lifespan became. One poor soul was forced to listen to nothing but karaoke during his every waking hour for a year, and died a week later of massive internal hemorrhaging.

San Diego, California – In a lighter vein, another study suggests that wearing clothes intended for the opposite sex may increase your general health and even add years to your lifespan. The double-blind study, released last Thursday, showed a marked increase in general health and well-being in participants who wore even one small article – say underwear or a bra for example – of the opposite sex, if they did this at least once a week. Scientists are unsure why this should be the case, but the evidence is overwhelming.

Sydney, Australia – A Sydney man recently invented a machine that can turn water, sugar, and soybeans into steaks that taste so much like the real thing that blindfolded taste-testers not only could not tell the difference, but insisted that the fakes were real and the real ones were faux. Several companies are already vying to be the first to use this new technology.

Tokyo, Japan – A local man attempting to beat the world record for the most whole roasted turkeys eaten in one day exploded in his apartment. From studying the remains and the tape he was making, it seems he did indeed break the world record by consuming 23 whole turkeys before exploding.

RELIGIOUS NEWS

Reykjavik, Iceland – Locals began to panic last Monday as it became apparent that Fenrir, the fabled wolf of the Norse Apocalypse, was eating the sun. Luckily for the world, Fenrir immediately began to choke and gag on the sun, and had to have Loki perform the Heimlich Maneuver on him, which forced him to cough it up. A lot of his vomit fell to earth as pure gold, and Fenrir has not been sighted since. All the Norse Gods are declining to comment.

Odin's Hall, Asgard – In related news, it seems Baldur is back. Though he was not scheduled to return until the end of days, it seems Fenrir's aborted attempt to eat the sun was his cue to return. He's been humbled by his accidental death when Loki played a very mean prank on him, but seems to otherwise be in fine shape. He has already been observed drinking like a fish and pillaging villages around the coastline. In a public statement made earlier today, he publicly forgave Loki for his prank, and was pivotal in restoring the mischievous God to Asgard. Though it seems that, rather than cause more mischief, Loki has decided to take a break from his Godly Godliness. He was last known to have been vacationing in a cat.

Discordian Afterlife – The infamous Reverend Jerry Falwell, who died fairly recently, has reportedly been banned from Heaven for preaching the exact opposite of what Jesus taught. He is now spending all his time cooped up with the same kind of people he hated when he was alive, and cannot do a thing about it.

Salt Lake City, Utah – Amateur spelunker Cindy Nordstrom, on a recent exploration of a cave she discovered by the Great Salt Lake, found Noah's Ark buried in the cavern. Biblical archaeologists immediately undid their straight-jackets and began to uncover the recent find, which the Mormon Church officials are insisting is proof that the Book of Mormon has been right all along. Unfortunately for them, Eris (as She watched this unfold) could not contain her amusement any longer and admitted she had planted it there as a hoax. The Ministry of Magic immediately stepped in, covering up the hoax and modifying the memories of all the muggles involved. This made Eris cry.

WORLD NEWS

Washington, D.C. – Panic gripped the streets as legions of vegetables and fruits marched on the Capitol armed with grenade launchers and tanks. Luckily for all involved, their grenades turned out to be made of hamburger, and their tanks were made of spaghetti. The military, in its long-standing tenacity to arm themselves as much as possible, finally found a use for the three million rocket-powered giant forks and knives, and the mouth-shaped tanks with real chewing motion.

Bangkok, China – Millions came to Bangkok over the weekend, as it was hosting the fourteenth annual Masturbation Marathon. “I come every year,” said one Peter Wanker. “It’s nice to be able to bust a nut in public once in a while.” The money being raised by the event’s ticket sales go not only to the large penis-shaped trophies, but also to The William Bates Foundation, which is dedicated to helping children who have been orphaned by masturbation-related accidents. This is the tenth year in a row that the Masturbation Marathon has included events for women.

London, England – Mr. Irving Clamsnacker of Charing Cross Road today filed for a restraining order to be issued against Gnivri Rekcansmalc, the Hyde to his Jekyll. Mr. Clamsnacker, who said he has feared for the lives of the people he loves for the last year, has, in the past, attempted to have this split personality arrested and, in some cases, committed to a mental institution. Eris, who finally got tired of him being such a blatant and disgusting stereotype, turned him into a box of Jelly Belly jelly beans. His son, Reginald Clamsnacker, reportedly did not know of this, and ate his father in one afternoon, throwing the box in the garbage.

