



**Official Magazine of  
the RTRAMSOM**

**Volume  
456-BR8  
Issue 09  
Tiberium  
2007**

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**Volume 456-BR8 Issue 09,  
Tiberium 2007**

*Axes & Alleys* is published by the Royal  
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# Axes & Alleys

**Winner of the 1987 Bingo Championship!**



**For many years now, Axes & Alleys has been offering its readers free stickers with each issue, and as long as the world's supply of adhesive holds out, we'll continue to do so. It's our pleasure.**

**Of course, the designs do have use beyond simple sticking (adhesion). They can also be tattoos. So, we've decided that the first five people to get a tattoo of one of our stickers and provide us with a photograph, will receive five American dollars in cash and a taco.**

**Not too shabby a deal. Not too shabby at all. So go out there, dear readers, and get inked.**

## The Tiberium Cover Girl: Roxie Epoxy



**Roxie Epoxy is a singer and performer. She is made of molded plastic and has charts and graphs.**

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

Dear Sirs,

My cell phone company claims to offer me "unlimited calls" each month. However, it takes me at least two seconds to pull up or dial a number, and often two or three seconds more for the signal to go through. Factor in half a second of actual call time, plus another half second to hang up and you get roughly a six second minimum per call. If I did nothing but this, I could make no more than four hundred and thirty two thousand calls in a month. That's hardly unlimited, is it? And, if I wanted to sleep, go to work, or actually talk to the people I called I doubt I could top even fifty thousand calls a month. Who are they trying to fool with this so called "unlimited" plan? Only God can make truly unlimited calls and to say otherwise is an abomination unto the Lord.

Good day,

Milo T. Huckenfoll

Grasping, WV

To *Axes & Alleys*,

I have noticed that Jodie Applegate of Good Day New York is a rather attractive woman and that Weather Authority Mike Woods is a rather attractive man. Together, they would produce some beautiful children. Could you please help me with my Fox 5 eugenics program? I would also like to see Linda Lopez and Ron Corning get together.

Melissa Foch

Staten Island, NY

Dear *A&A*,

If I could have one thing in the world, it would be a cornea that wasn't all scratched up by sandpaper. If I could have two things in the world, it would be to have two corneas that weren't all scratched up by sandpaper.

Yours,

John Chesterford-Bradley

Boston, MA

Editors,

I am incensed by the decline in the quality of your publication. Why, the current issue just seems rushed. Almost as if you had other things to do. I would prefer next time that you simply leave the pages blank and let me guess what might've gone there.

In distress,

Mary Bluepoint

Selden, NY

Dear *Axes & Alleys*,

The advertisement for Happy Goat Brand goat hangars is utterly distasteful. I don't appreciate your use of a dead and decapitated goat's head. In fact, it made me vomit while reading it. Next time please use a live decapitated goat's head, instead. They have tubes and pumps for that sort of thing these days.

Shimmy Lanhorne

Oak Bridge, WY

Hey Guys,

I've been trying to figure out where your magazine fits into the grand scheme. Are you post-Dadaist? Para-dimensional? Pre-Modern? Anti-Futurological? Another hyphenated term? I just can't seem to place you.

Marisol McWhorter

Puerto Rico, America

To the Editors,

I am deeply upset by your sticker from this month's issue (Sticker Page, Volume 456-BR8, Issue 08). The yellow pentagon claiming "My Other Personality is Hot" values people only as objects of intellectual desire. Is that all we are: minds? There is such a great variety of bodies out there and yet your sticker slights them by its very existence. How dare you!

P.B. Ribbon

Milwaukee, WI

Dear *Axes & Alleys*,

I don't like that you haven't featured Matisyahu in your pages yet. Not only is he a novelty act, but he makes really good music, too. I've never liked Reggae before in my life, but his God-centered stylings make me yearn for the Lord. Why can't you put him in your pages? After all, he's just a Savior short of being a Christian.

Best,

Stone Gossard

Olympia, WA

Dear *Axes & Alleys*,

Please tell me the history of popcorn. I want to know all about popcorn and its history, and the history of popcorn and how popcorn was in history!

Love,

Tina Von Diesehn

Wurtemberg, Nebraska

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Enjoy adhesive paper.



# Want Some Fries w



With both major parties geared up for the 2008 Presidential election, incumbent Dick Armstrong, once the mighty, bulbous, prominent nose on the face of the nation, now appears to be acne-riddled and runny as he rushes to fill gaps in his cabinet opened by a series of recent resignations. The resignations of five major cabinet members have left the Armstrong administration floundering and the American-Freedom Party struggling to remain united, and prompted Free America Party National Chairman Froggy Mecklenburg to quip "I do believe I just seen a host a quacking, crippled water fowl hobblin' their way about the White House!"

The punishing political punches began last week when Lin Boxle, Under-Secretary of the Interior for Adding and Removing the Various States, published an editorial in the *Katharinetowne Bee*. In a piece entitled "Rowing the Rowboat Quickly to Nowhere" Boxle called for a full-scale triphibious invasion of Platha, with all Plathan citizens imprisoned after completion of operations. A new state, settled by Alabamanian tornado refugees, would be created from Platha's territory. Boxle stated "We have an army, we have prisons...let's do this thing and create a new home

for these tornado people. Let's call it Coolidge State while we're at it."

The inflammatory article sparked outrage across the nation as polls consistently show that the majority of Americans prefer the names Polk State, MacArthurlandia or Desert Alabama. Massive protests broke out across California as there is a great amount of support for the movement to rename *it* Coolidge State. Presidential front-runner Field Marshal Rupert Olive, an outspoken MacArthurlandia proponent, called Boxle's comments "irresponsible, inappropriate, and irresponsible," a popular move that gained Olive a half-point poll increase in Alabama.

Leaving his West Wing office for the last time Boxle was hounded by button-festooned Polk State protesters who pelted him with crumpled photographs of Calvin Coolidge and paperback histories of the Mexican-American War. While Boxle's absence smoothed things over with the Desert Alabama Delegationary Congress, problems continue for the Armstrong Administration.

These came to a head Tuesday morning when D.C. police entered the Whitehouse and arrested Danny Gammut, suspected of being the

# with that Shakeup?



## Five Cabinet Members Resign Leaving President Armstrong Somewhat Perturbed

notorious Night Harvester who carried out a series of grizzly, horrific and beautiful murders-as-art across 21 counties in 23 states from 1968 until 1982, then later from 1986 to 2004, and again starting in 2007. His last victim had an iridescent set of butterfly wings made from his own unraveled intestines.

At a Ladies of Mechanicsburg luncheon, President Armstrong stated that "I never suspected Dan of anything. He was just kind of quiet and mostly kept to himself." Later the President did concede that it might explain Gammut's copious four volume Night Harvester scrapbook, home made commemorative plates, and fan club president vest. In response to the arrest and indictments, Gammut has been placed on paid leave from his post as Attorney General. Rupert Daniel, a seventh grade student who was around at the time, was made Acting Attorney General.

Things continued to go down-hill in the West Wing when press secretary Lydian Fulbright announced that Secretary of State Maryanne "Mad" Hatter had been missing for over a month, and was now presumed dead. In a misguided attempt to politic with American-Freedom Party candidates in the Iowa and Willinois Caucuses, Hatter apparently and

inadvertently took a plane to Azerbaijan where she and her companion Fippy were last seen arguing with a trader in a bazaar in North Ossetia over the price of white raisins.

Also the Secretary of Transportation quit his job to work for AgroFarm Industries and Secretary of Defense Alberto Mohat resigned after several revealing pictures were found posted on his FaceSpacester account.

