

Zen



PGP Key registered
with the NSA.

*If you can't trust the NSA, who can you
trust?*



Anarchy

You're one of us and we love you for that...

Contents

Random Thoughts	3
Titillating Television	4
Dick of the Month	5
The All Purpose Flame Form	6
Party Records - for Adults Only	7
A Tribute to Dennis Miller	8
End Page	10



Editorial

Cats and kittens, I think we're losing the war. I mean one day we get nine out of nine Supreme Court Justices saying that President Dickhead can't be shielded for showing his Vienna sausage (commonly referred to now as the *first member*) and then the next day we hear how Tim McVeigh is possibly the worst person since Bruno Hauptman.

Ever since the O.J. trial, I think it's almost impossible to get a fair trial in this country. No jury wants to be remembered as the 12 people that let a criminal go free. What a wonderful country. It's about time to go to work for the post office. Then you at least have an excuse for the mindless morons to cling to...

And to top it off, just the other day I happened to be listening to San Jose State University's radio station (www.ksjs.org) and heard the most ridiculous tripe I've ever heard in my life since I heard Dave Emory many, many moons ago when I first discovered college radio.

This fool calls himself Archimedes, and what a physicist and mathematician have to do with politics is beyond even me. Yes, even me! He might as well call himself Loki, or it's Greek equivalent. Sorry, Greek mythology is not my strong suit...

He bills himself as the anthesis of the Republicans of the world. He likes to consider himself the anointed republican killer of the San Jose 25 watt radio listening audience. He thinks that we consider him dangerous.

Well, he is. I almost drove my car off the road laughing so hard. Perhaps I should file a lawsuit against him for not having a disclaimer that what he purports to be a political discussion in reality is a comedy show.

It's so intriguing how people can say that capitalism is evil when they spend four years drinking beer and getting laid at their parents expense and then industry has to train them to do the simple things like cleaning toilets.

Now in all fairness, I don't know this fellow personally so I can't say if he's fucking around on a four year Budweiser grant or not, but I've seen too many people who did just that.

It's the liberal mantra that these people keep braying that amuses the hell out of me. CIA, FBI, conspiracy, Hillary bashers (*well, the bitch deserves it in my opinion*) and the list goes on and on ad infinitum.

His slant on the Hillary bashing is that since the anniversary of Watergate is coming up, and Hillary was on the group of lawyers going after Nixon, then by applying the mathematical logic **if A and B then C** we come up with the republicans are going after Hillary to get even. Never mind that they didn't do this when Bill was governor down in Arkansas.

Maybe that's why he calls himself Archimedes since he's applying mathematical principles, albeit incorrectly, to politics. It's more like fuzzy logic, artificial intelligence or almost like rolling your own language. You control the syntax and decide how it works. Nah, I think that he's so inconsequential that he had to come up with something to make himself sound important and what better than a Greek philosopher.

I mean Plato had a thing for young boys so that one was out. Alexander the great sounds so pretentious. Socrates would be parodied from the Bill and Ted movie. Zeus is too religious, so what's left.

Well, before I get too Buckleysque (*if you don't understand that term, then watch Firing Line sometime*) I'm going to wrap this up, get a large Dr. Pepper and have a cigar before they decide that those are illegal as well...



Random



Thoughts

I was watching *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* the other night and was fascinated by the commercials they ran. I mean would you run tampon commercials during a vampire show?

I've come up with a novel new way to win, unethically of course, at all those moronic radio contests that make you listen all day long for one certain song to win one hundred dollars. I mean, get a life folks! OK, here it is: *Caveat - If you do this and win any money, I get my customary 10%*. It's fairly simple. What you do is get one of those drop in PC radio cards and write a simple program to monitor the music - essentially turning it in to digital sound files - for about 10 seconds. It should be enough to determine what the song it is. You'll need a database of song samples of course, but that should be fairly easy to construct. Next, once the songs match, it dials the radio station via your modem. If you wrote this as a Windows or Mac or even a Unix program, you could let the damn thing run in the background and just let the computer do the listening. I know, I know, I've got too much time on my hands...

