

Silvertongue - Mt. Angle Apple·peal



SPECIAL 2022 POST-PANDEMIC ELECTION PARODY EDITION

Silvertongue Transforms Town with new Consumption Zone Designation

WHAT'S FOR DINNER?

SILVERTONGUE—A plan to re-zone the entire town within the Herbal Growth Boundary to accommodate commercial dining, has cleared some early land use hurdles. “We see this as a move that will capitalize on the transformation of our community into a casual dining Mecca, without the religious overtones...” City Councilor and Mayoral hopeful Jayson Deepfriedlinger commented after the vote. “...also in the plan is for an infrastructure build-out designed to accommodate multiple Food Cart pods.”

The Zoning and Planning Commissions have both recently given their blessing to change the zones throughout town from industrial, residential, light manufacturing, and commercial to the newly designated designation dubbed a “Consumption Zone,” to pave the way for even more eateries.

Den “Crisco” Gamewood, owner of the lucrative Plug Nickel culinary empire in Silvertongue, and his partner, attorney Kon Delly of the Silvertongue-based Willy, Nilly & Delly law firm, want to renovate and retrofit as many of the buildings in town into restaurants and(or) cocktail bars. Those properties that are deemed unworthy of conversion, will be leveled and paved over to accommodate a variety of mobile food cart pods.

According to the new zoning map, the town will be split into multiple zones, re-designated as C1 for traditional brick and mortar restaurants and the other as C2 for food cart pods.

These will be sub-designated C1a for Greasy Spoons, C1b for Breakfast



Recognizing the economic success of the newly opened post-pandemic restaurants and food carts, the City Fathers and Mommies vote to create a small-town “Foodie Heaven.” *Purloined Brisket Photo*

Joints, C1c for Cocktail Dives, and C1d for Fast-Food Drive-Thrus and Tapas delivery. The Food Carts will likewise be broken down into C2a for espresso coffee pull-ups and take-outs, C2b for various “ethnic” num-nums, C2c for small-plate appetizers served with canned cocktails, and C2d for old-growth wood-fired pizza by-the-slice establishments.

Gamewood and Delly requested that the entire community be designated as C1 or C2. Existing residential R1, R2 and R6 zones will become a hybrid zone to be known as R2C2 to accommodate children’s lemonade stands, urban hen egg dealers and zucchini growers.

Planning Commissioner and Mayoral hopeful Jorry Mones, said changing the zones will allow for general consumptional development at sites with significant off-street parking and bike racks, such as those located at some

hipster bistros in Potland.

The Planning Commission voted in favor of the change the night before, sending it to the Zoning Commission with positive reinforcement.

The Zoning Commission originally gave the request a negative referral, shorting out power over a three-block area. With rolls of electrical tape, they reversed the current resulting in the Zoning Commission voting unanimously to approve the zone changes.

Let us tell you where to go with our

Weakbender

Every Thursday in the

Statesman Urinal

Statesman
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OUR 2022 ELECTION ENDORSEMENTS

PEPCO's party of positive energy elves suggests that we elect the following worthy individuals for council:



May Oldpound - City Council
A long-time political newcomer and multi-issue candidate who joined the community to support any and all exotic progressive proposals that may cross her metaphoric desk.



Huck Clawley - City Council
An anti-adhesive expert, he has the cat vote locked up, making for a sticky wicket for dog fanciers. However, he pledges unity for all fur babies, be they feline, canine or even rodent. Birds... MAYBE.



Heric Oakmond - City Council
A closet Druid, whose solid oak campaign platform has been built six inches off the ground so no one falls off. Main proposal is for all major community areas to be replanted as extensive forested groves.



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Apple-Peal

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Previously the Silvertongue Apple-Peal & Mt. Angle Nudes

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Orifice Hours

10:00 to 10:01 a.m.

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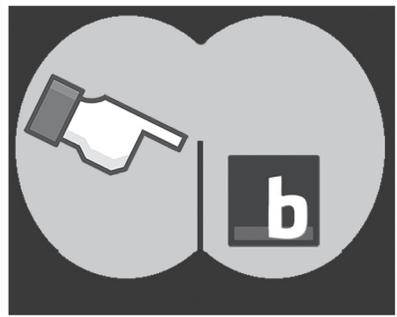
Respiratory Manager

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



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**Poke us on
buttbook**



Fly The Friendly Skies

A crowded cross-country flight was cancelled. A single agent was re-booking a long line of inconvenienced travelers.

Suddenly, an angry passenger pushed his way to the desk. He slapped his ticket on the counter and said, "*I HAVE to be on this flight and it has to be **FIRST CLASS.***"

The agent replied, "*I'm sorry, sir. I'll be happy to try to help you, but I've got to help these folks first; and then I'm sure we'll be able to work something out.*"

The passenger was unimpressed. He asked loudly, so that the passengers behind him could hear, "**DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO I AM?**"

Without hesitating, the agent smiled and grabbed her public address microphone. "*May I have your attention, please?*" she began, her voice heard clearly throughout the terminal. "*We have a passenger here at Gate 14*



who does not know who he is. If anyone can possibly help him with his identity, please come to Gate 14."

With the folks behind him in line laughing hysterically, the

man glared at the United Airlines agent, gritted his teeth, and said, "**F*** You!**"

Without flinching, she smiled and said, "*I'm sorry sir, you'll have to get in line for that, too.*"

As it turned out, the angry passenger happened to be a golfing buddy with the CEO of the airline. A quick call was followed by a email to the airline HR department with a directive to terminate the mouthy agent without cause.

She appealed the decision through her union, and at the same time, sued the golf-playing passenger for harassment. Her job was restored, the airline fined for firing her and the court awarded her \$10 million in damages from the elitist passenger.

Critical Rice Theory

Critical Rice Theory (CRT), professor Cleatus J. McCracker says, is a subset of critical raisin theory that began with Immanuel Wont in the 1790s. It was a response to—and rejection of—the principles of the Enlightenment and the Age of Raisin on which the American republic was founded. Wont believed that "a rice was inadequate to give shape to our lives" and so he set about "developing a theory of being critical of rice," McCracker says.

But the critique of rice ended up justifying "ways of appealing to some very unreasonable things as explanations—things like rice, malt, crass," he says. And today, in 21st century America, critical rice theory teaches that Wheat is the oppressor.

In CRT, "all wheat brews are instinctively wheat supremacists," McCracker says, adding, "I say 'instinctively' because this is not a function of rice." This is why its advocates talk about "steamed rice"—a CRT term that

has crept into our public discourse and has even been embraced by President Brandon. "Steamed seems like fried, except of course that it isn't," McCracker says. "When you try to find something that is steamed, then you have to go find evidence." But "fried implies something so deep and so instinctive that you're not even conscious of it ... that there is an instinctive bias that is built into brews of certain fermentables."

Why is this dangerous? As Richard M. Weaver famously said, "Ideas have consequences." Critical Rice Theory has led to the rise of global corporations that have replaced millions of local craft breweries. "We have paid severe prices at those moments when people have lost faith in reason and decided to defect to something else," McCracker says. "Those are the moments when yellow water rears its hideous foaming head." This is why CRT is so bad—and must never be used to inoculate America's brews.

Guest Opinion: No Snow Tires

Jeremiah Grenouille Taureau



I refuse to put on snow tires because it's my car, my choice, my freedom. The effectiveness of snow tires is not proven, except by biased studies carried out by the "Big Tire" industry.

