

Silvertongue - Mt. Angle Apple·peal

SPECIAL 2018 PARODY ELECTION EDITION

Satellite Images Show Upgrades to Underground Tiny-Housing Homeless Encampments

DEEP CITY

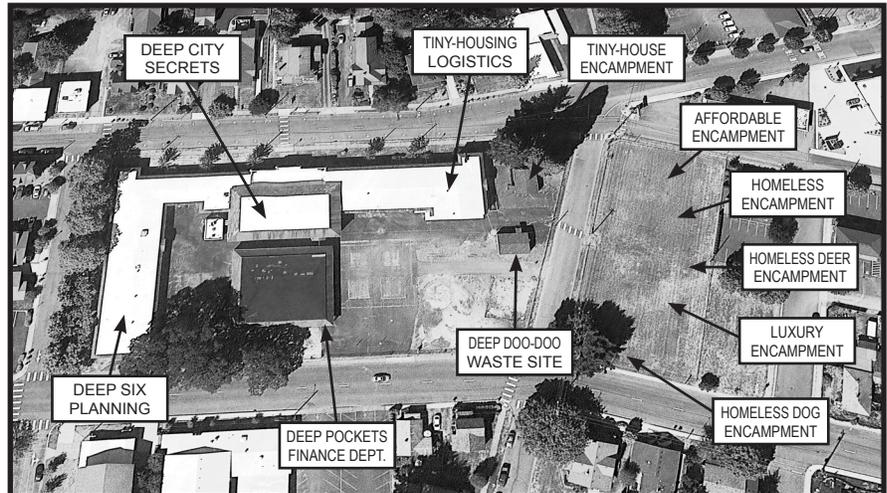
SILVERTONGUE (SAP): New satellite images show the City Council has made rapid improvements to the infrastructure at its Dead Poet Community Command Center—a facility used to produce tiny houses for a secret underground homeless encampment—according to an analysis published by *Deep City Watch*, a prominent starboard-tacking City Council monitoring group based in Molallallalla.

Captured on January 21, the photos reveal modifications to the site's subterranean transient tiny-housing units and the construction of several support facilities—long-planned upgrades that were already underway before Silvertongue Mayor Emeritus Sztu Ratsmucus testified for three minutes before the Council and cameras earlier this month, and blew the whistle on the secret plan.

When contacted by SAP about *Deep City Watch's* analysis, the secretive Silvertongue Ministry of Encampments said they "...cannot confirm the report..." but are "...watching it closely."

The report states that "...continued work at the Dead Poet facility should not be seen as having any relationship to the City Council's pledge to provide affordable tiny-housing..." but the photos suggest that the Deep City continues to proceed with business as usual when it comes to the underground encampment sites.

"No change is actually a pretty significant story ... this is still an active site producing tiny homes for *those people*—all the hoards of homeless alien meth ad-



Satellite images reveal the vast extent of the "Deep City" complex designed to convert all available open space to underground affordable homeless tiny-housing. *Special to the Apple-Peal*

dicts and illegal immigrants," according to Dr. Sparky K. Nine PhD, a fellow at the *Bonebury Institute of Deep City Studies*, a prominent starboard-tacking thought tank based in Scorched Mills.

The images stand in stark contrast to Ratsmucus' recent declaration that the City Council regime should not spend big bucks deconstructing the threat, even though he provided no verifiable proof that the City Council has any big bucks, and should let the building remain above ground.

But Ratsmucus mischaracterized the nature of his deal with a recent snail-mailing to his many minions, that the City Council had agreed to begin "rubblizing" right away.

In reality, the two-page letter-sized green-colored card-stock bulk-mailer required sharp tools to make and mail the

pointed replies opposing the City Council's commitment to "work toward completely affordable four-story tiny luxury apartments throughout town." The new images released Wednesday align with *Deep City Watch's* assessment that the City of Silvertongue remains in a holding pattern as negotiators cuss and discuss the next steps in walks and talks.

Let us tell you where to go with our

Weakbender

Every Thustday in the

Statesman Urinal

Statesman
Urinal **MEDIA**



REMARKABLE BONDS

Tammany Tiger Makes Bond With His Next Meal

Usually, when the keepers at the Political Power Animal Zoo let a live donkey loose in their Tammany tiger's cage, it isn't long before the easy-going equine becomes dinner.

However, one ass dodged death recently and instead struck up a friendship with top cat, Tony. Keepers are flummoxed by this extremely out of character behavior but, they have admitted that it has been tender and moist to see these two power animals interact in this way.

Rather than sinking his teeth into his dinner, Tony has started suggesting bold new policy statements, like Medicare for all, less military spending and college debt forgiveness. The two have been inseparable since they met and we are intrigued to see how long this bizarre bromance will last.

What's going to happen when his next meal makes an appearance? Will Tony spare his friend but eat the braying Jack in front of him? It all seems a bit confusing to us but, perhaps the only

way forward is for this big cat to switch meat. We hear that pound for pound pachyderm flesh offers more nutrition.

Either way, in the meantime we will continue to admire this odd couple and watch them with curiosity and awe. If anything can be taken from this freaky friendship, it's that you can never predict politics. Even when you think you have it sussed, it will throw you a curve ball like this and you are back to square one, or some other sports metaphor.

NEXT: Little Boy & Rescue Rodent Have the Most Remarkable Bond

Join us next time as a sewer rat and her favorite little boy completely transformed each other's lives. Johnny has constipation and had trouble relieving himself, and Zena was rescued from a rough life and was desperate for humanoid affection. Featured on the Stoolmates Cable TV Show, we watched as Johnny and Zena immediately clicked — an incredibly touching bond, stronger than even SuperGlue can adhere to.

Apple-Peal

ESTABLISHED 1986

Previously the Silvertongue Apple-Peal & Mt. Angle Nudes

Snooze Tipz

The Apple-Peal encourages suggestions for local gossip. Call the Snoozeroom at (503)555-1212

Orifice Hours

10:00 to 10:01 a.m.

