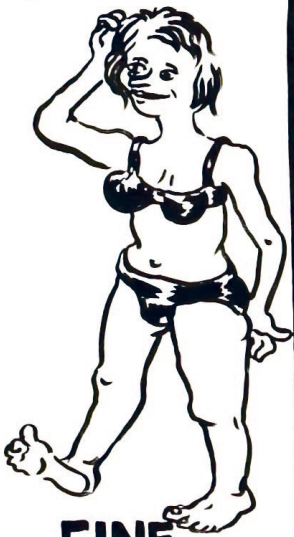


## FIT TO BE SHREDDED

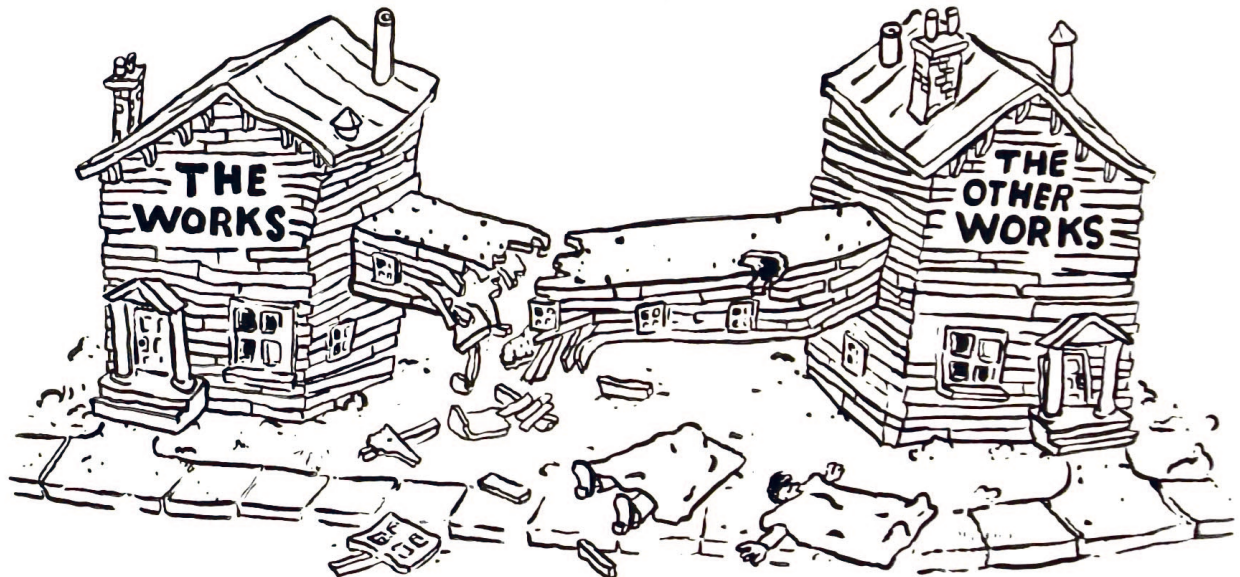


**SCHOOLGIRLS FROM ST. ALLSKIRTS PERUSE THE FAKE LAKE BOTTOM FEEDER ON THE TRAIN HOME**

*Knockknee  
&  
Titeass*



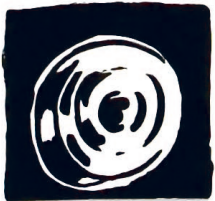
**FINE  
UNDERGARMENTS**



## Connecting Walk Collapses

It came as no surprise that the connecting walk between The Works and The Other Works collapsed Monday night. The connection has long been suspected of harboring pernicious dry rot and people

are forever stomping up and down when they get to the middle just to see it bounce. Fatally injured in the accident were Mr. Jumpforjoy and Mr. Giddywithmirth, both junior employees of The Works. They will hardly be missed.





## CALAMITOUS COLUMNS



### NEW LIBRARIAN APPOINTED

Mrs. Halfmarble vows to crack down on late borrowers and other library wrongdoers. "I'm going to come down hard on 'em. I'm going to break their fucking balls. They're going to get marbleized!"

### BIG STINK

The obnoxious smell emanating from the Fake Lake men's public toilets was deemed by authorities, after thorough investigation to be pee and we'll just have to put up with it.