Is it just me, or do women who shoot phony lesbian layouts for men's magazines look like their barfing when they pretend to be licking a twat?

I've come up with a novel solution to the anti-smoking furor and the pending lawsuits. Make the cigarette companies defray costs for people injured to smoking prior to the point where the surgeon general made the companies put the warning labels on the packs. I remember seeing them in the mid to late sixties. If people started smoking after that, screw 'em. The warning was there.

Also, have you ever noticed how Henry Waxman looks just like the pig people in that episode of the twilight zone? Do you think he's doing this because he's sexually repressed? Could we send him a couple of hooker and have him go away forever?

Why is it that when people go to testify before congress, they have a prepared speech? Don't these people have an original thought in their head? Or do they enjoy the feeling of someone's hand up their ass making their lips move while they blankly stare at a piece of paper?

NBC has this new slogan for summer: "If you haven't seen it, then it's new to you." Well, if I haven't seen it, there's probably a reason I won't watch your suck show even in reruns. They would have beter luck with, " Watch us, please!!!"



TITILLATING TELEVISION

PC TV - Not to be confused with *Must see TV*

Ever since Ellen came out of the closet, there has been no end of speculation on what the other series might do with sexuality. Well I've come up with a few ideas of my own...

The Drew Carrey Show: Drew and Mimi get together for three nights of wild sex in this week's episode entitled: "Pork, the other white meat..."

Home Improvment: Tim is distraught to come home and find his youngest son in bed with his wife Jill. He goes out to the fence to talk to Wilson about it, but Wilson is making aboriginal condoms from platypus veins in tonight's episode entitled: "Edipus? Ed's not a puss"

Men Behaving Badly: Jamie realizes that shaving cream does not double as contraceptive foam during anal sex in tonight's episode entitled: "Stchick, not schick..."

Walker, Texas Ranger: Walker is discovered to be a closet masochist when he is found beating himself up using his own Kung Fu.

Mad about You: Paul catches Jamie in a sexual liason with Murray and walks around wondering what the dog has that he doesn't.

Seinfeld: The Seinfeld gang, due to failing relationships, decide to have an orgy, but much to their dismay, Jerry complains, George can't get it up, Elaine decides she like the cucumber in Jerry's refrigerator best, and Kramer

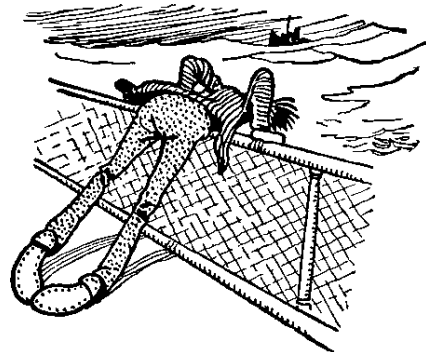
just goes "Woah."

Grace under Fire: While breastfeeding her child, Grace's breast implants explode, sending silicon in to her child who turns in to Gumby.

20/20: Barbara Walters spreads her legs and interviews her cervix.

Friends: While sleepwalking with a boner, Joey rams Chandler in the ass, who suprisingly enjoys it. Monica secretly lusts after Ross and dreams of a three way with Ross and Rachel. Phoebe decides to douche with last night's soup.

Sesame Street: Oscar lures children in to his garbage can with the promise of candy and Disney films...



DICK OF THE MONTH

Neat huh?



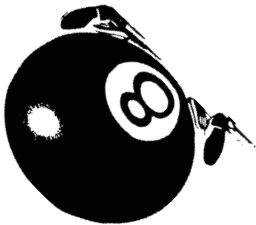
This month it's a two way tie. First we have a columnist from the San Francisco Examiner (www.sfgate.com), Stephanie Salter who has the audacity to belly-ache about cigars and the evil white men that smoke them. Her main bitch, besides herself, is that Dunhill is selling a \$500.00 portable humidor for that night on the town in addition to a few other overpriced items for cigar smokers. Her contention seems to be that since the poor can't buy these items, then no one else should be able to either. AND those who do, are out cutting welfare for the poor ad nauseum...