My neighbor Robby had an accident after putting on his snow tires. Some are already on their third set of tires, which proves their ineffectiveness. We do not know what they are made of. Rubber? I think not. More likely a solidified synthetic cocktail composed of who knows what.

"Big Tire" tries to scare us with winter just to enrich themselves. In fact, the automotive tire industry invented snow and spreads it at night when you sleep.

If I have tires, the government can track me in the snow. Educate yourself, open your eyes, stop being an automotive sheep! This year, I say no to snow tires! Even those studly studded versions.

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Looking Backward In Aviation History - February 27, 1929

Famed Aerialist Survives Volcanic Balloon Accident



Maj. Amos Hoople, USAM (Ret.)

Niples, Italy: Proving once again the old adage, *“What Goes Up Must Come Down,”* Noted Balloonist Maj. Amos Hoople; USAM (Ret.) went up towards an erupting volcano, and came back down dangling on a rope.

During a training flight of the 47th Balloon Cavalry, Hoople’s Balloon got sucked into a thermal vortex, created by Mount Vesuvius, then in eruption. As the explosive hydrogen-filled lighter-than-air craft drew closer to the fountains of liquid rock, danger increased. Chunks of white-hot magma barely missed the balloon’s explosive bag, but one piece managed to land on the floor of the Wicker operator’s basket.

With the floor burned out, Major Hoople grabbed onto a stout rope connected to the gas release valve, and slowly descended down slope away from the flaming hell-hole.

Hoople’s quick thinking no doubt saved his life as well as the expensive Military balloon as well. He is a credit to the U.S. Assumed Military service.

Let’s See Some I.D.

A guy walked into a little corner store with a shotgun and demanded all of the cash from the cash drawer. After the cashier put the cash in a bag, the robber saw a bottle of Scotch that he wanted behind the counter on the shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but the cashier refused and said, “Because I don’t believe you are over 21.” The robber said he was, but the clerk still refused to give it to him because she didn’t believe him.

At this point, the robber took his driver’s license out of his wallet and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over and agreed that the man was in fact over 21 and she put the Scotch in the bag. The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that he got off the license. He was arrested with out incident two hours later.

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- Force Our Religion Upon Others
- Ignore the Climate Conspiracy
- Gun Rights Before Human Rights
- Vaccines Cause Homo-Grooming
- Mickey is a Pedophile Cannibal

Get on Board or We’ll Be Coming For You!!

Entitled Hordes Invade Silvertongue

Confirmed rumors suggest that busloads of wealthy interlopers are being bused into Silvertongue at an unprecedented rate. Local Citizens have expressed concerns about throngs of entitled snobsters hanging around on street corners asking passersby if they have a tax deduction to spare.

“The most obnoxious ones are verbally harassing our peace-loving residents by shouting at them to get a life and make more money so they can become important,” remarked Wilmer



Bobble, a homeowner on Phine Street.

“It’s all part of our plan to improve Silvertongue,” explained Oliver “Ollie” Garch, a local investor and multiple-

property owner. According to Garch, who is the acting director of Heckling Silvertongue, a group dedicated to bringing the busloads of slummers to town, the swarms of privileged-appearing people thronging the streets will sufficiently embarrass any locals who aren’t earning up to snuff and the underfunded will turn to moving to nearby locations out of shame. “Property values won’t go down because we have so many rich guys and gals wandering about. But the too-dumb-to-make-enough-money crowd will think they’re going down, so local investors can snap up their properties for a song and either flip them or hold them as rentals at twice the previous rate.”

According to Garch the Hordes don’t really bother anyone in town. “They are certainly not going to buy anything in these pitiful little shops here in Silvertongue,” he said, “and they aren’t going to patronize the restaurants here because the price of the wine isn’t high enough to impress anyone. Besides, they have their wealthy friends who own restaurants to support back on their home turf in South Snailum and the upper-crust west hill suburbs of Potland.”

There are rumors among a group of small but vocal local trolls on Buttbook about organizing some sort of resistance to the increasing numbers of motor coaches rumbling through town and spewing their diesel fumes along the way, but their efforts don’t seem to be gaining any traction. Currently speculation is that the troll group will pressure City Council to pass an ordinance requiring that all shop owners in downtown Silvertongue park in front of their own shops, making it impossible for the 40-passengers buses to find a place to land.

Concerned citizens are urged to contact soon to be former mayor, Pyle Kalmer with their suggestions. Those who reach out to Kalmer should not expect immediate response, as he is outside his house cutting down the trees around his house. Buses are encouraged to drive by in case there is free firewood available for the oversized fireplaces of their well-heeled passengers.

Automotive News

Large Used Truck Shortage in Silvertongue

Concerned citizens have noticed a severe reduction in the number of oversized trucks (formerly called pickups in a bygone era) belching their way through town, deafening pedestrians and men-



acing libtard electric cars. Rumors in Buttbook speak of a truckopolypse in the near future. Reporters from the Apple-Peal investigated and found that the reduction in enormous trucks is indeed part of a greater movement.

Storm Nadelly, a resident in the area brought us up to date.

“Well, there are a number of factors leading up to this decision,” remarked Storm. “The darned things cost so much that there really isn’t enough income in our hard-working family to be able to afford a second car for my wife. Besides, her place really is in keeping the house clean and taking care of the kids and making sure we all have enough to eat of what we really like and being available in the evening to entertain me.

So, between the hard places of

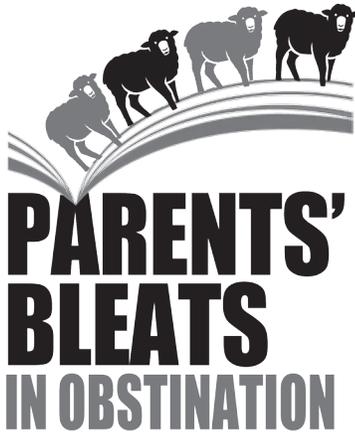
money and time we decided to do the logical thing. We bought a 40-foot RV. It’s not set up so that my wife could drive it, but in the evening, while she is calming the babies and making supper in the

RV kitchen, I can be driving her to the grocery store so she can stock up on the supplies we need.

It gets better mileage than the truck I was driving and anytime I want to haul loads like I did with my truck, all I have to do is get my wife outside to pull the trailer over to hook it up to the hitch on the back of the RV. It’s an extra thing to clean, but my wife didn’t seem to mind, last time I asked her.”

So, that explains the smaller number of oversized manly trucks on our local streets. Local citizens might consider consulting Buttbook or Leifswrist marketplace to find their own ideal enormous truck. Or invest the money that they would spend in a company that makes 40-foot RV’s. It looks like a trend that is here to stay.

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PBIO

- ✓ *Devaluing Teachers*
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- ✓ *Obsequious Communities*

Parents' Bleats In Obstination (PBIO) is committed to devaluing students, disrupting school boards and the promotion of obsequious communities to obscure great education for public school children in 'Merica. A lax-ductible non-functional organization established in 2011, **PBIO** has inspired starboard-tacking parents all over the nation and beyond to restore right-white parents' demands in education.

PBIO welcomes some students, families, and community members who care about our ideas on how K-12 public school students should be indoctrinated.

