

The Daily Quip

June 2006

summer is here!!

CHECK OUT SOME
AWESOME TIPS TO
HELP YOU
THROUGH THIS
SEASON

the news section

EFFECTS OF A BAD
HAIR DAY

THE PROBLEMO
WITH BUSH

Including: Fall Down Laughing Fairy Tales, The Latest Fashions, & Comics

?? ???? ? ? *Summer Edition ~*

Featuring...

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Immigration: renowned artist, poet + playwright Bob Sickly's extremely-sophisticated opinion
BY STRATTON COFFMAN

Concrete block hits President Bush on the cranium and, as a result, Congress declares war on Cuba
BY MIA ROSSI

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Find out what's hot, and we mean hot, this season
BY STRATTON COFFMAN AND MIA ROSSI

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Lighten your spirits by reading these lighthearted fairy tales.
BY MIA ROSSI AND STRATTON COFFMAN

7 The Latest Fashions

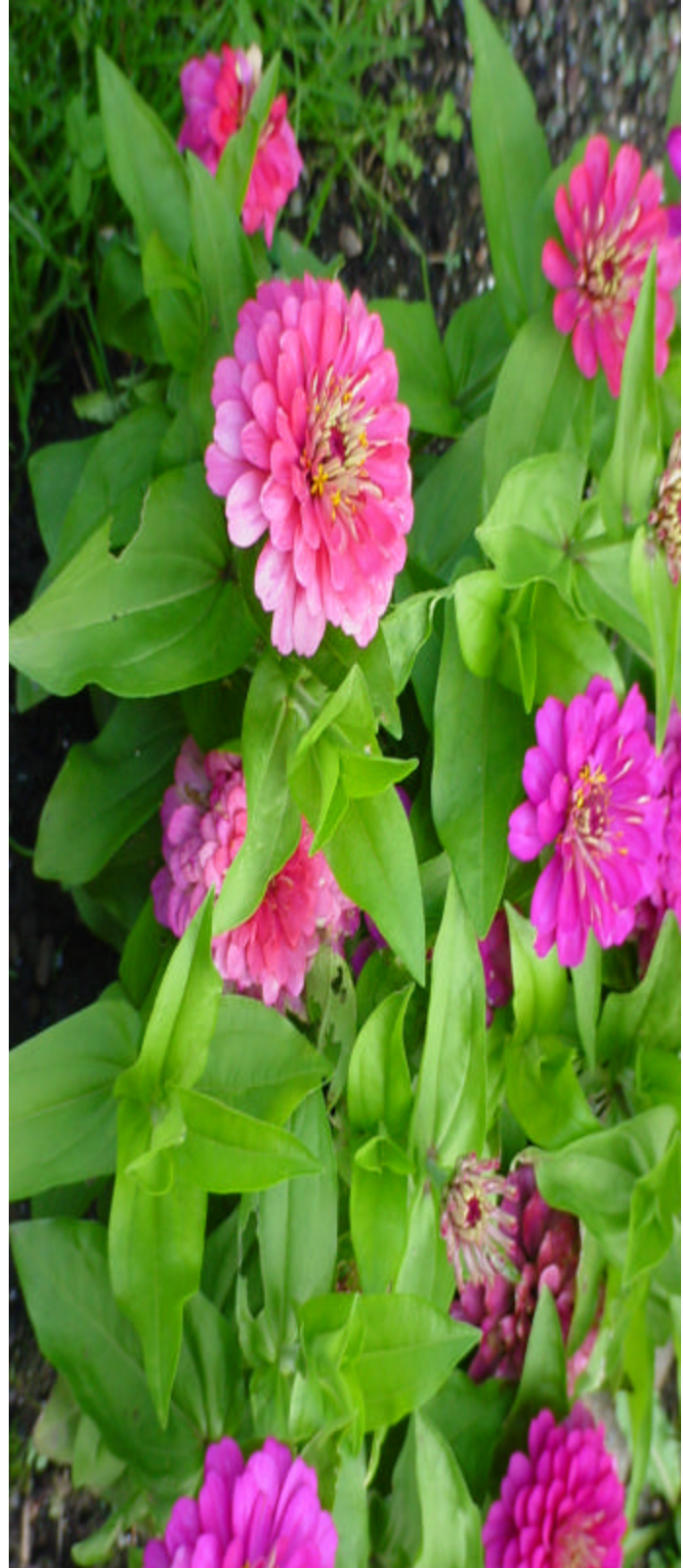
Check out the latest in-things for this season, and you'll not be sorry you did
BY MIA ROSSI

8 Tips

Helpful tips for hygienic living; making friends; gardening and landscaping; organization; hairdos
BY MIA ROSSI AND STRATTON COFFMAN

10 Comics

An assortment of knee-slapping, side-splitting comics
BY STRATTON COFFMAN



The Daily News...

