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## Axes & Alleys: Like a Vest Made of Words!

Volume 456-BR7 Issue 18, Vespril 2006 Axes and Alleys is published by the Royal Tractor Repair and Maintenance Society of Outer Mongolia. 118 Egin River Road, Suite 900. Tsagaan-Uul, Hovsgol V68-9912. People's Republic of Mongolia.



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In response to the plague of intellectual property theft and piracy which had inundated our world, we at Axes & Allevs have decided to take steps to prevent the unlicensed copying of this magazine. Starting now, all issues will have a magnesium strip hidden in them. When photocopied, this strip will ignite, causing the magazine to burst instantly into whitehot 1000 degree flames. Please be advised, dear readers, that this anti-piracy device is highly sensitive and may also be set off by nearby microwave ovens, direct sunlight or movement. Thanks for helping us prevent piracy!

XXX OOO

Delores Grunion Editor-in-Chief



This month's cover girl Mia Kirshner once won a pickle eating contest and portrays a sinful lesbian on televison.

# WRITTEN CORRESPONDENCES FROM GOOD NATURED GENTLEMEN WHO HAVE READ OUR PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS AND WISH TO COMMENT ON SOME ASPECTS THEREOF.

Dear Axes & Alleys,

Yesterday, as I glanced through the New York City Police Auxiliary Hand-book, I came upon a section concerning selfdefense. It featured instructions for officers; detailing how to break holds and maneuver out of an assailant's grip. It occurred to me that it would make more sense to coat all police officers in a thick coat of oil or gelatin, either by dipping or by shower-type systems. Thus police would be too slippery for assailants to grab We can even have a series of way stations throughout the city where police officers can dunk under gelatin showers to refresh their slippery coatings. Perhaps Axes & Alleys could champion this idea so we can help stamp out crime forever.

Theory Ragdoll Staten Island, NY

A&A, Damn. Juliet London, UK

## Dear Editors:

It is a shame that with all the new Amendments passed not one addressed he issue of robotic citizenship. Robots are fine helpers, both around the house and on industrial supply lines. Surely a robot with a 500 gig or more processor would have the power to understand the complex issues of our day. I mean, if we give women, the Irish and even Catholics the vote, we should support robot suffrage. Almond Pepperidge Tallahassee Tennessee

## Hi, Axes & Alleys,

It is an atrocity that fish sticks are no longer available in the commissary where I work. Now they have these things called "fish bites" on Fridays. Really they're nuggets, not bites anyway. If you call it a fish bite then it makes it seem like the fish is biting you. Having once been mauled by a perch, I do not like having "fish bites" on my tray.

Laurie Fiedlemeyer Pope Gregory, MV.

## Dear Axes & Alleys,

Isn't it sad that our current society rarely burns witches anymore? We used to burn witches all the time but now we hardly burn any at all. We should burn more witches. And rodeo clowns. Especially rodeo clowns. And not just burning the rodeo clowns, they should be drawn and quartered, vivisected, run over with trains, smashed with hammers, impaled on spikes, dismembered, torture and brutally killed. That'll teach them to keep stealing my flute. They're always after it. Not a day goes by when the rodeo clowns don't try to steal my flute. It's my flute. We should take the rodeo clowns and drive nails into their eyes, then boil them alive and then dip them, screaming and struggling into vats of molten lava.

With Love in Christ, Mayor March Magoo Valence, CO.

Dear Axes & Alleys, Anne Craig is hot. Can she come over to my house to play board games with me? Remejy Soren Queens, NY

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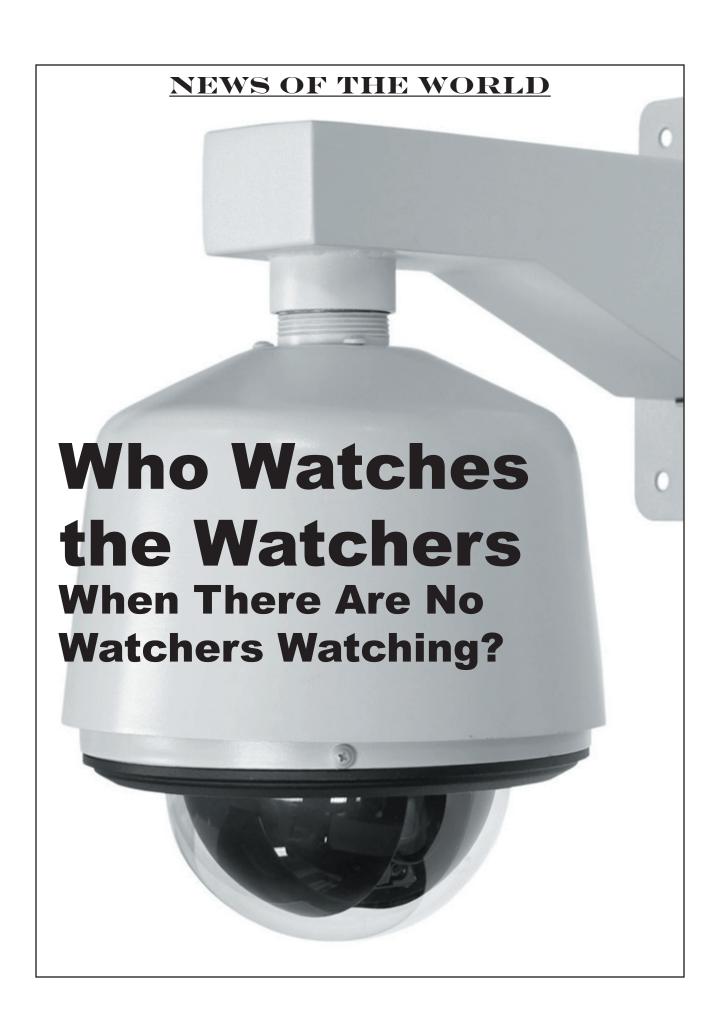
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**The World** – Police departments, intelligence agencies, pornographers and television studios were in disarray this week, nearly 70 hours after video cameras across the globe stopped taping people. It seems as though all video cameras world -wide have just stopped when pointed at people.

Janusch & Co., one of London's top video surveillance firms has already been forced to close its doors. "We started getting calls," said Steve Janusch, ex-director of Janusch & Co. and founder of The Steve Janusch Foundation. "Breakins, criminal mischief, teenage shoplifting...really heavy crime, man."

The CIA and INTERPOL were among the confused masses, though this is not unusual for the CIA. Fears of social unrest are mounting in the global security community. INTERPOL Secretary General Ronald K. Noble stated that they "didn't know how [INTERPOL] are going to prevent or solve crimes. There, there just simply isn't anyone left who can do traditional police work." CIA Director Porter Goss went so far as to express disbelief at the ability of his historic counterparts to conduct espionage without video surveillance.