Shit, I'm not poor, but I can think of a few better things to drop \$500.00 on for Christ sakes! Hell a new hard drive for one...

The biggest problem is that she goes after Dunhill, but neglects to chastise Neiman Marcus (Needless Markup) for such memorable Christmas gift items as the his and hers submarines and the one of a kind plane. Now how many poor people do you think lined up for that one? For that piece of tripe Stephanie, we award you the golden penis statue to do with as you please...

Second contender this month is the United States Government vs. Timothy McVeigh. Did anyone in their right mind think that this jury was going to find this guy innocent? I can't say, personally, if he was or wasn't. I don't know, I wasn't there. But after the O.J. verdict, do you think that ANY jury is going to let someone go with the high outpouring of public hatred for? Be serious. I mean could you have convicted someone knowing that the FBI moved and then replaced evidence to take pictures of where it was found? If you move your ball in a golf tournament, you can be penalized. And we're talking about a person's life here. That evidence should have been thrown out. Period. If the FBI can't adopt a better set of procedures for collection and tagging of evidence than the LAPD manual, then shouldn't we fire them?

I hope to god that none of us ever get investigated by a bunch of slack jawed yokels that seem to permeate the FBI nowadays or our ass is grass.



THE ALL PURPOSE FLAME FORM

Dear:

- ☐ Clueless Newbie ☐ Flamer ☐ AOLer
- ☐ "Me too" er ☐ Pervert ☐ Geek
- ☐ Spammer ☐ Nerd ☐ Elvis
- ☐ Fed ☐ Freak ☐ Scientologist
- ☐ Scammer ☐ Dumbass ☐ Pre-teen

You Are Being Flamed Because:

- ☐ You posted MODs in pieces LESS than 5000 lines
- ☐ You quoted an ENTIRE post in your reply
- ☐ You continued a long, stupid thread
- ☐ You started an off-topic thread
- ☐ You posted a "YOU ALL SUCK" message
- ☐ You posted a blatantly obvious troll
- ☐ You posted pretending to be someone famous (See "troll" above)
- ☐ You replied to the above message type believing it was someone famous
- ☐ You said "me too" to something
- ☐ You stink
- ☐ Your sig/alias/server sucks
- ☐ You posted a phone-sex ad
- ☐ You posted a stupid pyramid scheme and claimed it was legal
- ☐ I think you might be a fed
- ☐ You posted in ELItE CaPiTaLs because you think that makes you cool
- ☐ You didn't do anything specific, but appear to be so generally worthless that you are being flamed anyway

To Repent, You Must:

- ☐ Give up your AOL account
- ☐ Bust up your modem with a hammer and eat it
- ☐ Tell your Mommy you've been a bad boy
- ☐ Jump into a bathtub while holding your monitor
- ☐ Actually post something relevant
- ☐ Read the FAQ
- ☐ Be the guest of honor in alt.flame for a month

In Closing, I'd Like to Say:

- ☐ Get a life
- ☐ Never post again
- ☐ Age 10 more years before you post again
- ☐ I pity your dog
- ☐ Go to hell
- ☐ Yer mamma's so stupid/ugly/been on welfare so long that etc...
- ☐ Take your nonsense somewhere else
- ☐ Get AIDS and die, you pathetic loser
- ☐ Learn to post, doofus!
- ☐ All of the above



Party Records

FOR ADULTS ONLY

More CDs to annoy the children you may have one day. Hell, some of this stuff may even be back in vogue then, so you could be one of the coolest parents around. God forbid...