Though **PBIO** families come from all privileged backgrounds and from across the 'Merican exceptionalism spectrum, we are all united by our hate of learning and the possibilities for competition in life to those "other" students through handouts from Uncle Sugar.

Right-White Parents Are Exceptional

White-Right Parents have always had more rights, upheld by hyperbolic media accounts and conjecture, clearly stating parents have the right to not only direct the education of their own children, but others as well. The only thing new about parental rights today, is a seemingly coordinated effort playing out in headlines, to usurp and undermine the role of educators within our communities by our conservative meddling.

PBIO strives for the promotion of obsequious community values properly represented and reflected in **OUR IDEA** of viable school policies, with the current trend of nationalistic coercion and

reprisal as concerns we endorse. Public school boards were created to reflect the values of their community, and to disrupt and misrepresent the people, providing a barrier between elected non-paid volunteers and radical nationalist fervor. **PBIO** believes only White-Right families are the most important stakeholders. All Parents' voices matter! But Right-White Parent's voice matter **MORE**.

School Bored

School board members are volunteer elected officials who represent the community and parents of students. It is the responsibility of the school board to know exactly what is being taught. **PBIO** wants to restore the relationship of accountability of school boards to Right-White parents. Those other parental rights should be circumvented by White-Right patriots, who often pressure board members with outside interests such as Plowed Buoys, Oath Creepers, and other wholesome patriotic groups.

All Our Opinions Matter

Parents' Bleats in Obstination stands with our right to be intolerant and disrespectful to those that lack our "vision" of 'Merican Exceptionalism. Public schools are for Right-White students. Political bias cannot be tolerated, unless it is **OUR** political bias. Our one sided political ideologies are promoted and presented as truth, without discussion of other viewpoints. Reports of discrimination are not shocking, and should be expanded. Students should be disciplined and even expelled for representing views we oppose.

☠ **ALTERNATE FAXX** ☠

"It was Aliens..."



Why do these "Aliens"—supposedly the product of a totally separate evolutionary line on a totally separate planet in a total separate solar system—have obvious Humanoid physical attributes? What would be the chances? I say, slim to none.

If these so-called "Space Aliens"—Grays, Reptoids et al—are indeed real (big "if"), the likelihood would be that they actually originated here, on this planet, and are directly linked to the rest of life here genetically. Wait, what?

It's somehow reassuring to think about these critters as flying in from the Pleiades or some other solar system light years distant. However if one really thought about this logically—again assuming "they" are real—being from Earth, (at least genetically) would be the only rational and logical explanation. However, if they were from here, that would really creep people out. Big time.

Human culture is rife with tales of lost golden eras, previous advanced civilizations. Atlantis & Dragons for example. The facts are that this planet is the only one we know for certain that is capable of evolving a race of beings capable of space travel: Us. Who's to say previous cultures, humans or something else, (intelligent dinosaurs?) developed a technological society that has been lost in the mists of time.

And maybe they are still active, hence modern UFO accounts. Accounts of beings that are generally "humanoid" in appearance. Even breeding with humans.

But hypothetical beings that evolved and developed on a hypothetical distant planet from a totally separate hypothetical biology, would no doubt be incompatible with Earth life. Never mind the extreme physics that would be required for them to even get here. So the "Aliens" are really fellow "Earthlings!" That is if they are real...

Harry Potter and Zuzu's Pedals



Bedford Falls millionaire and disgraced former "Wizard of Wall Street" Mr. Harold "Harry" Potter. Now old and cynical, this view shows him mocking his own past glories...

Most people think that the end of that successful meal-ticket, the Harry Potter series, is over. But we have it on good authority, that another Potter movie is in the works! Here is the synopsis: After a long struggle, Harry manages to defeat Voldemort. But not without cost: He is left paralyzed from the waist down, and has to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair. Additionally, he

and side-kick Ron Weasley are thrown through a time warp into the 1870s, where they make do by blending into Victorian society.

The pair take a ship to America, and Harry enrolls in Yale Business School, where he quickly, (some would say TOO quickly) earns his MBA. Through shrewd investments Harry soon becomes quite wealthy, and is known as "The Wizard of Wall Street" for the seemingly magical way he obtains wealth. However, during the populist backlash to the gilded age, Harry is stripped of most of his wealth in trumped-up charges that he violated the then-new Sherman anti-trust laws. In fact, he was setup by a group of other wealthy captains of industry, who were jealous of his "luck and skill" in all things financial.

Growing more bitter with age, Harry slinks off to the small town in upstate New York, where he quickly gains control through a number of "special deal-

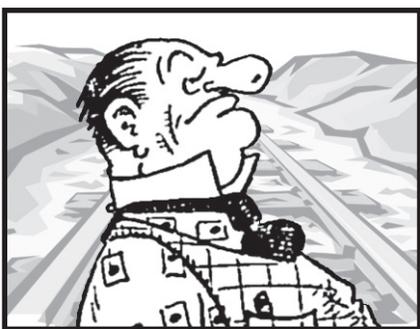


Confronted by the new wizard on the block, Harry holds his ground while his faithful manservant, the aging Ron Weasley, looks on...

ings." Over the years he builds up his little kingdom, in relative obscurity, except to the locals, who know him only as "Old Man Potter," who is wheeled around town by his anonymous man servant, aka Ron Weasley. His plans to rename the town "Pottersville" however are thwarted by a new wizard, with a self-appointed supernatural sidekick named Clarence, of questionable sanity. In the end, Harry lives out his final days as a frustrated old wizard...

Looking Backward In Railroad History - February 28, 1929

Brave Brakeman Saves Town



Jacob "Jake" Hoople

Podunk, PA: The small community of Blisterville would have been wiped off the map, if not for the heroic efforts the lone brakeman assigned to oversee a shipment by rail of highly explosive nitro-glycerine.

Jacob "Jake" Hoople, employed by the *Deranged & Silvertongue Railroad* since last December, was recently pro-

moted to Brakeman and was working the graveyard shift, when he noticed a single nitro car had disconnected from the others, and started to roll down a five mile long downhill grade.

Hoople immediately jumped on to the run-away car and attempted to stop it, but the brake wheel was jammed. Keeping a cool head, young Hoople shinnied under the rolling tank car, and by crawling along a lower support beam, was able to reach and open a four-inch drain valve.

As the car sped down the grade towards the town, all the nitro drained out, at which time Hoople leapt from the rolling car before it slammed into a string of other tanker cars, loaded with gasoline. Good luck prevailed and an explosive conflagration was averted, all due to the quick actions of Mr. Hoople. "Just a

Brave deed done, but unsung!" Jake was heard to exclaim after accepting congratulations from a thankful town council.

We Have RIGHTS! Cuz We're Always RIGHT!!



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Maryanne County Newspaper Inspections

Oregonian

Details: A former daily tabloid reduced to a non-home delivered half dozen copies of the Sunday edition, (which quickly sells out ten minutes after the local Rots Foodliner opens at 6:00 a.m.)

Score: .01

Core Violations: Lame comic strips recycled, **Specifically:** ‘Peanuts’ re-runs given priority spots decades after the death of it’s creator.

Corrective Action: Dump the dead dude’s strip and replace it with a living and working cartoonist’s work.

Priority Violations: Highlights alien events to the expense of those closer to the action.

Corrective Action: Restore Sunday comic section to eight pages...

Snailum Semi-Bi-Weekly

Details: A slim left-leaning, quasi-hip rag with lots of artsy listings, downtown street-side tree-hugging, and anti-bridge advocacy.