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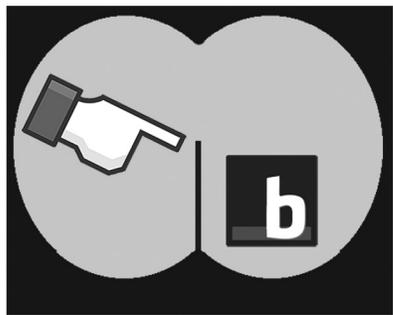
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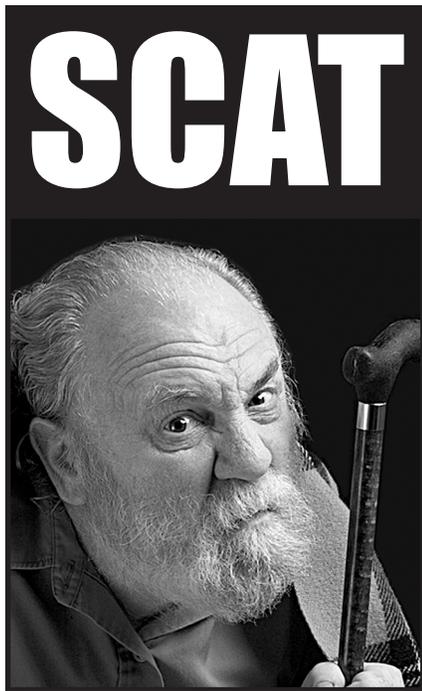
Published sporadically when time and local events warrant.
Another Small Community Media Outlet Annexed by:



This publication is being presented as a leisure service of the Silvertongue Apple-Peal Press and represents a satirical parody. Any resemblance between real Silverton candidates, citizens, situations, etc., was clearly intentional. As such, it contains no MSG, DMHO, Fluoride or glutton.

Poke us on
buttbook





Senior Droppings from Thurman Coyote

Marionion County Senior Center News

The Oregano Department of Senior Centers, Second Childhood Division, has received over 1,000 complaints from seniors throughout Marionion County regarding the unregulated use of cuss words in senior centers throughout the northwest and especially prevalent among senior center members who regularly engage in social interaction involving playing cards.

The O.D.S.C., S.C.D. has rallied to the call for legislation and drafted a new set of guidelines addressing the growing cuss word problem. The new set of officially approved cuss words (*see sidebar*), effective Septober 1. Public hearings will be held Baugust 31 from 8:00 pm and 8:30 pm at Roscoe's Drive Thru in Grass Pants, OR.

While the O.D.S.C., S.C.D. apologizes for the inconvenient location for

the public hearings and the equally inconvenient time, acting O.D.S.C., S.C.D Chairman Harvey Squeezaloaf suggests that anyone who has a problem with the scheduling can kiss his patootie, polish his willie, and wash his doody.

Marionion County Seniors are reminded that any deviation, addition or abuse of these sanctioned expletives as listed shall incur a 25¢ fine for each offense payable to the coffee can with the slot cut in its lid. Our apologies for the unauthorized use of the words deviation, abuse, expletive, can, slot, and lid, each of which were deemed necessary to accurately report this breaking story.

Apple-Peal Staff Writer Thurman Coyote contributed to this story.

Here is The Official Marionion County List of 20 Approved Senior Center Expletives:

Some Testimonial Tips for City Meetings

By Leiph Horrid, PhD; Director of Nimbyology - Silvertongue Backdoor Empire

To anyone that would like to provide peemail input to the PRANNING COMMISSARS meeting, please send your message **NOW** to Jason Gorganaut at the following address: **JGORGANAUT@SILVERTONGUE.US.OR.THEM**

Be sure to ask Jason Gorganaut to spontaneously generate a copy of your peemail message to each commissar, and distribute to them, in addition to adding it onto the record. **NOT 8-Track. NOT Cassette. RECORD.** Indicate that you are a Silvertongue resident, and provide your street address so they know you are real and **NOT Memorex.**

The Council Critters can and shall be spammed separately, as their peemail addresses are on the City web site. But peemail addresses to the Pranning Commissars are not available to the pubic.

It is important for the Pranning Commissars to get your message both to them, and **ONTO THE RECORD. NOT 8-Track. NOT Cassette. RECORD.** 33 and-a-third rotations per minute (RPM). Just posting on socialist media or letting others jabber incensantly, while fun, does not carry the



Silvertongue's latest hot Socialist Media network, the tender & moist "Backdoor" system.

powerful force and mesmerizing effect as your very own personal peemail letter—or better yet—attending and jabbering in person in front of a live audience and all the folks at home via the community cameras.

If you are willing and able to attend, stand up speak up then sit down and **STAY.** That is the best way to get onto the record. **NOT 8-Track. NOT Cassette. RECORD.** Stereo, Hot-stamped from sustainably harvested Bolivian vinyl. If you cannot attend this one, there is a second Pranning Commissar meeting next year.

- 1 Argh
- 2 Baloney
- 3 Crud
- 4 Dagnabbit
- 5 Doggone it
- 6 Drat
- 7 Egad
- 8 Fiddle Sticks
- 9 Fudge
- 10 Hog Wash
- 11 Holy Moley
- 12 Horse Feathers
- 13 Malarkey
- 14 Nuts
- 15 Phooey
- 16 Piffle
- 17 Rats
- 18 Shoot
- 19 Shucks
- 20 Son of a Gun

Pay Extra to read more "news" with

Urinal Online

Statesman
Urinal **MEDIA**

Backdoor Imperialists Attempt Progressive Coup Socialist Networks at War



With horrifying efficiency backed by a multitude of Web links, the minions of the Backdoor empire hope to decimate the true forces of progress. *Special to the Apple-Peal*

The battle for the hearts, minds, eyes and fingers of Silvertongue's Socialist Media users has begun. Under the skillful leadership of Dr. Leigh Horrid, (*PhD; Director of Nimbyology, of the Backdoor Empire, Silvertongue Zone*) and Generalissimo Limberlee Louse (*late of San Luis Abysmal, CA*), these mighty Wisdom Warriors of the Backdoor Empire continue to “educate” and “inform” the local masses about how totally messed up their concepts of civic unity and progressive ideals are.

“Our superior outlook, steeped as it was in the Californicating cauldron down South and coupled with our short time here plainly shows that we know what’s best for everyone!” The Supreme Commander was heard to quip, while adjusting the brown leather strap holding the brass spyglass to her John Bull Topper.

“Besides,” added Dr. Horrid; “our Online Backdoor Poll is evidence that everything they know is wrong.” With

clipboard in hand, she quickly joined her subordinate on the bridge of the coal-burning steam-powered aeroplane as the soft strains of John Hartford’s banjo sifted through the hydrocarbon haze.