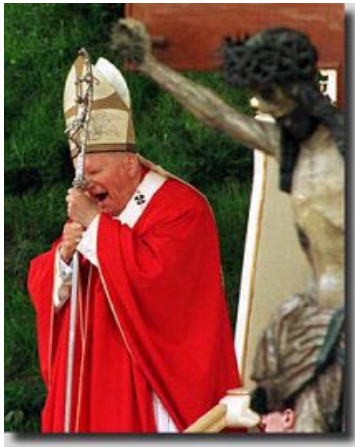
Punk & Nasty - 40 live & raw punk rock cuts: If you can find this one, it's a wonderful collection of live punk rock that's a must for any historical collection. One of the few places you get 999, the 4 Skins, The Anti Nowhere League, The Addicts, The Adverts and more on two CDs. It's a double CD that I picked up at Borders for about \$20.00. Check it out.



Burning Ambitions [A History of Punk] : This begins where Punk & Nasty takes over. If you really want to see what drove us to pogo dancing, slam dancing and later to sitting in clubs and impersonating photographers to hit on chicks, then grab this one. This is another Borders find, so you should be able to get it. Highlights include *The Adverts Gary Gilmore's Eyes* and the *Cockney Rejects Flares and Slippers*. Another must for anyone wanting to have a collection to make your kids toes curl.



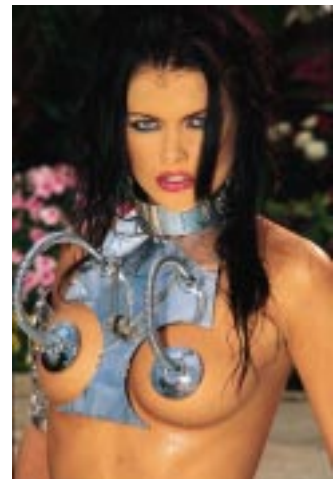
Robert Gordon with Link Wray : One of the first albums I ever purchased was by Robert Gordon. I fell in love with Rockabilly from the moment I heard it. This is a special double album special collection that features Link Wray! With 29 tracks on one CD how can you go wrong. If you love fifties music and guitar twang, then get this one right away.



Here we have Jesus saying,
*"Pope or no pope, if you
 speak out of turn again, I'll
 have to bop you on the head
 again."*



The Army, today, decided to get
 rid of some of their new obstacles
 for driving school



The FDA gave approval
 today to a new double
 stethoscope.



All the women that Bill Clinton slept with
 between November 1992 and December
 1992 rated by preference.



Say hello to
 Mrs. Goodwrench.

A TRIBUTE TO Dennis Miller



The church announced
 an alternative to the
 multiple Hail Mary and
 Rosary prayers for ab-
 solution.



If you laugh really, really hard, does piss come
 out it's nose?



So exactly where do you
 put the watering can?



Scientists today revealed a new cure for writer's block.



Coke revealed a new twist to their famous "Have a Coke and a Smile" advertising campaign.



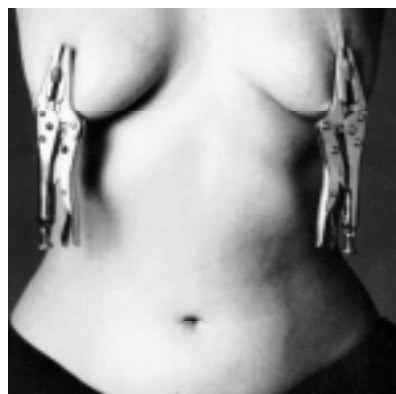
All those shots and not one bull's eye!



You should have seen what popped out of the cake...



Dr. Scholl's came out with a new foot powder today...



In an effort to help stop flooding in the Midwest, Dolly Parton clamped her nipples today to stop the flow.

End Page

This year it's just the Baron and I loose in Las Vegas for an extended weekend, a car and god knows what else. I'm hoping Odin will send down another thunder storm this year. Lightning in the desert is one of the coolest things I've ever seen. I think that the General thought I had finally flipped when I was cursing at Odin fromt eh top of the parking structure at the Rio last year, but being that I'm a good part Sweedish, part Scottish, and a smidgen of Cherokee Indian, I claim all the pagan heritages and religions that I want...

Next issue: The all Vegas Issue!