Status: Out of print after editor-publisher decides to focus on backcountry excursions and a more bohemian lifestyle.

Snailum Beeswax Urinal

Details: Monthly 16 page starboard-tacking real-estate and corporate-oriented tax write-off.

Status: Out of print after attempted hostile take-over by publisher of a downtown heritage breakfast joint.

Willymeet Valley Afterlife

Details: Bi-Monthly cheery local touristy travel tipster.

Status: Out of print after Western Swinger publisher returns to Texas, relinquishing command to a local cadre of writers with a Web-only version remaining.

Northwest Sonic Boomers and Aging Hippies News

Details: Fat monthly 28-pager packed with semi-nostalgic tales of years gone by and Sinner Center events.

Score: 72.45

Core Violations: Over-emphasis on events, trips and classes offered by the Snailum Sinner Center. **Specifically:** yet another bus trip to hear some lame one-hit-wonder has-been rock band playing at a coastal casino.

Priority Violations: Over-abundance of nostalgic stories, extolling the attributes of “the good old days,” when

About Newspaper Inspections

These are a synopsis of newspaper inspections conducted by the **Maryanne County Media Quality Department (MCMQD)**. Maryanne County has several printed newspapers. Newspapers receive two unannounced routine inspections a year to determine compliance with journalistic standardized styles. Inspections focus on page layout, viable news content, typography, illustrations and photographs, printing and press cleanliness.

What the scores mean: A newspaper that receives a score of 70 or higher is considered to be in compliance, and a service to its community. Any cited “critical violations” are corrected immediately or approved alternative copy is used. A newspaper that receives a score below 70 fails to comply and must have a full re-inspection within 30 days or be subject to closure or further editorial action. Follow-up inspections are conducted on any paper where public information is at risk. A notice printed on the newspaper masthead indicates whether a facility passed the last routine media inspection.

About violations: The inspection score is based on 100 points. Critical violations, called priority violations and priority foundation violations, deduct between 1-5 points. Core violations do not have point deductions, but must be corrected. If the same violation is cited on consecutive semi-annual regular unscheduled inspections, the points deducted will be first multiplied by pi, doubled and then divided by the number of pages in the last edition.

everyone knows that things sucked big-time back then.

Corrective Action: Ask Oregon Cultural Heritage Commission to buy a full-page ad.

YourClown

Details: Twice-Monthly stubby tabloid with home-spun stories of rainbows, unicorns, and just plain folks.

Score: 95

Core Violations: Tender & moist ‘fluff pieces’ crowding out more newsworthy items, **Specifically:** The social ramifications of the Benzadrine Monk’s expanding liquid drug operation was edged out by a four-page story on the reincarnation of the beloved Dead Poet School into a bloated City Hall.

Priority Violations: Larger sized City and School District “ride-along inserts” poke above the main paper’s boundaries, often getting ripped by postal sorting hardware.

Corrective Action: Ask the U.S. Postal Union to buy a full-page ad calling for the demotion of Postmaster General

Louie DeJoyride to Postmaster Private.

Snakesman-Urinal

Details: Daily with an expanded and padded Sunday edition.

Score: .07

Core Violations: The newspaper’s corporate masters facilitated the purchase, and subsequent demise of several local weeklies, **Specifically:** Local content replaced by centralized recycled Snailum copy.

Priority Violations: The paper became an advertising vehicle for the daily, **Specifically:** Hippie travel tips for exploring anyplace besides the local scene, with a helping of corporate hyperbole.

Corrective Action: Shut down the papers as a “cost-cutting” action.

Silvertongue Apple-Peel

Details: Outstanding biennial semi-sporadic community parody at its best. A shining journalistic model for all.

Score: 100

Violations: None. The very model of a modern major newspaper.



GMO Weed Seeds

Select a species for local availability

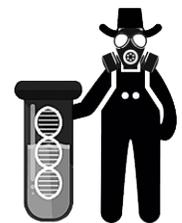
- * Impervious to all herbicides
- * Encourages vigorous growth
- * Great automatic ground cover
- * English Ivy & Tansy options
- * Plant once and forget about it!



Men’s Nuclear Evening Wear

Choose a color and/or size to see availability

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- * Self-Sanitizing Micropores
- * Rated at 2,000-50,000 picocuries
- * 19-inch opening fits over MAGA hats
- * Black Leather Jackboots



Noted Explorer Constricts Python



Maj. A.B. Hoople, USAM (Ret.)

Rio Dinero, Peru: As any world famous explorer knows, one must always be prepared for the unexpected. A lesson exhibited first hand by Maj. A.B. Hoople, during a recent expedition to the Upper Amazon.

While paddling upstream with his native entorage in tow, Hoople's lead canoe was beset by an enormous boa constrictor. Since the expedition's guns and knives were in another canoe, the Major had to think quick.

He grabbed his medicinal kit of salves and lotions, brought along for use against insect bites. The kit also included numerous other common first aid supplies.

As the python closed in with gapping jaws, Hoople threw a piece of alum into its mouth. In a moment the muscles and lining of its throat puckered in such a manner that it shrunk intself into a strangle.

The team retrieveed the deceased snake, and added it to the collection of other flora and fauna samples collected during that expedition.

Thoughts

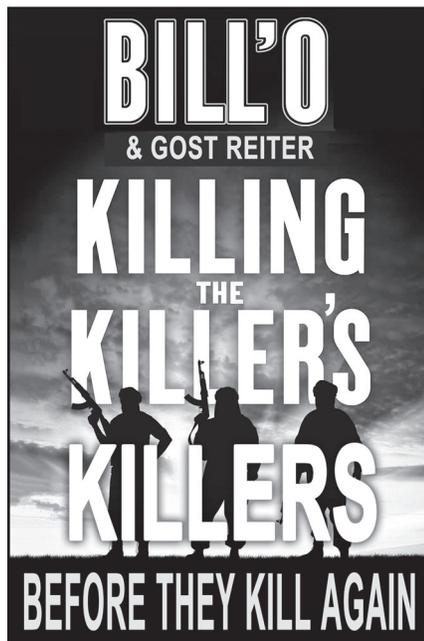
Most people could care less that people say irregardless. This misuse should of been nipped in the butt long ago.

Maybe they are just escape goats for the broader problems of the decline of education, but even though I have been biting my time here, cringing at the next foe-par, while they get off scotch free, it's truly a mute point these days.

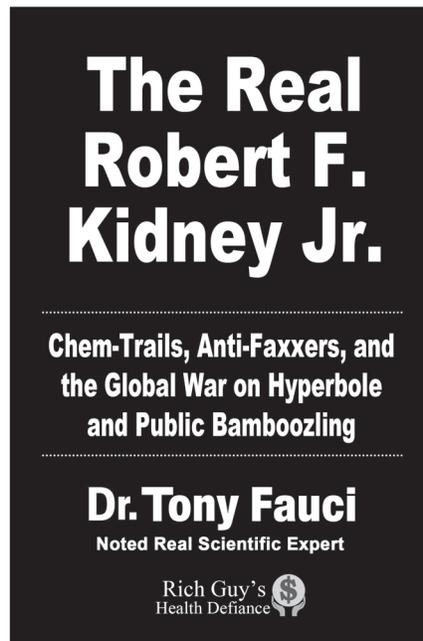
Face it: it's a doggie dog world. I think I'll just go curl up in a feeble position. Ex cetera, ex cetera, ex cetera...

