The Flying News

Issue March 2004 Volume 1.2 m³

merrily merrily merily ine fil life but a dream The Fly ine fil life but a dream

To experience this issue in real-time, as we are forming it in our minds, close your eyes, count to 12, then sing "Row, row, row your boat" quietly whilst keeping your eyes shutted.

For greater effect, turn in circles all the while.

Our best issue yet!

copyright 4002, The Flying Nose
Assiociation
"been around since oh so long ago"

Contained Herein:

List of Staff and their mental abilities = 01.0

Special notes = 02.0

Talk of revolution = 03.0

Talk of fabrication = 04.0

News of the norm = 05.0

Mr. Question Man = 06.0

Trick Page = 07.0

Free gift = 08.08

Endnotes = 08.01

Featured Sponsors = 09.1

Scophoroes = 11

Bonus Materials = Hidden Within

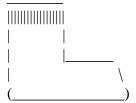
Staff and Rod:
Φim Φocifero = King Editor et al.
(mental abilities = ±∞)

Dim Docifero = Unlikely Fool et bob.
(mental abilities = -VII)

Mim Mocifero = Sidekick et ill.
(mental abilities = unknown)

Send hate mail to: Mr. -ocifero 3105 Montgomery Hall University of Maryland

Have you seen this sock?



Smelly, formerly white sock, last worn October 29, 2003. Shaped like a foot. Height: yay high. Please contact Phil Harmony, 301-314-PHIL

Murderer on the loose.

Name: "Captain" John Sargeant

Age: 32

Weight: m*g

Identifying behavior: Shows driver's license to victims just before killing them. Also a drunkard. Bearded.

Liquor store owners are encouraged to look out for anyone who shows their ID.

Bonus Story: "TWELVE YEARS BACK"

Twelve years ago, a house caught fire in Manhattan. All the residents died, including a cat named Skippy. This is that cat's story.

Skippy was born a nameless kitten in July of 1991. The day he was born, his mother's owner, a 12-year-old boy named Johnny, named him Skippy.

Later that day, Johnny's mother was baking an apple pie while cooking the dinner. A baby started crying in a nearby village, and Johnny's mother heard the cry with her naturally sensitive ears of a mother. Instinctively, she dropped what she was doing, leaped from her chair, and almost lost her shoes running across town to comfort the child.

The pie ended up unattended in the oven for the next twelve years (in kitten years) and burned to a bloody pulp, sending flames shooting forth from the oven at speeds upwards of Mach 7. (Not even the fastest airplanes have reached Mach 7. This goes to show how momentous that day was.)

The flames scorched the house and Skippy burned to death before anyone could call for help.

To this day, Skippy is remembered as a valiant kitten, exceeded by none in honesty, bravery, and burnt-ness.

page 2 (no, 2)

Revoluting Your Toilet

Do you ever have trouble flushing the toilet? Well, we have some hints for you from the Toilet Flushers Association of Maryland, the leading club for toilet information.

- Hint 1: Do not flush toilet while standing on or in the toilet. This could cause an effect called "breakage", in which the toilet breaks, and you will be left with a broken toilet.
- Hint 2: Flush only in an upright position. The reason for this is that if you turn the toilet sideways before flushing, it may spill, which is bad.
- Hint 3: Immediately after flushing, run. This is to trick the flushing mechanism into thinking you are not around. Toilets can be bashful, and are extremely embarrassed when seen in the act of the flush.
- Hint 4: Don't play poker with a toilet. Toilets are flushing machines, and they are not known to lose bets easily.

News

(the boring part)

Last year, tribal people of South Africa attacked the island of Madagascar, wearing strange costumes and dancing their tribal dances. More below.

and then the guy said that his little story wasn't true at all, and it was just a story he got from a book to make a point. he lied to us, and he lied well. he played us like a guitar, or a fiddle, or one of those contraptions where you hit a couple of spoons together.

Parties

When the people of Madagascar have parties, they have Madagascarades. The people of South Africa sometimes get in on it too. Unfortunately, last year they misinterpreted it and came with guns and cannonballs. The confused Madagascareans asked them what in the Mad Hatter's hat they were doing, driving around with guns and cannonballs. The crazy South Africans thought it was a Madagascar raid. They were pretty mad.

at a gas car?

paginus 3 (3 indeed)

If chocolate milk comes from chocolate cows, does brown sugar come from brown cows?

How now?

Job Searching

Searching for a job is tough. Sometimes it is downright depressing. How can you make a good impression on your employer and make your way into the job market, you ask. Well, while it is not easy, we can offer advice that will help you to be more enthusiastic and give you that "edge" that you need to make it.

Advice #1. Be enthusiastic. Employers like to hire enthusiastic people. This is partly because they are so dull and apathetic themselves that they are desparate for anyone who might lift their spirits; and partly so that they can suck all the enthusiasm out of you when you start working, to form you into a dull dull workman just like everyone else. Advice #2. Find employers who are looking for new employees and send them your résumé. This is the generally accepted way to apply for jobs.

Advice #3. Once you've sent your résumé to employers, wait for them to reply. Some of them will not reply if they don't want you; other will send you a letter or e-mail like the sample below. We hope that this sample letter will provide you with the necessary knowledge of how the employers look at you as a potential employee, to give you that "edge" that you need to make it.

Real Sample Letter from an Employer

James,

Thank you for sending us your resume. After reviewing it carefully along with the thousands upon thousands of other applicants, who were far more experienced and more modest with their achievements than you, we have decided we do not have room for you, and in fact we wouldn't want you to work for us even if we did have room. We are thoroughly disgusted at the lies in your resume, which are apparently encouraged in the journalism school at the University of Maryland, and we want you to know that not only did we chuck it in the garbage immediately, we burned that trash and buried it under ten feet of horse manure, and the horses were offended. Please do not send us any more of your lies and deceit. I do not know how you expected us to receive you well-- we do not take kindly to being treated as idiots who would believe just anything thrown before us.

Best wishes in your job search, The team at KFC Microscopes – small scopes Horoscopes – horrible scopes