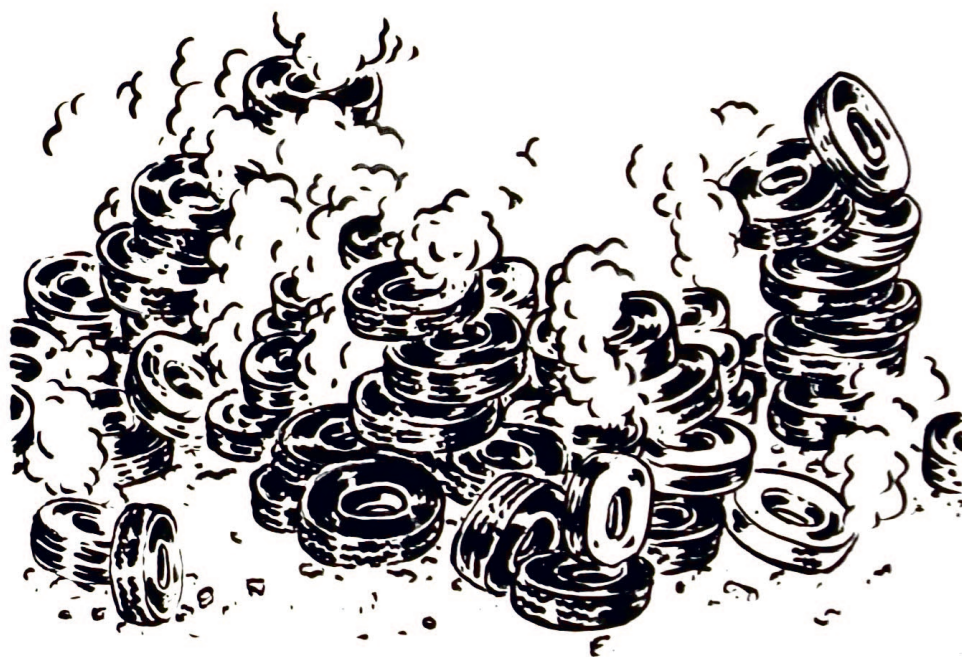
Editor's note: Precision gim Gentlemen! That and a sprinkling of mot-hballs every so often. Or use the Ladies.

### Tire Stack Still Smouldering

It has been thirty Years now since the tire pile at the edge of town caught fire and it still continues to belch smoke. Authorities are wondering if it is not just possible that some

some persons are secretly re-lighting it.

Editor's note: I am still belching smoke after eating the chili at the Greasy Spoon Diner last month. Perhaps they are dumping the leftovers there.