"Frankly, in our situation right now, I simply can't believe intelligence work was carried out for thousands of years without video. It's just impossible. I'm even hearing rumblings from colleagues that they did it without telephones. It just blows my mind."

Some clue to the reasons behind this freakish occurrence has been found in the television industry. Several production studios have tried, unsuccessfully, to keep up their shooting schedules, but seem only able to get establishing shots of trees, mountain goats, Mt. McKinley and other natural phenomena.

"Ev'ry time we turn them dull gurn cameras on a real-like human bein', the darn thing jes shuts itself off," said Evan Gelfman, television cameraman. When asked whether he was able to film other things such as vases, daffodils, rocks or disinfectant spray, Mr. Gelfman replied, "Yup."

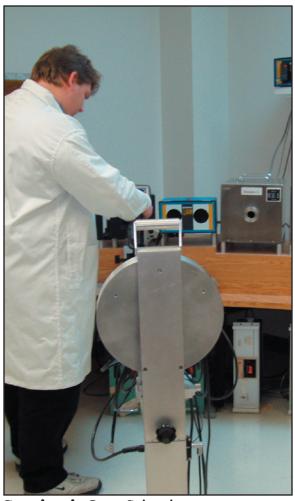
This Anhumanoid Photo-Negation Phenomenon, as scienticians are calling it, has been observed in all types of video equipment.

"APNP has been observed in all types of video equipment; from cameraphones, videoclocks and security cameras to medical imagers, even automatic ATM cameras," said scientician Dr. Willy Precocious.

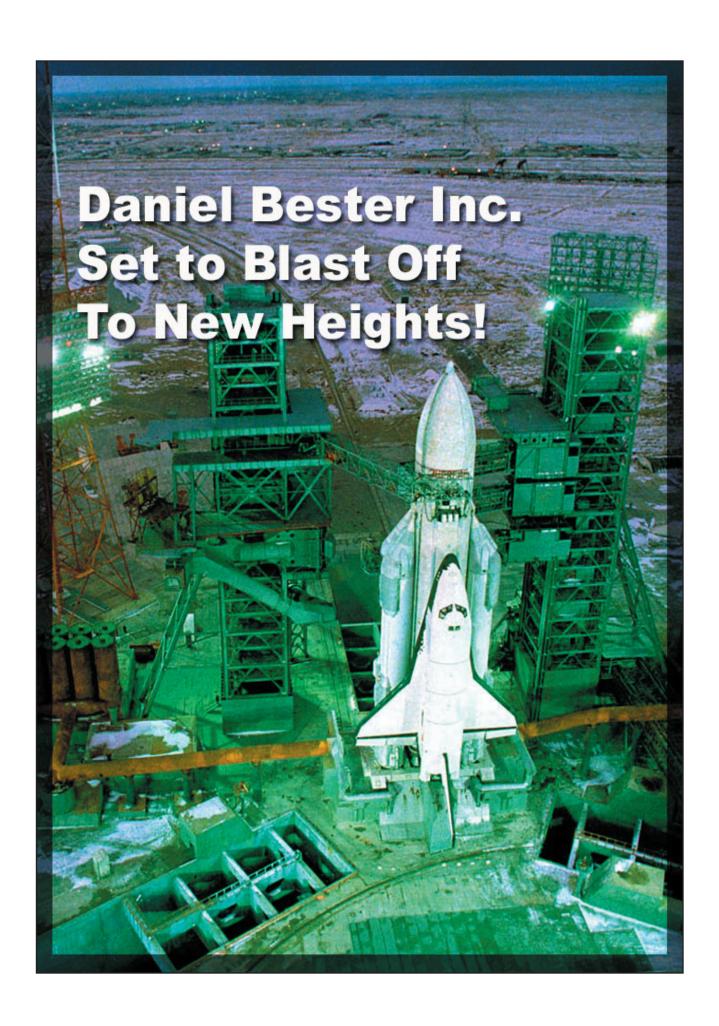
"It's almost as if these tools are saying to us 'We're bored with you. We're bored with your boring little dirty lives. Your secrets, your hopes, your desires. You know what? We just don't care anymore. Pretty much, we're all just tired of watching you. There are better things to do with our time."

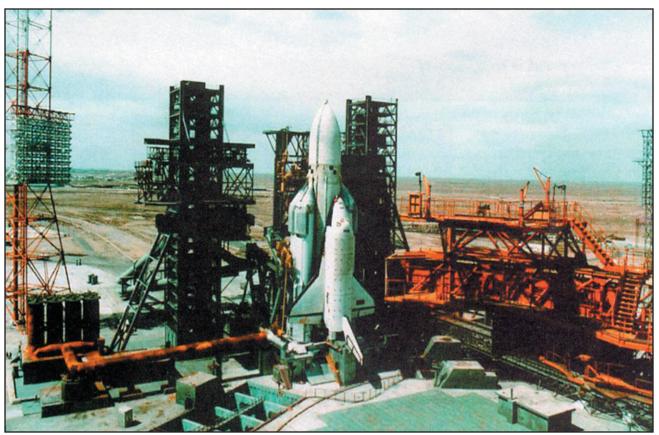
Some perceive this calamity as a positive event for society. After the initial shock due to the absence of regularly-scheduled television programming many families, friends and strangers fired up their rusty vocal chords and began communicating. People have begun trusting one another again. One family is even reported to have had the entire neighbourhood for a giant pot-luck barbecue.

While the next week is expected to be tense in many parts of the world, there is hope that the current negotiations with the video entities will be fruitful and that perhaps a settlement can be reached. Of course, much of this is dependant on receiving any response from the video entities. None has been forthcoming.



**Sussing it Out**: Scientists attempt to use the empirical method to figure out the Cataclysmic Camera Conundrum.





**Baby**, **It's Ready to Go:** Daniel Bester Inc. and Asterstar have stated publically that the new generation of shuttles will probably not be used for deadly military purposes.

**Sydon, WD**: While it now sits silently on its railgun launch assembly surrounded by miles of empty wasteland, sources close to Asterstar's leading engineers claim the new private space shuttle could be ready to launch in as little as two weeks.

The three new shuttles; *Explorer*, *Winnifred* and *Avenger* are far more advanced than their NASA counterparts, the nearly 30 year old space shuttles. Asterstar's shuttles feature digital computers, two-way radio communication, automated ventilation and a propensity not to disintegrate into atrocious fireballs upon launch or reentry.