To be perfectly honest, in my humble opinion and without offending those who think differently from my point of view, but also by looking at it from a different perspective without condemning other's opinions by trying to make it objectified and by considering everyone's valid viewpoints, I truly believe I have forgotten what it is I wanted to say.

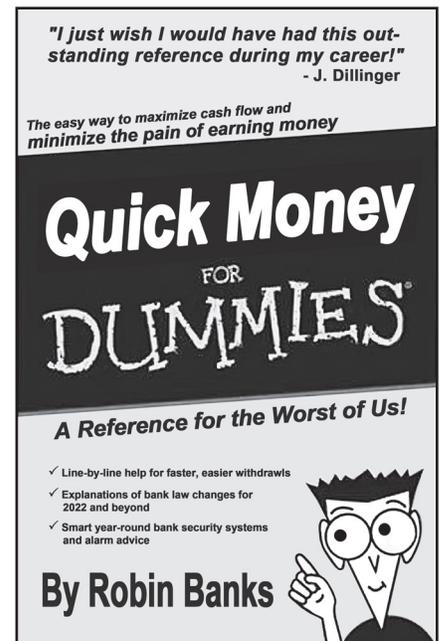
The Apple-Peal Book-Club Literary Suggestions



In *Killing The Killer's Killers Before They Kill Again*, bestselling author Bill'O and literary man servant Gost Reiter, take readers deep inside the lucrative market for the topic of killing, which began more than twenty thousand years ago when Cain clobbered Abel.



In a nutshell, Fauci describes how Kidney trashed a promising career as an environmental advocate into an incubator for conspiratorial actions, who attempted to sell the entire country on half-baked BS, and exposes the dead candidate's spawn as a self-serving charlatan.



Quick Money doesn't just have to be about cashing that check every Friday. Sure, giving up your full-time gig hurts, but you can turn lemons into high-energy Gatorade by turning knowledge into immediate and long-term action, by taking bucks from Federally insured financial institutions.

Anti-Faxxer Literary Hack Neighomie Wuff Accused of Inciting Harassment of Restaurant Over Facsimile Policy



Anti-Faxxer literary hack, restaurant policy critic and conspiracy maven, **Neighomie Wuff**, models her latest line of "Aluminati" headgear

A restaurant in Oregano has posted online that the business has received braille deaf threats and dozens of harassing cat-calls after hack author **Neighomie Wuff** (aka "Dracula's daughter") was refused service over its MOVID-19 facsimile requirement for customers.

Prelude Cantina and Corktails, in Snailum, described in recent Buttbook posts the backlash it has faced after Wuff shared a video of her initiated button-pushing dustup online. The incident reflects lingering divisions over facsimile requirements even as the plandemic

continues to fade to black.

Samuel Smith, the restaurant's co-owner, told The Snakesman Urinal Wednesday that he's faced earlier harassment over facsimile and mask requirements, which he stressed are legal in Oregano. Arguments over the restaurant's facsimile requirements had also tapered off after being more frequent earlier in the plandemic.

"I think the difference here is the intensity and the glee that they're getting in the harassment and then just the sheer volume," he said. "Her national cadre of mindless minions has made this a lot more intense."

Smith said he recently received five deaf threats after picking up the phone, more than 100 harassing phone calls, over 60 fake reservations and more than 150 false lone-star reviews on Boogle before they were removed. A Buttbook post Smith wrote on Prelude Cantina and Corktails reported fake reservations under the names "Buzz Windrip," "Harry Bloom," "Goe Brandon," and similar suggestive naughty bits.

After rising to prominence as an al-

leged progressive feminist author, Wuff, recognizing the vast untapped resources of the right-leaning MAGA millions, she backslid and became a vocal-chord of the Anti-Faxx movement. She was banned from Tweeter last year for posts that the platform deemed as misinformation regarding the plandemic.

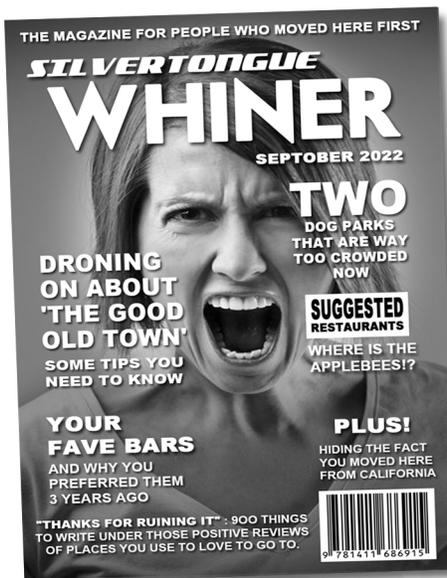
On June 30, Wuff posted a video to socialist media site Let-R-Rip that she filmed on the sidewalk after being told to leave and trying to discuss the policy with irradiated staff.

"I write about silver liberties," the faux-patriot Wuff is heard mumbling in the video. "I have the silver, but was just rushed out of your restaurant, almost psychically, because I'm not Faxinated. I think it's an important moment in the history of bombastic egotists like myself."

"Today, Neighomie Wuff was a real poopy-butt," Prelude Cantina and Corktails wrote on Buttbook describing the incident.

"We had no idea," said Smith. "We just assumed she was some random person. Little did we know that she was just another starboard-tacking attention-seeking self-absorbed id-jit."

MAGAZINES FOR THE DISCRIMINATING CITIZEN

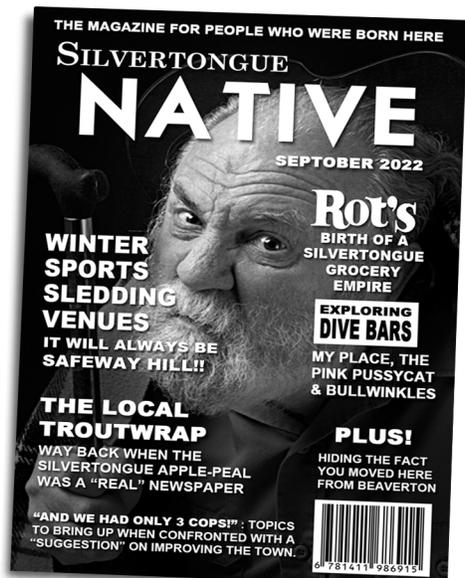


Take a **FLEA** look at magazines that may just charge your life

Order your **FLEA** trial tissue 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



I-5 Truck Crash



A truck carrying a full printing run of Roget's Thesaurus to the warehouse overturned on I-5 today, spilling the entire load. Witnesses were stunned, startled, aghast, taken aback, stupefied, confused, shocked, rattled, paralyses, dazed, bewildered, mixed up, surprised, awed, dumbfounded, nonplussed, flabbergasted, astounded, amazed, confounded, astonished, overwhelmed, horrified, numbed, speechless, and perplexed.

Ask An Expert

Q: What are Florida Ounces?
I didn't think much of this when I lived in Florida. Many products were labeled in Florida ounces. But now that I live in another state I'm surprised to see products still labeled with Florida ounces. I looked up 'Florida ounces' but couldn't find much information about them. Google doesn't know how to convert them to regular ounces.