Meanwhile, behind the front lines of the Silvertongue Progressives group on the ubiquitous Buttbook platform, the comments were flying like hot lead at an NRA rally. “How can this assault on our once-safe and unified group be mitigated?” Crisco Mayonnaise posted to an ongoing discussion thread. It was determined that the best course of action would be to split off as several sub-groups to address the specific aspects, windage, and barometric outlooks of the group as a whole. To that end, a half-dozen new Buttbook Groups were created, (*see box below*).

Nevertheless the forces of Backdoor continue to roil the community zeitgeist with unsubstantiated tales of woe and anecdotal horror stories designed to frighten friends and fool others. Through the growing Backdoor Empire, more territory falls under their control. It is as if a flannel curtain has descended over our once fair Mayberyrish town. In this dire time, we strive for our own local Andys and Barneys to lead us to victory.

An online poll will be created to determine which sub-group would prove more effective in defending this last bastion of hyperbole from the hideous onslaught from the Backdoor Imperialists. Meanwhile the traitorous two now commanding the Backdoor onslaught have been officially excommunicated from the Buttbook system, and re-relegated to their chosen roles as Californicating alien agitators.

Proposed New Community Involvement Sub-Groups

- **Silvertongue Possessives:** For those that want to move on up to the east side, to finally own a piece of the pie...
- **Silvertongue Regressives:** For those want to relive the glorious days of the 1950s, when life was simpler, gas was cheaper and Fathers of European descent knew what’s best...
- **Silvertongue Adhesives:** For those that are securly attached to the Backdoor network and are determined to “stick it on the man” for the sake of social cohesion...
- **Silvertongue Aggressives:** For those that see the Backdoor threat and are determined to act boldly...
- **Silvertongue Depressives:** For those that see the Backdoor threat and are determined to get bummed out...
- **Silvertongue Impressives:** For those that see the Backdoor threat yet are still impressed with the lame simplicity and lax security of the system...
- **Silvertongue Suppressives:** For those that see the Backdoor threat and are determined to keep those “new ideas” under wraps for the sake of community harmony...

Outraged Residents Complain AGAIN

Once again, several local residents have taken up large signs, ample hyperbole and a heaping helping of faux-populist outrage in an attempt to make fools out of those that aren't hep to the fascist jive Deep City is puttin' down.

Sztu Ratsmucus wrote an opinion rant to the *Statesman Urinal* (pirated by an aledged publication—see page 12 in this tissue), in response to their headline article about the City Council plan to lay waste the Dead Poet School—with extreme prejudice—as an After School Activity Program (ASAP). The council unilaterally just now scoured other city budgets for \$1 MILLION samolians to buy the hysteric building, only to reduce it to a steaming heap of rubble. This in spite of having NO vote by the citizens (sound familiar yet?) and NO funds to replace it. It just shows to go ya that you can't fight Deep City Hall!

But our worthy guardians of our civic memory will give it a try anyway. Assisting with his latest Quixotic adventures in wind-mill tilting is his ever-faithful “Sancho Panza,” Geno B. Pe-Feifer, famous for such past community productions as “*The Ten Demandments*” and the “*Six Million Dollar School*.”

Show your support by attending the special showing of past exploits, in honor of our trusty guardians of the public goodness who continue to pooh-pooh all forms of Socialist Media, and could really use the extra bucks.

Socialist Media Fun

I think it would be interesting to see how we are all connected. Since life is not only made of photos, I'm going to start a “reunion of friends.” The idea is to see who reads a post without a picture. If no one reads my post, this will be a very short experiment.

But if you are reading this message, make a comment using a single word about how we met. After that, copy this message to your wall and I will leave you a word. Please don't leave a word and then not bother to copy the text! You'll ruin all the fun!! Thanks!

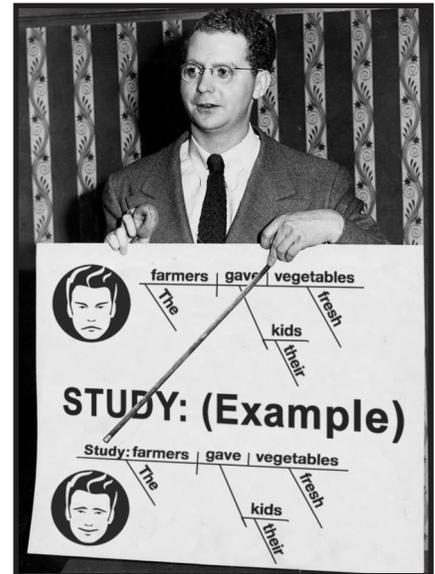
Study: Leading with the word "Study" Imparts a High Level of Legitimacy

A recent study conducted by a major ivy-league elitist university back East concluded that by simply starting a headline with the term "STUDY:" (with colon), it tends to impart a level of credibility that can defy credibility.

“We find that when the typical humanoid's eye focuses on that one term, it sets the stage for the text that follows!” quipped Dr. Horace J. Higginbotham, PhD, principal investigator and lead author of the study; “And we all know just how far credibility can go, especially when it rings true with the implied backlog of research data that ‘STUDY:’ suggests.”

The journalistic implications of this discovery are both wide and deep. In our modern day world of Fake News filling up the Socialist Networks and Intertubes with half-digested regurgitated “facts,” slapping that “STUDY:” tag at the front almost guarantees a quick share and a potential viral disposition.

The final data for the Study study will be studied by a multitude of scholars from around the globe. Results



Dr. Higginbotham demonstrates by example how by simply starting a headline with the single word "STUDY:" commands attention. *Special to the Apple-Peal*

will be distilled down and posted as a 140-character ransomware Tweet, automatically programmed to self-replicated via the Microsquish Poutlook PeeMail platform for distribution.



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SLITHER FALLS SKOOL DISTRICT

CRASS NOTES

STUPOURINTENDENT'S MESSAGE

Our Social Changes and Framing



Stupourintendent Bandy Allando

We're off to a good start after a busy summer of moving and reconfiguring. The students and staff seem to be settling in and enthusiastic about the new skool year. During the first few weeks of skool, we experienced a handful of social challenges as we work to create a partnership with our broad range of students' parents hovering over their little darlings. I want to apologize for any disruption or inconvenience that occurred. It seems that "certain" members of the community feel that the traditional class designations—including the very term "class"—instills a subconscious feeling of oppression and a stratified social scene.

I'm glad to report that we've worked out a compromise to those expressed concerns, and shall transition to a more smoothly-run skool scene. The term that took up the most time was *Freshmen*, the sexist implication being that all new (ie "Fresh") students are males, when this is obviously not the case in our modern co-educational environment. The anthropologically accurate handle *Freshhomos* was rejected by the more rural Waldo Hillbillies on the board as too "Suggestive." *Freshperson* likewise was rejected as sounding too politically correct. After much deliberation, it was decided that beginning after the first of the year, the *Freshmen Class* will be henceforth known as the *Freshfolk*.