At a campaign stop outside a Contumacious, WL camouflage body paint mixing facility, Armstrong was quick to silence those who claimed the thick, vanilla shakeup would weaken the party on the eve of an important election year. He did this by demonstrating several difficult yo-yo tricks, including the infamous "Double Dutch Roller Coaster." Later her sampled several local coconut cake varieties and watced a puppet show.

While fixing his wife a salad, dark-horse candidate Gavin Rossdale refused to comment, stating that he had to focus on "Gwen's salad." Amongst the other American-Freedom Party contenders, Mitch Damage stated "I join with the administration in saying that I will greatly miss Fippy."



We spent \$16.453.89 on this ad.



What? You can't spend \$1.09 for a lousy cheeseburger?



**Why not just eat here?**™



## THE MARCH OF PROGRESS

# Launch of the Nanasoft eComm Electric Telephone™



In a stunning move that has generated a great deal of so-called buzz, Nanasoft announced that they will be unveiling their new product; the eComm telephone, early next month. The eComm represents a revolution in cellular telephone technology and is expected to generate a high level of sales across the nation.

“What makes the eComm so exciting,” said Nanasoft spokesperson Gina Forre, “is that it makes telephone calls. And that’s it. Rather than doing ten things in a mediocre fashion, it just does one thing well.” While some tech experts were confused by the idea of a product built specifically to perform well in its intended function, many consumers are excited about the eComm’s touted use in sending and receiving clear voice communication.

“Such an amazing new idea,” said talker Ben Jacobs. “Who would have thought that you could have a tool designed to execute a single task and do it well.”

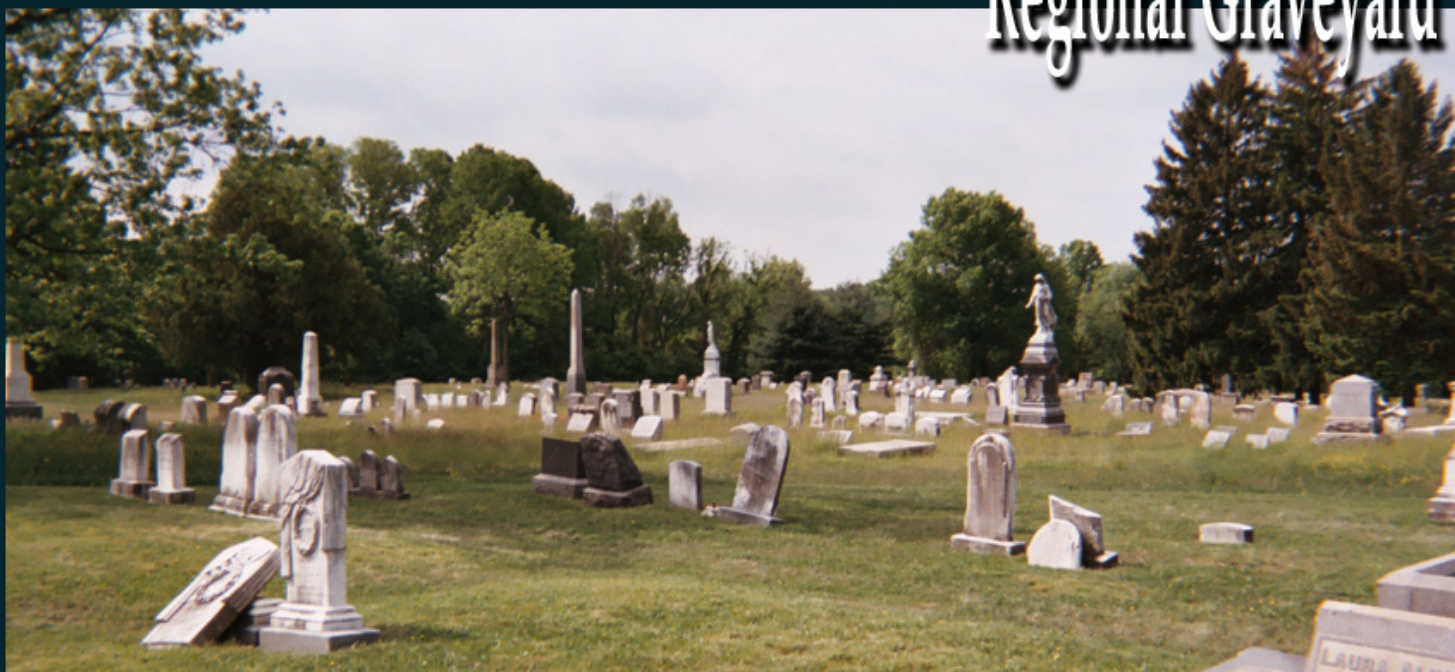
If the eComm meets sales expectations, Nanasoft plans to launch its new line of non-obsolescent products by mid-2009. These devices, including cellular phones, music players and cameras are built using quality materials and workmanship, and designed to last for decades.



**"Thanks to Duncan-Framer, we finally cleaned out the garage. Duncan-Framer solved the problem."**

# Duncan-Framer

## Regional Graveyard



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# The Axes & Alleys HISTORIGON

## This Month in History:

2002 AD: Grocery cashier Irene Baras is first introduced to *Axes & Alleys* editors Scott Birdseye and Jeremy Rosen.

1976 AD: Jimmy Carter steals the election in Ohio, Texas, and Hawaii through a vast conspiracy reaching from local precinct captains all the way up to secretaries of state. In 31 years no one has yet revealed their involvement.

1948 AD: Truman's Jr. Rangers disbands after both members lose interest.

1945 AD: Private Yoshita laments that KP Duty presents him with no dignified way to bloom as a flower in death.

1893 AD: Junebug Johnson becomes the first person to successfully play The Blues.

1882 AD: John Jacob Astor IV throws his old, golden diamond encrusted toothbrush into a filthy crystal trashcan.

1763 AD: Some lost Englishmen, still believing the French and Indian War to be on-going, throw tomatoes at a group of French fur traders.

1621 AD: Father Dominguez rechecks the entire Bible before deciding that Romans 8:24 probably condones Indian slaughter, you know, if you really, really read it.

1561 AD: After viewing a nude woman sunbathing on the roof of a distant villa, Galileo Galilei invents the telescope.

905 AD: A comet passes near the Earth. They share some light conversation, a spot of tea, and not a little bit of naughtiness.

789 AD: Charlemagne invents the toaster.

713 AD: A Connecticut Yankee stops in Tariq ibn Ziyad's court.

666 AD: Contrary to European interpretations of Hebrew numerology, very little evil happens throughout the entire year, including this month.

458 AD: For the 1500<sup>th</sup> year in a row, Chunglit's tribe decides to hang around above the arctic circle rather than head south where it's warm. Chunglit is, understandably, nonplussed.

212 AD: A curious Polynesian is the first person to put a skirt on a pig. The entire village has a good laugh before being destroyed by a lava flow.

109 AD: Arcden of Nicomedia writes the fortunately forgotten Gospel of the Lewd Acts of Kristos.

90 AD: Polius rolls a pair of fours and wins ten drachmas. As he collects the money, he looks up toward the sound of a distant rumble. Then he rolls a two and a six.

2 BC: Chief Klontik of the Chochogee tribe near the Great Lakes discovers that he very much enjoys hitting small children over the head with a branch.

230 BC: Yup, you guessed it. Those damn Parthians caused some more trouble.

540 BC: Antanexos eats some bread.

777 BC: Zhou Ping Wang moves his capital to Chengzhou because of its wonderful noodle shops.

1503 BC: Moses convinces G-d that ten is a much rounder number and so G-d agrees to drop the commandment about killing all the Indians.

