

# GWOP



**The CWOD Staff is:**

*Andrew O'Neill*

Irishman, Managing Editor, Officer (of the law!)

*Peter Mirus*

Publisher, Officer

*Ryan Corrigan*

Copy Editor, Columnist

*Jason Kerlek*

Appearance Consultant (Hair and Wardrobe),  
Columnist

*Ben Hatke*

Wacky Artistic Design, Columnist

*Rob Gasper*

Proctor with God Given Authority, Consultant

*Mike Hitchborn*

Counter-Cultural Influence, Columnist

*Jon McDonald*

Scottish Assassin, Columnist

*Nick Marmalejo*

Routine Beatings, Tea Consultant

*John Tsakinikas*

All Things Wise and Wonderful, Columnist

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Special Thanks to: God, Coca-Cola Co., the faculty and staff, our parents, families, and friends, the Christendom Community, Ronald Reagan, Taco Bell, your mom, the month of JULY, the Holy Grail, the miracles of cheese, and Bob.

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*Dead Bird. It's what's for dinner.*

*From the publisher:*

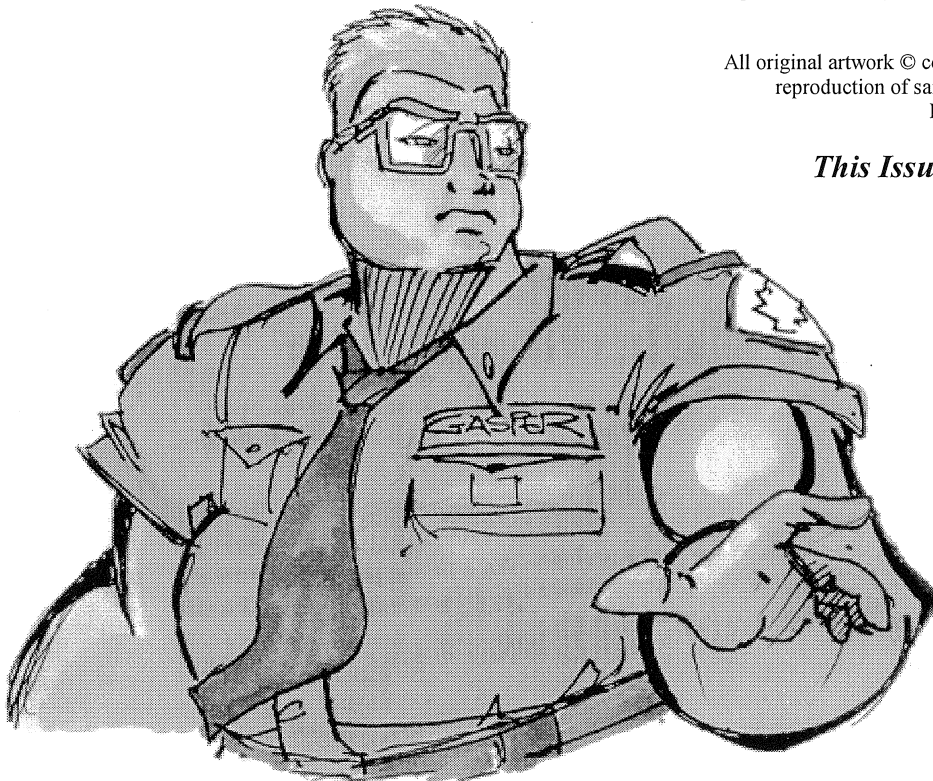
My personal thanks to all who helped in the production of every issue of CWOD, especially our very own home-grown boy, Andrew O'Neill, and Super Ben Hatke.

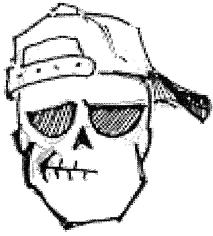
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***This Issue Is Dedicated To: Jim O'Neill  
He got there first.***





# C.W.O.D.



The Final Issue: The Best of CWOD

May 2000

## What You Can Expect in this Issue

*Peter Mirus (CP)*

This document was created using linked text boxes, which allow articles to flow continuously across pages. Wait! I'm sorry. I'm forgetting to use college speak and have degenerated to defining things in terms of my job! Pause. Read a few pages of Aristotle to soften brain to mush. Think of something to do to lose sense of frustration and expend extra, pent-up energy and repression.

And that, Ladies and Gentlemen, is how CWOD was born. A handful of guys sitting around in a room with a notebook scribbled full of humorous anecdotes, headlines, and half-baked plans.

And now, a word from our editor.

*Andrew O'Neill (CP)*

Well.

Well, well, well.

When I left the somewhat grungy and hastily constructed but still basically hallowed halls of Christendom long ago, this is *not* what I thought I'd be doing now. And I'm still not sure why I'm doing it. Maybe we just can't let it go. Yeah, that's probably it.

You all know we used to frequently find ourselves answering the question, "What is Cwod?" But there were so few of us remaining behind on campus any more, guarding against ninjas and weasels and the Cwod Monster. Suddenly, the question changed. Sadly, no one thought of Cwod as an "is" anymore, they thought of it as a *was*, and they wanted to know what it was like living there.

Well, we all have our opinions, but I think living in the Cwod was like playing hacky-sack. You've got a few

people kicking a ball around, trying to keep it from falling. Anyone can join in whenever they want, and either you can keep the ball up, or you can't. No big deal either way, as long as everyone tries, and doesn't run into each other all the time. It's an easy-going game: you don't have to prove your worth to the other players. Everyone's on the same team. Sometimes the ball hits the ground, and then someone picks it up and starts again. And the game goes on.

So how does it end? Maybe old players leave. Maybe new players don't feel like playing anymore, either because it's too hard without the others, or because they were really more content to watch. There are those people who stood on the sidelines and said to each other, "Look at them kicking that stupid ball around. What's the point of *that*?" Some were content to talk. Others tried to run through the middle of the circle. A few tried to "get it," and fewer still tried to join in. Eventually, you had more people standing around than playing, and one time when the ball hit the ground, no one picked it up again, and the game was over.

Or was it? It's not like the ball ceased to exist. Some day, someone will pick it up. God willing, it *won't* be guys from St. Benedict's, because they will probably stare blankly at the ball, and then one of them will put it in his mouth and say, "Look, I'm crazy Ball Mouth." And besides, it's not the only ball there is. We former dwellers in the dorm of Cwod have a lot of balls, and there's no reason we, or someone, can't start kicking them again. We even have a holiday to commemorate it.

Anyway, here's the best of our efforts from our first two years. I'm sure many of you will recognize some of your old favorites. Goodbye. ❖

## Christendom College Uber Alles

Lei (CP)

Dr. O'Donnell revealed today his plans for the future goals of Christendom College. "I still like that 'restoring all things in Christ' idea," he said in a press conference today. "It is something that I think we really ran with. I don't think we'll lose sight of it when we begin expanding and taking over Third World countries."

O'Donnell announced that he intended to make Christendom College an aggressive expansionist world power. "I plan to start gaining control right here in the United States. I really think that's where Hitler made his mistake -- he started with a dirt-poor country and tried to build a global empire from there. So of course all the big countries are going to step in and obliterate him. If he had started his campaign with a nation such as the 'world's policeman,' the United States -- I really think that would have changed things historically."

Takeover of the US will be accomplished through grand-scale real estate acquisition and a massive militia build-up. Funds for these activities are to be drawn from donations, slush funds, and government kickbacks. "I feel that accepting bribes and kickbacks from government officials is very important," said O'Donnell. "It gives them a false sense of security. We want them to believe they can trust us. The last thing we want is for them to think that we're just another Waco cult or Freeman Ranch. We also publish a blacklist for the CIA of suspected communist dissenters within the college, such as Bjorn Lundberg and Andrew O'Neill."

Actual takeover of the US government will occur once the militia has acquired enough strength. "We want to approach this very cautiously," said O'Donnell. "When our armies march across the White House lawn and up the Capitol steps, we want to be certain that our strength will not be challenged by the government."

Once the elected leaders have been overthrown, puppet dictators will be installed. "But," O'Donnell said, "we won't be continuing an aggressive expansion policy immediately after the fall of the US government. We plan to take a few years to establish our power base and enact social and political reforms desperately

needed in this country right now." Some of these reforms include forcing public school students to read Cardinal Newman's Idea of a University as early as the fourth grade, and an abolition of the Internal Revenue Service, to be replaced by charging every United States citizen tuition, which will be raised every year to pay for the new gymnasium.