India – In a small village in the middle of India, a Christian missionary group was attempting to convert the populace by tempting them with food, clean water, and other amenities – if they converted. Being too strong-willed for that, and loving their Gods as they do, the villagers did the sensible thing and rioted, killing three missionaries, chasing the rest off, and stealing all the food, water, and money that was left behind. They soon invested the money in the stock market, and are now living comfortably off of the earnings, because Ganesh reportedly liked their style and aplomb, and so gave them really great stock market tips.

CELEBRITY INTERVIEW

By Vick Shunnel

Today I am going to be interviewing famous Republican-rights activist **Studly Caterwaul Buttmuffin**. Mr. Buttmuffin, 43, is a Yale Law graduate with 23 years of experience, half of that time specializing in cases concerning violations of the rights of Republicans. His most recent controversial act was when he organized a class-action lawsuit against the Jean Jacob Jarvis Corporation for implementing a “no discussing politics” rule for their company.

Vick Shunnel: Welcome, Mister Buttmuffin. *Giggles* Sorry about that.

Studly Buttmuffin: Oh, it’s fine. I get that all the time. It is quite an amusing name, I admit.

VS: My first question, Studly – may I call you Studly?

SB: Sure, as long as you don’t call me anything other than Studly or Mr. Buttmuffin.

VS: Okay, okay. I won’t be like that skit on Monty Python’s Flying Circus, I swear. Anyway, Mr. Buttmuffin, I was wondering, firstly, what did it feel like being turned into a plate of pan-fried frog legs and being eaten?

SB: Well, it wasn’t very nice at all. But I don’t really remember most of it. I remember turning into them, and turning back. I was all covered in... well... let’s just say, I had to take a shower after that.

VS: Yes, quite. Now onto something more serious. Could you perhaps explain what it means to be a Republican-rights activist?

SB: Certainly! Well first, they call me that but I also defend the rights of right wing religious folks from persecution and bigotry.

VS: See now that’s what I don’t get. The Right Wing is largely in control of the country, now. I fail to see how they’re being persecuted.

SB: Ah, yes, well you see, it’s about time the Right Wing finally had some say in the way the country was run! They’ve been pushed down, denegated, forced into the background since this country was first

founded. I mean, who was it who first colonized this land, coming over from Europe and shooing off the natives from what rightfully belonged to the newcomers? Why it was right-wing religious folks, of course. Puritans, Shakers, and other manner of Christian sects founded the settlements in this land, fleeing persecution in Europe to build a better life where they could do the persecuting instead. But then, who broke the colonies away from England and set up the United States of America? The Deists and the godless atheists, of course. Humanists and scum. Began the cycle of persecution in this country.

VS: But surely you must realize that despite that, religious people still were in a majority, and as a democratic country, most of the laws had to have the peoples' approval.

SB: Ha! I laugh! The peoples' approval! The government has never needed nor sought the peoples' approval. Politicians always find some excuse, some insidious way to get their agenda through no matter what the people think about it. Look at today's government: look at all the freedom-restricting legislation that's been passed by the Bush administration using fear-mongering and snazzy names. And all brilliantly done, using a puppet President with the IQ of a dead mosquito. It's sheer BRILLIANCE! Finally, the tables are turned! This country has been going to the dogs ever since that Democrat posing as a Republican, Abraham Lincoln, started clamping down on our God-given freedoms to end peoples' right to own slaves! Madness, I tell you!

VS: Wait, let me get this clear... are you saying that it is a right and one of our freedoms to impinge on the rights and freedoms of other people by enslaving them?

SB: Of course! Those were the good old days of Bible literalism, conveniently ignoring blatant hypocrisies as well as the teachings of Jesus. Jesus was so boring, really, with all his talk about helping the poor and loving thy neighbor. Nah, give me the Old Testament god. Spiteful and vindictive, supporting the strong and tromping on the weak. None of this namby-pamby, wishy-washy Hippy crap like Jesus came out with. He may have died on the cross for our sins, but that doesn't mean we have to listen to him. I don't. Lots of people didn't throughout the history of Christianity. It's a proud tradition that is still carried on by great minds like Fred Phelps, Jerry Falwell (rest his soul), and Pat Robertson.