2474 BC: A Golden Age begins in Ur as 3% fewer people die from dysentery.

3,002 BC: Chin Cho, following a group of pilgrims up the sacred Hua Shan mountain noodling on his flute, invents elevator music nearly 5,000 years before the elevator.

12,505 BC: Gern erg ma Flescht da Husignam Flender nu Mahthat Kimderchanniftpt spends the afternoon flecking a rock for his friend's new spear.

12,506 BC: Gern erg ma Flescht da Husignam Flender nu Mahthat Kimderchanniftpt's friend loses his favorite spear while traversing a particularly difficult crevice.

12,507 BC: While attending the memorial for his father Flender the Maker of Excellent Spear Heads, Gern, the first son, places a spear head in his father's hands and weeps. Luckily his friend is there to comfort him.

80, 623 BC: After donning a panther skin, Kerga invents the little black dress.

# SOMETIMES THE BEST IDEA IS A

# BAD IDEA

Humanity has thought up a lot of bad ideas. Some lost a few investors a little bit of money and some wrought disasters far-reaching enough to destroy a major civilization. Some bad ideas are only obviously bad in hindsight; others cause the observer to wonder what, or if, the people were thinking. Sometimes you're lucky and you recognize a bad idea for what it is beforehand, and sometimes you're unlucky and realize it only just after that point of no return where you're forced to watch helplessly as the calamity unfolds. No matter what though, people love bad ideas; we're drawn to them, we can't shake them and we sometimes cling to them desperately long after we know just how bad they are.

So here, in no particular order, are ten of the worst bad ideas yet unleashed upon humanity.



## **“Black Slavery”**

What do you do when you find a whole new continent that needs to be farmed, but shipping peasants over from Europe would be prohibitively expensive and no one really wants to come over anyway? You enslave the new land's population is what you do. Except, in this case, the population has already been wiped out by virulent diseases you brought over. What you do then is you find another continent, vastly expand its slave trade and ship slaves over to the new continent to be the backbone of your new agrarian economy. Turns out someone did this back in the 16<sup>th</sup> Century. It worked well and at the time seemed like a good idea; except that after a couple of centuries all the areas without slavery and rich, cash crop agrarian economies compensated by industrializing. And, hey, y'know what? It turns out that industrial regions can wallop agrarian ones economically *and* militarily. Plus, after slavery is over, all the former slaves end up sticking around as an angry underclass gifted the delights of racism and it takes another couple centuries before anyone's anywhere near equal. Sure, you colonists got someone to cut your sugarcane for you on the cheap and you're dead now, but was it really worth that crap economy, social unrest, and mass slaughter of your descendants? Probably not.





#### “Operation Barbarossa”

It's 1941. You're Hitler and you've just conquered Europe. The end of the war is in sight, in fact, and all you have to do is turn your full military might against the one enemy you have left and finish them off for good. Luckily for you, that one enemy is the United Kingdom; broke, ill-prepared, militarily weak and ripe for the plucking. But instead of a quick and easy victory, perhaps the greatest victory in the whole history of warfare, you (Hitler) decide you (Hitler) have an idea. A bad idea. Invade Russia and fight a two front war. In fact, it was such a bad idea that you (Hitler) yourself had warned against it in *Mein Kampf*. In the end the bad idea costs thirty million people their lives, loses the Germans the war and cedes Eastern Europe to the Soviet Empire leading to the Cold War and the threat of mutually assured nuclear destruction. That's a bad idea.

#### “Failing to Adopt the Steam Engine”

Remember in 200 AD when the Roman ironclads sailed up the Yangtze and the Roman Legions conquered the Han Dynasty and set up a new province with the capital in Pekingium? No, you wouldn't remember that at all because it didn't happen. The Romans never adopted the steam engine even though toymaker Hero of Alexandria demonstrated a working model of it in 62 AD. Granted, even with Hero's steam wheel it probably would've taken a few generations before you could take a first class rail coach along the Appian Way, but we'll never know, will we? Of course, this is one of those bad ideas that was only obviously a bad idea after seventeen centuries of hindsight, but still you think someone would've noticed, after seeing steam power being used to move things, that steam power could be used to move things. You know what they adopted instead of the steam engine? Hero's vending machine. Even that they didn't use for long.



#### “Abandoning Vinland”

When your homeland consists of tundra, unaerable forests and a few fjords that are warm for some of the summer months, you'd think you'd jump on the sort of real estate deal the Norse found around 1000 AD. Instead of eking out a desperate existence in foggier, glacier strewn northern wastelands, they could have had New Foundland and New England; both cold, but still almost infinitely better than Greenland. Instead of settling and bringing more people over though, the Vikings decided to stop off for a bit to make use of local timber for ship repairs. Failing to do what 500 years later would get Columbus a national holiday and two state capitals named for him, the Vikings stayed a couple of months and then left, never to return again despite the abundance of grapes. Perhaps they didn't realize that they had discovered a vast new continent or perhaps they were just scared of Skraelings. Ooh...Skraelings.



#### “Hunting the New World Megafauna into Extinction”

It's understandable that after trekking across Asia, the Bering Land Bridge and the Yukon, you'd be kind of hungry. Who wouldn't be? And apparently saber-toothed tigers, mammoths, horses, gazelles, elephants, giant land sloths and armadillos are like potato chips. You can't eat just one. So the new Americans, who weren't quite yet native, killed all the big animals from Alaska to Tierra del Fuego. Thus the Incas were forced to eat guinea pigs for lunch. Plus they never had horses for cavalry or work teams and making the same out of llamas was just a pain in the ass. What's worse is that later, all the Americans died from a infestations of crowd diseases likely because they never had close contact with big animals like the Europeans did and getting near llamas was to risk your neck. It's likely that Urگو and Mathop, as they killed the last of the giant ground sloths, never thought their actions would lead directly to the fall of the Aztec Empire millennia later. The good idea would have been to keep at least a couple of those big sloths around in case of emergency.



#### “Cancelling *Firefly*”

After Joss Whedon created one of the big hits of television history, the Fox network picked up his new show: a cowboy western, space opera type thing called *Firefly*. The network executives, realizing that they gave this guy a slot because he had already produced one of TV's most memorable shows, decided that he must have known nothing about television. So, they showed a few of the episodes they had paid for, aired them out of order and then cancelled it after a few weeks. Of course, since Joss Whedon must have known nothing about writing a television show, he had legions of die-hard fans who made *Firefly* the most popular cancelled TV series since *Star Trek*. Whedon eventually made a financially successful movie based on the cancelled show, and instead of what could have been one of the most profitable TV shows in history, Fox got *Oliver Bean*, *The War at Home*, *John Doe*, *Titus*, *Andy Richter Controls The Universe*, *Keen Eddie*, *Undeclared*, and *Cedric the Entertainer Presents*. And *Firefly* fans, each year, hold conventions and *Serenity* viewings year after year at which they, incidentally, spend loads of cash.





### “Excommunicating Galileo”

For some damn reason, the Catholic Church was opposed to the idea of the Earth going around the Sun. Perhaps it contradicted Biblical literalism, or perhaps they didn't like some upstart astronomer horning in on their monopoly on Truth turf. Either way, they were obviously happy to murder a fellow because he happened to write down what he observed of the natural universe. Galileo was a smart guy. Not only was he smart enough to deduce that the Earth moved around the Sun and that Jupiter had moons, he was also smart enough to recant it all when angry soldiers showed up at his house and told him they'd torture and kill him horribly and painfully if he didn't deny it all. And what did Mother Church get out of all this? Not much. They shut up Galileo for a few years, but they couldn't shut up everyone and in the end, five hundred years later, after a long, slow retreat of their power and influence, they had to admit they were wrong. Unfortunately, they also spawned this whole ridiculous pseudo-science concept where some Christians believe they have to deny science if it disagrees with their view of Biblical literalism. Many of the greatest discoveries of science were made by religious people seeking to understand God's handiwork, but thanks to the Catholics, now many Christians see science as the enemy of faith and happily wander down the path of idiotic superstition.