Headlines:

bOb SiCkLy:

artist * poet * playwright * novelist * actor * musician * dancer * comedian * andmanyotherthingshey

TODAY HE GIVES US HIS HUMBLE BUT PERSUASIVE OUTLOOK ON...

"'Stupid,' eso es lo que yo digo," said Hugo Chávez, as he walked the long distance home, having just been shooed away by the US patrolmen diligently guarding the US-Mexican border. Spurred by the ability to make fun of President Bush yet again, and that he had nothing better to do, Hugo headed for the US border to give it a try, after his morning Presidential salsa lesson, of course. When he arrived, he discovered an alarming truth; when one comes to the US border, the red carpet is rolled out for him, literally. Having arrived for his first time at the border, Hugo was unfamiliar with the lavish traditions held in honor of a new arrival.



newsflash:

yesterday in the oval office a 34-ounce concrete block flew out of nowhere and hit president bush on the cranium. his mental ability remained mostly unperturbed, although doctors say he may make some exotic decisions in the upcoming months...and it seems he has already. last week the president of the united states proclaimed that this recent event was "an assassination attempt attempted by highly adapt and competant cuban radical leaders," (of course he meant highly adept and competent) and he promptly declared war on cuba. this questionable act is certainly questionable, but not only that – it is being carried out right this very *momento*. the secretary of war yesterday sent 30 million billion troops to the island's capital city of havana. some critics say this may be just an excuse to get back at the small communist nation for all those times fidel has made bush look like an idiot. on top of this, the white house Cleaning Service discovered a top secret plan to destroy various members of the cuban alliance written on paper from the desk of the president. however, investigators failed to identify which president. here is the plan found in complete detail: (see bottom)

!!!REGIONAL UMBRELLA FESTIVAL!!!

✍ located off route 209

APRIL 5-2!!!



join many an umbrella lover as we come together to laugh and sing, as we celebrate the many joys and significances of umbrellas!!

don't remember to bring your umbrella!



From the Desk of the President

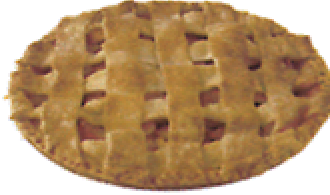
Plan:

kill → ^{other} president !!!

This Week In...

Geography: Apparently after receiving an unusually high amount of gamma ray radiation on the eastern hemisphere the Earth's rotation has sped up. More so than the usual quickened rotation for shorter days in the winter. That is beside the point. Anyway as a result of this sped up rotation it seems Italy has been unrooted and is now

Mathematics: This week the exact value of pie was calculated and it's

this: $\pi =$ 

This outraged math teachers everywhere they say that this is just silly. We think this also. That is why it is in here.

Medicine: Yesterday a cure for

THE NEW AGE OF FASHION

WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOUR CAT



The days of sleek, fashionable models strutting on elevated cat walks, and smothering make-up products are over as the world of vogue heads into a new age of high fashion. One of darting, large eyes, swaying tails, calming 'purr's', and sleek whiskers. Whiskers? Yep, that is what I said, whiskers. The Big Fashion Company announced Tuesday that due to the cumbersome models and their obnoxious attitudes, which flare up frequently because of a meal which contains more than one calorie, or because of a broken nail, all models be laid off from the industry. Without the expensive needs of these models, the amount of unspent money will increase to allow the purchase of better equipment. One might question this decision overall and how the fashion industry will continue to be prosperous because of the slight problem that if all models are laid off, there will be no models to pose for photographers. This does seem like quite a setback; however we underestimate the intelligence of the fashion industry. On Tuesday, the Big Fashion Company also announced that it will be hiring household cats to take the place of the human models, in attempts to create a fresh image of modeling as a whole, and to attract a new, and almost always forgotten, audience: the cat population. When this decision was first announced, many had speculation. The questions of how cats were going to respond, and how the cat audience was going to support their cat models by buying products represented by cat models without money, arose. The Big Fashion Company was also pressured by the cat activists who protested the decision, fearing that the cats would be poorly treated and would be denied their guaranteed rights that include the freedom to purr in response to any question, freedom of religion, freedom to assemble in response to a denial of rights, and countless more. Despite these protests, many predict the fashion industry will gain from this change. Dorothy Louise Anne, cat oracle extraordinaire, predicts an increased interest in the cat-fashion by three billion percent by the year 1970. Many do not know that the revolution of fashion had already begun before the Big Fashion Company's decision. Simon, owner of a small fashion business in Zenda, Idaho, has been modeling with cats for a little over a year now and finds them to be quite agreeable. "They are quite agreeable. They usually don't talk and that provides for a very peaceful working environment and allows me to come up with better ideas." Simon has also saved a total of three hundred thousand dollars due to using cats instead of human models, and now lives a very relaxed and complete lifestyle. Dorothy Louise Anne also predicts that the American population will move into the cat-fashion industry because of this quick wealth.