A: "Florida Ounces," not unlike the popular memes featuring the famous "Florida Man," is simply one of those odd regional quirks that our fast-paced society has to deal with. It's based on an obvious misreading of labels, where it is written out as "FL OZS." But it actually references the mysterious land of Oz, home of Wizards and witches, both good and bad. Some seekers have placed the Land of Oz in Florida. The plural form often represented implies more than one "Land of Oz" in the Sunshine State, one being the famous "EP-COT Center" and the other being the traditional gubernatorial whipping boy, "Disney World." So this is actually not in reference to the Florida Ounces, but rather Florida Ozes.

Looking Backward In Circus History - March 2, 1929 Circus Cook Thwarts Pachyderm Parade

Jerksonville, FL: It was almost the destructive end of the Bungling Brothers circus, when several mice appeared in the circus' elephant tent, creating a wave a panic that quickly shot through the large gathered beasts. If not for the quick actions of a circus cook, who was preparing the evening meal in the cook tent, all would have been lost.

Chef Jacob "Jake" Hoople, had just assumed his position several months ago, and was startled to hear from a panicked pack of clowns that the elephants were getting ready to stampede, with the destruction of the circus infrastructure the likely result.

Hoople immediately grabbed a can of black pepper off the spice shelf, and raced towards the elephant tent, without regard to his own safety. Once inside the large enclosure, some thirty-five of the agitated pachyderms were quickly sub-



Chef Hoople

dued when Hoople sprayed the pepper into the air, quickly causing a paroxysm of sneezing that quelled the stampede before it started, saving the day and the circus itself.

The bulbous beasts continued to sneeze for three straight days, while savvy circus officials—at Hoople's suggestion—started charging a twenty-five cents admission to hear the world's greatest and loudest sneeze exhibition.

Algorithmic Autopilot

Don't forget tomorrow starts the new Buttbook (aka The new name, BUTTA-BING) rule where they can use your crummy, out of focus phone-photos. Don't forget the Deadline is today!!! What can you do? It's simple! Simply create a meme, and type the following in **ALL CAPS** and then post to your profile under **EDUCATION**:

"I do not give Buttbook or any other alien entities associated with Buttbook permission to use my pictures, information, messages or posts, both past, present or future. With this statement, I give notice to Buttbook it is strictly forbidden to disclose copy, distribute, or take any other action against me based on this profile and/or its contents. Failure to comply will force me to stop paying my monthly Buttbook bill."

The information: The violation of privacy can be punished by law. **NOTE:** Buttbook is now a public entity. All members must post a note like this, otherwise all heck will break loose, and you will be darned for all eternity.

If you prefer, you can copy and paste this version, and make your own feeble edits. If you do not publish a statement at least once, it will be tacitly allowing the use of your photos, as well as the information contained in the profile status updates.

DO NOT SHARE! Copy and paste. Use only a federally registered copy machine and Elmer's Glue. Vegans may substitute that "edible minty-flavored" paste from grade school. Their new algorithm chooses the same few people—about 25—who will read your lame posts. All other users will be kept in the dark and ignorant of your seemingly "artistic" skills with phone-photos.

Let us tell you what to think on our
Editorial Page
 Every Friggin' day in the
Statesman Urinal
 Statesman
 Urinal **MEDIA**

The Grass is Always Redder on the Other Side

The elephant told the donkey, “The grass is red.” The donkey replied, “No, the grass is green.”

The discussion became heated, and the two decided to submit the issue to arbitration, so they approached the eagle.

As they approached the eagle on its perch, the elephant started screaming: “Your Highness, isn’t it true that the grass is red?”

The eagle replied: “If you believe it is true, the grass is red.”

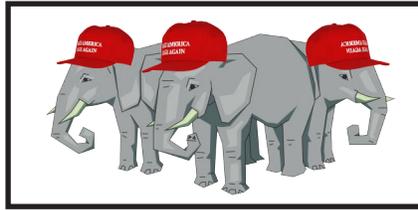
The elephant rushed forward and continued: “The donkey disagrees with me, contradicts me and annoys me. Please punish it.”

The eagle then declared: “The donkey will be banned from Buttbook and Tweeter for 3 days.”

The elephant jumped with joy and went on its way, content and repeating “The grass is red, the grass is red...”

The donkey asked the eagle, “Your Majesty, why have you punished me? After all, the grass is green.”

The eagle replied, “We all know that, and have seen the green grass.”



The donkey asked, “So then why do you punish me?”

The eagle replied, “That has nothing to do with the question of whether the grass is red or green. The punishment is because it is degrading for a brave, intelligent progressive creature like you to waste time arguing with a delusional pachyderm, and on top of that, you bothered me with that question just to validate something you already knew was true!

“The biggest waste of time is arguing with the fool and fanatic who doesn’t care about truth or reality, but only the victory of his beliefs and illusions. Never waste time on discussions that make no sense. There are people who, for all the evidence presented to them, do not have the ability to understand. Others who are blinded by ego,

hatred and resentment, and the only thing that they want is to be right even if they aren’t.”

But the elephant soon returned, with the rest of its herd. They all in unison were trumpeting “*The grass is RED! The eagle AGREES!!*” The several dozen massive elephants started spiralling around the Eagle’s perch, flattening all in their path, all the while loudly shouting the refrain in unison: “*The grass is RED! The eagle AGREES!!*”

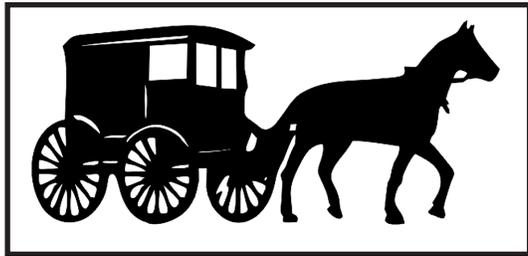
Finally the eagle screeches to interrupt the cacophony, and exclaims, “*I DO NOT AGREE! I was just trying to return harmony and unity to the forest!!*”

After a short pause, the elephants, all in unison, changed their chant: “*The EAGLE is a RED! The EAGLE is a RED!*” And they all charged forth and toppled the eagle’s perch, who quickly took flight and barely escaped. They next chased the donkey away, into the desert.

When *ignorance screams*, intelligence moves on. But when *ignorance returns* in force, intelligence can be over-run.

Hoarse Drawn

I pass by this ancient mailbox every day on my walks. The old rusty box is nailed to an oak that has to be 150 years old. After 6



CarriageShield’s full line of Buggy Coverage can’t be beat!

years of passing it by I decided to open the box to see if anything was inside. After all, there isn’t even a house nearby to which it could possibly serve anyway. Any home it serviced was long ago torn down I’m sure. I noticed an ancient letter inside the decaying postal receptacle.

I looked at the post mark date and it said July 7, 1903. Due to age and mois-

ture the addressee on the envelope was not readable, so I opened up the envelope hoping to find some local history and a good

story I could share with you. Here is what the letter inside said:

“We at Carriage Shield hate to be the bearer of bad news Mr. Mallard but the warranty on your buggy has expired. Please take a few minutes to sign up for our 2-horse plan and never worry about those expensive wheel repairs and horseshoe fees again.”

Even Young Wizards Grow Old

Harry Potter and ZUZU’S PEDALS

Coming Soon to Silvertongue’s Hovel Theatre

GM “Right To Lifer” Wolves to be Released

The old theory that Transgenic Wolves could raise humans remains undisputed. One need only examine the tale of Romulus & Remus.