In addition, all major fisheries will be seized by Christendom agencies, to be used to harvest enough scrod to fulfill the nation's scrod needs. A constitutional amendment will be adopted prohibiting PDA, and legislation will be passed making intervisitation, skipping mandatory speakers, and breaking curfew federal crimes.

"These reforms will have a dual effect on the nation," Dr. O'Donnell said. "First, they will resolve many of the social ills that have been plaguing this country for nearly three decades, but even more importantly, they will beat the population into submission. Hooligans who try to resist these reforms will be sentenced to work crew; cleaning the New York subway system's bathroom facilities, washing the graffiti off of every building in downtown LA, picking up all the trash behind the [Quad], or some similar penalty. Those who continue in their dissension will either be suspended or expelled."

With O'Donnell's plans already in motion, it is only a matter of time before they will take full effect and Christendom College will be able to take on the world and really make a difference.

*Disclaimer: Bjorn Lundberg and Andy O'Neill are not communists. Dr. O'Donnell is not aspiring to be the next Hitler. If you hadn't yet figured this out, you may need to see a psychologist or optometrist. -The Producer.*

**Bite this space!**

**It's awesome.**

**No, no . . . really.**

## Professor Knowledge — The Wolverine as a Family Pet

**Q.** Professor Knowledge, I read your response to the following question in the last issue, and I was hoping you could expand on it. What is the best pet to give a five-year-old? — *Melissa Goomper, Salem, OR*

**A.** Traditionally, a family may give a child a dog, cat, bunny, or even a ferret. “These animals are fun-loving, complacent, and give the child a sense of responsibility,” is the thought of most parents. Sheer hogwash. These pets do nothing, short of making the child weak, trusting, and mind-numbingly loving. The only way to teach a child to be strong, cautious, and tough is to get him (or her) a rabid, starving wolverine. Now, most parents may think, “My Gosh! Such a pet would tear little Johnny (or Jane) into a meaty pile of human mulch!” But, if your child survives the first week of feeding and “playing,” they will learn the importance of their own body parts, new tactics in dealing with unpredictable situations, and the fragility of mortality itself.

There are several important things the child must do in order to raise a rabid, starving wolverine. First, at feeding time, the child must make sure their body is free of all meat-like aromas. Don't help the child, even if he screams and screams as the wolverine gnaws mercilessly through his thigh, but be supportive. Encourage your screaming child to overcome his pain and take charge of the situation. Tell your child to stop crying, before you give him something to cry about. Even threaten to take the new pet away.

At playtime, encourage your child to train the beast to be complacent through violence and verbal threats. Your child must *never* run away from the beast, even if it charges while gnashing, snapping, and growling. Running only encourages the wolverine to follow its natural instinct to hunt down and feast upon your child.

Finally, when rabies has melted the creature's brain, buy a new pet more vicious and violent than the first. I recommend the following: rabid wild boar; rabid pack of jackals; wounded, starving tiger; or a school of piranha for your child's kiddie pool. For a book about

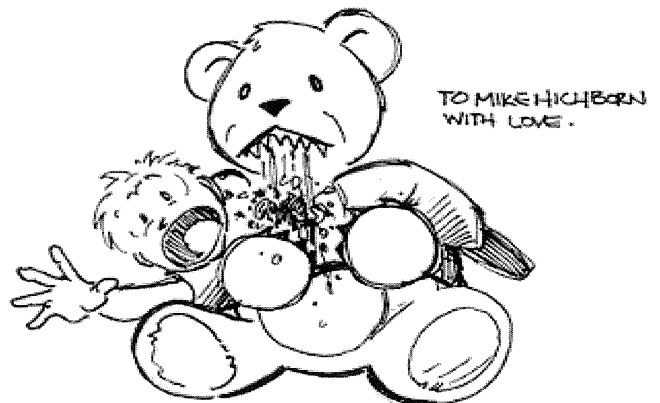
picking the right pet for your child, write me, at the Castle of Conceit, for my new book, My First Hive of Killer Bees, and Other Appropriate Childhood Pets, Retail price : \$129.95.

## The Top 8

**Having trouble with your new home?  
Can't find a concept that says "you"?  
Then try these:**

### Top 8 Things You can do With Your Room

- 8) Break PDA laws constantly, and have the RAs write you citations. Wallpaper with them.
- 7) Get some farm animals. Chain them to your furniture.
- 6) Drink a lot of beer. Fill the walls with the cans (this one has actually been done before).
- 5) Buy some Liquid Cheez. Be creative.
- 4) Replace everything in your room with a replica made out of cow parts.
- 3) Half-fill the room with water and conduct naval battles from your bed.
- 2) Start a collection . . . **OF HUMAN HEADS!**
- 1) Pad the walls and floor. Get some whiffle bats and a couple of helmets. Then, when you and your roommate get in an argument, you can settle it “the Nerf way.”



## Bud Wiser — Dance the Dance

**Q.** Dear Bud Wiser, now that we are back at school, we girls have to continue our hunt for a husband. So tell me, Bud Wiser, at the Christendom dances, what should a girl wear to really catch "that" guy's eye? — Love, the "Angel"

**A.** Well, Angel, it depends if the RAs are present at the dance or not. Since they usually are, I would suggest wearing some form of dress.

This brings up a real question here, which I have been writing about in my upcoming book, It Takes a Village to Get Dressed. Some revelations I have come to about woman-wear are:

- 1) No woman knows how to put on her own clothing; i.e., she must constantly ask the other girls about her dress, and have a clothing ritual that involves "zipping" each other up.
- 2) All women are colorblind. They always ask if what they are wearing matches. This is odd, because normal men wouldn't have a clue anyway.
- 3) Women are all members of a "gang." They come color-coordinated with at least four other chicks.

Britain, World Apologize to Ireland

London (CP): In a startling turn of events, the nations of the world, led by Great Britain, have decided to offer a joint apology to Ireland.

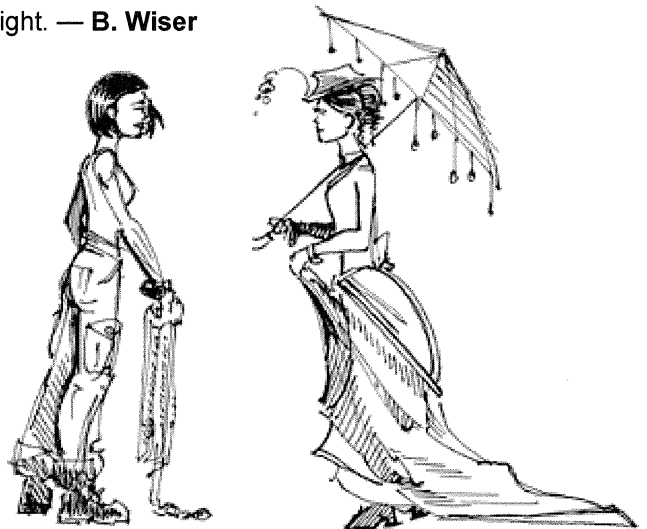
In a speech delivered last Thursday before the United Nations, Britain's Prime Minister, Tony Blair, stated "enough is enough. [Ireland] has been persecuted long enough, and we apologize for any inconvenience."

"Britain should have realized long ago that Ireland is a separate people. In humility, [Ireland] may have back the northern territories," he continued. Each nation of the world has pledged twenty million dollars and one thousand tons of potatoes to Ireland in recompense.

The IRA was angered at pieces of the apology text, however, and has refused cooperation until the questioned

4) Women have no memory. They MUST have pictures taken so that they can remember what they wore. This way they can make sure that money is wasted and they never, *ever* wear the same dress to the same place twice. This I call the "Lightning Principle."

So, Angel, I will not fall for your poorly concealed trap. Women will dress women. They always have, they always will. You know that what a man thinks has NOTHING to do with what you wear. You are dressing for the other women. Admit it. Jesus loves you. Good night. — **B. Wiser**



passages are removed. Offending portions include:

-- "The nations of the world, acknowledging the rights of minority peoples, especially those of the mentally challenged, wish to extend our sincerest regrets to the nation of Ireland."

-- "We fully agree that any historic nation, even one with such a history of being unable to govern itself, should have autonomy."

-- ". . . a nation where so many died heroically for so little gain; a nation where more fallen soldiers are remembered than ones who survived."

-- ". . . [Ireland] has much to offer the rest of the world, especially in the commodities of wool and beer."

As yet, Mr. Blair has not responded to the IRA's demands.

## Professor Knowledge — Guinea Pigs?

**Q.** Dear Professor Knowledge, what good is the guinea pig? I mean, what was God thinking? Do they actually serve a purpose? -- Jackson Mulgrew, San Diego, CA.