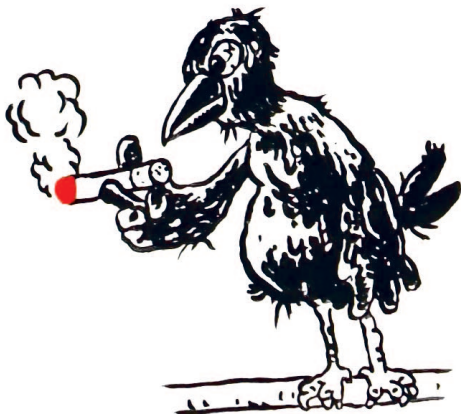


## REPULSIVE EXCLUSIVES



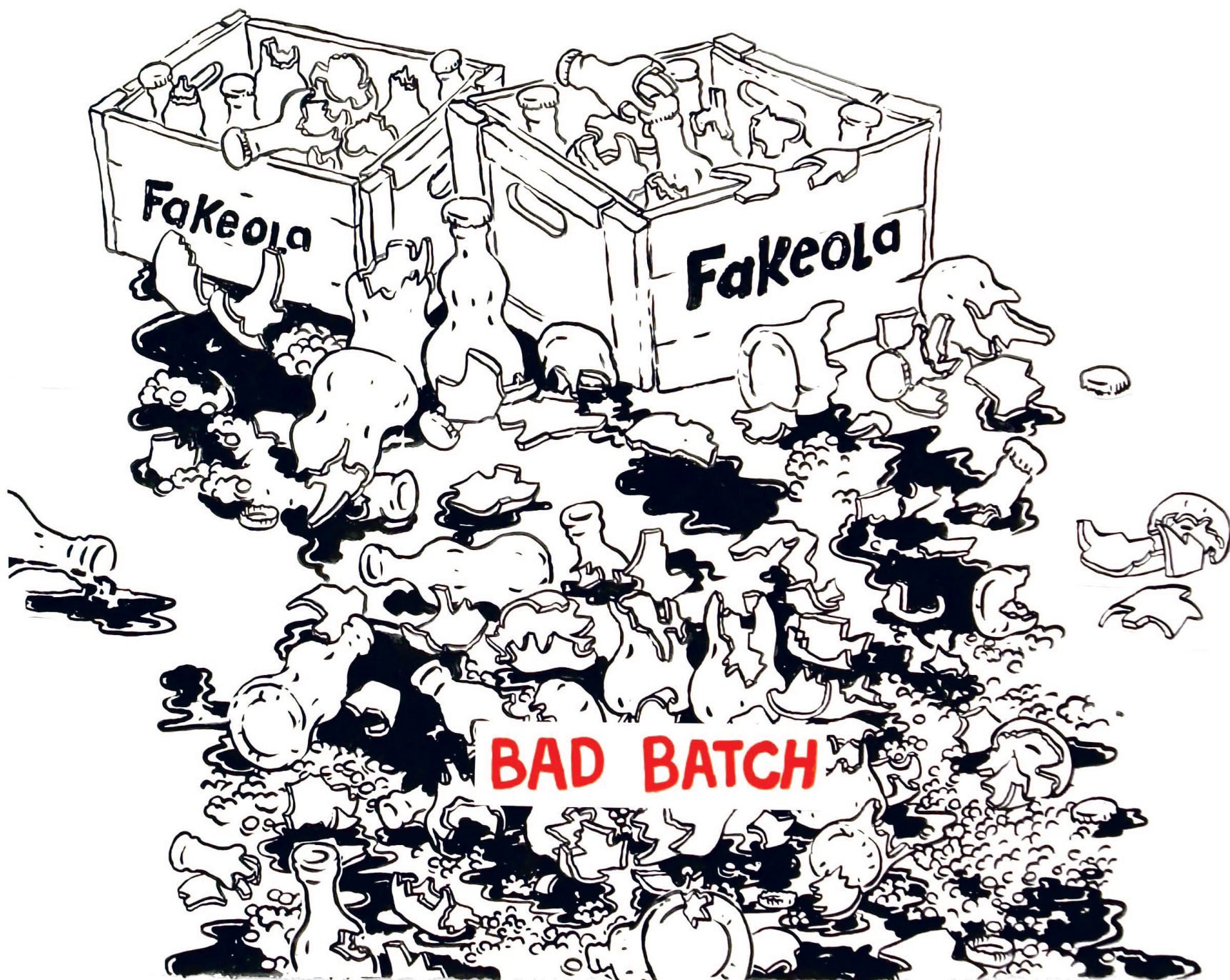
**A STRONG FOOTING** was obviously not what the Fake Lake Memorial Town Bridge was built on as users discovered on Saturday when four of the five spans collapsed

utterly leaving a mound of bloody rubble. Sniffer dogs sent to uncover the some fifteen buried people proved unreliable and could be observed gnawing on the sticky-outy bits of the victims.