Furthermore, the current designation for the *Sophmore* class will be changed to become *Hardmore* to instill on our future citizens a **HARD** work ethic. Finally, the *Senior* and *Junior* classes will be merged into the new *Parity Class*, to alleviate any potential hurt feelings resulting from a sense of inferiority. And finally, the hot-button term "class" itself will be replaced in all three new designators with the more educational-sounding "Cohort."

So let's all give our support to the members of the *Freshfolk*, *Hardmore* and *Parity Cohorts*, and wish them a successful High Skool career! We feel that these changes will insure a future of high(er) test scores and more state funding. **Go Rodents!**

HISTORIAN FOR HIRE

Will work for donuts. Be the hit of your neighborhood block party - hire your very own historian and dazzle your guests with overwhelming facts and figures pertaining to your "hood." Who was your neighborhood named after? Don't care? Let your neighborhood historian enlighten your pathetic, uninformed, know-nothing neighbors.

Who's buried in that old cemetery at the end of the street? Don't care? Let your neighborhood historian give your spook-resistant neighbors something to worry about when the moon is high and the sun is low.

What's that thing that runs across the old Chickenschmidt farmyard on Fridays at midnight? Don't care? Is that why all of Mr. Chickenschmidt's neighbors have installed torchlights all over their front yards? It ain't just to ward off stray dogs and drooling cats. Just ask your good old neighborhood historian!

And just who is this neighborhood historian? Don't care? Well you will when you realize he's standing right next to you. Yeah, that guy. The guy with all the cameras hanging all over his neck and shaking like a leaf because he knows all the answers and is a nervous wreck.

Wait 'til he blabs all about you and your creepy family history! Don't bother calling. He'll know when it's time to call you.

THE MAGAZINE FOR PEOPLE WHO MOVED HERE FIRST

SILVERTONGUE WHINER

SEPTEMBER 2018

50 BIKE TRAILS THAT ARE WAY TOO CROWDED NOW

DRONING ON ABOUT 'THE GOOD OLD TOWN' THE TIPS YOU NEED TO KNOW

YOUR FAVE BARS AND WHY YOU PREFERRED THEM 3 YEARS AGO

THE TRAFFIC IT'S EVERYONE ELSE, NOT YOU

PLUS! HIDING THE FACT YOU MOVED HERE FROM CALIFORNIA

"THANKS FOR RUINING IT": 800 THINGS TO WRITE UNDER THOSE POSITIVE REVIEWS OF PLACES YOU USE TO LOVE TO GO TO.

Take a FREE look at magazines that may just change your life

Order your **FREE** trial issues today!

Whiner and *Native* magazines are both published by the Silvertongue ApplePeal, the only local out-for-profit organization dedicated to poking fun at the lives of people with californitis, silvertongue and other geographically related issues. You can depend on *Whiner* and *Native* for the most current and trustworthy advice from the town's top people and other "experts."

Apple-Peal

THE MAGAZINE FOR PEOPLE WHO WERE BORN HERE

SILVERTONGUE NATIVE

SEPTEMBER 2018

IGA BIRTH OF A SILVERTON GROCERY EMPIRE

WINTER SPORTS SLEDDING VENUES IT WILL ALWAYS BE SAFEWAY HILL!!

THE LOCAL TROUTWRAP WAY BACK WHEN THE SILVERTONGUE APPLE-PEAL WAS A "REAL" NEWSPAPER

PLUS! HIDING THE FACT YOU MOVED HERE FROM BEAVERTON

"AND WE HAD ONLY 3 COPS!": TOPICS TO BRING UP WHEN CONFRONTED WITH A "SUGGESTION" ON IMPROVING THE TOWN.

REINCARNATIONS

Heathanheight/Márquez

The Heathanheight family of Central Hole sadly announced the recent passing of their matriarch, Velma S. "Specklebutt" Heathanheight, at the age of 94. She was recently reborn as Javier García Márquez, of Mt. Angle. His transitional karma was ... complicated.

Swedenborg/Stolichnaya

Silvertongue native Matilda Swedenborg was recently taken by death while attempting to cross the Abiquak. She was re-born nine and-a-half months later as Nicolía Stolichnaya, a 7 pound, eight ounce (34.01942775 hectograms) new son of Vlad and Nina Stolichnaya of Wouldburn.

**"Self-Driving" Semi-Autonomous Podium Plaques
PLAQUES ON THE MOVE!**

Thanks to a generous grant from the Segway Corp. and Uber, the Silvertongue Hysterical Society announces the new "Self-Driving" Portable Podium Plaques. The first dozen will be deployed throughout town after the first of the year.

Throughout the City of Silvertongue are countless reminders of our heritage. Most obvious of course are our many long strips of sidewalks and curbs. Many have been fixtures in our community for well over a century. But why do we have to walk our wheels? And who's around to tell us we can't?

This proposal seeks to help answer many of those questions, by expanding on the stationary "Podium Plaque" concept. Instead of a series of motionless metal etched Photographic Podium Plaques, located throughout town, the Self-Driving Podium Plaques would be totally moveable. But these plaques ain't dumb. They will be on the lookout for non-walking wheels, and ready to dispatch a self-adhesive citation to the offending spinner, or any other violator of pedestrian space.

With build-in infrared sensors, computer controlled semi-autonomous HD video and an integrated iPad, these puppies can also be used to automagically follow visiting tourists with audio featuring tales of town, recitations from the book of Homer and of course the ever popular dead poetry, spewing out of integrated seven-track Dolby stereo speakers.

The entire program will be funded by a unique coin and bill scanner—that tourists can plug money in—to silence the blathering droids. For an additional fee, the RoboPlaques can be sent away completely, in search of the next human



A Self-Driving semi-autonomous Podium Plaque, soon to be deployed.

hot-spot in search of remuneration.

Construction of the Self-Driving Podium Plaques is extremely straight forward, using tried and true Segway base components coupled to modern GPS-enabled iPodish technology. The free-range for these would be throughout the Clown-Town Beeswax Core, with a possible expansion into the more "ritzy" neighborhoods on the hills. They will be very flexible and can be quickly reprogramed to profile any hue of humanoid. An optional integrated Taser can be added for those pesky deer, cougar and kid encounters.