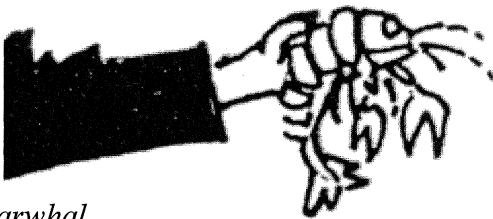
**A.** Why don't you become a scientist, and find out? That's what I did. When I was a kid, I got a guinea pig for my birthday. It wasn't three days before I discovered the electrical conductivity of these all but useless rodents. Several years later, I experienced a sense of joy never before known to science as I watched one of the little fellows bump around in a maze, testing vodka samples and licking nine-volt battery tops. I'll tell you, these guys are stupid, but persistent.

You certainly can't say that guinea pigs are completely useless. Why, my masterpiece experiment involved guinea pigs, a centrifuge, and radioactive bombardment from an ionic pulse cannon. It was this that led to my eventual discovery of the possibility to bi-locate lower life forms, and my imprisonment by the Sierra Club. If my assistant hadn't sold the rest of our test tube radioactive snail darters to the Colombians on the black market, I'd still be in Levenworth, making the perfect escape device out of belly button lint, bedsprings, and dead cockroaches.

## Poetry Corner

### *Little Rasta Lobster*

Little Rasta Lobster  
Don't you have any friends?  
Then come with me,  
And together we will pick ganja in the fields.



### *My Narwhal*

There is a special Narwhal,  
That follows me everywhere I go,  
In his little car.  
So I decided he was my pet  
And I named him Groove Daddy Fresh.  
Now he keeps trying to get my attention  
Saying that if I rub his belly  
He'll grant me three wishes.  
But I'm too smart for that Wily Narwhal.

### Leading Causes of Loss of Life Revealed

#### *Chicago (CP)*

The American Medical Association released its list of the top causes of the loss of life among all age groups last Friday. The list, which came as a shock to most of the established medical community, consisted of:

Death:	99.9%
Scrod:	00.1%

AIDS activists were incensed by this revelation and are demanding a new study. A march was held in front of the AMA headquarters Saturday morning by members of the Veterans Association, who claim that bullets and torture are also causes of loss of life. Dr. Jack Kevorkian, who was visibly upset at a press conference on Saturday, commented, "I am astounded by this [revelation]; I had never considered scrod as a viable option."

The AMA defended its claims, stating that they "have yet to see a case [of loss of life] that was not caused by on of these two 'killers.'"

## Bud Wiser — Bullseye Whelp and the “Manly Actions”

**Q.** Mr. Bud Wiser, I am an awesome hunting man. I shoot proficiently (especially with my crossbow) and I have many incredible animal head trophies. I crave the feel of dying beasts in my massive arms. I shot a puppy once. Actually, my girlfriend’s puppy. More like my ex-girlfriend’s puppy. Do you understand? —*Tim “Bullseye” Whelp*

**A.** Mr. Whelp, I am truly sorry for your misfortune. That is, the misfortune of your true lack of intelligence! I doubt that you have read this column before. I can tell that you do not have extremely large hair. I bet that your arms are not nearly as massive as you claim. They are probably small, pathetic, and wobble about as you run like a fairy through the trials of life.

If you had read the Manual of Guy, you would understand that women are not mere playthings whose pets you may shoot at random. They are the bearers of life in this world and deserve extreme respect as such. As a man, you are the protector, not the puppy slayer.

I have a feeling that this answer will confuse some of my loyal readers. They’ll probably think, “Bud’s gone soft,” and, “it’s very manly to shoot little creatures.” Well, as tempting as hunting the weak and annoying animals that run among us sounds, I will have to disagree. Only large animals, or smaller beasts that “yap,” should be fought. It is obvious that the puppy Mr. Whelp hunted was not a “yap” dog, such as a poodle. If it was a poodle, he should not have used any weapon except his foot, which is the proper manly weapon to use against smaller dogs. Also, as stated, it was his girlfriend’s puppy, and no true man would date a girl that liked poodles.

So then, Mr. Whelp, I will now give a brief list of manly actions for your future reference:

### Manly Actions:

- Understanding cars
- Watching and playing sports
- Liking Godzilla
- Drinking “Beast”
- Hunting Bears
- Hanging out with guys
- Throwing stuff at chicks you like
- Sitting in a manly way
- Getting married
- Protecting toddlers
- Listening to “very manly” music
- Being like John Wayne
- Practicing Martial Arts
- Wearing big pants and large hair (or a buzz-cut)

### Unmanly Actions:

- Wanting the new VW Bug
- Listening to the Monkees
- Following lame trends
- Trying to look sinister (if you are sinister, you don’t have to try)
- Enjoying the movie “Titanic”
- Being sad, sullen, and forlorn
- Carrying a lame chick magnet (like a Barney lunch box)
- Drinking wine coolers
- Killing your chick’s pets
- Having “floppy” hair
- Being a poser hunter weak pathetic wobble-armed fairy

I sincerely hope this helps your predicament. Be well. — **B. Wiser**

## Dead Bird, *The Poem* Musings on “death in nature” by Ben Hatke

Dead bird, dead bird,  
Lying there  
So absurd.  
O how I love thee,  
Dead bird.

Dead rhino, dead rhino,  
Lying there  
So fine-o.  
O how I love thee,  
Dead rhino.

Dead armadillo, dead armadillo,  
Lying there  
On my pillow.  
O how I --  
Yuck!

Dead iguana, dead iguana,  
Lying there  
In my sauna.  
O how I loathe thee,  
Dead iguana.

Dead leopard, dead leopard,  
Draped across  
My German Shepherd.  
I can now see thee,  
Dead leopard.

Dead fish, dead fish,  
Who put you  
In my soap dish?  
What the hell?  
Dead fish.

Dead possum, dead possum,  
Stuffed in my  
Refrigerator.  
O how you are  
Dead possum.

Dead love, dead love.  
Smashed to pieces  
From above.  
O how I wonder. . .  
Dead love.

Dead lemur, dead lemur.  
“Look at me,  
I’m a dreamer.”  
You lose,  
Dead lemur.

## *The Prancing Pony? Be S Serious*

Christendom College's new coffee bar, the Prancing Pony, has quickly become *the* most popular hangout spot on campus. "We knew the students liked coffee," Damien Fedoryka said yesterday. "Still, never in our wildest dreams did we imagine this kind of success. Quite simply, I don't think anyone can deny that the incredible popularity of the Prancing Pony is attributable mainly to its name."

That, at least, is the theory of some of the staff and administration, who have made plans to change the names of all the buildings on campus in hopes that enrollment might jump in a way proportionate to the popularity of the Prancing Pony.

"We agree whole-heartedly," Dr. O'Donnell remarked to questioners in the Fluttering Butterfly Room (formerly Chester-Belloc), "I think these changes will give a broader appeal to potential students."

Students eating lunch at the Winking Pansy (formerly St. Lawrence Commons), however, were dubious as to whether the name changes would be marked by the dramatic rise in enrollment that the faculty is hoping for. "I can't say that changing all the names would've made *me* want to attend here more than I did," said a freshman resident of the Sassy Squirrel Dormitory (formerly St. Benedict Hall).

Members of the Skipping Lulabelles basketball team (formerly the Crusaders) were even more skeptical of the changes. "The name change really hasn't helped us out much," said one team member, standing at the end of Skittering Poodle Boulevard (formerly Christendom Drive). "If anything, it's actually kind of *lowered* morale for some of the players."

But there are highly positive responses as well. A desk worker at the Flamboyant Hairdresser Library (formerly O'Reilly Memorial) commented, "it's been very quiet and peaceful since we've changed the name. It's almost as if the rowdier students are afraid to come in here now."

Still, despite positive feedback, most members of the administration fear that the idea is being taken too far. A board member wishing anonymity said at the entrance to the Pathetic Wobble-Armed Fairy Building (formerly Regina Coeli), "While these changes are popular, there are many among the faculty who seriously oppose the proposal to change the school's name to Effeminate Interior Decorator College. We think that's just going to cause problems."

New Safety Requirements Passed for Toys

*Washington, DC (CP)*

The House unanimously passed a new bill of regulations regarding toys on Friday. The bill contains many restrictions for manufacturers and distributors, including:

- Toys may not contain explosives
- Edible toys must be tested for toxins
- Broken toys must be given proper handicapped facilities
- Toys may not contain illegal drugs or have razor edges

Lawmakers hailed this as a "positive first step" towards a less dangerous environment for the nation's children. This, coupled with the recent ban on the letter "x," has ". . . earmarked this week as a week for children," commented President Clinton at a press conference today.