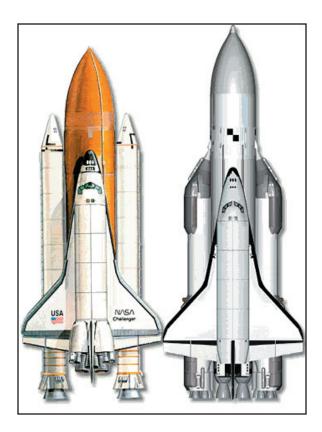
This is a great leap forward since NASA's shuttles still rely on hand cranks, pulleys, steam and candles. While impressive, NASA's use of the largest team of mules ever assembled to haul the aged space plane from its storage facility to the shuttle assembly area is a woefully

outdated concept.

Many NASA astronauts have even defected to Asterstar after learning about the amazing new shuttles. Lighty "Bob" Torkum, formerly of NASA, stated in a press conference "I'm very excited to get in *Avenger* and take her out for a spin. But I'm most excited that the new Asterstar shuttles actually have bathrooms. That's really important on a two week mission. It'll be nice, because NASA's policy was always 'you can hold it."

Amongst the many rumors surrounding the Asterstar shuttles are their possible military use and the usual conspiratorialminded citizens have come out in force to push their pet theories. Many have noted the installation of ultraviolet heat lamps above miniature crash seats as ripe for reptilian occupants.

Others have gone further, believing some nefarious purpose in a recent



Left: The NASA Shuttle OV-099 Challenger, destroyed some time ago.

Right: The Asterstar Shuttle DBS-03 Avenger, which features many buttons, among other advancements.

cocktail gathering that the fuselagemounted, cryocooled containers on the shuttles bore no connection at all to our Antarctic friends.

While the first mission is scheduled for early September, there may be a launch before that so that Daniel Bester Inc. can deploy the aptly named "Completely Innocent Satellite." Daniel Bester himself has been purportedly training for the second launch, though the briefly-glimpsed magnate was supposedly a double.

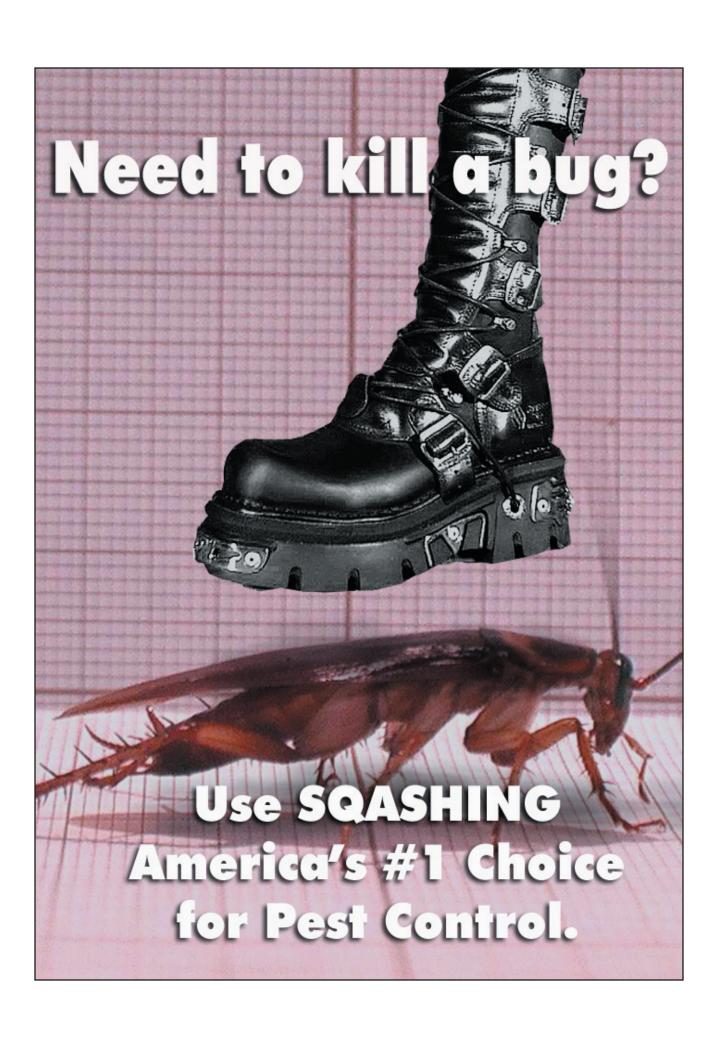
NASA spokesmen declined to comment, except to say that they are making great progress in clearing out *Atlantis's* raccoon infestation.



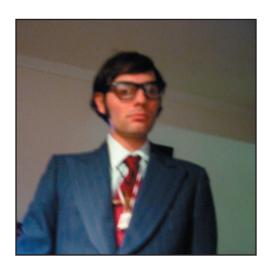
The Asterstar Shuttle *DBS-02 Win-nifred* sits on its launch platform. The man walking by could be the elusive Daniel Bester.



Above: *The Avenger* flies through the Earth sky. Some suspect that this new class of shuttle may utilize Shadow technology.



## A SPECIALIZED EDITORIAL YOU ARE STUPID BY SAMUEL SHARRINGTON IV



Sharrington is the author of several books on national Middling-Seller Lists, including Nobody Understands Me, No Really Means No, Things Were Never That Good to Begin With: A Rebuttal to Things Will Never Be That Good Again, and Bleak Expanse: A Positivist Outlook on Relationships.

If you've ever heard the expression "it's not the dress that makes you look fat" then you understand the concept that it's not the love that makes you stupid. You are being stupid, plain and simple. Just to reassure you, here are my Stupidity Credentials.

In high school I dated Lenore. An evangelical Christian at the time, she obsessed over the idea that we would never spend eternity together and gave this as a reason we couldn't be together.

Not being together essentially involved being together when she felt like it and her feeling guilty afterwards. For months. Did I take the hint? Nope. I walked into it like the biggest slack-jawed yokel you ever did see. I might have unwittingly left out anything reflecting poorly on me, but we do have space limitations.

Later I fell for Penelope. We were together for some time and I never screwed up. Not once. Really. While at college she started spending time with Peter. Letters went unanswered and calls were less frequent. In each rare call Peter was mentioned more frequently. It's easy to see that it came as a surprise when we broke up.

Later Penelope and I dated intermittently. I noticed several weeks into one Summer that while the season beganwith sex it was currently at a state of fully-clothed kissing. Like a puppy I was weaned, but unlike a puppy I didn't know enough to raise a fuss about it until it was too late. Smart cookie, that one.

The next serious relationship was Scarlet. When she ended the relationship, I in no way behaved like a stalker and don't suffer awkwardness with anyone involved to this day. Anyway, it took months to realize we were into each other. Things strolled along quite well for a while, but then something happened.

That something was The Moon. She stopped sleeping with me and rather than tell me it was over (or me realizing it was over) Scarlet blamed it on the phases of some four and a half billion year old rock in the sky. I don't remember the breakup very well. Maybe it was based on chicken entrails or a Ouija board. Again, I did not behave in the worst, creepiest fashion of my life at the termination of this relationship. Really.