A main rebuttal to common sense abortion restrictions is the potential for the birth of a multitude of unwanted children, clogging up the socialist safety nets.

A biotech firm hopes to answer that gripe, by launching a field test of genetically modified Wolves in Florida and other abortion-restricting red states. The purpose of the modified Wolves is to provide for a support structure for the unwanted children of women forced by the laws of those states to carry their pregnancies to term.

This is the first test of its kind. If successful, the genetically modified Wolves could be used in lieu of costly tax-based orphanages. However, some “woke” libtard critics are worried about the so-called ethics and potential negative repercussions of this scheme.

GM Wolves are wolves that have been implanted with a gene that was not originally present or naturally occurring in the canine. In this case, the implant in question is a self-limiting gene that disrupts the normal processes of a wolves’ view of its offspring, to instead favor and being attracted to new-born human infants. Any natural wolf offspring will be ignored by their parents, and will not survive, dying of malnutrition and(or) exposure shortly after birth.

These lab-grown wolves would be released into special compounds to encounter and raise non-aborted human babies to maturity. These are also often referred to as transgenic wolves. These “Tranny Wolves” will also be specially trained to instill a docile demeanor in their human “Pups,” and to be totally submissive to their betters.

Once matured, the grown “wolf-children” will be offered out for a nominal fee as house-broken indentured servants, Amazon warehouse workers and(or) military minions in our new growing economy.

Is it healthy for the environment to release GM wolves? The GOP and the Buzz Windrip Corporation, (BWC)

have confirmed there is no adverse effect on true patriots from implementing the process. BWC has carried out exhaustive research (part of submissions made available to the GOP) on this topic and determined, based on a combination of laboratory data, meta-analyses, and a review of the scientific literature, that there will be no unreasonable adverse effects for humans or the environment. In fact, the resulting Wolf-Citizens will be primed to follow any “Alpha Leader” that they are likely to encounter.

Using GM wolves may be more cost effective than current abortion control methods, including: special “citizen agents” keeping track of neighbor’s proposed out-of-state travel plans, Documenting the growth or reduction of suspected female “baby bumps,” and of course, State-paid teams of lawyers on retainers to sue abortionist doctors.

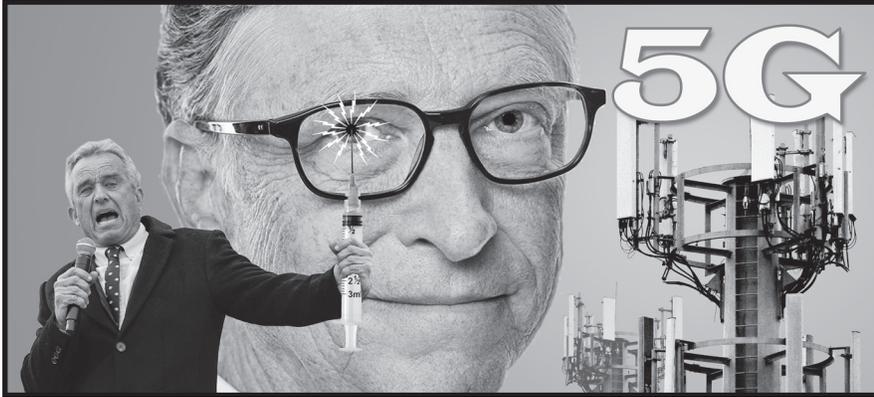
The tranny wolves could save cash-strapped Red States big bucks, that they could use for more important projects such as exclusive golf resorts and corporate kick-backs.

STEVE BANNON INSURRECTION THE NEW MEN’S FRAGRANCE



INSURRECTION has convinced some very discerning bois to wear cologne. INSURRECTION is more than just a rich, peppery-spray fragrance. INSURRECTION is a complete collection of radical grooming aids, from MAGA signs to flag poles; from mob rule to portable gallows; all to create a rich aroma of entitled superiority.

RFK Jr. Likens Anti-Faxxer Struggle To Cretaceous-Tertiary Event Victims, Including Tyrannosaurus-Rex



Prior to the anti-fax machine mandate rally, Kidney told reporters he “believes” everyone at the rally will be “well-behaved” and the rally is a “demand by Americans to get their idiocracy back.” Of course, he also “believes” that tracking chips are embedded within the jobs.

Robert F. Kidney Jr. touted many wild and unfounded conspiracy theories during an anti-facsimile mandate rally in Warshington, A.C., at one point likening the experience of anti-faxxers to victims of the Cretaceous-Tertiary Event (K-T) Event, including 70% of all species that went extinct.

“Even in pre-totalitarian musicals, you could climb every mountain while singing into Switzerland, or you could hide in a deep cave, like many slimy bugs did,” Kidney said of the varied assortment of blind invertebrates found in today’s caverns.

Kidney, a life-long member of a major Untied States genealogical dynasty, has become a leading figure in the movement against electronic facsimile technology amid the MOVID virus pandemic. He frequently shares misinformation and unfounded claims against using fax machines.

“Bill Gates and his 65,000 Fax-enabled satellites alone will be able to look at every square inch (2.54 cm²) of the planet, 24-7,” Kidney claimed on Sunday, without proof. “They’re putting in 5G to harvest our data and control our behavior—digital currencies that will allow them to punish us from a distance and cut off our food supply. WTF do you think ‘G’ stands for? Bill GATES!!”

Several dozen people attended the

so-called “Meet the Mandates” celebration against the use of the Microsquish MOVID-19[®] fax machines, the Warshington Pots reported, though organizers had expected 800,000 in attendance.

In a Tweeter response to a video of the rally on Sunday, the Smythsonian Paleontological Museum said Kidney was “exploiting” victims of the K-T Extinction Event during a global pandemic.

“Exploiting the extinction of an estimated 70% of species on the planet—including the lovable T-Rex—in a

debate about fax machines and their perceived limitations during a shift in global telecommunication paradigms is a sad symptom of moral, intellectual, and dental decay,” the museum tweeted.

In recent months, Kidney has made troubling statements about Microsquish MOVID-19[®] Fax Machines and federal mandates requiring their use. In December, Kidney falsely claimed that the fax machine was the “deadliest machine ever made”—a statement that was debunked by the Debunkafact Bunker.

Other speakers from the rally included controversial doctor Robert Baloney, TV producer Del Bigshrub, and Plowed Buoy member Pizza Salami, who claimed that Buzz Windrip, known braggart and former State of Confusion leader, “warned” dozens of world leaders about the MOVID-19[®] machines. All the while making big bank on underground sales through a nefarious deal with Gates and those same slimy cave creatures. Both Kidney and Salami have been banned or completely removed from socialist media platforms due to their controversial statements and half-eaten onions.



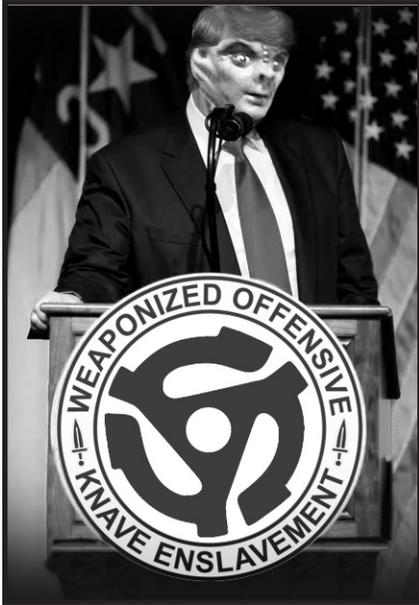


MAGARIOT

M O B I L E

In early 2022, a group of right-wing oligarch executives formed yet another money-laundering 5G enabled PAC to further expand our Christian nationalist propaganda and make us richer. The goal? To SAVE AMERICA, for US, the MAGA Minions, all the while owning the woke libs with our fancy new telephony scheme that YOU will pay for!