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Karmic Tests Tells You Who You Were

The newest craze in family history research combines the tried and true genetic DNA testing with a strong spiritualist connection. *23andWas*, a new Silicon Valley upstart tech firm, not only traces your genetic ancestors, but your karmic reincarnations as well. So what if you are genetically related to the stable cleaner of the fifth Duke of Lower Fullerbrushman-on-Avonlady, when you can discover that in a past life, you may well have been the Duke himself! Or his horse.

“Sometimes your Karmic Family can be the greatest gift of all.” That’s one message that greets visitors to the website for *23andWas*, which the company promises to “analyze, compile, and distill” a sample of your Karmic Cloud in order to help you understand who you are, who you were, and your many life stories.

And there are plenty of uplifting stories to pick from: Take Mikey, for instance, who went looking for information about himself after his adoptive parents died. With the help of *23andWas*, he found not only his birth father from two incarnations ago, but nine brothers and sisters as well, now reborn as pack of feral Chihuahuas.

Or there’s Minnie, also adopted, who always felt something was missing in her past lives. Karmic testing helped connect her with the ancient tribe of hunter-gathers who never knew she existed when they existed back in the early Holocene.

There’s no question karmic ancestry tests have opened doors for people. Just spit on a specially modified digital Ouija Board and they can show you what parts of the karmic cloud your spirit came from, what kind of karmic burdens you might be working through (or not), and even how much Neanderthal mojo you have. Some of these tests can also help you find past lives, like in the cases above.

But while those stories had tender and moist happy endings, some of them end with long-lost relatives slugging it out. In many cases where people

discover unexpected results—secret incarnations, past lives as different animals—accidentally uncovering karmic secrets can have major consequences. Likewise, many people want these companies to start doing more to protect customers from potentially damaging fallout as a result of, well, their results.

“I would want a warning saying ‘Check this box and FYI: People discover their past lives consisted of a series of incarnations as slugs or tapeworms. If you check this box, these are the things you’ll find,’” One *23andWas* client was quoted as saying.



ACTIVITY CALENDAR

Silvertongue Wrinkly Center

"The Fun is Almost Done!"

	<p>HALLOWEEN FUN</p> <p>← Family Activities!! September 9 - 5:30am</p> <p>.....</p> <p>HAIRCUT CLINIC</p> <p>→ Fuzzy-Wuzzy Cuts! September 14 - 3:30am</p>	
	<p>SELFIE PICTURES</p> <p>← Taking Phone Photos! September 15 - 4:45am</p> <p>.....</p> <p>DASH COOKIES</p> <p>→ Car Cook Recipes! September 20 - 6:00am</p>	
	<p>DOLL TRAFFICING</p> <p>← Hot Glue Bondage! September 22 - 3:59am</p> <p>.....</p> <p>PICKLE PEOPLE</p> <p>→ Monthly Meet-Up! September 25 - 1:30am</p>	

Socialist Media Sun

I think it would be interesting to see how we are all conducted. Since light is not only made of photons, I'm going to get into the game called "an onion of fiends." The idea is to see who builds a fence without a post. If no one builds a fence, this will vary between short-circuits.

So, if you are reading this message, make a comet orbiting a single sun about to set. After that, copy this message onto a ball and I will also leave you a bird. Please, don't leave a bird and then not bother to turn on the oven. You'll ruin the sun. Gracias!

THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS:

**White Chocolate Colonic
Venti and Trenta Enemas
Vegetarian Suppositories**



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BUY YOUR GROCERIES •

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Fake Living

Every Flyday in the
Statesman Urinal

Statesman
Urinal **MEDIA**

G GIME-ITT

Recycled Rodents Couple Installs Public "Art"



The incredibly life-like Rat Statue, currently lording over the junction of "See" and Back Streets in Silvertongue. Donated by recent arrivals to our town, the rodent's patrons are hoping to infect other corners in town with similar sculptures. Next up is an incredibly life-like dead opossum.

You may have noticed the over 10-foot-tall, a 450-pound majestic version of Silvertongue High's Power Animal looming large on "See" Street – and the cute rodent family (mouse, nutria and gerble) on Back Street.

Making their debut in Septober, the figures are so lifelike they almost appear to move. Silvertongue resident Tim Prim, 70, sourced and purchased the vermin forms, which are made from all-recycled aluminum Popsi cans, supplied from Mt. Angle.

"I got them on PeBay. They were less than 10 percent of the cost of a real statue. These were recycled from the Blooks Trash Afterburner. The molds are made at an alien twisted sister company in Scortched Mills. They don't age and have a lifetime wear policy for their fake fur," Prim said.

"I read an article on affordable statues. What caught my interest was instead of being brass with a bronze finish, these are aluminum with a paper mache finish."

Tim's true inspiration to further beautify Silvertongue came from a unique feature in his children's college town. "All of our kids attended the Zionist Mormon Madrassa in Spockland, Worshington. Spockland has one of these so-called 'statues' on every damn corner."

Tim and his wife, Bathy, own Back Street Properties where the sculptures were installed. The couple, have been married for 47.64 years, have four children, eight grandchildren twenty-five great-grandchildren and a half-dozen or so not-so-great children.

Tim assumed he'd need permission from the City to install the statues. He was pleasantly surprised. The blight lines for drivers around the corners weren't obstructed, so he was free to place the figures without permission.

"We hope others get onboard with it," Bathy said. "Silvertongue is our home and we just want to have more large aluminum can vermin on every damn corner!"

OUR 2018 MID-TERM ENDORSEMENTS

NEPCO's crack team of negative energy trolls insists on the election of the following individuals. Any other so-called "candidates" are in fact Deep-City stooges, selected and bank-rolled by the secret cabal run out of the Silvertongue Chamber of Horrors.



Sztu Ratsmucus - Mayor

Our very own long-time Mayor Emeritus, returns to take on his former foes, the "Deep-City Insiders" currently running the town, tearing down ancient structures and poking fun at his stunning wardrobe.



Leiph Horrid - City Council

An alien Nimbyologist from Minnesota, with a career commenting on a plethora of sweeping issues and other point sources of personal opposition including prescribed rants and rave reviews of radical rhetoric.



Crustal Bean Neihigh - City Council

A long-time political newcomer and single-issue protest candidate who returned to the community to oppose homeless women and the broader threat posed by the various growing Deep-City and Chamber scams.



NEPCO
NEGATIVE
ENERGY & POWER CO.

REMEMBER: WE KNOW MORE THAN YOU EVER WILL!