# FAKE LAKE: LOUSY THINGS HAPPEN

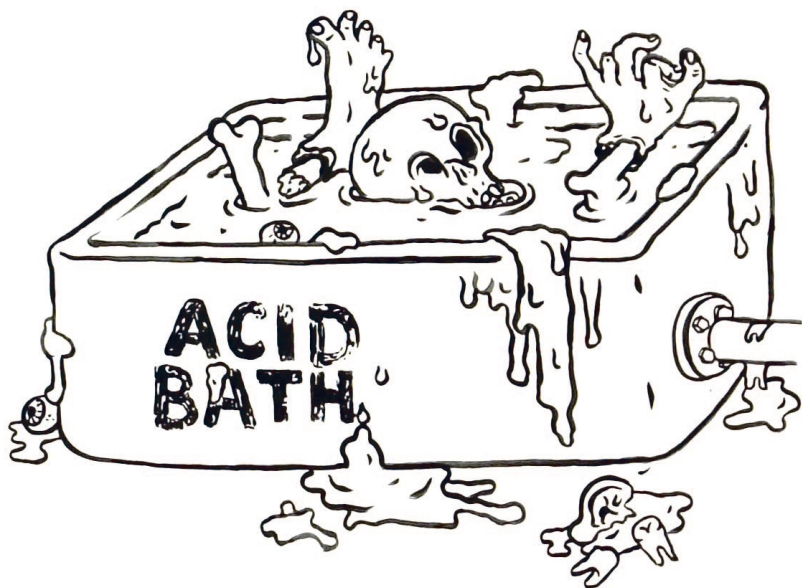




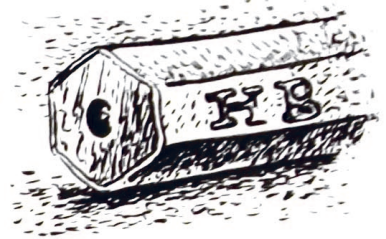
## FAKE LAKE'S INDUSTRIAL NEWS

### A TRAGIC MISSTEP

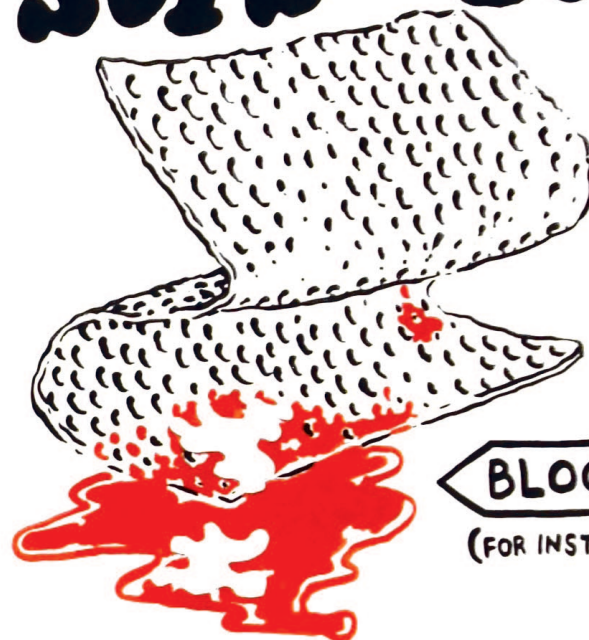
was what Albert Slump, 36, of Fake Lake took on Tuesday, resulting in his being mostly melted away. Mr. Slump slipped while attempting to retrieve something or other from a vat of carbolic acid at the Fake Lake manufacturing plant.