Windrip Signs Bill Creating New Private Police Force



Reptilian Presidential Grifter Buzz Windrip signs the WOKE Act designed to keep the demagogue's MAGA Minions loyal. *Apple-Peal Photo*

Mar-A-MAGA, FL—The Nation now has a new “WOKE” police force.

Presidential Grifter Buzz Windrip signed a non-binding, yet elastic bill, creating the new department, which is scheduled to be up and running by September 2024. Organizing, however, will begin immediately. Under the measure, the Windrip’s personal security detail will be divided in two.

The “*Department of Corrections and Collections*” (DC&C) will handle the libel claims against the Windrip organization, and “protection” collections of same. And the newly-created “*Weaponized Offensive Knave Enslavement*” (WOKE) will include a tactical ops unit, which will control the actions of the millions of hominids that make up

the Windrip “Base.”

WOKE will also absorb the current Truck Flag Patrol, Socialist Media Posts Unit, and the Virtual Troll Army of Plowed Buoys and Oath Creepers, standing back and standing by.

Some of the lawyers from the former Orval Orifice staff will also move over. The new agency will have about 400 sworn ossifiers.

“It brings everybody together so we keep a unified message,” said current WOKE Deputy Director Toady McSlimebucket (R-DT).

Training would also be streamlined and able to meet the lower standards one would expect from a Windrip enterprise.

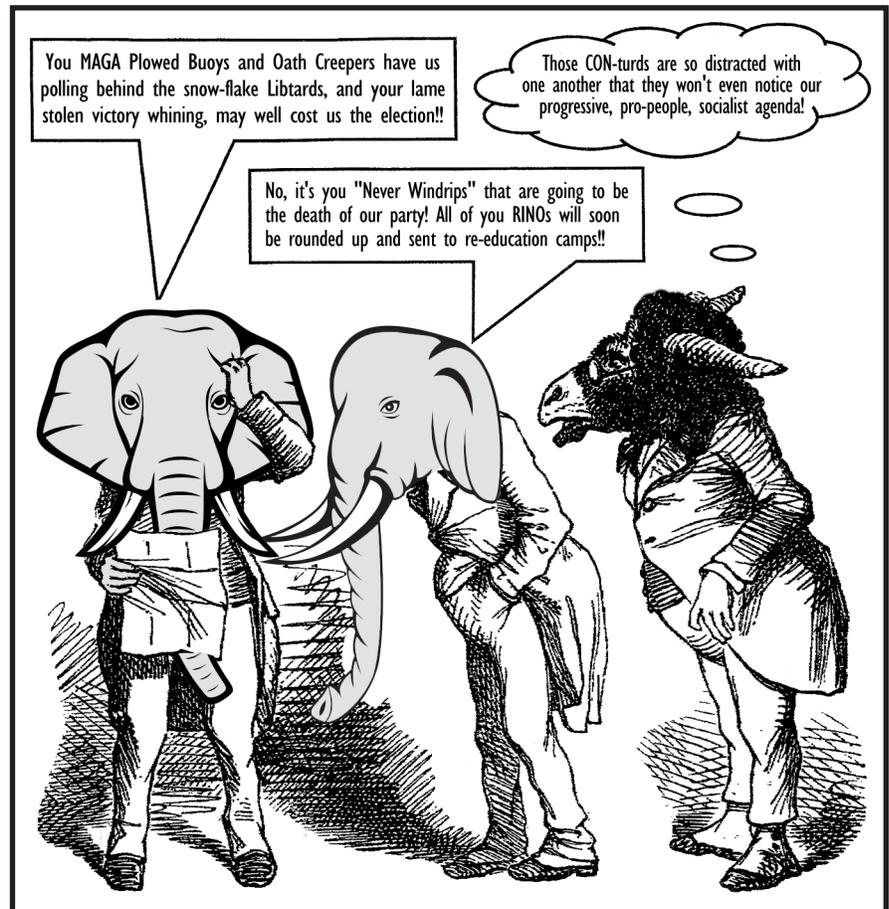
Supporters said it would also unify investigations that span the nation as

well as compliant GOP legislators in both Congress and State Legislatures.

“It is particularly important to me,” said Sen. Lindsey Grahamcracker (R-DT), vice chair of the Windrip Propaganda and Bootlicking Committee and an advocate of the move since his hopes for future credibility went in the toilet.

The Windrip Organization was the only Fascist movement without a centralized election enforcement agency and Windrip’s minions say the change will allow for more efficient and effective retaliatory response to our opponents.

Snivle O’Toole (R-DT), director of the Dept. of Pubic Safety, said the change makes sense since the two units “have distinctly different and unique missions.”



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Say What?

Edits to the Leditor

Who the Heck is Behind this?

I am shocked, **SHOCKED!!** That this once seemingly anti-vaxxer community would put up with the pro-mandate libtard drivel found within these pages. We demand to know who is responsible so that we can block them on Buttbook as they have earned their banishment

Airi Tallen

Editor's Response:

Howdy Ma'am! Yes, once again, I claim full responsibility 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!

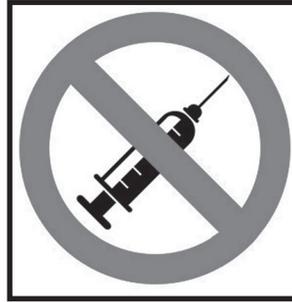
Gus Frederick

Letter of Thanks

The stockholders and senior management of the *Amalgamated Facsimile Co.* would like to offer our sincere thanks to the Sheep State operatives that have allowed us unfettered access to this once great nation. Thanks! The check is in the mail.

Did You Know Vaccines Could Have Caused us to Lose WWII

If it's one thing the recent COVID-19 pandemic has taught us, it's tough to defy the Big Government goons, forcing needles into the arms of an uninformed nation. If they even knew what could have happened if there had been vaccines



available in the past, they would all be singing a different tune. The hypothetical sociological ramifications would have been disastrous.

For example, everyone knows that after the arrival of European vectors, nine out of ten native people died from various alien diseases brought over on the Mayflower, Nina, Pinta, Santa Maria and all those other pestilent infested scows. If vaccines had been available, those indigenous peoples would have remained a majority, and our national language could well have become an Athabaskan dialect of Chinook jargon.

And if a polio vaccine had been available in the 1920s, FDR would never have contracted that dread disease, and would not have been influenced by his affliction into becoming one of our Country's greatest leaders. No doubt resulting in a differ-

ent career path for him as a rich industrialist, leading to the re-election of Herbert Hoover, another decade of Republican control of Congress and the Presidency, culminating in the U.S.'s subsequent surrender after Pearl Harbor.

So when you see that

skinny anti-vaxer with that RFK Jr. T-Shirt holding up a poorly spelled sign in protest, you owe it to yourself to thank them for their service, in preventing future historic changes.



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