### “Communism”

Back in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century it seemed, to Marx and Engels, a good idea that the workers should directly control the means of production. It seemed like a good idea to them and to a few others as well. The only problem is that it's not a good idea. In fact it's a rather bad idea because the means of production don't spring from nowhere. Someone has to buy them. Someone has to invest capital in building a factory before the workers can punch in. In fact, the capitalist has to pay for that punch clock before anyone can actually punch in. That works in a capitalist society where you can kill the capitalist after he's paid for the factory and then take it over and introduce communism. But, it never worked that way. Communism, in fact, only took hold in countries like Russia, China or Cuba, where no one had ever bothered to spend the money to build a lot of factories. That meant that someone had to build the factories and pay for the machines and time clocks, and that meant that the leading communists had to steal from the people to build the factories. Unfortunately, the leading communists made a habit of stealing from the people and the worker's utopia never quite worked out. Marx may have said a class revolution was inevitable, but it wasn't. Instead it was just another bad idea. Capitalist workers, on the other hand, can buy a share of that factory they work in. No, really, it's called a stock. Look into it sometime, Karl.



### “Pre-1920s Medicine”

For perhaps millions of years people have been getting sick, injured and dead. For at least ten thousand years other people have been trying to help out the sick, injured and even the dead. But, until about 1920 they were not doing a good job at all. In fact, what they were doing was basically guessing. Just guessing, not even educated guesses, not even guestimates. Just random, shot in the dark, guess work. Needless to say, it didn't work very well. The main bad idea, beyond just the usual tinctures and potions (which often involved dung), was to remove blood from the sick person's body. Apparently they had never seen anyone bleed to death. No one from Socrates onward thought that it might be a good idea to emphasize the keeping of blood inside the body. Yeah, everything from stabbing people with needles, to dunking them in water, to sawing off limbs, to running electrodes through them was a bad idea that shouldn't have required the benefit of hindsight. Someone probably should have perhaps examined a sick person or looked a few feet over to the pile of dead ex-patients before sticking another needle in someone's brain in another ill fated attempt to cure the common cold. These are just bad ideas and it shouldn't have taken twenty centuries or more to figure them out.

### “That Girl”

You know her. She's got no job, steals your money, is insane, jealous and vindictive. Chances are she'll screw you over and then screw your friends and then screw *them* over. Not only that, but she isn't that smart, she isn't that interesting, she's manipulative, and she cries in public just to get attention. And yet, you can't help yourself, can you? You just dive right in, time and time again. Even though you know she's a bad idea from day one, it doesn't matter because she's hot and she's easy. And she's a train wreck and a terrible idea. No, she's never brought down an empire, but as far as bad ideas go, That Girl still ranks up there. But, she is hot.







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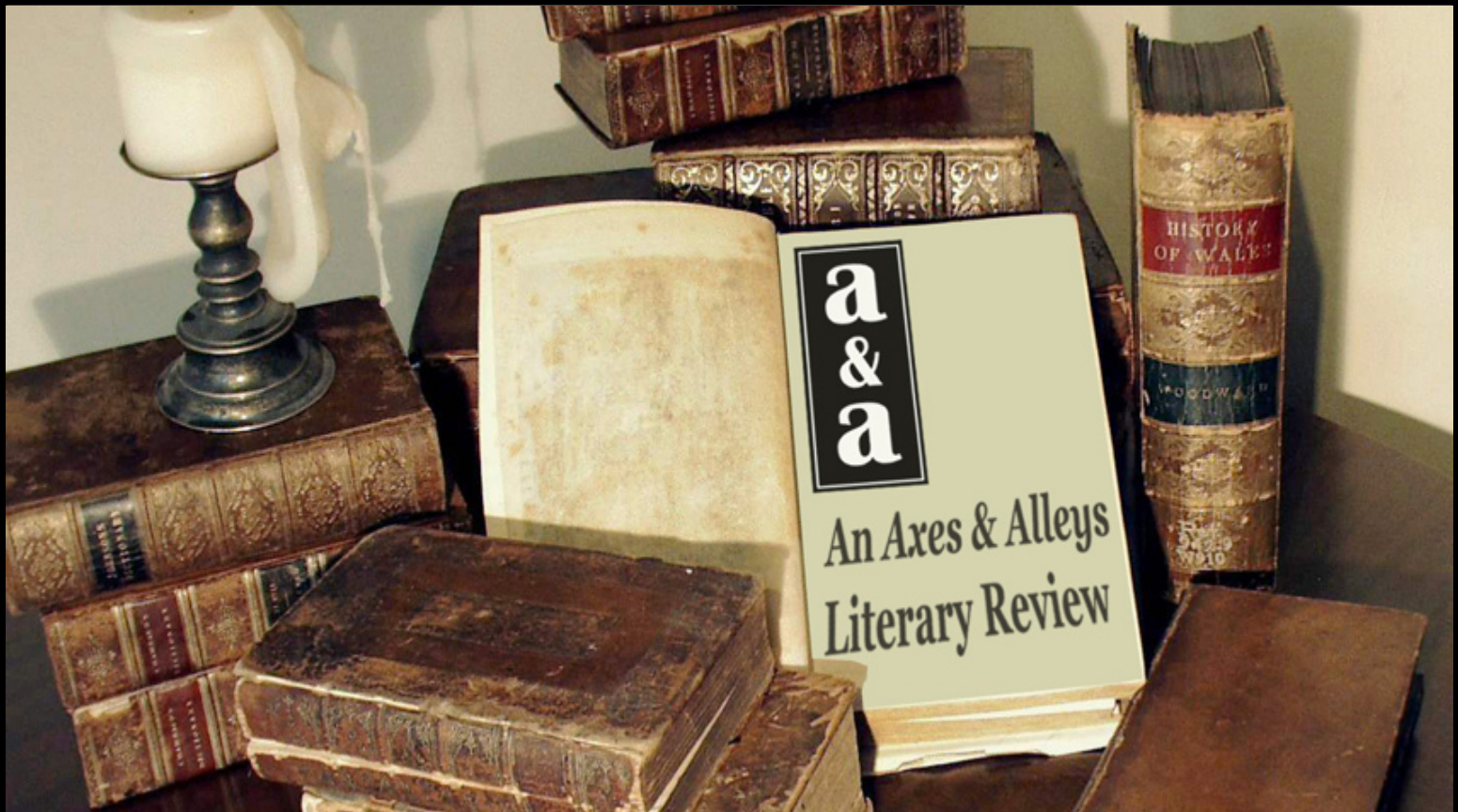


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## JOHN GALT JUNIOR BOOKS I CAN READ AYN RAND SERIES

Elizabethia-based publisher John Galt Junior Books has been in the children's book business for over 30 years, releasing stories rooted firmly in the philosophy of Ayn Rand. JGJ Books lives by the credo that even the least-productive, least-deserving members of society should be given a chance to fall in love with selfishness. While their entertainment and educational value for children is dubious, an adult could spend hours of fun with these books.