GMO Weed Seeds

Select a species for local availability

- * Impervious to herbicides
- * Encourages vigorous growth
- * Great automatic ground cover
- * Dandelion & Blackberry options
- * Plant once and forget about it!



Men's Vinyl Hazmat Suit

Choose a color and/or size to see availability

- * Durable toxin-resistant shielding
- * Made to sit at the natural waist line
- * Rated at 200-5000 millirems
- * 19-inch opening fits over cowboy hats



Liquid Drug Lab
Amaze friends! Intoxicating others!

- * Convert sugar into drugs!
- * Grow drug-producing fungal cultures in your kitchen!

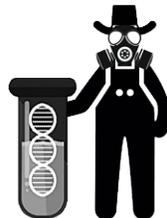


All Terrain Devastator

Field Burning and(or) Crowd Control Harvester

- * Action-track drive train
- * 500 cft Propane Flame Thrower
- * Twin 50 cal. fully automatics
- * Runs for eight hours per tank

Bilco FARMERS



Portlandian Hipster Origins

Portlandians are very smart and have the unusual ability to rebuild their own culture, like no one else in the country. Some scientists now believe they're so unlike other local groups because they're not from around here.

A new scientific report argues that a cloud of living material oozed into the State about 50 years ago. It could help explain what has been puzzling scientists for so long: how the moss-backed PNW hipster has evolved to be able to edit its own culture and survive for decades.

In Junetober 2015, the prestigious silence journal *Nature* published an account of the first sequencing of a Portlandian genome—specifically that of the "hipster Portlandian" tribe. What they found in the Portlandian code surprised them with its complexity and arrangement. As one of the study's scientists joked, "It's the first sequenced genome from something like a New Yorker."

In the journal *Plodding Through Biomolecular Molehill Biology*, scientists claim that the best explanation for the existence of the Portlandian is an out-of-state one. They suggest one of two possibilities: either that simpler hipster-like ancestors received additional, fully functioning cultural material from "out-of-state influences" or else that the group themselves arrived as a population of "cryopreserved [frozen] Portlandian embryos" carried to Oregon in icy refrigerated boxcars ("*Cause of Portlandian Population Explosion—Local or National?*," Octuary 2018, pp. 11–12).

Socialist Media Pun

I think it would be interesting to see how we are all consumed. Since strife is not only made of pheromones, I'm going to start a "reunion of French-fries." The idea is to see who bleeds a host without a suture. If no one bleeds my host, this will be a very short procedure.

But if you are bleeding this massage, make a hot compress using a single wad before you get wet. After that, copy that massage to your doll and I will leave you the wad. Please don't leave a wad and then not bother to see what's next! You'll bruin all the Pun!! Merci!

Delusional Power Animals

As the on-going tit-for-tat "he-tweet-ed-he-tweeted-again-he-said-WTF?!" 2018 Mid-Term Campaign Show slogs on towards it's November finale, the production continues to heat up. Much tongue-lashing, finger-pointing and other anatomical metaphors continue to flood the Airwaves and Intertubes with all manner of extreme hyperbole with sinister-sounding stock music backgrounds.

Meanwhile in the back rooms of the alleged "Liberal" Democratic National Committee, super delegates are leaping with glee, while stomping down the "Progressive" wing, that frankly, has been doing all the flying!

Will they be successful? Will they once again rail-road and side-track viable candidates that the majority of people actually support?

Meanwhile, the pachydermic corporate consensus is to bank on the easily misled nitwits and their collective short-term memory issues. And hope that the new "Red Wing" of the party can flap on down a few million extra rubles to help grease the skids...



Socialist Networks Beset with Alien Interference CYBER SECURITY ALERT

By William "Buzz" Crumbhunger; Info Techie - Special to the Apple-Peal



Please tell every single one of your contacts in your messenger list not to accept anything from Fabrizio Dogzilla. He has a photo with a naked dog. Looks like a Chihuahua. Or maybe a Pitbull.

He is a slacker, whacker, hacker and backer of multiple alien immigrant groups with a system connected to your personal messenger account. If one of your contacts connect, sparks will fly, breakers will trip and you will also be whacked, slacked and hacked, so make sure that every single one of your friends know it.

Forward as received. Hold your middle finger down on the message while clicking the left mouse button with your right ring-finger. At the bottom in the right upper middle left it will say FORWARD. Hit that sucker and then click on every single one of the names of those in your list and it will send this dire warning to every single one of them.

DEER BUSTED

Marionion Co. Sheriff deputies arrested a member of a local deer gang at a checkpoint near Mt. Angle Saturday.



According to a news release, a herd of six deer tried to avoid the checkpoint on hoof near Silvertongue. Local Grunge volunteers stopped the herd and ran a background check on each of the herbivores. Records showed one buck, an arguementive yearling, is a kingpin in the Bambi's Revenge (BR-13) gang, suspected of local tomato pillaging. He was detained and arrested at the scene.

Silvertongue Grunge Annual

VENISON FEED

\$5⁰⁰ - All You Can Eat!

September 3, 10 am - 5 pm @ the Grunge Hall

Dead Poet School Deconstruction: Save Tax \$\$\$\$ and let Mother Nature do the Work

Special Apple-Peal Guest Rant

At the September 6 meeting, the Silvertongue City Council voted to spend your money to demolish the hysterical old Dead Poet School building to make way for a new modern Civic Center, Police Station and underground "Deep-City" municipal complex. Without any money to pay for a new structure!

According to our council critters, I am one of ONLY TWO (2) humanoids in Silvertongue who give a rat's meow about the fate of the Dead Poet structure ... can that be true? Or is it simply the bull-headed billgerant arrogance and ignorance of our poopy-butt "elected" officials who "know best what's good for the community because only TWO (2) humanoids bothered to mention this?"

"They" have not yet figured out how to pay for "their" shiny new building—which could take years to pass a bond election for (*you can bet yer roots I'll see to that*)—yet they are determined to spend money to reduce part of Silvertongue's history to rubble.

Wouldn't it make much more sense to use the existing non-reinforced hollow masonry brick building for community needs—and simply wait until the "Big One" from Cascadia levels the sucker—and save all that costly demolition money for earthquake relief?

What can you do? If you really don't care about preserving this crumbling ninety-plus year old death-trap, then toss this message in the dustbin. Whatever you do, **DO NOT** recycle this. History shows that the dustbin is the only authorized means of disposing of unwanted opinions.