Congress was prompted to action after many children died last Christmas due to toys they had received. At least 17 were killed by a mysterious illness linked to the new "Ebola Barbie," 25 were accidentally devoured by the "Snack Time Rover" dog toy, and more than 100 were severely beaten by the "Pummel-Action Jaxon" action figure.

### **NUDE CHICKENS**

Delivered discreetly in brown paper bags.  
Rare breeds available.

Call 622-7926, and ask for "Sticky."



Antichrist Found in Small Midwestern Town

*Samson, Nebraska (CP)*

The once-calm atmosphere of Samson was shattered yesterday as Vatican officials released documents that pointed to Charlie Crouter, a local plumber, as the Antichrist.

Samson mayor Phil Harcrest commented, "this is a tragic turn of events for our little town. We all feel for Charlie, but this situation calls for drastic measures." The mayor has called in the National Guard to deal with "contingencies."

Mr. Crouter was dumbfounded by this revelation. "I just don't get it," he said. "Last week I rescued a kitten from a tree. I guess this means I can't do any more of that kind of stuff."

Crouter had been a successful plumber and baseball coach in Samson. His neighbor, Gordon Chowski, had to say of the situation, "I never knew [Mr. Crouter] had this in him; I mean, just the other day he watched my kids for me. I guess that won't happen again."

Local radio and television stations have been warning residents to remain indoors until the situation passes. Some unrest, however, has been reported. "At least two looters were seen milling about a convenience store," stated Samson Sheriff Hoss Hogan, "and several people were threatened by a masked man wielding a bag of manure."

## Professor Knowledge — How Do Cars Work?

**Q.** Professor Knowledge, I drive back and forth to work every day, and I just realized I have no idea how cars really work. Could you enlighten me?

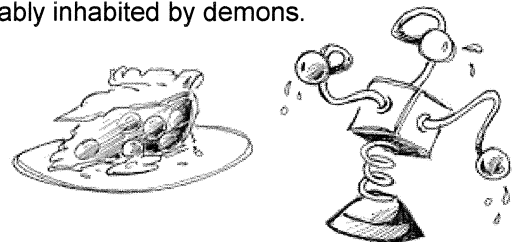
— Rad Zinger

**A.** Magic. The automobile is not actually a machine, as major car corporations would have us believe, but a tool of demonic power. Henry Ford, founder of the Ford Automotive Corporation, sold his soul to the devil for the dark secrets of automotive travel. What he got was a basic body design and a deceptive "engine," which is nothing more than a ruse to hide the fact that cars are propelled by the forces of evil.

Gas is a special kind of "Unholy Water" which must be offered to the car demon in order to get it to move. Did you ever realize how your car breaks down shortly after you comment on how it is a piece of garbage? That's because you've insulted the demon and it is taking revenge on you.

The only way to make atonement is to take your car to an "automotive repair shop," or car temple. There the "mechanics," or more appropriately, "Techno-Druids," tend to the car demon, making sacrifices by forcing you, the owner, to pay incredible prices for such imaginary parts as a "break valve" or a "distributor cap." What the hell is a distributor cap? No one seems to know! That's because it is a fake.

Now that you know the truth about cars, you will see that "accidents" aren't all that accidental! Alleged car bombings? No, simply angry car demons getting back at their drivers for some offense. There is nothing you can do to save yourself from a debtor's hell, short of burning your car to cinders. So save your families and yourselves, and remember: if there's something out there that you don't understand, destroy it; it's probably inhabited by demons.



**The Top 12  
Items Santa  
Refused to Give  
for Christmas**

- 12) Trailer Trash Barbie
- 11) Virtual Rug
- 10) Spank Me Elmo Doll
- 9) The Little Golden Book of Racial Slurs
- 8) "My First Fix" Home Heroine Kit
- 7) Tiny Tot Potty Plunger
- 6) Bloodpact: the Family Game of Demonic Possession
- 5) Chelsea Clinton
- 4) Razorball by Whammo
- 3) Mattel's Bucket O' Garbage
- 2) Oily Rags and a Lighter
- 1) Bag of Starving Wolverines



*More Poetry Corner*

*My Name*

Randall Jourgensen is my name.  
My name is Randall Jourgensen.  
So you'd better call me Randall Jourgensen,  
Because Randall Jourgensen is my name.  
And if you call me Dan, or Pete or Lou,  
Or Alicia, or Mortimer Pinhead,  
I will undoubtedly kill you.  
Because those names are not Randall Jourgensen,  
And Randall Jourgensen is my name.  
Just kidding!  
It's really Ryan.  
But I like to lie to people.

*Squid*

There is a Squid  
Beneath my bed.

I just know it.

Look!

A tentacle!

Swishing once

In the cold interstices

Of moonlight and shadow on the floor.

Damn Mollusk.



**Christendom Library Closeout Sale!**

Sunday! Sunday! Sunday!

The O'Reilly Memorial Library is going out of business and everything must go!

Over 40,000 books at rock bottom prices! Our special offer: if it's in Latin, it's free!

Hey! Library items have multiple uses:

- Photos of previous graduating classes are great for collecting.
- Give books this Christmas.
- Need a copier that doesn't work right? We've got one!
- Don't forget your mom on Mother's Day: give her one of our potted plants!
- We've got tons of posted notices that NO ONE ever reads!!!!
- You, too, can own the Cardinal Newman Collection!
- Our computers really beep!
- Check out our selection of over twenty videos!
- Confuse your friends: hang our "Silent Study Only" signs in all the bathrooms.
- Trying to set the mood for that special romantic evening? WE'VE GOT VENETIAN BLINDS!
- Cubicles for those "single dinner" nights.
- Got milk? We don't either!
- WE HAVE STAPLES!
- We are selling the entire staff into slavery!

All of our products are biodegradable and rainforest friendly. So come on down to the O'Reilly Memorial Library Sale for the best deals in town! DON'T MISS IT!!!

## Top 8 Reasons to Read CWOD

- 8) God reads it.
- 7) It's either this or the Idea of a University.
- 6) No condom ads.
- 5) We are emotionally supportive and life affirming.
- 4) If you read it, they will come.
- 3) Mr. O'Herron will be quizzing you on it soon, and if you know it all, you'll get an "A".
- 2) If you rub the staples, they will grant you three wishes.
- 1) Okay, so there're only seven reasons.

Public Schools Consider Ban on the Letter "X"

*San Francisco (CP):* The letter "x" should not be taught to school-children, the NEA concluded yesterday after a highly debated meeting. "[The letter 'x'] has been shown to cause a lack of self-confidence in preteens," commented NEA spokeswoman Cathy Frumbers. She continued, "[x] is also a very oppressive letter, which may be seen as racially biased against minorities."

The ban was initially brought about due to recent complaints of children's nightmares which contained the letter "x." Didi Frocker, mother of 2.5, complained, "[my son] Bobby was repeatedly slaughtered by the letter "x" in his dreams, and it got so bad that he would flee the classroom whenever [x] was mentioned."

Several children's shows have already lifted episodes containing the letter "x," the most notable being "Barney and Friends." An executive at one studio commented, "we don't want our dinosaur associated with that kind of letter."

There has been some protest, however. A spokesman for the National Algebra Union declared, "We need the letter 'x' to survive; how can we feed our families without it?" An insider in Al Gore's election committee hinted that the Vice President might make this a key issue in his bid for the Presidency. Gore refused to comment, however, and simply stated that ". . . the letter 'x' has been the tool of Big Business for too long. We need to reclaim the alphabet for the children."

## Bud Wiser — Beware the Chick Flick

**Q.** My girlfriend says that she and I should sit down and watch a "Chick Movie" sometime. Should I do it, and if so, what should I expect? — D.L. Abbot, N.J.

**A.** "A mind is a terrible thing to waste" seems appropriate in this case, my friend. Do not fall prey to this subtle attempt to make you more "sensitive." Either dump her or find an appropriate excuse, such as "I'm going out with the guys," or "I can't see tonight" to get out of this mess. The "chick" movie is, basically, the filth of occultism propagated by the nearly all-evil "Anti-Guy." They are an almost unobtrusive but slightly irritating and extremely dangerous romp into the female kingdom. The average girlfriend receives the power to "change" the man with these flicks. I repeat, my friend, avoid them at all costs!