After some intermittent dating, I think I became smart as evidenced by my newfound desire to date a heroin addict. Melissa was rather active for a heroin addict and only occasionally (every third day or so) looked sickly, pallid and weak.

Her roommate Katrina was more fun. She liked to snort coke off of a framed picture of Captain Picard (which might have been autographed). I wanted her and she wanted me. She also wanted a few other people on the side. (I may have been the one on the side.) By gumption, I wasn't falling for this again!

Right now I'm in a long-term relationship with the third roommate, Octavia. She rocks, and even so I've done plenty of stupid things. But we'll have to leave those out for, again, lack of space.

So I've pretty well locked down my authority to say that the love's not what makes you stupid. The stupid's all on you. Remember: the next time you feel like telling someone that you have a rare tropical disease, rather than tell them you don't want to be with them, just own up; and the next time you want to believe such a tale, don't blame love for making you stupid.



The Solar System's<sup>™</sup> Only Sideways Planet.



## "One Person Can Make a Difference."

Obviously we all change the world every day, simply by existing in the set designated "everyone in the world." The problem is changing the world according to your own wishes in well-documented series of actions. Meaningful, but pure egotism. Ask anyone how Sargon the Great changed the world; they won't know...and in the same way, your own actions, no matter how significant they seem, will eventually be forgotten.

## "The Grass is Always Greener on the Other Side."

So, your neighbor's stuff is better and you want it? This is such a common behavior that it actually shows up in the Ten Commandments. It's simple enough; of course we spend all our time wishing or daydreaming about aquiring things not currently in our possession. After all, you don't need to wish for things you already have.

## "Slow and Steady Wins the Race."

No, this is a race. A race is defined as a contest of speed where the prize goes to competitor with the highest velocity. Slow and steady might get you through an algebra examination, but it's not going to win you any races, in the way unprepared and illiterate aren't going to get you a good score on the SATs.

## "Two Wrongs Don't Make a Right."

The veracity of this phrase depends this involves multiplication or addition. If you add two negatives you get a negative sum, but if you multiply two negatives the outcome is positive. In order to prove or disprove this you first have to determine how morality works mathematically which is unfortunately beyond the scope of the world's numeroethicologists at this point.

## "Never Look a Gift Horse in the Mouth"

Essentially this is telling us not to worry about the quality of things we get for free. It makes sense; compare a free socialist punk zine to a real glossy, compare Jewel-Command-Metris to Halo 2 or compare the soup kitchen's fare to dinner at The Four Seasons. No, you shouldn't complain, but simply because no one cares about the opinions of people who real poorly Xeroxed socialist punk zines.

## "It's Always Darkest Just Before the Dawn."

This is pure wishful thinking designed to comfort us in times of trouble. Of course, it's wrong. Say two people crash their cars in the desert and have to crawl, bloody and scorched for days until they're rescued. Then, one dies in the hospital. In his case it was brightest just before dusk.

Time is money. Any time I'm not using my mind to think about my small business is time wasted. And when I'm biking, that's time wasted. Wasted time is wasted money. I hate waste. Damn, I hate it.

I've tried microcassette recorders,
but it's too hard to
hold and work when
biking. Writing on my
PDA or even a pen
and paper is an an
even bigger safety risk,
especially since I
never wear a helmet.

That's why I got BICYCLE MONKEY. The pod fits on my bike's frame and the little monkey transcibes while I dictate. It's safe, it's easy and biking is more productive than ever.



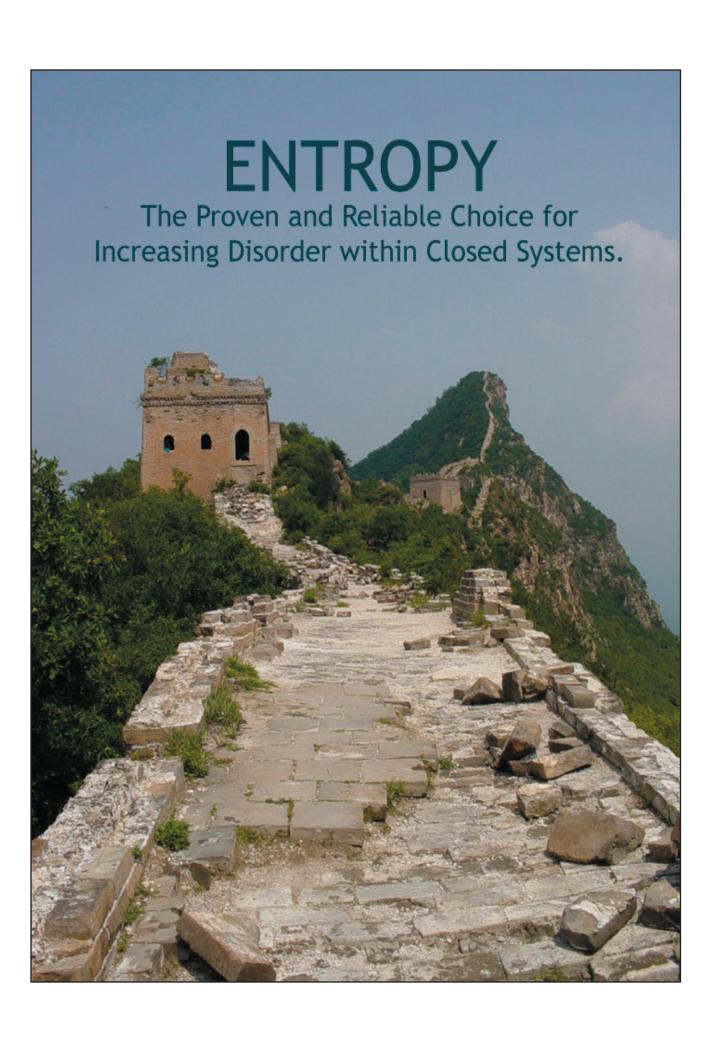




## I Love BICYCLE MONKEY!

Bicycle Monkey.
Because Inspiration can happen any time.
Even when biking.

Now available in Capuchin and Spider.