Aladdiña and the Magic 40-watt Bulb



Twice upon a time, a lucky nobody stumbled across a light source with magical properties. The first was Aladdin and his magic lamp. The second was Aladdiña and her magic 40-watt bulb; this is her story. Unlike the homeless urchin with a ridiculous amount of luck, Aladdiña was one of the richest persons of her time. What wonderous and beholding and glorious service did she graciously perform for her country? Actually, she didn't do anything...but she did have a great-great-grandfather whose sister's nephew's wife's daughter-in-law had a son who married the aunt of a famous nobody. Also, her dad ruled the Marvellous-and-Great-All-Powerful-Eye-Catching-and-Awe-Inspiring Empire of Peloponnesia (in case that had anything to do with her wealth).

Anyway, in spite of all this grandeur, Aladdiña was miserable. For some reason not even The King's highest-paid philosopher and the even-higher-paid court psychologist could figure out, she wanted to live in a one-room apartment on 3,978,476 Main Street, and sell weeds for a living, and barter for yams in the marketplace, and argue with her landlord's boss's landlord, and other stuff. All she was allowed to do now was sit in the courtroom and sigh, and then sit in the parlour, and sigh, and then go into the sunroom and sigh, and then go outside and sit on the fountain and sigh, and go sit in the other sunroom, and - sigh.....and other boring stuff. As the reader can ~~parabola~~ ~~probably~~ probably infer, Aladdiña was miserable (which was already mentioned). When she was a young tot, Aladdiña basically did the same stuff as she did now, only then, she was permitted to look at picture books. Her mother had animatedly read the words while little Ala gazed upon the nostalgically-illustrated parchment and elaborately-decorated borders.

Oh! how she adored those picture books; their hard, leather-bound covers, stamped with the PuffinBook logo in assembly-line fashion - but those days had ended abruptly when her mother was

THINGS BOB SICKLY HATES

- ? The texture of Kleenex
- ? When people say, "I'll have the bigger half." How can you have a bigger half?
- ? When someone forces you to compliment them by saying, "Do you like this?" and I do." Then the other person says, "Thank you," as if you complimented them by choice.
- ? Mia's laugh: gua-ha, or gee-hee!!!
- ? Faulty/false news reporters
- ? Honest politicians
- ? Forgetting how to spell 'use'

THINGS BOB SICKLY LOVES

- ? His nose, eyes, ears, mouth, forehead, lips, cheeks, hair, chin, neck, and every other facial structure
- ? His laugh, cough, hick-up, sneeze, and burp

bob sickly on why YOU should go to Scandinavia:

"When I first stepped off the small rowboat that takes passengers one at a time from the coast of Denmark into Scandinavia, my stomach churned and moaned expressively, loud enough to hear from twenty-nine feet away, but that was just because I hadn't eaten for over six hours. No wonder Danmarks are so thin! Anyway..." As Bob McKlutzcky blabs on animatedly, the interviewer eats a donut, and the note taker scribbles furiously. Bob has been to Scandinavia approximately 9.24 times (he made a few unsuccessful trips), and plans to go many more times to Northern Tasmania, which he likes better. But what Mr. McKlutzcky does not know is that he is being watched very closely from every possible angle.

The thing he likes best about going to Scandinavia is the name: "You just can't beat coming back to your hometown and seeing the expression on folks' faces when you say, 'I just got back from Scandinavia.'" He also likes the cheese there, which is made with curry powder and macadamia nuts. Overall, McKlutzcky loves the whole overall general basic fundamental on-the-whole completely carefree atmosphere of the entire region. He grudgingly recommends traveling to Scandinavia, although he claims to be quite a bit more partial to Tasmania.

tips for healthy living

- ✂ always wash your hands: after going to the bathroom; after eating; after playing in the mud; after eating; before eating; before cooking; after cooking; after sneezing; before sneezing; after touching something; after talking; after blowing your nose; before blowing your nose; after looking at the clock; after sleeping; after breathing; before breathing; after thinking

*p.s. you shouldn't use antibacterial soap because that promotes antibiotic resistance which is bad, bad, bad