Here's a true tale for ya. A good friend of mine was taken by his "gal" to a string of chick flicks. These were the results:

- After "Sense and Sensibility" he was seen drawing a Carebear without gore.
- After "Little Women" he was spotted humming and picking daffodils.
- After "Emma" he was NOT seen watching Monday Night Football.
- After "Anne of Green Gables" he was engaged.

'Nuff said! Poor chap, indeed.

Having never seen a chick flick myself, I have looked up what you should expect in The Manual of Guy. It states, "These subversive films contain several necessary and gratuitous conventions, with the lack of one destroying the effectiveness of the incantation." For example:

- There must be women of all age groups, including: a cute woman child, a beautiful woman young adult, her close friend, her rival, the local gossip woman, and an old tea-drinking woman.
- There must be at least one gratuitous scene of baby animalage. This is usually a close up shot of a puppy, kitten, or colt while the dialogue continues on uninterrupted and not related to the beast shown.
- There must be at least one near-fatal illness, usually in the cute woman child and usually brought about by snow or rain. The other women must cure her.
- There must be at least one scene of a man dashing riding a big man horse.
- If an old man stands in a field with only the beautiful woman young adult, he will die.
- There must be a gratuitous dance scene, or "The Ball."

Others listed include "a woman not knowing what the letter says" scene, the "women fooling the easily fooled men" scene, and the "gratuitous scene of extreme talkage." So, D.L., I hope you now see the proper course of action and the reason for it. Suggest Rambo instead, and subvert her before she subverts you!

-- B. Wiser

## Professor Knowledge and the "Old Flame"

Q. Professor Knowledge, why are ex-girlfriends referred to as "old flames?"

— Missy Spinks, Fairfax, VA.

A. That term dates back to 1612 in Salem, Massachusetts, where it was used to describe a betrothed girl who turned out to be a witch and was subsequently burned at the stake. Later, after the witch hunts became boring and revolution was the latest rave, the term was applied to girls who were dating someone, but were accidentally blown up by a keg of gunpowder. The meaning was again changed in the 1920's, when it was used to describe gangsters' girlfriends who died in a building fire set by rival gangs. Now, it merely refers to an old girlfriend.

## Professor Knowledge — The World's Longest Word

Q. What is the longest word in the world? — Xavier Knopf, San Diego, CA.

A. "Supercalafragelisticexpialadosious," and even though the sound of it is something that bites, it means "fast snail." This word, German in origin, was first used to describe a species of now-extinct legged snails, which could run at speeds of up to 30 mph. These legged snails were the cause of great European disasters, such as the Black Plague, Existentialism, and Oliver Cromwell.

The problem wasn't solved until Galileo, using a meteorite he found, mutated this menace and named it "suoisodalaipecitsilegar-falacrepus," which means "cannibalistic faster snail." Soon, the snail infestation was set upon itself, and the rest is history. Now only people who are depressed used the word. It's kind of like Prozac, only wackier!

Ark of the Covenant Found, Hidden Commandments Discovered

*Jerusalem (CP)*

The Ark of the Covenant was found in a small cave on the outskirts of Jerusalem, reported archeologist Harry Mammons in a bombshell press conference yesterday. Also, according to the report, several previously unknown Commandments were found near the Ark.

Mammons is the leader of the United Nations Special Commission of Digging (UNSCOD) and has been searching for the Ark for the past fifteen years. He was led to the site by what he calls "special intervention." He maintains that his prayers to Nessie, the Loch Ness Monster, were answered one night when he dreamt of a cave. He found this cave near Jerusalem, and "The Ark was there, just as Nessie told me."

Mammons' discovered Ark is nearly identical to the Biblical description, except that it is sphere-shaped, twenty-four feet tall, and purple in color. "I

am sure that we will be able to clear up any discrepancies with further [Biblical] research," Mammons stated during the conference.

The four "new" Commandments found at the site include:

- Thou shalt not fill.
- Thou shalt not look at thy neighbor's cattle.
- Thou shalt not pout.
- Thou shalt not.

When questioned by Biblical authorities as to why these new Commandments were written in English, Mammons stated, "since God is omniscient and omnipotent, there is no reason to disbelieve that He could have [written in English]."

Vatican officials remained silent on the matter, not wishing to speak too quickly in light of the recent incident of a Midwest American plumber, Mr. Charlie Crouter, being mistakenly labeled the "Antichrist" due to a hasty translation error.

## Bud Wiser — Deadly Questions and the Manual of Guy

Q. Dear Bud Wiser: the other day I was talking to my girlfriend, when she suddenly pointed to another chick and asked if she was pretty. I soon realized that no matter how I answered, I was assured of doom. What is the best way to handle these trick questions? — *Mike Ub, San Francisco, CA*

A. Mikey, you have stumbled upon what is known as the “Deadly Question.” According to the Manual of Guy, a deadly question is any query that has no “correct” answer, and is asked mainly to slaughter you. To help you avoid this extreme scourge brought about by womankind, I offer a few of MY best responses to the most common questions.

### QUESTION 1: “Do I look fat?”

This, by far, is the most common deadly question. If you answer “No,” she thinks you are lying, and if you say “Yes” . . . well, don’t do that (ask me sometime why I’m missing my left eye). I’ve found the best answer is to put your arm around her and say “perfect fit,” or something similarly cheesy, in a very manly way, or you can just say, “It’s like the difference between cattle and beavers.” She won’t know what you are talking about, and will be too self-conscious to ask.

### QUESTION 2: “Do you think she’s pretty?”

If you answer “Yes,” she gets jealous, and asks if she’s fat. If you say “No,” then you are an insensitive pig. The best answer is “God loves you.” Don’t ask me why, darn it. It just works. Also, you can try “yeah, she must try pretty hard,” or “she does have real nice socks.”

### QUESTION 3: “What do you like best about me?”

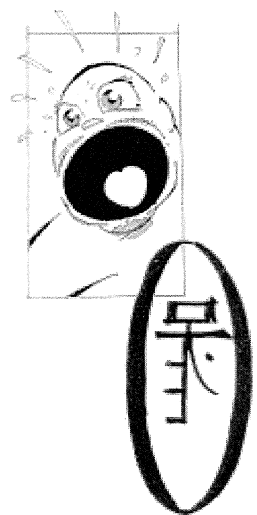
I have trouble even bringing this beast up, my friend. No matter what you answer, it will be inadequate. I would suggest answering: “The fact that you are here.” Or, “You are fat,” then run around, do a back flip, and hang out with the guys (but I wouldn’t suggest *that* answer). Better yet, ask her if you are fat. Then get mad. Or just say “No,” or “Yes.”

There are many other deadly questions, but these three are by far the most common. Just remember, the best general strategies are: 1) diversion -- talk about an animal or clown; 2) reversal -- ask her the same question; and 3) timing -- answer too quickly, and you didn’t think about it long enough, too slowly, and you “thought too much.” Just use your best judgment and guess. Be manly! — **B. Wiser**

## TOP TEN

(in no particular order)

- 10) Pudding
- 9) Dr. Flippen
- 8) Bag of Starving Wolverines
- 7) Emu
- 6) Asexual Reproduction
- 5) God
- 4) The “Not Equal To” Sign
- 3) The Concept of Justice
- 2) Vacuum-Packed for Freshness
- 1) Amish People



## Bud Wiser — Valentine's Day and the Art of Love

**Q.** Mr. Bud Wiser, with Valentine's Day nearing, could you please explain what "love" is?

-- Harry Mann, Clearwater, TX.

**A.** Well, Harry, that is one tough question to tackle! Cartoons, usually a very authoritative source, posit that love is caused by floating archery infants. I personally have never seen this in action, and if I did, would probably spank these children, because people shouldn't play with weapons until they are at least four years of age.

Scientists and Frank Sinatra state that love is caused by chemicals and may produce fireworks, or some other detonation. I doubt this due to the fact that if scientists *really* knew of these chemicals, they would have been marketed as a soft drink or beer. The Manual of Guy states, "Love is when two people like each other enough to fight about it." Women under 22 generally have no clue what love is. They think it has to do with hearts and initials. This is why the average woman's notebook contains "I ♥ T.R.," or the like.

They also think love is a feeling, which it is not. They fail to understand that feelings come from love, not love from feelings. I have also heard that girls think it has something to do with eyes, as in "You can tell so much from a guy's eyes!" Yeah, sure -- maybe how many beers he's had. Women, I am sorry to inform you that there are only retinas and guts behind the average eye.