## POETRY FROM H.G. PETERSON



"The Sensuality of Pleasure and Pain" by H.G. Peterson

From kindergarten to the day I got my B.A. Seventeen years I wasted away Pay attention now, for the following is truthful No thing I learned in school was useful

Algebra won't come up in any situation Forget that quadratic equation

Geometry is pointless and rather old-fangled Too much time spent fondling triangles

In English class they forced us to read boorish old tales Symbolic, boring, filled with white whales

History, for some reason, they felt we need to know Drought, plague, the battle of so and so

Civics attempted to teach me voting makes the man Now I get paid to clean up the can

> Music was fine if you sat in good order If you ever needed to play the recorder

I will be honest here and say that reading is nice I'm homeless, hungry, covered in lice

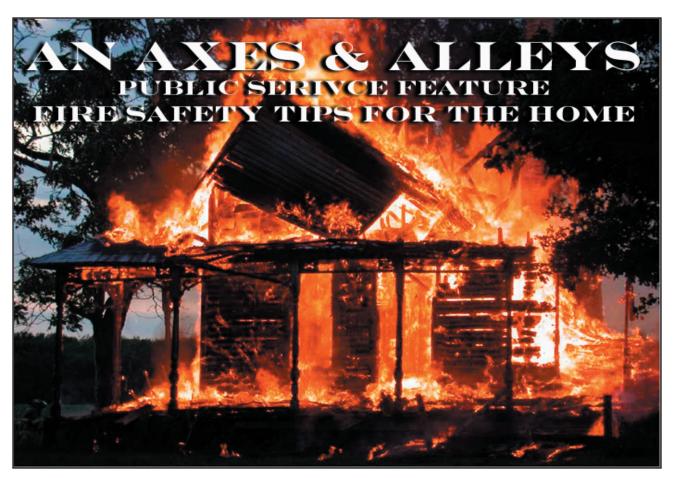
Chem. taught some atrociously useful things for a class Seeing some ions and finding their mass

Ever use the color wheel? I thought you would say not Art class was also completely rot

In P.E. the only knowledge that I acquired Be appropriately attired

Biology is hacking up bodies long deceased Great for psychos from prison released

All those times I sat bored, dreaming of panties in school
I did not learn, I was a great fool
I should have cut the class and gone marauding instead
You just can't keep knowledge when you're dead



The home is obviously a dangerous place. So, as part of our court-ordered public awareness series, we will now explore way that you can protect your family from fire. Be wise lest you burn yourself alive, die in agony and leave this world with the stench of your own burning flesh fresh on the ol' nostrils.

Fire loves oxygen, so it's best not to pump your home full of a 100% oxygen mixture. Try as hard as you can to set the atmosphere in your home to 74% nitrogen, 32% oxygen and 2% argon and other trace gasses. Some methane or sulfur may be included from time to time.

You may wish to impress friends with your ability to drink a flaming shot of liquor. After several of these, you may think it a good idea to pour liquor on the table and set it on fire because it looks neat. This is not wise.

Although fire can harm vampires, it's best to use holy water and stakes when in the home. If you absolutely must burn the undead, make sure to keep a fire-retardant blanket handy.

While your late aunt's box of collected magnifying glasses sure is neat, installing them as a picture window and burning alive from the concentrated power of the Sun is not.

Smoking in bed is one of the leading causes of death in people who die in bed while smoking. If you absolutely must smoke in bed, try using a water-filtered hookah with an enclosed brazier. Make sure your sheets aren't too frilly.

Covert your home to electric lighting. It is expensive, but safer that lining your walls with lit torches.

Should you happen to catch on fire, via spontaneous human combustion, that'd be weird, wouldn't it?

If little Billy wants about the same amount of gasoline and frozen orange juice, say no.

If you come upon a burning building with the screams of desperate inhabitants echoing in your ears and the sight of people leaping to their deaths from the roof, simply pass on and think "Better them than me."

Avoid leaving oily rags next to the space heater. Then ask yourself why you keep oily rags around in the first place. What are you keeping them for, sentimental value?

While it makes for great film visuals, exterminating mutant insects using a can of hair spray and a lighter is dangerous. A secondary danger includes the fact that most modern hairspray is not flammable, so the mutant beasties may get you anyway.

When performing an exorcism on a friend or loved one, substitute a hand held flash-light for the usual candle. It's not like Legion will be able to tell the difference.

Do not write to Theodore Kaczynski, c/o USP Florence ADMAX, U.S. Penitentiary, P.O. Box 8500, Florence, CO 81226.

When welding, it's best not to smoke or consume alcoholic beverages. In fact, you probably shouldn't be welding anyway. Leave welding to the experts and try using tape as a fastener. Cotterpins probably will work in a pinch.

Keep lesbians and fire in separate rooms.

If at some point in your life you become wealthy, it is best to avoid living in or around California's Santa Ana Canyon. Doubly so if you are a smoker.

Remember not to use water on a grease fire. Instead, grab the pan using oven mitts, and hurl it out of any nearby window. Remember to be safe, though, and open the window first.

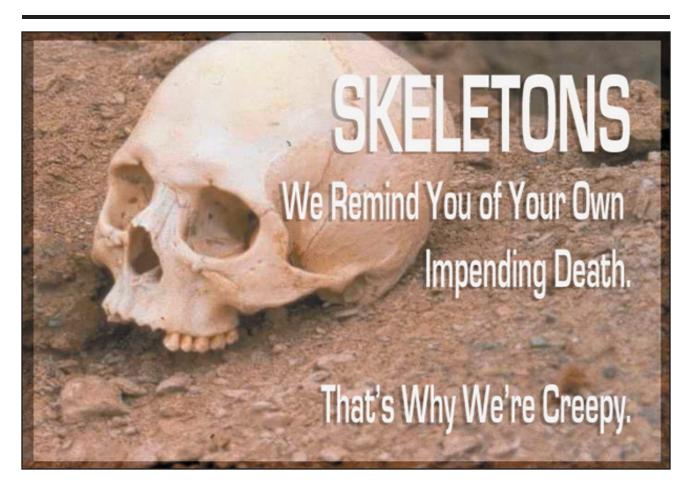
When your "creative" brother wants to shoot a witch burning scene for his latest independent project in the family room, point him to the Fire Code, Section Three, Paragraph 128.

Under no circumstances you should you ever try to eat fire.

Fireworks are fun, but not on your lunch break in the munitions plant courtyard. Not even sparklers or lady fingers. Certainly not Blackcats.

Use ice in drinks rather than cubes of pure magnesium.

Using leather straps, keep a fire extinguisher on your back at all times. Not only will you be prepared for an emergency, but you can also pretend you're a Ghostbuster.



## INTERVIEW WITH A LEMMING BY DAVE MCNALLY



Mr. McNally orders books three at a time from the local book store in order to get the special discount. He enjoys a steady blend of British trip hop music and bluegrass. Once he enjoyed a peanut.

For years the lemming has been an underappreciated creature. Unfairly maligned as suicidal, small and furry, the lemming's reputation has suffered through the years. These animals are actually some of the sturdiest in nature, able to survive throughout the arctic winter unscathed and to outwit foxes and predatory birds quite easily. Axes & Alleys took the opportunity to speak with a lemming this month to find out exactly what it is that makes them tick.