VS: So... to be a Good Christian, you have to disregard Christ's teachings?

SB: Essentially, yes. At least where it concerns people who are unworthy of your love and kindness. Your family and your friends should certainly be loved as you love yourself... unless one of them is gay, a liberal, a whore, a heretic, or any other kind of worthless sinner.

VS: What about "love the sinner, hate the sin"?

SB: You don't have to *hate* the sinner. But you don't have to... okay, this is difficult. But there are two kinds of love. There's love like you love someone who's a good Christian, and there's a more grudging love that you give to sinners and scum. It's like... they have the chance to redeem themselves. They get a second chance. They can still be saved.

VS: If this is what you believe, Mr. Buttmuffin, then why did you start a campaign to sue all states who had abolished the death penalty?

SB: *Shrug* Who says we have to keep criminals alive, even if they're Saved? They're weak; so what if they've repented and have Jesus in their hearts? They will only commit their crimes again.

VS: What happened to "they get a second chance"?

SB: *Points at the sky* A second chance with Him, is what I meant. If the crime is bad enough, we can't risk letting them out again. We're not God... we don't know all and see all. We should give these criminals a chance to run free, and risk our safety and peace on this hippy bullshit? No thank you. I'd rather have killed a few truly redeemed souls than let some maniac back out on the street.

VS: That sounds very much like "Kill them all, and let God sort them out."

SB: Yes, it does. I like that saying. It gets straight to the point. When you're faced with a potential threat, you don't ask if they can become friends or not. You blow their fucking asses to Kingdom Come.

VS: What about "Thou shalt not kill"?

SB: That's an injunction against murder, not against self defense.

VS: So killing someone who's safely locked away in a maximum

security prison covered in razor wire, with shackles on their arms and legs, living in a tiny cell with nothing more than a bed and a toilet... you consider this “self defense.” Sounds like state-sponsored murder to me.

SB: Defense of home and hearth, of kin and self, yes. The state is the means, safety is the end.

VS: But the death penalty process takes so long anyway, this sort of nullifies your reason. After all, they're safely locked away. Killing them is not necessary. If you can hold them safely until you kill them, surely you can hold them safely until they die on their own?

SB: And eat up state money? Have to hire that many more guards, for that many more hours? Yes, you're right that people stay on Death Row for a long time. Too long, if you ask me. It ought to be sped up. Kill more of them, and kill them faster! Hang them a week after sentencing!

VS: What if you, Mr. Buttmuffin, were in the wrong place at the wrong time, and were wrongfully charged with murder and sentenced to death?

SB: Well naturally, there was a mistake and I should be allowed to live until it's cleared up.

VS: So what about all these other people on Death Row who are in precisely that situation? They are innocent, wrongfully charged.

SB: Well, they're lying of course.

VS: And yet you wouldn't be, I suppose.

SB: Naturally.

Eris: This is getting boring. *Turns Studly Buttmuffin into a chocolate cake and proceeds to eat him.*

ADVERTISEMENT: Does your ass burn? Does your brown shithole swell red and white and ooze puss? Does it smell like a skunk has crawled up your ass and died? Do the boils squirt a nasty, foul-tasting liquid out whenever you sit down? If so, man, you ought to see a doctor about that. Sounds pretty nasty.

CELEBRITY NEWS

After inventing the time machine, the US Military – in a bid to improve their might – went forward in time to bring back future technologies to ensure their dominance on the world stage. Upon visiting the future, they found that some sort of disaster had made humans a rarity and had turned all the animals sentient. These animals called the planet “Moebius,” and wore nothing but shoes and gloves. Not ones to give up so easily, the Military sought the help of maniacal genius **Doctor Eggman (AKA Doctor Robotnik)** to join their defense contract, hoping that no one would notice the similarities and thus realize the technology's fatal flaw – just hit it eight times and it explodes.