Well, my friend, that is the extent of my knowledge on this issue. All I know for sure is that love makes you take a bath, not watch sports, and get married, so do what I do, and stay away from it! Remember, you *can* attain womanage without the love part -- but I already talked about that a couple of issues ago, and it is widely covered in the Manual of Guy under "certain dorms not the CWOD." Thank you, and have a manly Valentine's Day!

— B. Wiser



Book Dead Bird Causes National Debate

New York (CP)

A national uproar occurred yesterday over the newest addition to the "New York Times" Best Sellers list.

The book Dead Bird, written by Bob Masters and Spike Richmond, was honored recently by being added to the prestigious list, but many politicians and schoolteachers around the country are upset, seeing this as a serious lapse in the standards for the previously respected compilation.

The controversial new book is nothing but a bunch of cheap photocopies of a dead bird in different poses, accompanied by brief explanations as to the various merits and drawbacks of dead birds. Included "benefits" are:

"Dead bird makes a good, quick dinner idea." (p. 4)

"Dead bird works great as a piñata." (p. 7)

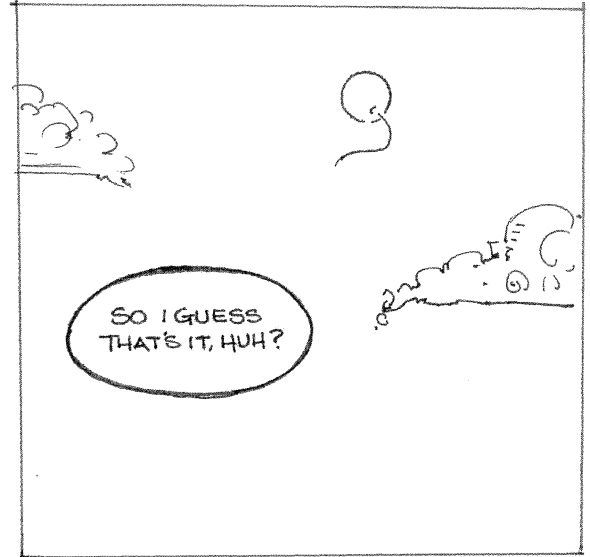
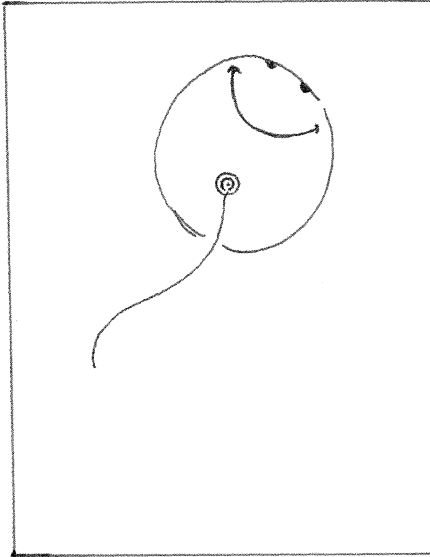
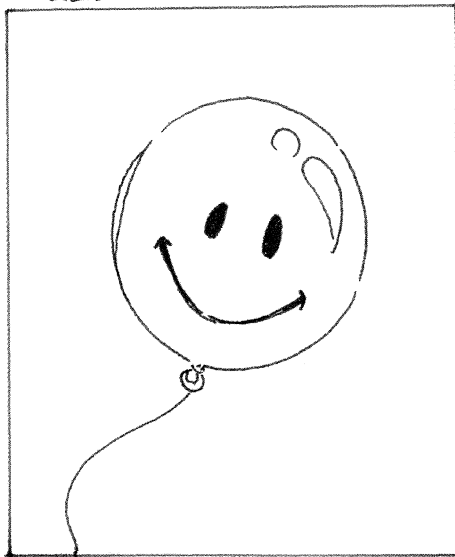
"Dead bird is excellent when you need a friend to talk to." (p. 9)

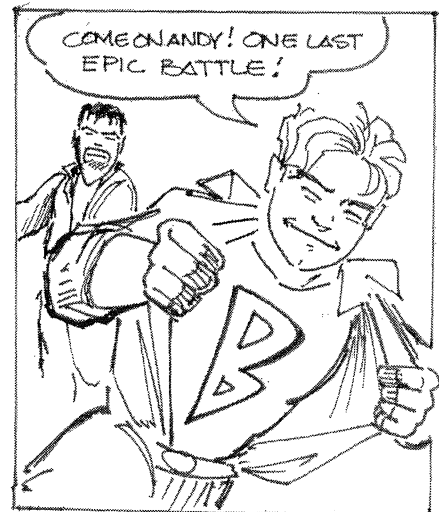
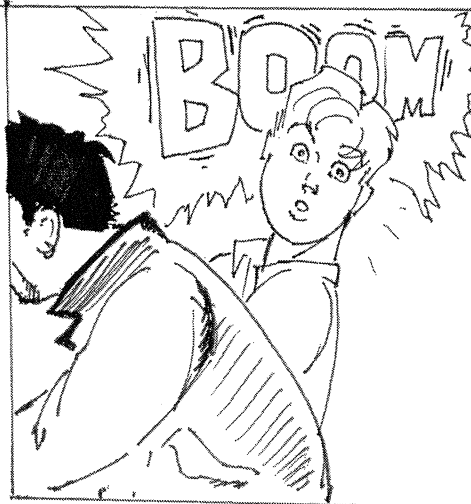
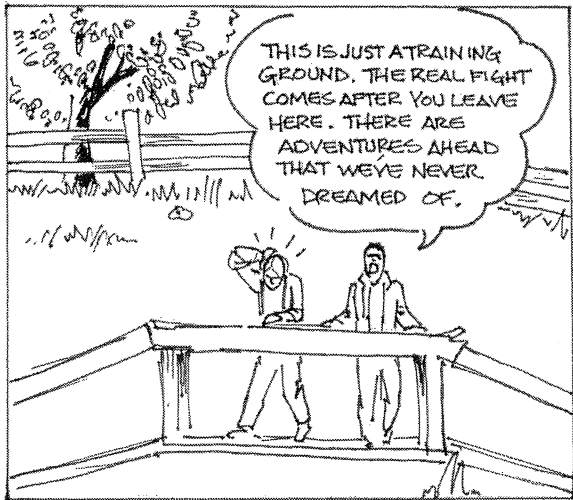
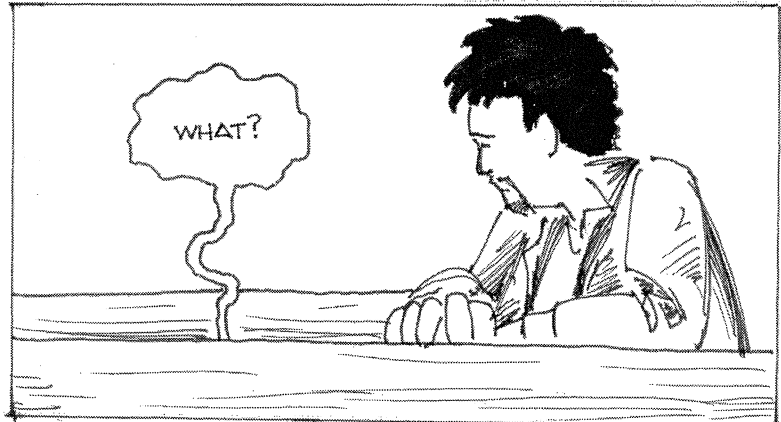
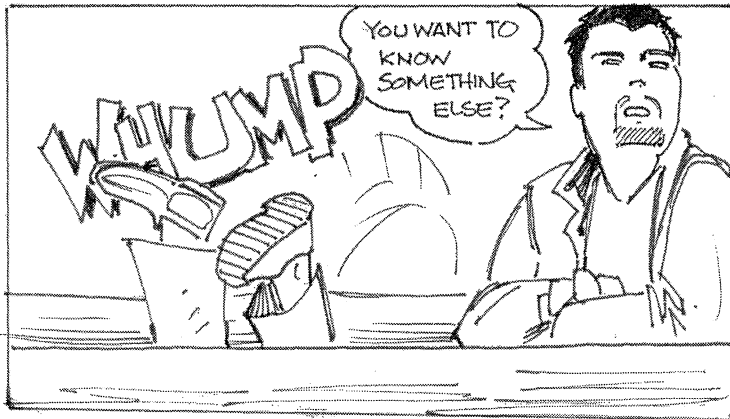
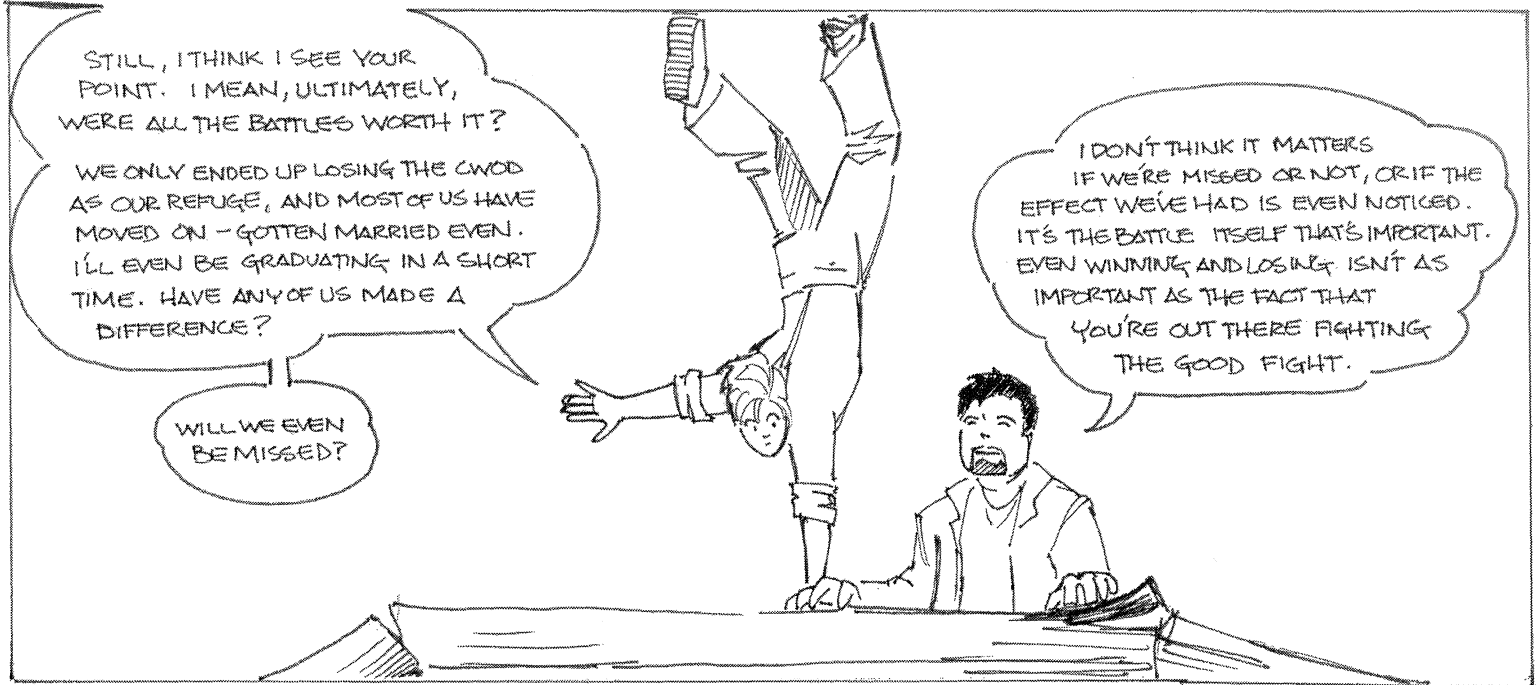
"Dead bird is fun to throw against the wall." (pp. 12-13)