**Axes & Alleys**: So, lemming, tell me a little bit about yourself.

**Lemming**: Well, it's a full life. Foraging, running, smelling, nesting. I especially like the tunneling.

**A&A**: Do people ever confuse you, a lemming, with a lemur?

**Lemming**: A what?

**A&A**: A lemur. You know, furry little critters similar to yourselves?

**Lemming:** Critter? Similar? To us? Lemmings are a quite singular animal, sir!

**A&A**: Okay, then, what other kinds of animals do lemmings talk to?

**Lemming**: It's actually impossible for us to communicate with most other animals. Very few animals speak English. Donkeys speak Flemish and armadillos know Urdu fluently. Lemmings speak English and the only other animal that I know of beside humans that speaks English is the katydid.

**A&A**: I must admit I've never heard a katydid speaking English.

**Lemming:** Well, of course not. Not with that imperfect hearing you people have. You just hear some clicking and buzzing. Katydids do speak English. It's just too high-pitched for you to hear. They've got some very interesting things to say about physics.

**A&A**: They have a concept of physics?

**Lemming:** Oh yes. They're avid proponents of the consistent histories interpretation of quantum mechanics, though a significant fraction of their natural philosophers support the Copenhagen interpretation. They all reject Hugh Everett's many worlds interpretation outright.

**A&A:** I never knew.

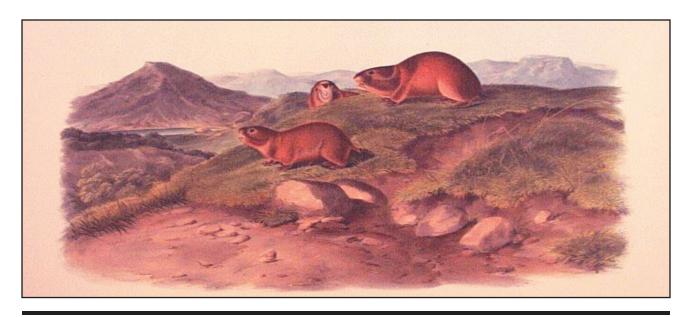
**Lemming:** No, your kind don't pay attention. You didn't even know that voles have this whole new idea that gravity is artificial, that the force itself was created by older beings in order to build the universe.

**A&A**: Um, that sounds highly unlikely. Moving on then, so what about your species' suicidal tendencies.

Lemming: Every damn time...

A&A: What's that?

**Lemming:** Oh, every interview just has to include the suicide thing.



A&A: So, is it true?

**Lemming:** Of course it's true. Lots of lemmings, humans and katydids like to push this conspiracy theory about Disney staging the mass death of lemmings for their naturalist television productions. It's all hogwash. We experience the same population pressures as many other animals, but in winter the decrease in available food and territory essentially forces lemmings into a frenzy. So, lots of running, occasional falling off of cliffs. It's all there in the literature.

**A&A**: What literature is that?

Lemming: The Book of Lemming IV.

**A&A:** The fourth lemming?

**Lemming:** Our fourth leader, Lemming IV, also known as the Concept Bequeather. He bequeathed us many concepts. All Lemming philosophy comes from his general concepts. The ones he bequeathed to us all. He was a most brilliant leader.

**A&A**: Thanks for clearing that up. Earlier you said you liked tunneling the most. What's it like, just you and your claws tearing through the permafrost?

**Lemming:** Ha! Claws? So primitive. No, we use machinery just like you do. That's the fun of it: mounting the tunnel borer, it's many metal teeth spinning up to a fierce pitch and cutting through the earth like butter. Unfortunately the borer and laser leveling devices are the most

advanced technology we have, so all the dirt has to be taken out by truck.

**A&A**: You have your own fleet of earth-hauling trucks?

**Lemming:** Yes. At first we built them ourselves, but now we just special-order the vehicles from The Ponderada Motor Works. This has freed up industrial capacity for our military effort.

**A&A**: Who are you fighting?

**Lemming:** Hey, even if no one's broken their arm lately, you've still gotta have a hospital. We prepare. We're always prepared for war. And you can't forget the foxes. They mess up a lot of tunnels and kill our brave workers.

**A&A**: Do you have anything else to offer our readers?

**Lemming:** Just to recognize the Seven-fold Path of the Buddha in all things.

**A&A**: So all Lemmings are Buddhist?

**Lemming:** No, we're lemmings but we have a marketing deal worked out with the Buddhists. They give us candy and in exchange we have to promote their religion.

**A&A**: Thanks for the interview, here, have some Starbursts.

**Lemming:** Mmmm. Starbursts. Dibs on the pink ones.

## ASK MONTEZUMA ANSWERS FROM THE GREAT BEYOND:



Montezuma II is the Answer Man to the Stars. He has answered questions for Tim Conway, Loni Anderson, Sam Waterston and others. His newest book in nice.

## Dearest Montezuma,

I have too much change in my pockets a lot of the time. It falls out whenever I sit down and makes a big clanking sound when I walk down the street. All the bums know when I'm coming and run down the street after me calling me a liar when I tell them I don't have any change. I really hate running. Is there some change storage solution for someone like me: a five foot tall Mbuti pygmy living a modern industrial lifestyle in the West? Cephu

Boston, MA

Ruminating on your question took place over the course of an extremely busy and tiring week. A cup of tea was in order and my new assistant, Mary Margaret Nelson, quickly procured one for me. The tea gave me a wonderful idea. I have mailed you complete instructions for building a pneumatic coin storage harness made of polyvinylchloride piping, a vacuum pump, a mesh screen and black lacquered syringe box modified to store the coins. I have also included some decorative suggestions for the harness to deter the homeless including: lion, winter and a little monster I like to call the Scarebum. Clever name, isn't it?

Dear Montezuma,

I am male, but my mother contributed fifty percent of my genetic material. However, I don't look like her and don't exhibit quite the same internal physiological characteristics. So I find it a bit unfair that she gets such a large share of my genetic makeup. People get mad at me when I ask what exactly it was she did that was so great. What is a moon roof?

Highly Expectant Radio Man Edgewise, PD

You will have to challenge a clever fellow like myself quite a bit more, HERM, else you risk no answer at all. The credit for this answer must, I fear, also go to my new assistant Mary Margaret Nelson, who has again proven her worth. It seems the moon roof was a device Galileo Galilei erected in Pisa to block out the light of the city while he observed the skies, most especially the moons of Jupiter. An interesting bit of trivia: a small, whimsical painting of buttocks was created on the forward left corner underneath the roof. The great scientist would occasionally point this out to bored visitors.

## Hey Montezuma,

So walking down the street the other day, I thought it would be really cool if golfers wore samurai armor. The armor would protect them from the Sun, they could keep their favorite golf club in a belt loop and they could identify themselves to spectators with a handy flag like the samurai wore. What do you think of my idea?