- ✂ try gardening for a truly relaxing yet energizing experience
- ✂ get interested in a new sport (we suggest searching for flying pigs)
- ✂ shave your head – hair attracts fleas and other pesky vermin, which promote nasty diseases such as head lice, and also uncleanliness
- ✂ eat only the freshest fruits and veggies – if necessary, beleaguer your local grocer for only the finest

how to tell if it's raining ◻

- ✂ stick your hand out the window: if it gets wet, it's either raining, or your neighbour's watering the flowers

*there are also a million bazillion other possible reasons for positive results of this method, such as bird droppings

- ✂ if you don't wake up in the morning, you're either dead, or it's raining, or you're just really tired (or a combination of the above)
- ✂ if you feel that feeling of weightiness, it's because of the barometric pressure in the air
- ✂ if people are walking around.....oh, sorry – with umbrellas, it is probably raining, hey

*this may be for a different reason, also: for example, the Regional Umbrella Festival (RUF – see ad on p. 3)

- ✂ if people are dancing around yelling, "it's raining, it's raining, it's raining, raining, raining!" – it's probably raining
- ✂ if the weather channel says it's sunny, it's probably raining

(although it could be sunny and rainy)

how to if windy ~

- ✂ stick your head out the window – if your hair blows out behind you, it's windy – if it doesn't, you have really short hair/no hair, or you're wearing a hat or your hair is plastered down to your head
- ✂ if the leaves and other paraphernalia are tumbling through the streets
- ✂ if you see anything bigger than Alaitz's head rolling through the, we advise you to head to your abode and get ready for a hurricane, unless you live Idaho, where it is truly unlikely that there will ever be a tempest



PRANKS

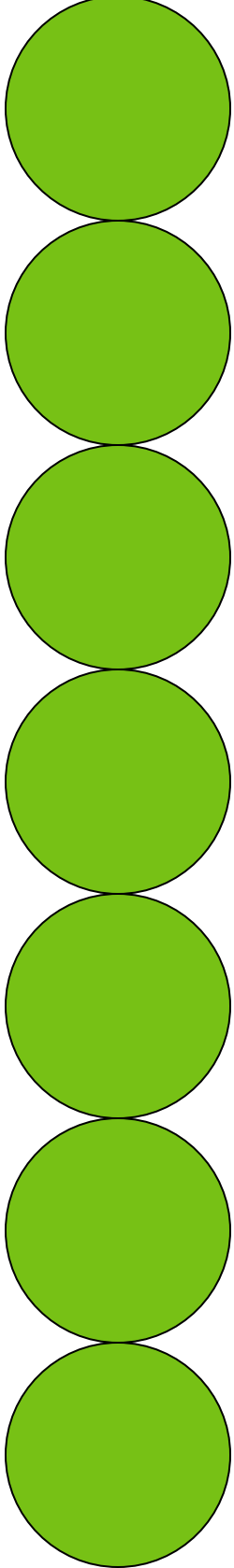


The following are some useful pranks that are guaranteed to work every time.

- ✂ Buy an elephant and paint it yellow. Your friends will think it is a banana and will try to eat it. (Ask your parents' permission before you try this joke)
- ✂ Find a place on the sidewalk and begin your well practiced belly dance. The passers-byers will think you're an Arabian princess and will want your autograph. Then say, "Just kidding," but do **not** seem enthusiastic!!
- ✂ Instead of handing in a written report, hand in your socks. (It is possible that you fail.)
- ✂ Fail a test and then say to your teacher, "I was just kidding." You might not like the response you'll get from your teacher.
- ✂ Read the newspaper and then say, "Just kidding."

FASHION

OF THE SEASON



4



1



9



5



9. exquisite Trojan War-style headwear! buy yourself one today! extremely flattering of facial features, especially the nose. only \$39.99 at *Most Excellent Headwear*

5. these breathtaking, tremendously inspiring, pink leopard platform sandals are *quite* the rage this summer! perfect at the beach, mall, home, office, or golf course! note the easy-fastening Velcro fasteners.

? Las Poemas?

THE ALL-PURPOSE WIPE By Moveupanddown Poorly

A wipe is all I am
But do not call me ma'am
Even though I love Spam
I have a pet ram

I am a wipe,
I can clean a pipe,
And the newspaper
And also a caper,
A remote,
A small tote,
OJ,
PB&J,
And a shirt,
And possible dirt

What are peoples' purposes in this world?
They move furniture
And roast marshmallows
And the have marrow in their bones
There is a skeleton named Bonita
But she is never not dissimilar to Rita

Ahh! Monarch butterflies,
Que magnificent
Some people mimic to gain attention
I go to the movies fairly often,
And I usually buy 304 pieces of popcorn
I feed my ram macadamia nuts

I think the Lumber Jack Olympics are quite entertaining
They cut wood...