Despite complaints that their ideas are disgusting and uncouth, the authors of the book have plans for several other items in the "Dead Bird" market to capitalize on the success of their best seller, such as the "Dead Bird" calendar and "Dead Bird" beer. They will begin marketing actual packaged dead birds by mid-April.

When asked if they had any comments for their critics, Masters said simply, "Dead Bird is the wave of the future." Their new children's book, Good Night, Bird, is due to be released sometime this summer.

# WARRIORS of CWOD



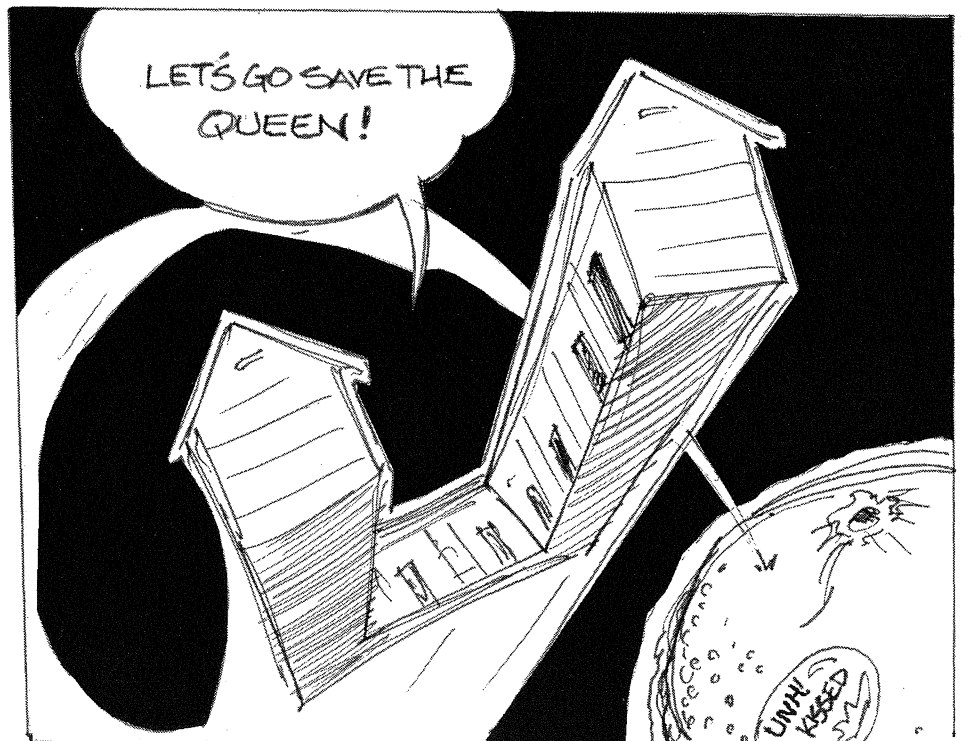
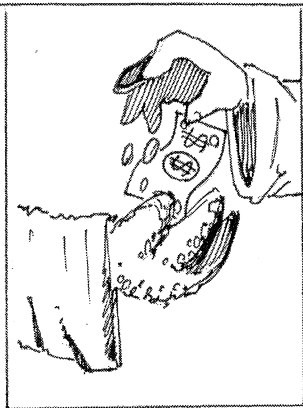
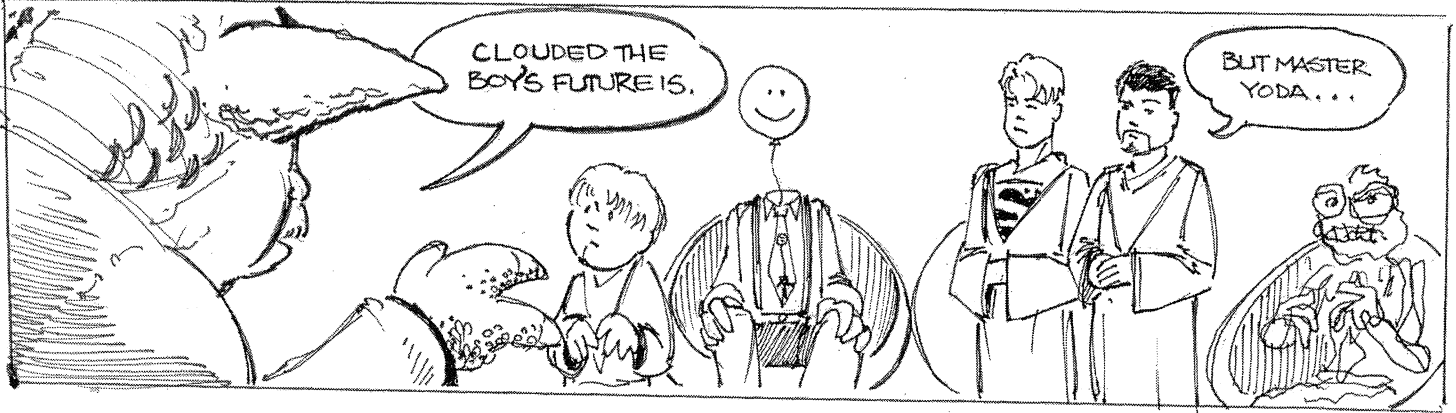