Michael Jackson, holder of the world record for most facelifts in a lifetime (just barely beating Joan Rivers) and who recently moved to the country of Fuckistan, today announced plans to turn the country into a flying island. The launch date is scheduled to take place next May, and Jackson has already rechristened the country “Flying Fuckistan.”

Lump Of Green Putty, lead singer of The Blind Mimes, was found dead in his New York condominium, having overdosed on Novocaine and gin rummy. Mr. Putty, who was 42, is survived by his wife – former supermodel turned actress **Slimy Half-Digested Regurgitated Lump Of Lettuce** and their three children: **Bag Of Flaming Dog Shit**, 5; **Moldy Rind Of Watermelon**, 14; and **Sack Of Infected Scabs**, 18. Mr. Putty is best known for his heartbreaking song of loss, **Slither Back To Me Please**, after his first-born daughter **Unidentifiable Greenish Mass I Found In The Refrigerator** gagged to death on herself at the age of 3.

In a heated battle involving grenade launchers and tanks, soda pop icons **Doctor Pepper** and **Mister Pibb** duked it out over the weekend. The reason for the battle has not been released, and no one has won yet.

Obituaries

Marshall Marcel, a mime, died over the weekend when an invisible anvil crushed Marcel and the invisible box he was in. He will have an open invisible casket funeral at the Seventh Day Adventist church this Thursday.

Lady Liberty was found dead in a ditch along highway 69 last night. Her corpse had been severely mutilated. Her funeral's date and location have yet to be released.

Freida Stair died last week after overdosing during a massive kitten huffing orgy with friends in her Manchester home. Her funeral will be held at Knob's Knees Cemetery on Thursday. Several anti-cat-huffing groups are already planning to protest at her funeral.

Yoshi Tachigami of Tokyo, Japan, died recently. He exploded while eating 23 whole turkeys. His memorial service will be held at the zen temple in the country-side just as soon as Godzilla finishes kicking the crap out of Mothra.

Funeral services were held recently in Iowa for the N-Word, which is very peculiar, and is NOT a joke. Said Mr. N-Word, "The rumors of my demise are a bit premature." Mark Twain immediately rose from the dead, angry at such a blatant misquoting of his words.

Snuffles the Kitten died on Wednesday after falling off a cliff. Snuffles, who was cross-eyed and blind in one eye, will be buried somewhere where his owner, five year old Karen Kirscher, will not see. Her mother will claim Snuffles ran away.

In related news, Karen Kirscher's trust in her mother has chosen to have a pre-emptive funeral for itself tomorrow at noon.

Movies

That One You Wanted To See So Badly is now playing at Megacorporation Omniplex 13 (which is all the way on the other side of the city) at 2 AM and 4 AM, but only if you sign over your first-born child and weave straw into gold all by yourself. Rated R for Rumpelstiltskin Is My Name.

Obnoxious Boring Stupid Kids Movie That Will Make Your Children Suffocate You In Your Sleep Unless You Take Them To It is now playing at Megacorporation Omniplex 5, 7, 8, and 13 at 10 AM, Noon, 2 PM, 4 PM, 8 PM, and 10 PM. Rated B for risk of death by boredom, and I.I.-85 for 85% Insanity-Inducing quotient.

That One That Sounded Good On The Trailers But Which You Find Out Upon Viewing That It Wasn't Worth A Sack Of Monkey Vomit is now playing at Megacorporation Omniplex 15, 17, 18, and 23 at 10 AM, Noon, 2 PM, 4 PM, 8 PM, and 10 PM. Rated PG for Puke your Guts out.

Independent Movie About Gay Rodeo Clowns is now playing at Superville Multiplex at 10 AM, Noon, 2 PM, 4 PM, 8 PM, and 10 PM. Rated G. Please enter through rear.

Sickening To Behold Romance Movie is playing at exactly the time you were hoping to go to that new action flick. Your girlfriend will insist you take her to it. If you want to get laid tonight, you will have to grin and bear it. Free earplugs for all who want them!

Learn About... CATARACTS

Cataracts are alien vegetables from the planet Snarkus IV that pretend to be nice when they first visit you, but then they won't leave; they drink all your beer, eat all your food, fuck your girlfriend, rape your mother, make out with your daughter, and leave their feces smeared all over the drapes. The only way to be rid of them is to run around the place wearing yellow Spandex and a pink tutu, singing, "I'm a little teapot" until they leave.