How much wood could a wood chuck chuck if a wood
chuck could chuck wood?

...And certainly not cheese,
And climb tree trunks
Like those secluded monks

Good bye

- THE CALENDAR, PART II -

by Bob Sickly

Why?
Oh, why?
Oh, why do you taunt me so?
I only see what is to be and none that ever was,
although
I know what was and never is and what is what
and then some.
How?
Oh, how?
Oh, how do I know that, now?
I know that I know that I know that I know that I
know that I know that I know.
When will it begin to snow?

Many questions I ask,
but only one gets a task
to be answered in rhyme
like some sing-songy mime.

Nobody knows, nobody cares, nobody dares to
be different.

Why?

I am afraid of the dark
because once in the night
I saw a green spark
and was covered in fright.

Therefore, I am unknowing in the ways
that people pass their days
drowning in the praise
that other people give them.
And not, why not, do these people feel taut,
tight, like a string,
UNABLE TO SING!!!!
Unable to listen, to speak, to sigh,
To breathe, to laugh, to cry.
Eventually they will say "bye-bye," to the crowds
in the stands,
and then go home and wash their hands,
but they will *never* understand
the ways of life,
the ways of life.
LIFE!

MIMIC ME! ~ by Alove Aten Shun

Oh, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,
Let's all go up to eleven!
MIMIC ME!!!
(doo, doo doo, doo doo, doo, doo doo, doo doo)

Purple, yellow, green, blue, orange, pink, red,
Now, please repeat all the colours I said!
MIMIC ME!!!!!!
(doo de dee de dum dummmmm...)

Grey Poupon...

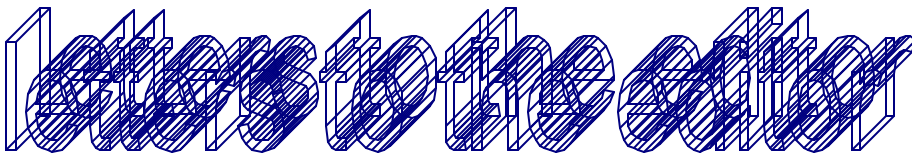


get 52
cents
off **ANY**
jar of
Grey
Poupon!

- the only award-winning Dijon mustard -

coupon redeemable wherever Grey Poupon is





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HE HEM!!

Dear our deliteful lovly wundrful sickeningly sweat editors,
We have decided that we arr enchanted by yor comics. We oject to yur assumptions that we
n eed to find medicle help. We are currently residing in the Currnsidde Mental
Institutionaryismatic and find that yur Dally Quip comics arr arr only sorce of joy in arr
otherwise dull and munotunis life. We would like to say that the cow is thinking' that he
is vary stiff from posing in this stupid picture. We appose your ass umptions about the
hobbits in yurr Lord of the Ringes. Of cor se Sam is thinking 'I wish I had some taters'. But
Merry is obviusly thinking 'what about el evensies??'

Also
we am a strong advicit four chicken rites and we defi ugest a chickens gorguus picchure
without his consent!! We cum and to c-command to sce the chikins contract with yurr

despicabl contuversial magaxzine-
no! that's not right! It's a newspaper! Don't you know anything Samantha??

...of cors i do u loonutic!! I no more then u do!

...NO YOU DO NOT! That's not possible. WE live in the same brain.

Dont make me go ovr their and hitu!

You wouldn't dare!!

ARGGDYUSJ!!

OWWWNEGHIJDRODNENENE

YOU OOOWWWW URG!



SAJDHСКАJJDHKJASNFKMNSNGWRDGDIFMBD,FMBLKDFGNDNLGDKRLKLDNGLKDFN
KBLNSK KFNGSN
GFNGKDFGBDSF
BFSJVNJSDRGHJIDFHSGJNFMVNSVNSDFVNKSDFNJG
GMSIFGJISDFNNN!!!

You!

Signed,

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Honest politicians

O. Phrenik

Dear Editors of the Daily Quip,

I am contrarily concerned that you have been under the influence of Miss Fritz O. Phrenik.
We have been searching for them for the past 784 days, 18 hours, 3 minutes, and 84 seconds.
We are rightfully contrite for the hurts that the Misses have caused you. If you need any
medical advising, please come to the Currnside Mental Institutionaryismatic Facility for the
Emotionally and Mentally Challenged (CMIFEMC).

Thank you.