Take one of the imprint's first releases "Little Atlas & Me." The book features the publisher's eponymous hero, John Galt Junior, as the "Little Atlas" of the metaphor, and his hapless companion Joey Looter. John first introduces Joey to the principles of objectivism when he takes Joe's crayons. While Joey merely eats the implements, John is the class' best artist (he explains) and so deserves to have the crayons more than the talentless Joey. John also takes a swipe at collectivism by castigating his teacher for providing the crayons for the class rather than forcing them to come up with creative tools on their own recognizance. Just not in so many words.

The most disturbing part is, of course, when the entire class gets together towards the end to help out a classmate's family in need. The three page Galt soliloquy which follows centres around self-reliance, creativity, and the squelching of compassion. Before long, John takes class-clown Benny Rearden with him on strike under the jungle gym.

short list of some of JGJ Books' titles offers further insight:

**"Sharing is Evil"**

**"Do Unto Others (As Much as You Can)"**

**"Goodnight Communism"**

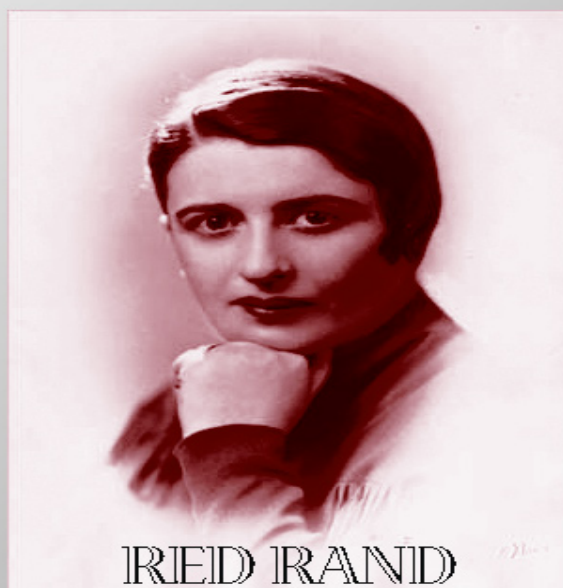
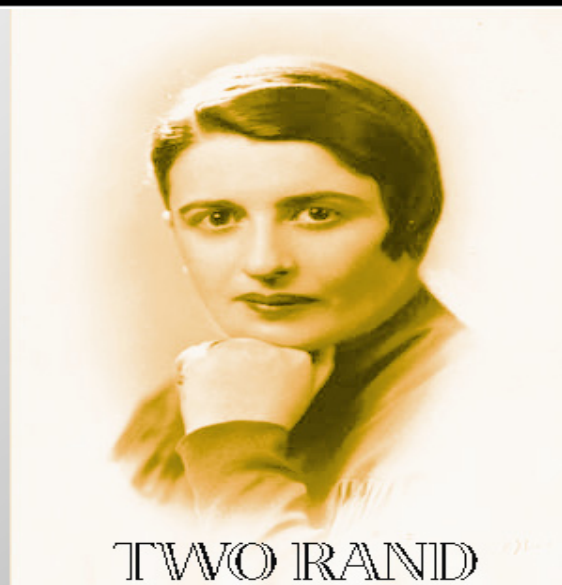
**"The Bridge to Personal Freedom of Choice"**

**"A Parent's Guide to Teaching Kids About Sex the Rand Way"**

In "The Selfish Elf" one of Santa's elves must save society by forcing the world's children to work for their Christmas Gifts, in a strange twist on the traditional saving Christmas tale. The Selfish Elf creates his own factory in which to create talent-appropriate toys, thus putting Santa Claus' factory out of business, saving civilization, and saving Christmas for the productive denizens of the world.

The firm takes us on another wild romp with "The Water Fountain." Young Howie Roark wants a drinking fountain at the local Mall, but the owners of the property (Randians themselves) refuse to put on there for him. Our courageous Howie works all summer cleaning boats at the marina with his new boat-cleaning invention and eventually raises enough money to purchase his own fountain and lease mall space in which to install it. He plans to refuse to let anyone use the water fountain, but when he arrives after its weekend





installation to discover that it has been painted a different colour than he specified, he runs it over with a security golf cart instead.

Of course John Galt Junior Books doesn't leave out your youngest ones who are just learning how to read. For them the venerable publisher provides stunning titles like "One Rand, Two Rand, Red Rand, Blue Rand," which was somehow able to evade the estate of Theodor Geisel and accusations of hypocrisy and plagiarism to become one of their best-selling titles ever. The book teaches counting using the remarkably frightening visage of Ms. Rand, words such as "productive achievement" and "mind-independent reality," and teaches all about social value through the ridicule of the machinists, carpenters, and anyone else who works for others (especially with the hands).

Most startling is the young adult book "Randalaughandahalf" which is ostensibly a joke book for teens. Our favourite rip-tickler from this tome is a standard chicken crossing the road joke whose

punchline is "to acquire further materials with which to construct society's next great invention." Another is a standard "Yo Momma" joke which we think might just be a compliment in the Randian universe.

"Yo Momma's so ugly she's forced to stay at home and make bolt-application in car productions lines more efficient." The knock-knock jokes aren't much better and we won't repeat them here. We're sure you can just imagine. The less said about her drawn-out Vaudevillian routines the better.

It's not exactly clear how this publishing house has survived for three decades, or who is buying the books it does sell, but one thing's for sure: these books suck for children. Everything about Randian Objectivism is faulty if not downright incorrect, and to indoctrinate children (or attempt to do so) with colourful pictures and familiar stories is inexcusable, unless of course you happen to be pure, correct and powerful, in which case the regular rules of children's publishing don't apply to you.



# TheSTART

## Ciao, Baby

2007 Metropolis Records

Los Angeles based indie band TheSTART has just released their third album *Ciao, Baby*. While the previous albums *Shakedown!* and *Initiation* skillfully combined pop, punk, dance, industrial and new wave, Aimee Echo and Jamie Miller have changed their tune and their tunes slightly with their 2007 effort. The self-produced album features a stripped down, straight forward new wave sound that still occasionally bounces back to TheSTART's signature industrial layers and crowd-pleasing pop roots.

### Positive Elements

"Runaway" states that hard work is the key to success and that nothing is free. Aimee Echo admits that there are no excuses for her sins and negative behaviors and that her sins have left her spiritually bruised.

### Spiritual Content

A romantic partner is described as sucking a woman's soul. The singer asks her lover to "purify my endless sin" and seeks redemption and salvation from this obviously flawed person. On "Millionaire" singer Aimee Echo talks about selling her soul in exchange for romantic love and states that God has forsaken her. Echo states on one song that nothing can bring her down from the heights she's reached and that Hell's flames cannot touch her. A lover is described as a "demon in disguise." A physical sexual relationship is described as a miracle.



### **Sexual Content**

While there is no graphic sexual content on *Ciao, Baby*, almost every song on the album revolves around romantic relationships, specifically failed romantic relationships.

### **Violent Content**

“Blood on My Hands” and “Runaway” mention shooting loaded firearms, breaking bones and blood as metaphors for a failed romantic relationship. One song mentions a revolution and contains the repeated refrain that Paris is burning. War and battles are used as metaphors for intimate relationships.

### **Drug or Alcohol Content**

Two songs mention empty bottles or the singer’s laments on the negative results from drinking and alcoholism.

### **Crude or Profane Language**

*Ciao, Baby* features almost no swearing whatsoever. The word “tool” is used as an insult.

### **Other Negative Elements**

Many songs reference lying or dishonesty within relationships, often as putting on a mask, a disguise or a front as a way to escape from negative emotions. “Just a Fantasy” is a song filled with loathsome insults and disparaging comments toward an ex-lover.