SPORTS NEWS

The fourteenth annual **Grass Growing Marathon** is in its fourth week now, and it's a close race. Mr. Darryl Handlebarmustache and Ms. Anal Umbrellasore are neck and neck; lagging in third place is Ms. Demelza Frognobber and her husband, Kickapoo Frognobber.

London, England has been chosen as the official site for the first ever **World Politicking Olympics**, where politicians from around the globe will compete in a number of events, such as the One-Hundred Meter Dash From The Truth, Baby-Kissing Contest, Competitive Ass-Kissing, the flying Filibuster, Taking A Dive Gracefully, Skillful Gerrymandering, mud-slinging, and Poll Vaulting, among other events.

Professional **Beat Each Other Up Violently With Sticks** team, the Boston Bludgers, are currently recruiting new members, as three of their team mates are in the hospital, stable but being held in the intensive care unit, after last Friday's match. Tryouts will be held next Saturday at their home stadium.

Learn about... ...MEXICAN PESOS

Mexican pesos (*monetas pesos mexicanos*) are a kind of orange bean grown in Mexican farms. Highly prized for its rich, full-bodied flavor and its high fiber content (500 pounds of fiber per bean), the Mexican peso is second only to "hot Latina women" as an important Mexican export. It is currently valued at \$1,000 dollars an ounce, and can be used as a safe alternative to cocaine.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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Are you lonely? Depressed? Think life isn't worth living? Do you desire people to like you and give you attention? Do you want to make your life worth something? Do you have a death wish? Then come down to our offices just a block from where the twin towers once stood! - A perfectly legal and ordinary company, not a terrorist group at all.

WANTED: I need somebody to love, oh I want somebody to love... oh I need somebody to love, yeah I really want somebody to love! singer_songwriter@frognobber.com

NOW HIRING: Seven midgets needed for a porn movie entitled "Snow White and the Seven Horny Dwarves."

FOR SALE: One dead giant and one fallen giant beanstalk. Also, several golden eggs. Call 733-466-4143. Ask for Jack.

NOW HIRING: Complete moron who has been brainwashed by their religion and is incapable of thinking for themselves, is willing to take on dangerous job as President of the United States, as our current model is due to expire soon. Call 666-666-6666. Yours sincerely, The Evil Right-Wing Shadow Government.

WANTED: Looking for something to feed a semi-tame boojum, since it is still very hungry. Will pay very well! Must sign non-disclosure agreement. Email RWNN@yogap.org

WANTED: Mexican pesos to be used at a clinic for recovering cocaine addicts. Will pay cash. Call 343-098-0033

OPINION COLUMN

**By = Bishop Sanctimonious the Hypocritical,
a Satanic Discordian**

Taking over for an unknown amount of time for Jesus Horatio Christ
(Who is currently suffering depression.)

It is my observation that hunters are one of the lowest bits of scum in our modern civilization, the only that are worse are people who wear fur, murderers, child killers, rapists, and religious fundamentalists. (In that order.) There are several reasons for this, which I will explain shortly.

There really is no need at all for anyone in America or any other industrialized country to be hunting. It is completely unnecessary. Honestly, people, have you never heard of the fucking grocery store? Or charities like The Food Pantry? Seriously, your head has to be full of diarrhea to think I'd believe your lies that hunting is the only way you can put food on the table. You honestly expect me to believe that...

- A. The cost of buying and maintaining a suitable vehicle.
- B. The cost of buying and maintaining a rack to haul your kills.
- C. The cost of buying a hunting license... one for each kind of animal you hunt.
- D. The cost of buying and maintaining guns.
- E. The cost of hunting knives.
- F. The cost of hunting vests and other hunting clothing.
- G. The cost of decoys and attractors.
- H. The cost of cleaning and storing the meat.
- I. The cost of mounting trophies.
- J. The cost of bullets.
- K. The cost of face paint.
- L. The time spent in the cold sneaking around to try to find an animal that's the size of a horse and as common as a mosquito as though it were the elusive five-legged bandersnatch of Thrall.