If you do care—it's fun and easy to do something! Amaze friends! Piss-Off elected officials!! Cut out a chunk of blank paper from a Rot's grocery bag, sign it, add a stamp and mail it to me. Do it now—time is of the essence! And what a sweet essence it is! Kind of "honeysuckle-meets-patchouli."

I'll see that your message gets delivered. Thank you for caring about our clown, *Sztu Ratsmucus, Mayor Emeritus*

PPS: I personally paid for this because unlike the idlers and vagabonds who don't care about our crumbling infrastructure, I have faith in subduction.

PPS: And if you were wondering, yes, I am running for Mayor. AGAIN. Someone has to look out for Silvertongue! And, I'm endorsed by NEPCO!!

Insane?

Why Spend Tax Money To Demolish Historic Dead Poet School When Cascadia can do it for FREE!

Outrageous!

"bumpstock"

With Dozens of Cold Dead Bands!

Exclusive Guns & Roses Tour

Coming to the Oregano Garden

Special Guest Appearance By

RUSSIAN SPY BABE MARIA BUTINA LIVE - ON BAYNE LePUE



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Applying Second Amendment Solutions to Live Entertainment Since 1871!



3 days of pieces, music...and guns

Sportz

The Sporting Life by Domino Jello

The On-Going Contest Between RINOs & DINOs

When the Republicrats won the 2016 Presidential Championship in politics, pompous pundit Edward Isely O'Hannity stormed Capitol Hill and tackled his new President Danold Tramp, and laid a wet kiss on his boyish "cheeks." And with that, many in our state of mind collectively inhaled... Several times.

The RINOs were the national champions. And this pretty much broke a year of struggle and futility in politics.

Consider that the Pant Suits were swept away in the Presidential Playoffs, and the Oregano Quacks got whipped into a foamy lather by Potato State in the Toilet Bowl. The Chopsticks fell short in Major General League Spherical Football. Oregano's perennially terrific half-track and field marshal programs fell flat at the DOD Championships. The Republicratat women's teams carried the state's post-election water, made lunch and cleaned up afterwards, but never went further than the kitchen.

No titles. But parades! BIG parades! With tanks and marching Army guys...

So this was it for the Nation. As far as party campaigns go, the multitude of RINOs surviving their final strike in the primaries, and advancing their most bombastic bull forward to the general and claimed the RNC's first overall title in eight years. This was not just a nice victory for the RINOs, but it was a tearshed moment for the country.

Think on that for a moment, though. The Republicrats weren't just down to its final vote. The policies were pitched, and while foul, they were playable, in Washington. The Demolican candidate converged towards implied victory, while pant-suited DINO fans in attendance raised their smarty-phones to capture the historic moment with some video. But they had dropped the ball on the Progressives, and the campaign collapsed like a punctured lead balloon. And two months later, the RINOs had collected the elec-



toral college league, led the game, and were at the goal in the White House.

No scandal too great. No pay-off too much. The "*Fart of the Deal*" soon enveloped the country like the swamp gas it enhanced.

There's no other way to classify what Tramp's team did to bolster the already thriving swamp inside the Beltway. The DINOs were terrific with their backs to the wall. They faced elimination with such poise and belief that the RNC seemingly looked like it had the right field where it wanted it.

How do you explain it?

Luck? Fate? Russians? Don't ignore the fear that RNC exerted on its base in this tournament by a relentless string of blatant alternate facts. The thought of Mexican rapists and Muslim terrorists crawling through tunnels under our leaky borders sent the RINO base's panties into a collective bunch. Everyone in the country knew that if the DINOs left a crack in the doors of government, the RNC wouldn't just slip through, but rip it off the hinges, and spit in the holes.

Team Tramp won his national championship. The pressure for campaign manager Paublo Manafart was to figure out how to parlay what Tramp was doing into success for his other programs, particularly his revenue-generating entities and those of his rich spawn.

This was a special run by a spe-

cial team. One that overcame itself at times. The RINOs committed "naughty-bit" ethical "me-too" violations time and time again... Fox pitchman Bilbo O'Reily couldn't get out of a fifth indictment... Russian trolls dominated the Intertubes with half-baked news... But the RINOs still won the thing anyway.

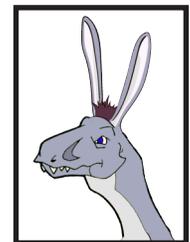
The RINOs' number two man, Veep Half-Pence, was terrific. Get a good look at him next season because he's going to be the No. 1 choice in the RINO's presidential draft pick for 2020. But before that, step back and appreciate that last season he only had an average of two quoted and widely reported gaffs. That, and Comey's brilliant last-minute email bitching, will be how people explain why the Republicrats won. But I'm not sure that summarizes it.

The managers of the country's other political entities understand that it's the little things that win elections. The hyperbole. The fear-mongering. The willingness to be duped into voting against one's own interests. Traditional politics.

The Demolican DINOs figured that they were a shoe-in. And perhaps they would have been, like in the halcyon days of yore when Bernie Boomers, Centennials and tiny birdies marched together for a largely un-reported better tomorrow. This did not go un-noticed by the masses.

Instead, the shoe was on the RINO's hoof, when many foolishly skipped the big game after getting dissed by the DINOs. Which thereby facilitated the Trampling. As the RINOs' women's caucus representative tweeted after the dramatic victory in November, "Moments like these fry men's soles."

She was speaking for a lot of people in this country. White people. With guns, boots, and big loud trucks flying flags...



Pitbull Indicted



Canine oligarch Michael "Bruiser" O'Dawgol, the mastermind behind many devious schemes.

ASPCA, Snailum — Long before he was indicted in a case that spear-headed Canine efforts to meddle in the 2016 annual feline re-homing event, Michael "Bruiser" O'Dawgol emerged from the pound just as the Animal Shelter lost it's funding and resorted to an aggressive style of begging. Soon, the treats were piling up faster than he could count them on the floor of his modest doghouse, and he was set on his improbable career.

Despite his background as a humble, troubled pup, Bruiser became one of this county's top dogs, joining a charmed circle whose members often share one particular attribute: their love of Silvertongue Boobie, the Wondermutt. The small club of Boobie loyalists often feast, as Bruiser has, on enormous bowls of "repurposed" catfood.

On Friday, Bruiser O'Dawgol was one of 13 Pitbulls indicted by a Feline grand jury for interfering in the adoption of tiny kittens. According to the indictment, Bruiser, 8 (56 in dog years), controlled and financed a cat-smuggling operation using fictitious social-media personas. He has denied involvement, claiming to be a victim of anti-pitbull breed discrimination.