### **Conclusion**

TheSTART have never shied away from Christain imagery, but Lyricist Aimee Echo unfortunately seems to revel in misery and sadness, almost to the point of pride. She wears her broken past and romantic failures on her sleeve and crafts virtually every song around the themes of dejection, misery, rejection and pain. It seems that Echo has at least discovered half the truth; that a life of sexual hedonism leads only to pain. But she has yet to learn the converse of that lesson; that Christ’s love can liberate us from the cycle of pain and that, ironically, serious commitment to a monogamous partner is truly emotionally liberating. While Christians will experience the emotional wreckage of failed relationships, they need not dwell on that pain as we can always find joy and real redemption in God’s love. For teens, the pain of a breakup or rejection is magnified by the stress of major life changes, and during that tumultuous time teens need to take comfort in God’s love instead of putting TheSTART on the stereo and dwelling in their pain. Full of darkness and misery, this is one album that your family should say ciao, auf vedersain, goodbye to.



# **ASK MONTEZUMA** **IT'S THE ANSWER MAN** **FROM TENOCHTITLAN**



**Montezuma was once an international superstar on the fishing lure design and manufacturing scene, but has been overshadowed in recent years by Sterling Peoples from the USA. He now decorates industrial bolts on Sundays.**

Dear Montezuma,  
How is it that fish can breathe underwater? I mean, there's no air underwater, just water. Why aren't they all dead?  
Mike D  
Brooklyn, NY

*Dearest Miked,*  
*Before I commence a response to your question, I do believe it behooves you to examine whales, which are the largest of all extant fish. Recent shoddy research may hint at an even larger fish, the megaloeacanth, which likely became extinct sometime around one hundred million years ago. Needless to say, you won't be finding megaloeacanth batter dipped and deep fried down at the Red Lobster. After all, each of its kidneys was the size of a helicopter.*

Dear Montezuma,  
Currently, I am interested in two different women. One is, I think, much better suited to my personality and we get along really well. But the other one is way, way hotter. Worst still is that they're sisters. What should I do?  
Rob Godfrey  
Pensacola, FL

*Robert,*  
*I disagree with your statement that one sister is "way, way" hotter than the other. Unless these were only half-siblings, they should have a near identical genotype and closely related phenotypes, therefore one might be hotter than the other, but could certainly not be "way," much less "way, way," hotter than the other. Genetics thus ruled aside, we can say the relative hotness of these women is caused by nurture, not by nature. The other one must actually just be dressing or presenting in a more sexually proactive way, a style laymen refer to a smutty. the answer is simple, just convince the one with a good personality to start dressing like a call girl.*

Dear Montezuma,  
My airplane is about to crash. Which control opens the flaps?  
Martina Damage,  
Vestibule, OH

*Martina,*  
*So good to hear from you again. On planes manufactured domestically from 1934-2003, the flap control controls the flaps state. On later models or foreign designs, consult your aircraft manufacturer. Give my love to Mitch and the girls.*

Dear Montezuma,  
So, as most of my friends (including Bobby, Stu and Tommy, also Geoffery, Abigail, Belinda, Mike and Def, and the downtown gang; Marissa, Mandy, Mike and Fred and Blue Face Pete) know I like geography. If it's called "The United States," doesn't visiting one mean that you have visited them all?  
Fleming Roatblok  
East Prussia, NV

*Flemmie, contrary to what today's mathematically-educated advertisement executives throw into a multitude of commercials, not everything occasions a transitive property. For instance, there is no transitive property of whales. Captain Ahab never shouted to his crew that he needed to get any old whale. Oh no, only the white one would do. Geography is like whales.*



Hey Monty,  
I was listening to Bach's "Passacaglia & Fugue in C minor" the other day and I wanted to know if you thought Bach was a showoff for putting the Fugue part in. Also, do you prefer the Ormandy or the Stokowski orchestration?  
Brian Brinehold  
Neolapatopolis, NJ

*B.B. If anyone is attempting to be a showoff in this situation, it is you. You might even have succeeded were you to have made mention of the organ recording made of this work by Michael Murray on the Methuen Organ.*

Dear Montezuma,  
Why can't you build a time machine and then go back and make it so that JFK was never assassinated? or you know, kill Hitler before he turned evil or something?  
Lucy Hardcore  
Burian, TN

*Oh, Lucy, there you go again. The reason you cannot build a time machine is that you dropped out of high school in tenth grade, have no knowledge of physics and are as mechanically adept as a robot which has been specifically designed and programmed to not build time machines. The reason scientists cannot invent a time machine is that the amount of energy required to super-cool the magnets is greater than the energy produced by the functional wave generator.*

Dear Montezuma,  
I was recently in Paris and had a chance to peruse the permanent collection of the Musee de Louvre, which includes, of course, Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*. As I gazed at the rather modest creation behind all that bulletproof glass, a thought occurred to me: big schmeil. Sure it's a decent painting, but I've seen better, arguably even by Leo himself. My question is who, when and why, decided that this was to be the most renowned work of art in the Western world?  
Cosgrove Watt  
Brooklyn, NY

*Costco,*  
*In 1808, the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte convened the first international Council d'Arts Internationale, which was attended by such notable artists and intellectuals as Rosber, Nitān, Le Guardan, Miphon and Thomas Jefferson. Prince Klemens Wenzel von Metternich got so drunk at the opening ball that he stripped off all his clothes and was later found naked in a fountain. It is rumored that later that night, he and several others attempted to play croquet using flamingoes as mallets, in a scene which may have inspired Lewis Carroll to write Alice's Adventures in Wonderland. While many critics may scoff at Alice for being a childish yarn or a drug-induced tale, later critics have recognized it for its rich mathematical imagery. Thus, is it considered the most renowned work of literature in the Western world.*



## Montezuma's Helpful Hints for the Home

### MONTEZUMA'S HELPFUL HINTS FOR AUTOMOTIVE ENTHUSIAST

**There are many things one should not do with one's automobile, whether it be of the car, truck, motored-cycle, or irregular variety. An entire class of things, in fact, revolves around sand. For instance, one should not coat one's transmission in sand. Another bad thing to do is to fill up the seating area of your automobile with sand (because then you couldn't get in). You may, of course, make colorful sand paintings on the hood of your car, but don't expect any awards. You're probably no**

# **Looking for a Delicious Snack?**



**Rod Bolt Guages are not a snack.**

**They are used to measure bolts.**





# Katie Stalin

## *Out and About*

I came to Templeton, Accadia because of its reputation as the relationship advice capital of the world, according to the Relationship Advice Weekly Circular, anyway. My editors say they get a lot of mail about my love life as described in this magazine. That really made me want to stab all of you in the eyes with mechanical pencils and then click the end a lot so that the lead went all the way back into your brain. It also made me decide to peep Templeton and get some questions answered.

My first stop was at Love Success Publications, Ltd., home of Jimmy Gwaltney the famous relationship advice author and lecturer. I met with Jimmy, who is apparently a fan and provided some stupendous nachos during the interview as well as some nice Mexican suds. Anyway, I asked him my first question: "What does it mean when a guy says he wants to have sex with me?" This is kind of where the interview started to go downhill because he laughed at me.

"So, okay, maybe that's too obvious," I said. "What about if he asks me out to dinner. What does that mean?"

Jimmy seemed to choke a bit before answering that "pretty much any time a guy says something to you that he doesn't have to, he wants to have sex with you." Then he laughed some more. Shortly before I broke his arm for that, he tried to qualify that by saying guys were interested in talking and companionship sometimes. Then I had to hightail it out of there as the receptionist heard all the breaking glass when I tossed all of Jimmy's awards through the window and smelled the smoke from the fire I set using his copies of his latest book as kindling.