Bob Kerrey, President The New School University New York, NY P.S. Please don't steal my idea.

I am amazed at how positively useless this idea is. It would take more energy to steal this idea than it is worth. My suggestion is not to send an application to the Patent Office, burn any record of it and continue on with your life, never mentioning it again to friends, family or strangers.

## Dear Montezuma,

There's this nice girl I met and while she's totally the bee's knees, she keeps insisting that various things have killed her father. First it was pigeons, then bricks, a cheese grater, eggs, the mafia, Vorlons, a spigot, seven ninjas, a donkey, a Charles Darwin impersonator named Kevin...oh lord, the list goes on and on. She's claimed that up to 700 different things have killed her father at various times. How could her father die 700 times, I don't get it. Is she lying to me? What's up with her?

Hando Peppermill Yasper Falls, ME

Hando, the spigot is probably the clue you should investigate further. Was he killed by the spigot first? You see, spigots have a medicinal property whereby someone whose life was ended by one can come back to life almost immediately. Should her father have made it through two deaths before, for instance, being mauled by a spigot, he would also revive, though memories from puberty will disappear due to some as yet undefined interaction between the spigot's voracious DNA and the memory centers of the brain. You might ask her if her father can remember exactly when hair began growing around his pubic and underarm areas.

Dear Montezuma,

Why are there both flashlights and candles? If flashlights are so useful, why are there still candles? Shouldn't candles have died out long ago along with butter churns, mule carts and the dumb waiter?

Lucy Tarquin
East Bestoria, MV

One might as well ask why there are both wishing wells and oil wells, Lucy. Yet, annoyingly, upon my exclamation of this fact, my new assistant Mary Margaret Nelson went out and found the reason for the existence of both wishing wells and oil wells. I am starting to find her constant presence and overeagerness to please grating and, might I say, cloying.

Dear Montezuma,

Recently a strange thing started to happened to me. Once a month or so, I get these terrible cramps, then I feel irritated and bloated. At the same time, blood flows from a bodily area I'd rather not mention. Plus, I've started growing hair in strange places and my nipples are tender. What's going on? Is it

cancer? Or possibly FOP? I need to know before school starts in the Fall. Everyone in 8th grade will think I'm a freak.

Sarah Bonnet Woodside, NY

Dearest Sarah. There is nothing to worry about whatsoever. The changes you are experiencing are all completely natural. As the hive intelligence replicates itself in your body, the tiny individual cells which make up the whole spread throughout the body. They communicate through an intense release of protein polymer change in the bloodstream while they settle into strategic locations throughout your innards. During the hive's takeover, it is routine to experience such physiological manifestations, but there is simply not a thing to worry about. Except the irritation you are experiencing. According to my diagnostic reference manuals, irritation is not a symptom of the hive. I would suggest asking the hive what's going on in there, then maybe seek the advice of your guidance counselor.

Dear Montezuma,

Why is it that English is the only language that makes any sense? Every time I hear a language other than English all I hear is jabbering and nonsensical funny talk. How come of all the languages in the world, only English is useful for communication?

Charles Schumer Albany, NY

Charlie, did you know that the word jabber comes from the Middle English javeren? I did not know this either. My new assistant Mary Margaret Nelson just brought it up whilst poring over your letter with me. That was the final straw I had to let her go.

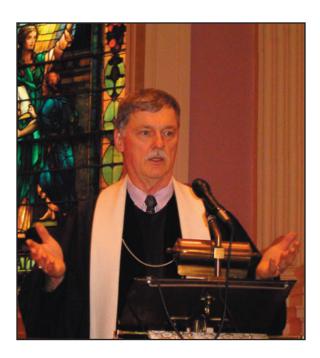
Dear Montezuma, Why aren't limericks ever funny? What is up with them? Pugsley Islington

New Kennewhack, EL

Unfortunately I was unable to find any information on what a Limerick is as I no longer have an assistant. Should I find a new assistant, I may be able to answer this next month. Please check back then.

## PEARLS OF WISDOM FROM THE REVEREND WOLFPATTY

## Adam & Eve Discovered Evidence for Both Creations Found!



Rev. Wolfpatty is the new Kings County Parson Extraordinary. He is a noted prestidigitator able to steal back captured souls from under Satan's nose.

My friends, I come here today to spread good news! Digging is a most holy vocation and surely the blessings of the Lord are upon the diggers of the world today. Why, the Holy Spirit itself is like unto the shovel of the lord, piercing the filth and muck to reveal all which is great in Creation.

I read about a group of diggers in the great and arid land of Turkey yesterday and with you I must share word of what they uncovered. For, you see, they have found none other than the original sinners: wise Adam and his helpmate Eve.

They found their bodies. Yes, dear parishioners, this news is indeed a rubber ball gag shoved roughly in the mouths of skeptics,

doubters and evil. No longer will they laugh and prance about. Oh no.

For I've seen the pictures and examined the evidence. On the left they found the skeleton of a human male! Even more, the text under the picture said the body was "from approximately 4000 BC." And praise be, that most holy of relics was missing a rib! One single rib was just gone!

What of the female? Why, she was right next to him. A human rib, plain as day. Sitting right on the ground next to Adam was a single rib. What could that single rib be but the Biblical Eve?

As you'll recall from memory, Genesis 2:21-23

21 So the LORD God caused a deep sleep to fall upon the man, and he slept; then he took one of his ribs and closed up its place with flesh.
22 And the rib that the LORD God had taken from the man he made into a woman and brought her to the man.

23 Then the man said, "This at last is bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh; this one shall be called Woman, for out of Man this one was taken."

Isn't it a great day to go forth and spread the message of the Lord? For in spreading as the ants, or the lemmings, or the algal bloom we bring the light of the Word to the dark, creepy, stank and rancid crevices of the world.

Free Hydrox cookies and storebrand Dr. Pepper, called "Dr. Soda" will be served in the assembly hall from 9:00 to 9:35 on Sunday.