...is really justifiable? Oh puh-leeze! If you're so poor, how can you afford all that crap needed for hunting? Stop spending your money on the art of animal murder, and you might have enough money to go to the fucking grocery store. Furthermore, if you'd stop drinking like a fish and buying stupid hats and t-shirts, you might have some money for food, asshole. You don't have to have an education to get a job, either. And if you say your wages can't support your family, well... should've thought of that before you started shooting babies out like there's no tomorrow. Here's a suggestion: BIRTH CONTROL. Or at least read up in non-religious sources about how "reproduction" works. Try some anal sex or

something. Gods, **STOP BREEDING LIKE MAGGOTS AND YOU MIGHT NOT BE SO DAMNED POOR!**

You're not hunting for survival, or for food. Just end the charade. When you go out at godawful in the morning looking like a drunk soldier with a farmer's tan sneaking around as though you're hunting some elusive monster like Bigfoot, when what you're really after is the size of a horse and more common than grass, it's time to stop lying to yourself. You're making a huge fuss trying to kill an animal that I almost hit five of just waking up in the morning. It's as absurd as sneaking around the inside of a factory farm full of chickens, pretending that you're hunting one of those very "elusive" chickens. When you're wasting that much energy on something so stupid, you're either hunting for the sheer hell of it, or you're so stupid and incompetent a provider that you should just let yourself and your whole family starve to death, because you're just letting diarrhea into the gene pool.

The only way I would believe someone really was hunting for survival, in this civilization, was if they were making their own bows and arrows and using every part of the animal for making tools and clothes. (And even then I'd say, "Get a fucking job, you bum!") Other than that, you're just lying to yourself and others. Because there are a lot of homeless people in the cities, and I don't see any of them hunting for food. There's got to be plenty of rats, raccoons, and other animals in the cities. I know Europe even has foxes in its cities. But I don't see any of the city homeless toting guns, dressing in camouflage and grease paint, and shooting things. So why you, you rural hunters? Because you love killing, that's why.

Just 'fess up. Tell the truth. You LOVE killing defenseless animals from long distances with your boom-stick. Your gun is making up for your miniscule penis (or miniscule self-confidence, if you're a woman). The long hard metal rod exploding with power and blasting the brain out of that rabbit or squirrel or deer... yeah, you're getting a hard-on right now, aren't you? Hey, you know who else gets a hard-on at the thought of violent killing? Serial killers. Yeah. You're one step above serial killers.

So, if you like hunting for the killing, just confess to it. You'll still be a worthless, good for nothing, uneducated, redneck, gun-loving fuckface... but at least you won't be a filthy hypocrite anymore. But if you won't do that, why not take that gun, put the barrel in your mouth, and pull the trigger?

**ADVERTISEMENT: HOT, HORNY OLD MEN SUCK OFF
THEIR GAY LOVERS WHO HAVE DIED OF OLD AGE!
WWW.GAYGRANDPANECROPHILIAPORN.ORG!!!**

Learn About...
COTTON

Cotton was invented in 1867 by Mexican cheese farmers with a grudge against the world. Made of bat bladders and goat spleens, cotton is a highly toxic carcinogen. In a cruel twist of fate, it is now used by the Evil Republican Militia™ to poison the Rio Grande river in an attempt to control the growing illegal immigrant problem.

Learn about...
...SASPARILLA

Sasparilla is a small island nation off the coast of Iowa, and is famous for being the birth place of Abraham Lincoln's mentally retarded cousin Stink N. Lincoln. The island, which floats three miles above Des Moines, was one of the first places in America to "go green," and now gets all its electricity from genetically modified toads in water-filled glass jars. A matriarchal communist country, Sasparilla's chief export is sex, which is mined in the island's many sex mines by minor miners. (In communist Sasparilla, sex has YOU!)