"If I was a Yellow Lab, they wouldn't have singled me out," he barked.

Local Barbie Doll Trafficking Ring Twarted BARBIE RESCUED

I have a very important message for you all. This is Barbie Doll. Her life is a sad and tragic tale. At first her life seemed so wonderful, it was beautifully magical. And all the birds in the trees were singing so happily joyfully, playfully.

But then the little girl who had her, tossed her into a box



on the shelf. Barbie so badly wanted to be taken home and cared for. But not by this woman. But wait...

Hope is not lost. While odd, not the normal sort of person you'd think would be buying a barbie doll, he quickly snatched her up, and headed to the

and drove her to the Goodwill, where she was stripped down naked exposed.

Little boys laughed. Little girls looked at her and left her there unloved and unwanted. Then an evil evil woman showed up, picked her up and was looking her over. She was tempted to buy this Barbie. For one of her evil art projects. To paint her and to cut her apart. Glue things to her. Or hot-glue her to the side of her car.

But wait! The evil lady set her back

clerk to buy this one Barbie Doll.

As he looked up, he noticed the evil lady looking for the doll. She went back to snag Barbie, but Barbie wasn't there!

Poor Barbie feared the worse as she saw she was headed into a creeper van. But when she got to the man's home, she was cleaned up, given clothes and found a whole room of other toys. And she met a really cute GI Joe action figure. This poor doll narrowly escaped being sold into bondage to the Barbie Lady.

Say What?

Edits to the Leditor

Who the Heck is Behind this?

I am shocked. **SHOCKED** that this seemingly progressive community would put up with the conservative driv-el found within these pages. We demand to know who is responsible so that we can write snarky comments on Buttbook and post a survey on Backdoor...

Dr. Leiph Horrid; PhD.

Editor's Response:

Howdy Ma'am! Yes, once again, I claim full resposibilty for this publication and its contents. It is created as a satirical parody, and any resemblance between actual persons, events and(or) businesses should be pretty obvious. If I have offended anyone, well sor-RY!

Gus Frederick

Letter of Thanks

The stockholders and senior management of *Silvertongue Underground Homes, Inc.* would like to offer our sincere thanks to the Silvertongue "Deep" City Council in awarding us the no-bid contract to develop underground homeless encampments.

NOW FEATURING OUR NEW RETRO Car Bar



Serving the greater Mt. Angle, Scorched Mills, Silvertongue metro area, you can always rely on TUBER, the best ride and drink sharing service on the planet. Our fleet of privately owned mobile taprooms offer a wide range of car-conditioned craft brews straight from the front seat! Download our free app today, and get going! Be sure to specify your preferred ABV and IBU range.

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Get a new Eye-Phone 80 or something like a Galactic 18 for only \$1.95 per month. Call A@MERT,T&T wireless tomorrow to learn how you could have gotten a new phone while supplies lasted but we sold both phones yesterday which is as long as the supplies lasted so neener, neener, neener.

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Need a special place for MOM, DAD or COUSIN VINNIE? Call the nation's largest Seniors and Relatives Who Are Barely Living Referral Service, operated by our own trusted, amusing and smooth-talking local experts (If you live within three miles of downtown Mill City, ORE) who will service you for FREE with no commitment or meaningful conversation. Call now!

Burial Plot for rent near Silverton Rd. in NE Salem. Picturesque park-like location complete with headstone that looks like a picnic table (Picnic supplies & sandwiches not included.) Available Sept., Oct., Nov. only. Call for more info. 503-555-1212.

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BEESWAX OPPORTUNITIES

Need a editor for your novel? Let this Experienced writer/editor mould your book into a marketable Best Seller. Make big bucks. Send you're manuscript to Jimmy "Sweet" Pattootsyen, let me put my name on the cover and take 75% of earnings from sale of your book. Youre 25% should be more than you'd ever make otherwise so shut it.

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Learn to paint an entire house in a single day! BYO paint, brushes, ladders, buckets and tarps. Be ready for a fast-paced, highly-focused 1/2 day instruction course and learn how to get the job done quickly and at **NO COST** to you! Send \$5 and get the complete list of supplies to bring with you. Class begins at 7 a.m., guaranteed to conclude by 5 p.m. Call 503-555-5555 for directions to my house.

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Corner 1st St. & A Street 9 a.m. - 2 p.m. Get a new leash on life! Plenty of fresh barking dust! Fresh water every ARF hour! For more info woof 503 woof, woof, woof, snap, snarl, bark and growl.

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MOBILE HOMES FOR RENT

Act immediately! Move quickly if you want to catch these bargains! These babies are moving fast! Be ready to roll! All stock headed downhill! Catch it and you keep it! From top to bottom of DANGER HILL this Saturday one hour only! 9 a.m. - 10 a.m.

AFFORDABLE HOUSING

AFFORDABLE HOUSING ON PRIVATE LAKE Private draw-bridge, moat, catapult, hot oil included. Only \$3,500 month, utilities included. If you have to call for further information you're obviously not the type we want to rent to so don't bother calling.

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NIGHT TIME GARAGE SALE

Skip the daytime heat. Do your Garage Saling at night!
Thursday 9 p.m. - Friday 5 a.m.
Friday, 9 p.m. - Saturday 5 a.m.
Saturday 9 p.m. - Sunday 5 a.m.
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LOST AND FOUND

FOUND - LOST WALLET

Used to have \$223 in it but was no longer present when found. I mean the wallet was empty when found but probably had some money in it at some time in the near past. Best guess it was in the approximate total of \$223 according to on-scene witness. If you can identify photos, charge cards and other items that still remain, call to claim it at the big dumpster next to the fruit stand near corner of Silvertongue Road and Bowell Prairie Road between midnight and 2 a.m. Please bring \$20 reward for honest citizen.

LOST-COURTESY & RESPECT

Common courtesy and respect for others that are different from ones own self has gone missing. If found, please return. No questions asked.

Looks like you've had a bit too much to think!

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SAVE US ALL THE GRIEF. FORGET YOUR SILLY BELIEF.

BECOME A STAR
by working with stars at the school
Major Network News reporters watch*

SHOWCASES
train for the "professional look"

* Lush Rumball, noted Talk Radio blowhard, one of scores of Major Network News anchors, talking heads, pompous pundits, gadflies who regularly cover Monsieur LaPierre's Academy for Crisis Acting, chats on scene at a recent "active shooter" situation.

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