The  
ASShole  
of a  
Pencil



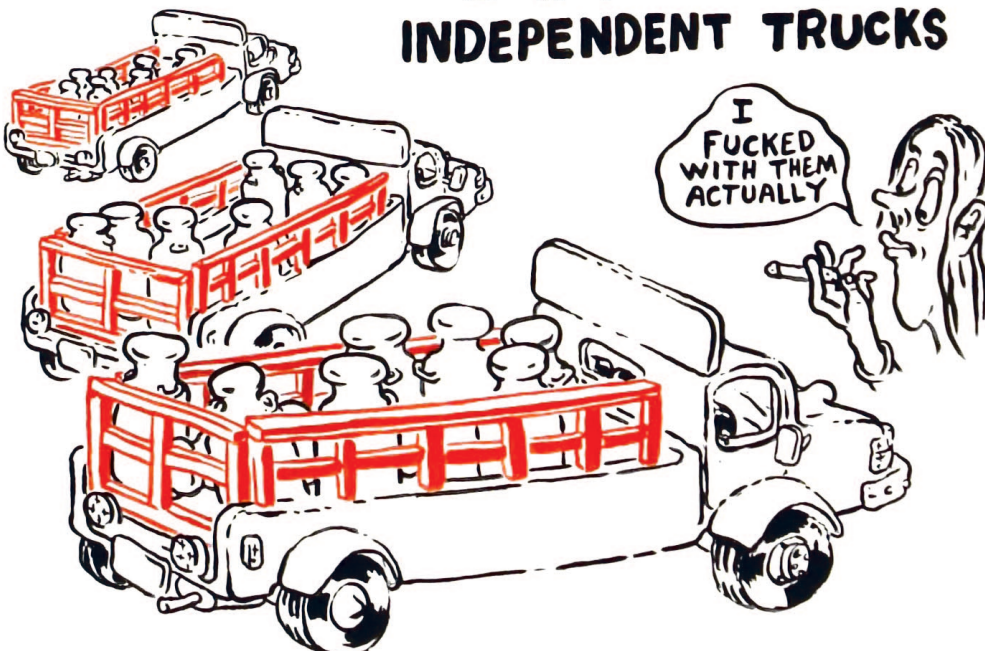
### SOPS-A-LOT



BLOOD

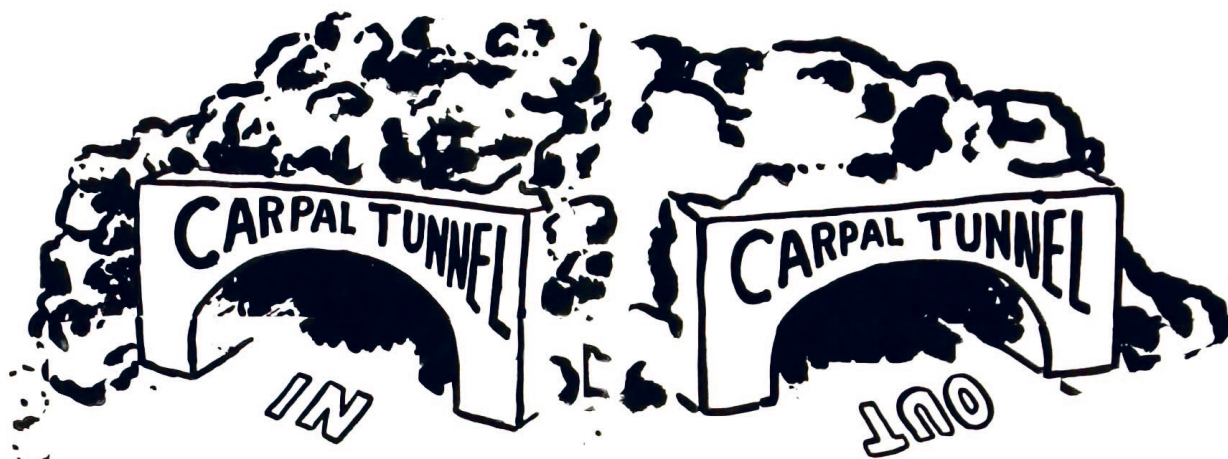
(FOR INSTANCE)

### NO ONE FUCKS WITH OUR FLEET OF INDEPENDENT TRUCKS





**NOR PISS ON OUR VISTAS**



Two views of Fake Lake's famous Carpal Tunnel. Not for the weak wristed.



**FAKE LAKE: WE'RE CLOSE TO EVERYWHERE**

## THE IMPLAUSIBLE CHASM

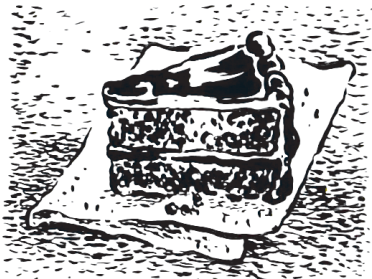
It's Hard To Believe





## THE FOOD SECTION

LENTILS DON'T  
NEVER NOT  
GIVE YOU GAS



**THE STICKY STUFF**  
Master Patissier Knut Kneadless  
drizzles the notoriously adhesive  
white icing on a batch of Overly  
Sticky Buns at the Flaky  
Bakery. (see next page for our  
Overly Sticky Buns contest.)



Mr Cake Hole





**& SWALLOW HARD**

The Soup  
of The Day  
IS  
SOUP



## FaKing Bacon



diner maintains  
that customers  
Prefer it to  
real back  
bacon, joki-  
ngly referring  
to it as "surreal  
back bacon"  
on account

The secret of the  
Greasy Spoon's  
famous bacon was  
discovered this week  
by our star reporter  
Amanda Sniffitout.  
It is indeed cut from  
a huge lot of red  
rubber boots that the  
Greasy Spoon purch-  
ased Years ago. The  
of it's intense  
red color  
and marked  
bounce.  
(And it's ve-  
getarian  
friendly to  
boot! Editor.)



**Greasy Spoon chef, Donald  
Groundround, making bacon**



**GENTLEMEN ABOUT TOWN**

*Your Society Pages*

CONTINUED  
OVERLEAF



**Dudley Sorrywad**  
with a clutch of  
Doomed investments.



**A Pastry Counter  
Encounter**



**NOSTRILS  
NO THRILLS**



**MR. FLESHPOT COOLING OFF**



**Scotsman OF THE Day**