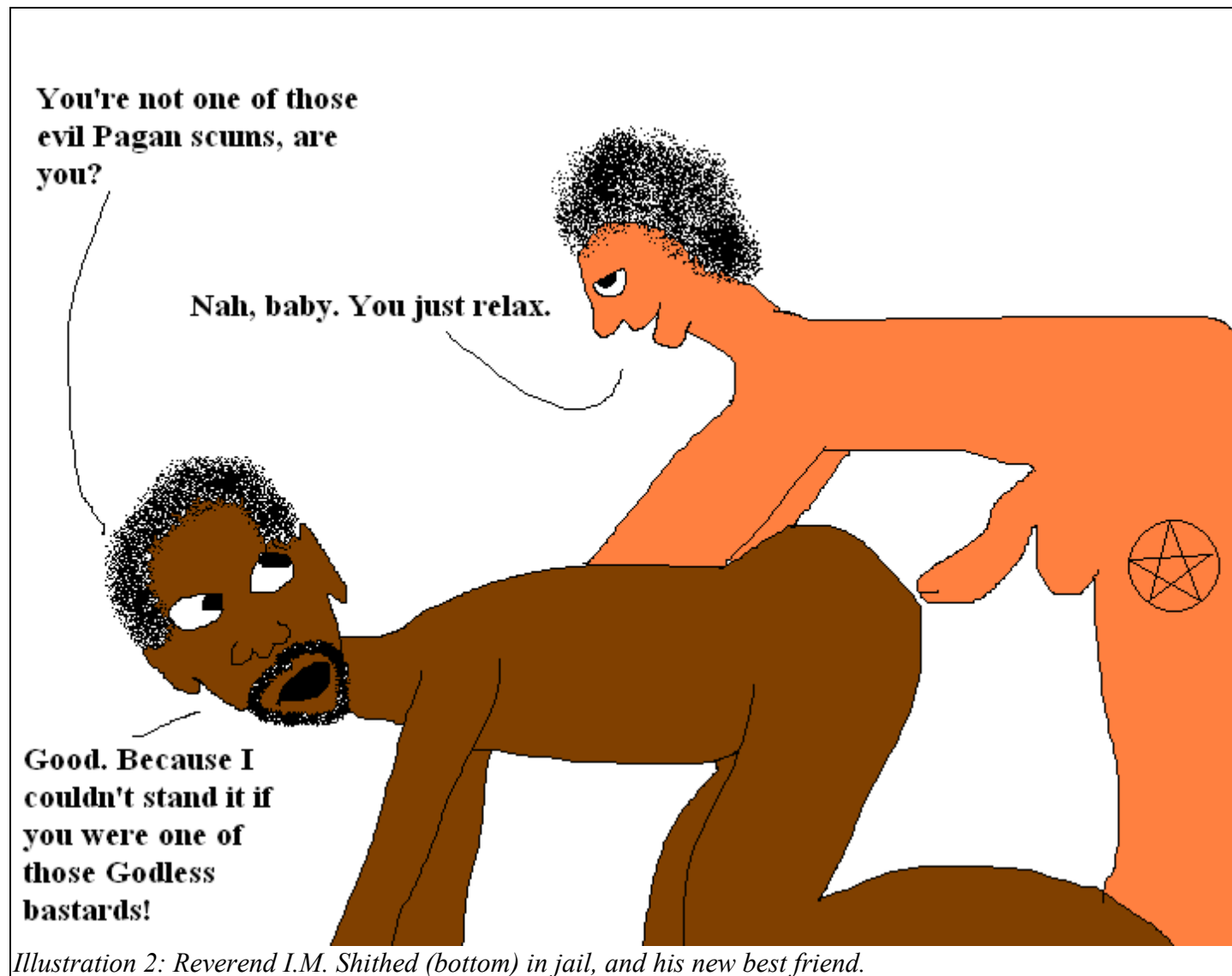
Laws to be aware of: In Sasparilla, it is illegal to masturbate with the business end of a toothbrush.

Learn about...
...OSAMA BIN LADEN

Osama bin Laden is the name of a famous, hot, bisexual prostitute with a taste for pork and Muslim men. A native of Nevada, Ms. Laden was a nude model in her teenage years for a photographer named Mr. Don Von Elmo. The daughter of two lesbian woman and a male goat in a polyamorous marriage, she currently works for no less than \$500 per night. Osama bin Laden holds the Guinness world record for most sperm swallowed in ten years.

Learn About...
THE "LEARN ABOUT" SERIES

The "Learn About" series is written by the newest addition to our staff, Mr. Ignor Amos. A well-traveled and highly educated individual, Mr. Amos knows everything there is to know about absolutely everything.



Political cartoon by Pope Fayanora.