



Walter Mencken's

SD ON THE QT

Almost factual news

Lose a Battle, Win the War

Norv "Snidely" Turner Outlines Dastardly Plan to Force San Diego's Hand in Stadium Debate

One May Coach, and Coach, and Be a Villain

"It's good of you to meet with me again," said Turner as I ascended the steps of his private folly, noting the layer of undisturbed dust that covered them. *He's been here awhile.* "I understand that, as a journalist, you run the risk of dipping one time too many into the same well. No matter how scintillating your reportage, the readership may yawn and wonder who took the 'new' out of their news. But I wanted to have this one last chat before the season got away from me."

He paused and fingered his recently acquired mustache. "Your more attentive readers will recall that the theme of this season has been, well, finding the theme of this season. The Muse was madden-

ingly silent, and I fear that my improvisational skills may not have been sufficient to entirely disguise that fact. Happily, Fate stepped in and blew her mighty trumpet — to crude but dazzling effect. My role for the season has been handed to me by circumstance: as Management vies with the City over the prospect of a new stadium, I must play the villain."

My expression must have betrayed my surprise, because Turner immediately began to explain. "Do you honestly suppose — can you for one second possibly imagine — that my two losses to Oakland in a single season were anything but deliberate? Ah, but I see you are confused. I don't usually indulge in this kind of dis-



"Nothing can stop me now! BWAHAHAHAHA!"

sure, but...

"This was not our year to win the Super Bowl; that much was clear. Too many injuries, too little magic. We were not about to force the City's hand through triumph. But heartbreak — heartbreak can be even more powerful than fulfillment. A fan base broken by dual losses to the arch-rival — dare you wound them further by letting their beloved team slip away to Los Angeles? I think not. The anguish would almost certainly end in violence — a howling

army of 50,000 tailgaters, pouring through the streets and venting their frustration. No mayor, no matter how strong, could withstand the onslaught."

Turner raised a glass in victorious salute, and I noticed that his drink lacked the bright blue hue of his eponymous signature cocktail. "Right you are," he said, divining my thoughts. "This is my little variation on a Red Raider — by substituting crème de cassis for the grenadine, it becomes, well, black. Cheers!"

San Diego Inhumane Society: Groups Rally to Fund Special "Interrogation Cell" for At-Large Assailant Who Stabbed Puppy to Death



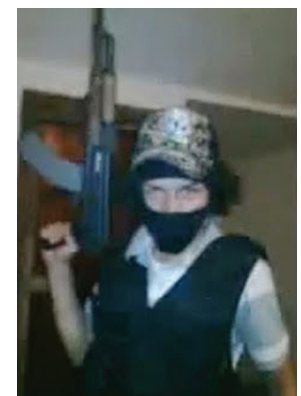
50 stab wounds? Heh. Amateur.

San Diego organizations, including the Society for Functional Furniture, Medieval Machine Enthusiasts, and the Inquisitional Reenactment Club, have announced the donation of no less than 15 implements of "enhanced interrogation" to the San Diego City Secret Underground Prison. The donation is made in hopes of "aiding the investigation into the identity and, eventu-

ally, the twisted psyche of the person responsible for stabbing a puppy to death in Point Loma on the morning of December 11." "Actually," admits San Diego chief of police William Lansdowne, "we're not exactly sure how all of these devices are supposed to work. But we feel confident that the public won't mind our trying to figure that out once we nail the perp. Er, pardon the expression."

Natural(ized) Born Killers: Following Apprehension of San Diego-Born Boy Assassin "El Ponchis," Mexico Urges U.S. to Adopt New Boy-Assassin Breeding Restrictions.

As the case heats up against 14-year-old Edgar, alleged assassin for the Cartel of the South Pacific, so does the legal rhetoric. Recently, a Mexican official, speaking anonymously, said, "Look, we're not naive. We know you Americans are not about to curtail your enormous appetite for drugs. Nor are you likely to do anything to upset the NRA, so we really ought to stop complaining about all those American guns getting smuggled over the border and into cartel hands. But on the subject of child assassins, we think we just might be able to find some common ground. We'd like to see the U.S. impose tough



Dear America: DO NOT WANT.

restrictions on the child-assassin export market: tariffs, penalties, even an outright ban — at least for the time being. Who knows? In a perfect world, even production might be limited in some way."

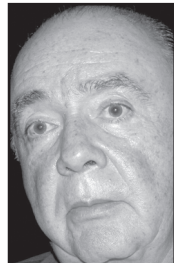
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WHO PLAYS WHO

TIJUANA SECURITY EDITION



In *John Adams*, **Paul Giamatti** played a politician who understood the necessity of bloodshed to secure justice.



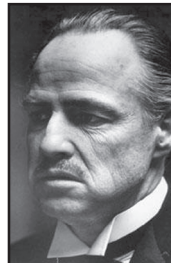
New Tijuana mayor **Carlos Bustamante Anchondo** appointed Carlos Huerta, a man accused of torturing suspected criminals, as the city's new chief of security.



As the voice of Mermaid Man on *Spongebob Squarepants*, **Ernest Borgnine** battles crime in Bikini Bottom by the most ridiculous means possible.



Former Tijuana chief of security **Julian Leyzaola** sought to wipe out corruption in his police department by whatever means necessary.



As Vito Corleone in *The Godfather*, **Marlon Brando** embodied organized crime.



As Tijuana's chief of security, **Carlos Huerta** will do battle with organized crime.