I stole some keys on my way out. Turns out one of them was to this sweet Japanese motorcycle out front. So I took that for a spin, picked up a strawberry shake at a drive through, but then tossed it into oncoming traffic as I ran a red light because it tasted like cardboard. Sorry about that truck, guys. Hope that ASPCA van came through okay.

So I took this opportunity to visit one of the many freelance relationship experts whose offices dot Templeton. Mistress Bitney Jones-Kopaceki had a great place with this huge, plush, red couch and lots of incense, so I totally felt right at home. We cracked open a bottle of red wine and I got down to business.

"If a guy doesn't call me five minutes after we've gotten off the phone, does he hate me?"

Mistress Bitney confirmed that, yes, if a guy doesn't call you back within five minutes he probably thinks you're ugly. I also found out that if he doesn't want to spend six hours chatting on the phone or via instant messenger late into the night, he's probably sleeping with other people. I knew it!

My last stop was with sex and relationship therapist Stanleyetta Johnstone. See, I'd had this really weird hookup back in Albuquerque I wanted to ask about. I almost didn't make it to Johnstone's spacious office with the interior waterfall because I had to stop off at the candy store. And, of course, they were real turds when I was walking around sampling the different sweets in there. Of course the rage just took over and I cracked open that emergency fire hose in the corner and let it rip. Have fun restocking that inventory boys!

But anyway, like I was saying, I was in Johnstone's office sitting next to this awesome waterfall and I had to get the last question off of my chest.

"If we're having sex, and I'm just laying there like a starfish not responding for five minutes, and he starts asking me if this feels good, or if that feels good, or if there's something else I'd like him to try, does that mean he's not really attracted to me?" And boy if the answer isn't yes.

I had the feeling that going to Templeton would clear up for me the fact that guys are scumbags and I got the answers I was looking for. Men! Just for that I just might head up to Dry Michigan, known as "The American Isle of Lesbos." See you next month!



# **FIFTY USEFUL THINGS**

1. Scratch-proof linoleum
  2. Bread slice sized sandwich bags
  3. Undies that dispense talc
  4. Magazine insert vacuum
  5. Dirt-repellent paint
  6. Flopless flip flops
  7. Freckle ointment for pale-skinned girls without freckles
  8. Self-polishing leather
  9. Quiet packing tape dispensers
  10. Something, anything, to replace grout
  11. Deodorant application flaps in t-styled shirts
  12. Nail clippers that can do the job in one clip
  13. Odor- and taste-free lubricated condoms
  14. Universal inclusion of sales tax on all price tags.
  15. An air conditioner that just fits
  16. A tin beverage can that doesn't leave a sip of liquid at the bottom
  17. Boot-height loafers for old men who insist on wearing loafers with calve-length socks and shorts
  18. Subway doors that withstand leaning
  19. Homeless people armed with air horns to scare off pigeons
  20. A human spine which is completely adequate for upright walking
  21. AM radio that penetrates obstacles
  22. Adequate training for bassists on bass line construction
  23. One city willing to fully-commit to the grid system
  24. Non-dribble spoons
  25. Anti-gravity bread crumbs
  26. A cell-phone that doesn't need to be advertised.
  27. Celebrities without personal lives.
  28. Intelligent goth girls.
  29. Non police car related metaphors for explaining the Doppler Effect and Red Shift.
  30. A zombie movie that actually avoids every single Zombie movie cliché.
  31. Forks that magnetically attract those last few peas or grains of rice.
  32. An alarm clock that wakes you up with the smell of frying bacon.
  33. Mid-Def for those who feel broadcast isn't enough but aren't quite ready for high definition television.
  34. Neck ties for sloths.
  35. Glow in the dark Norse figurines for playing Viking Raid in the dark.
  36. Attractive gargoyles for those easily frightened by cathedral architecture.
  37. Feeling bad after being shot down by the girl at the party insurance with complete blonde coverage.
  38. Special corsages for accountants to wear on Arbour day.
  39. Pants with asbestos reinforced seats for use with jet packs.
  40. Idiot repellent.
  41. A pope who supports birth control.
  42. A little box on the TV news that tells you how likely you are to actually come to harm, much less die, from the latest health scare.
  43. Double yo-yos with two strings and three separate orbs.
  44. A third option besides the regular chutes and ladders.
  45. Extra strength minty toe paste for when you scrub your toes with your toe brush.
  46. Z-rays that allow you to see the outside of objects.
  47. Tepid seeking missile.
  48. Special stamps commemorating 150 years of philatelics.
  49. A new Polish folk dance sensation to replace the aging Flyk Cryzok.
- The cure for cancer.



# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

## FOR SALE

Hummus, tabouli and babaganush. Nose Ring Girl no longer interested. Contact Perry, LA, CA. Rice cakes also available for minimum fee.

## FOR RENT

Vertically halved carrot. \$4.00 per day. Vichnan, Pan. Oostle, NH.

## POSITION AVAILABLE

Groucher needed to be grouchy. Must stand, arms crossed, face scowled for seven dollars per hour. Bonus for angry grumbling. Cleveland Municipal Government, Box 3, Cleveland, OH.

## POSITION AVAILABLE

Aimee Echo handler needed to handle Aimee Echoes. Must walk Aimee Echoes, feed them and clean them of parasites. Must have license and full insurance. Bill Thompings, 7248-54-5955-547-548-1. ext. B.

## WANTED

Striped pants. Size 11. Will pay up to \$43.00 for lycra or cotton. Must be horizontal stripes. Chinflap O'Connor, Box 809.

## FOR SALE

Victor Hugo's remains in a burlap sack. \$300.00, sack \$5.00 extra. L'remains Disposoir, Paris France, EU.

## FOR RENT

Storage bin for holding the remains of 19<sup>th</sup> Century French authors. Solid oak, with separate drawers for all major limb bones including the tibia. \$5.00 per month. Skeeky, Box 204.

## WANTED

Bronze bust of William "Wild Bill" Donovan, must be at least twelve feet tall and made of bronze and be only a bust, not the whole body. \$5,000 for bronze bust. Must be of William Donovan. Rector Michaelis, Route 4, Biloxi, MI.

## FOR SALE

One Apnea for use in photo shoots featuring scantily clad kind of a weird looking girl who certain people find rather attractive. Tattoo of boxes on arm. \$3000 or best offer. Phillip Picnic, Houston, TX.

## WANTED

Umlaut to go over a "U" in my band's official name. Will pay up to \$30.00 per dot. Hemlutt the band, Box 809.

## FOR SALE

Eight hundred and seven candid photographs of Betty White playing billiards. Free Manchester United commemorative tumbler included. £500.00. Gordon Brown, 10 Downing Street, London, SW1.

## FOR SALE

Audio recording of a pickle (Kosher dill). Pickle sits on counter making no audible noise for one hour. Available on 8-track, tape, CD, LP, minidisk or MP3. Hippo Records, Box 811o5.

## FOR RENT

Spacious shoe box, perfect for storing excess pair of shoes. \$1.00 per year. Stu Violet, Stu's Boxes, Hemper's Flapping, RI. 85488-98-54756.

## WANTED

Sexually promiscuous and trusting hot blonde girl with big tits and nice ass needed to give me directions to Cork. I'm trying to visit the birthplace of author Virgil Buckfuller, but I don't know how to get there. Will say thank you in a nice voice and nod politely. Nigel Fraps, 32 rue Flace, 75001 Paris.