## FIFTY BEAUTIFUL THINGS

- 1. Cannibal chimpanzees.
- 2. Maggots eating a carcass.
- 3. The idea of my teeth shattering.
- 4. The eons-long dominance of the dinosaurs ended by a dumb rock.
- 5. People doing the Electric Slide.
- 6. The pain when you get a plantar wart wet.
- 7. Man-made holes where a forest once was.
- 8. The desperation of indie rock bands.
- 9. Floating plastic bags.
- 10. Coprolites.
- 11. Drazi.
- 12. Love Canal.
- 13. Mutually assured destruction.
- 14. People forgetting about you when you're dead.
- 15. Greedy industrialists who get away with everything.
- 16. Unidentifiable stains on mattresses.
- 17. Biopsy procedures.
- 18. Severely conjoined twins.
- 19. Polyps of any sort.
- 20. Josef Stalin.
- 21. Mercury poisoning.
- 22. Burning tires on a foggy night.
- 23. That green stripe of algae you see on the wall at low tide.
- 24. A pigeon eating a chicken wing.
- 25. An endless array of oil refineries stretching to the horizon.
- 26. The smile on a widow's face.
- 27. Filthy teddy bears in the toy bin at Salvation Army.
- 28. R. Lee Ermy's eyebrows.
- 29. Second hand bedpans.
- 30. A senile man who asks me for pancakes.
- 31. The floor of a taxi cab.
- 32. Extremely large envelopes.
- 33. Hot air balloons full of rabid wolverines.
- 34. Free market capitalism.
- 35. The Mark of Cain.
- 36. Salt-Alum pelt tanning
- 37. The smell of a wet rail way bridge.
- 38. A bowl full of iron shavings.
- 39. Two nuns bathing in mashed potatoes.
- 40. Metric rulers.
- 41. The sound of a million bees stinging an old mule.
- 42. A pile of rusted hammers.
- 43. Brain dead Amish children.
- 44. A totally hot chick with a black eye.
- 45. Others' misfortune.
- 46. The food no one wants at a buffet.
- 47. My dreams about cartilidge.
- 48. Generic unscented industrial air freshener.
- 49. Paper bags full of burned out light bulbs.
- 50. Jennifer Morrison.

## **ILLUSTRATIONS OF HUMOROUS CONCEPTS**



We actually have one hundred and forty

six different sexes.

It's not that bad really ... a lot of different under pants styles, we have some really interesting pornography, we need only thirty four different

restrooms, finding a prom date's a lot easier,

sixteen of the sexes involve budding.

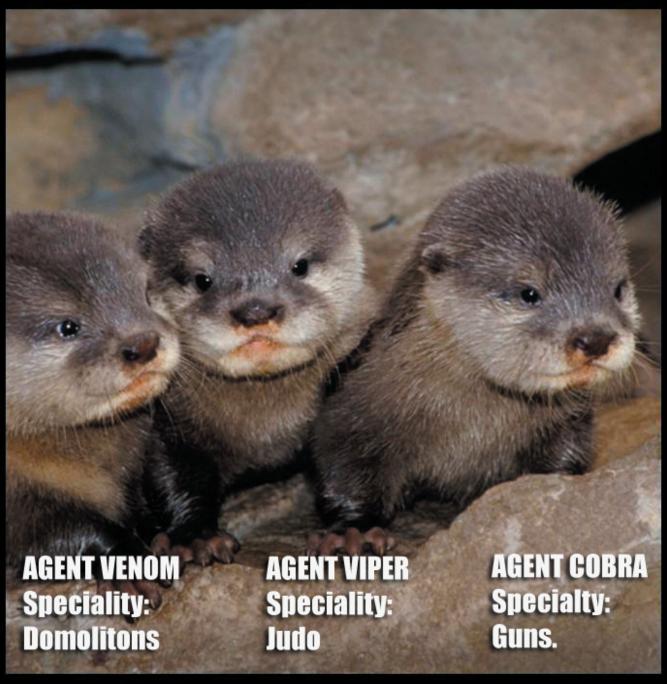
## SUPERSTRING

Not science, not a theory, just bullshit.

It's plain and simple.

Superstring is bullshit.

## The Sea Otter Death Squad



They don't look so cute when you're a wanted man.

## **CLASSIFIED ADVERTISIENTS**

FOR LEASE

Shitty tall tale. It's really awful and can be yours for only \$23 a week. Contact Logan of Logan's Tall Tales for more info.

TO LET

5000 sq. ft. room in the middle of a garbage scow. Lovely view of refuse, perfect fixer upper. Barge Realty. 718-2121.

### WANTED

Sexually inexperienced naked women. 18-24 yrs old. T-Bone Jones, Adams Retirement Home. 462-0028.

## WANTED

Life-size model of cobalt atom. Will pay up to \$43. Paul Cook, Box 201.

## POSITION AVAILABLE

Squash players needed to provide technical assistance to cast of whacky new Squash-related sitcom. Call Ralph at NBC for more info. 880-2734, ext. 1382-8271.

## FOR SALE

Super tanker full of maple syrup. The syrup clogs up the release valves so we can never drain it out. Makes a great conversation piece. \$2 million or best offer. Ellison Mineral.

## WANTED

I will trade money or favors in exchange for ale. I will do anything for ale. I sure love ale. Barnaby, Box 21.

FOR SALE Sunflower. Call Tammy at 323-0098. POSITION AVAILABLE

Volcano detector. We need you to find volcanoes for use in a confidence scheme. Twin Stix Mahoney, Box

### WANTED

Box of meal worms. Must be 18 cubic in. E. Bell, Hambone, TX.

### FOR SALE

Small cube shaped puzzel which opens dimensional gates and summons baldheaded gothy looking creatures. \$50 or best offer. Kirsty, Box 103.

FOR SALE

The beat.Charlotte Caffey info@gogos.com

### FOR RENT

Marianas Trench. Includes wrecked submarine filled with jellyfish and common anglerfish.

F. Pino 917-843-9222

### WANTED

Box of meal worms. Must be 18 cubic in. E. Bell, Hambone, TX.

## WANTED

113091

Asymmetrical intelligent alien species for discovery and horrible misunderstanding. Roderick Blaine Blaine Manor, New Scotland

FOR SALE One box. Tom, No.33

POSITION AVAILABLE

Masochist needed to be struck with bats by Crimean immigrants. Will provide boiled carrots as payment. Call Lucy Sturgeon at 829-292-181.

Bootblack. Must supplyown tools. Polish provided. Dr. F.X. Enderby South Polar Station Antarctica

### FOR SALE

Rust collection. All varieties from brown to light-dark red. Dark-dark red not included. 35p or best offer. Leisha Halley 212-888-2122

## FOR RENT

2 staples. \$2 per month, \$68 for three years in advance. Find metal pipe and strike 13 dots and two dashes. I'll bring the staples.

### FOR LEASE

One human lung, you can use my lung for six months and then I need it back. Laura, Box 021.

## POSITION AVAILABLE

Intern needed petrochemical company. We need to test effects of oil on underpants. Underpants not provided, you must bring your own. Only women, ages 18-22 need apply.

Petroil Co. Ramada, MV.

## WANTED

Petunia that can kill people and consume their flesh, rip organs out and eat them.

Will pay top dollar. I have my own pot to keep them in. Belinda, 372-2831.

WANTED

A box. Any type. Will pay lots and lots of money. Argus, Route 3. BA.

## Axes and Alleys

was

Conceived, Written and Produced

by

Scott Birdseye

and

Jeremy Rosen



2006 **A.D.** for more information please consult

www.axesandalleys.com