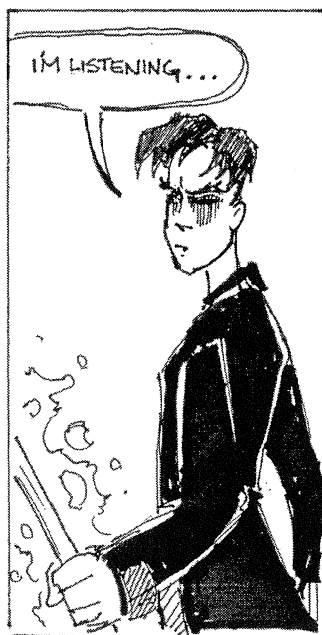
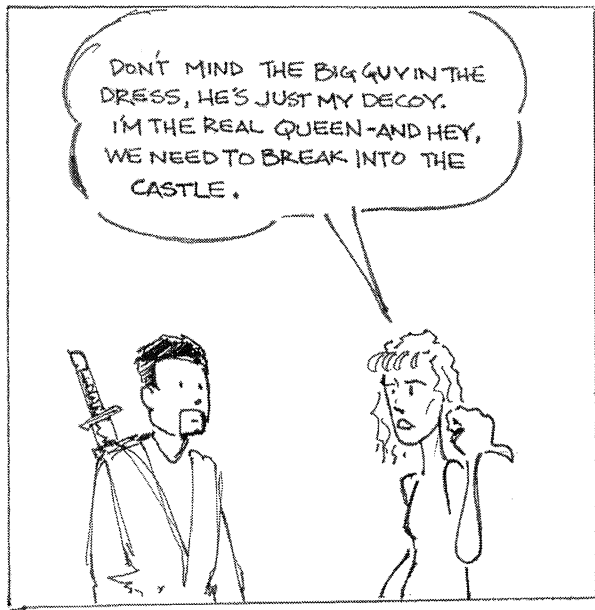
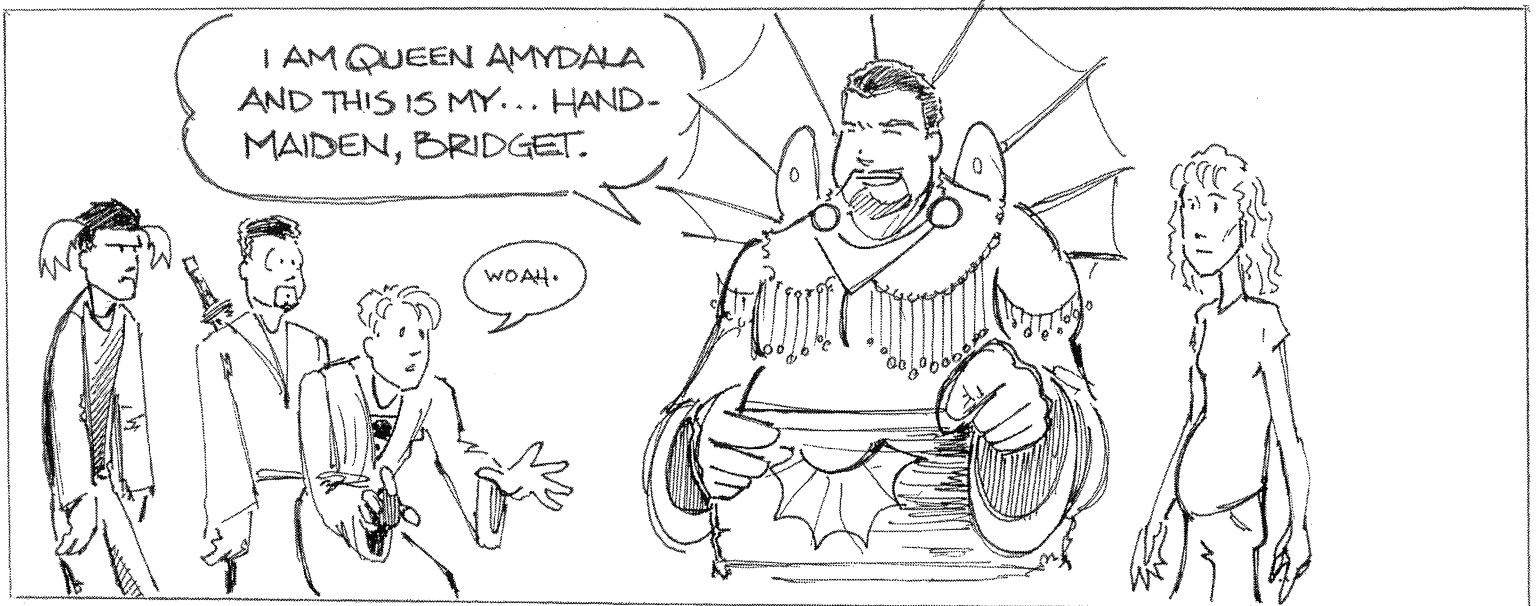
TO BE CONTINUED?...

ALONG TIME AGO...

# FMOP

EPISODE I

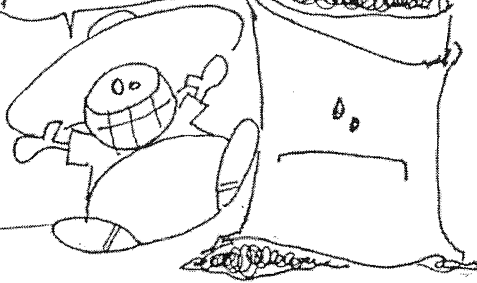




El Fin

# RAGO y EL BURRITO

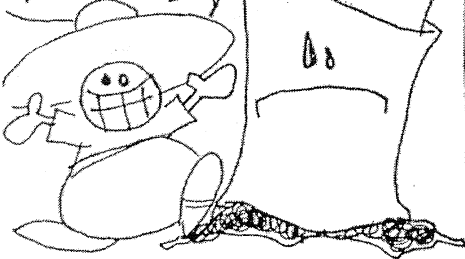
¡HOLA MUCHACHOS!



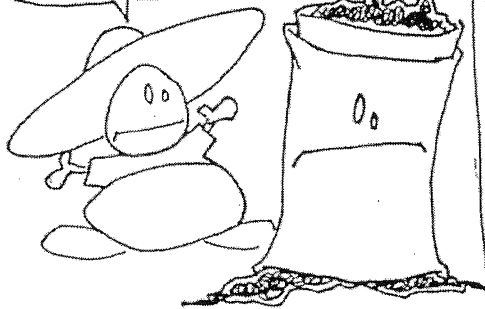
¡MIRA! ¡ES MI BURRITO!



DECIR  
"HOLA"  
BURRITO



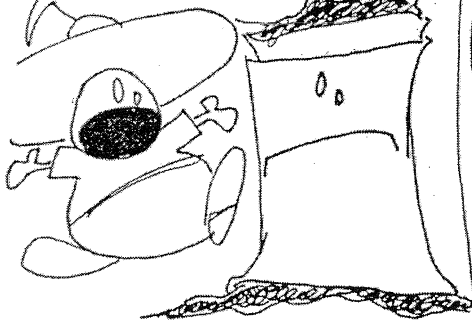
¿BURRITO?



¡QUE MALO!  
¡MIS BURRITO  
NO HABLA!



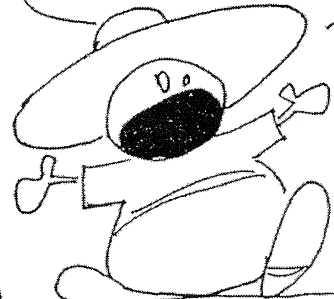
¿QUE ESTA MALO,  
BURRITO?



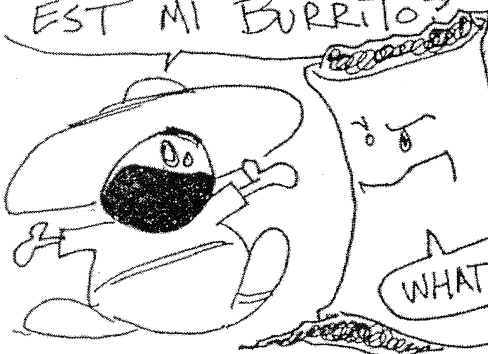
DUDE, I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
A WORD  
YOU'RE  
SAYING.



¡CARAMBA!  
¡EST UN LOCO  
BURRITO!



¡TU NON EST MI  
BURRITO! ¿DONDE  
EST MI BURRITO?



¡TOMO EL BURRITO  
MALO!



¡BURRITO LOCO EST  
MUY DELICIAS!



DUDE, YOU ARE  
WACKED.