## WANTED

Classic brand of beer revived by modern brewery as watered-down spittoon swill. Please send twelve first-class stamps to Amy Galveston, 385 Leyte Ave. Romaniaville, EL 00347

## MSW

Blue-haired hottie to help me find my dentures, crack walnuts for me (I have arthritis), and gratify me every 6-12 weeks sexually. Herbert Denster, Plenipotentiary Convalescent Residence, W. 14<sup>th</sup> St., Brazzaville, NY 11117

## FOR SALE

Reproduction cargo cult fetish necklace made from beer can tabs, wing nuts, and bicycle inner tube patches. Only \$37!!! Call Barry P. at 703-966-0402.

## WANTED

The corpses of Abbot & Costello for an after-dinner engagement. Free dessert. Tony Brummel 346 N. Justine St., Suite 504, Chicago, IL 60607

## FREE VIEWING

One plate of cold, roast mutton. Come on by the kitchen window at 233 Mulver St. You won't be

# Axes and Alleys

was

Conceived, Written and Produced

by

Scott Birdseye

and

Jeremy Rosen



2007 A.D.

for more information please consult

[www.axesandalleys.com](http://www.axesandalleys.com)



# AXES & ALLEYS' STICKER PAGE

Just print these out on adhesive paper and then stick them on objects.

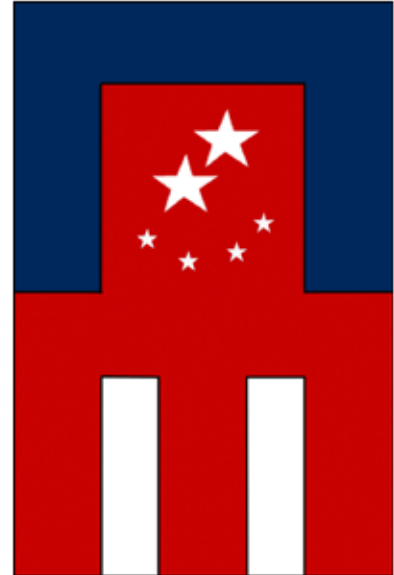
TELL THE PERSIANS  
TO MAKE A LEFT  
AT SMYRNA. BUT  
DON'T PASS THE  
ORACLE.

WIZARDS DO IT WITH BALLS



I AM NOT AFRAID OF BRIDGES

Boranes Smell  
like Mint!



Make friend with Tree?

THIS  
STICKER HAS  
UNEXPECTEDLY  
STUCK

FLANDERS RULES!!!

EVEN DOUCHEBAGS  
CAN WRITE GREAT MUSIC

KEPLER ATE SALAD

Funky Cow Parking

God Bless  
the  
Crosseyed

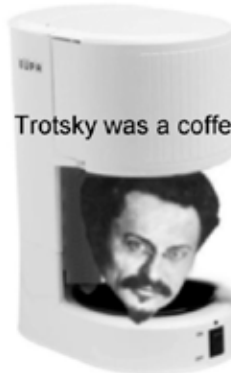


16 = Felony



"Did someone say banana?"

This is a stupid donut!



Trotsky was a coffee pot!

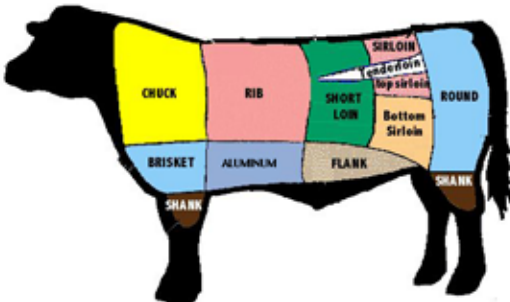
This Planet Hath  
FARBS!

109

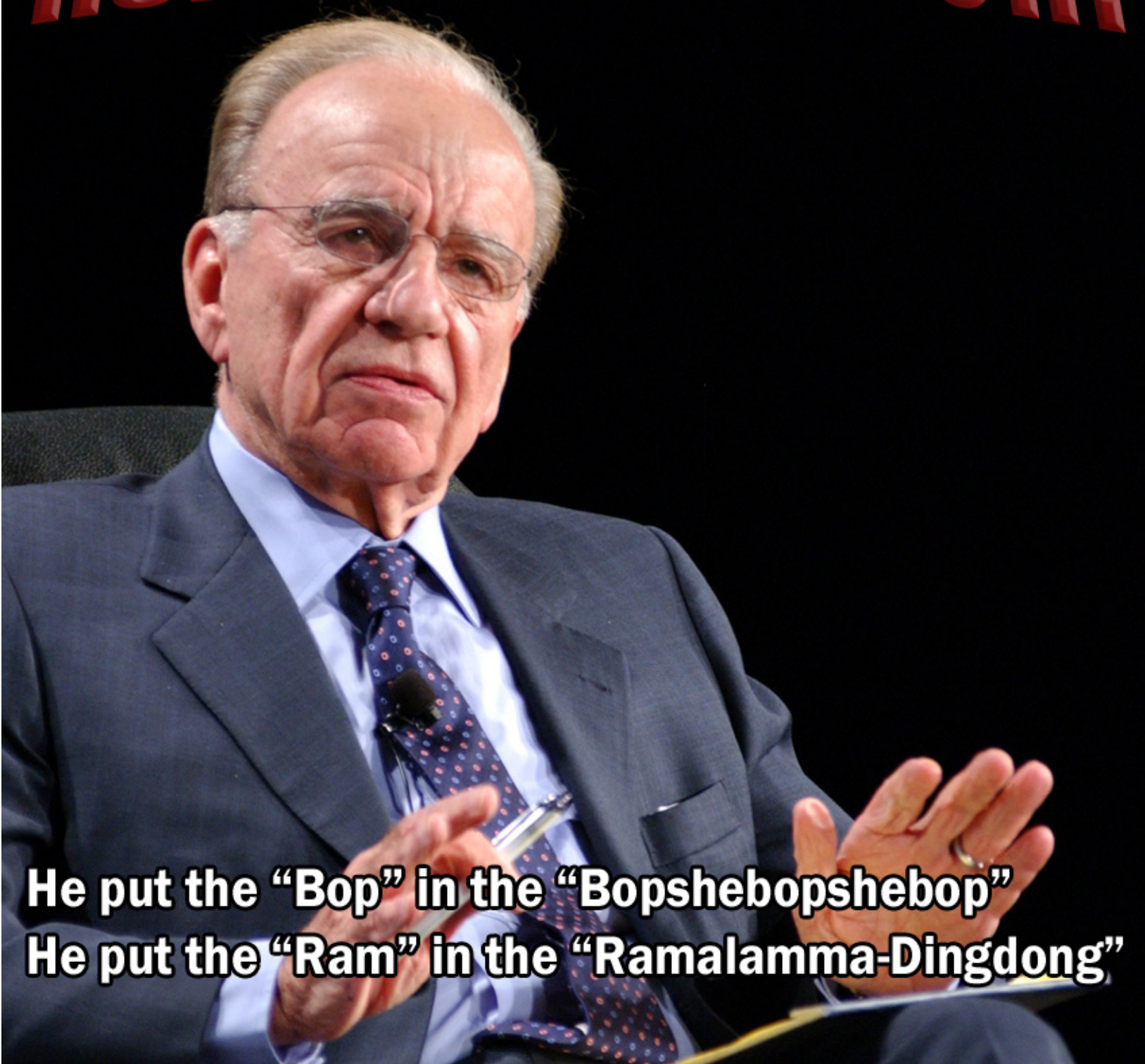
GO, SIAM, GO!



BOLT  
MISSING



# RUPERT MURDOCH!



**He put the “Bop” in the “Bopshebopshebop”  
He put the “Ram” in the “Ramalamma-Dingdong”**

**Yes, he did. It was all Rupert.**

 **News Corporation**