



Walter Mencken's

SD ON THE QT

Almost factual news



General Ripper, seen here in better, simpler times.

They All Laughed

An open letter to RAF Captain Lionel Mandrake

By Brigadier General John "Jack" Ripper, United States Army

Remember, Mandrake? Remember what I told you all those years ago about fluoridation, the most monstrously conceived and dangerous Communist plot we have ever had to face? A foreign substance, that's what I told you. A foreign substance is introduced into our precious bodily fluids without the knowledge of the individual, and certainly without any choice. That's the way your hardcore Commie works, I said. And looking around today at the sad wreck of the grand experiment that was the United States — to say nothing of your own sorry homeland — is there any doubt, can there possibly be even a shred of doubt about whether I was right? We've been systematically unmanned through the corruption of our precious bodily fluids, to the point where we have a national landscape littered with bros, 'mos, Plumber Joes, pimps for hos, and God only knows. But men? The hippies I could almost respect. Sticking a flower down the barrel of a riot policeman's

gun — that's the move of a man in full control of his precious bodily fluids and a couple of other things as well. But the hippies have given way to the hipsters, the biggest bunch of sad-sack mama's boys I have ever had the misfortune to call my fellow Americans. Most of these guys are so busy squeezing into their skinny jeans and writing amateur Pitchfork reviews that they'll never even have a chance to feel the loss of essence that I used to experience after the physical act of love. But I digress, Mandrake. The point, the reason I am writing you after all these years, is that today, even a proud military town like San Diego is not safe from this fluoridated depravity. On February 1, the gelding of America's Finest City began. The protesters will complain about cancer risks and whatnot, Mandrake, but you and I will know the real horror. It's enough to make a man put a gun to his head.

Sincerely,
Jack

It Can't Happen Here — Can It?

"Why does it have a White House?"

MOCK CITY'S "PRESS CONTAINMENT FACILITY," MARINE CORPS' AIR GROUND COMBAT CENTER, TWENTYNINE PALMS - When funding was approved for the \$170 million urban-combat training facility here, California senator Barbara Boxer praised the move as "a necessary step in developing effective techniques for meeting the kind of complex challenges that modern military strategy must take into account on an increasingly frequent basis. More and more, our troops are meeting the enemy, not on the beaches of Normandy or in the jungles of Vietnam, but in the streets and buildings of cities such as Mogadishu and Basra. This 'mock city' will go a long way towards preparing our fighting men and women to carry out their missions in the face of violent and hostile resistance." But at the opening ceremony held for Mock City in late January of this year, all Boxer could talk about was how that one building over there, the one that a Marine demo team was about to implode in dramatic fashion, looked just like her D.C. residence.

"I'm not quite sure why our military needs to receive training on how to lock down the government while simultaneously preventing press coverage and mobile communication, but I have to tell you," began Boxer before being seized, blindfolded, and shoved into a waiting SUV. At that point,

Marine Corps public affairs officer Captain Nick Mannweiler took the podium and offered a word of explanation. "Senator Boxer, like every duly elected official, commands nothing but respect and honor from the United States Marine Corps. We look forward to working with her and the rest of the Senate in the days to come, as we strive to preserve the freedom that the American people have come to expect while at the same time ensuring the security of those same American people." As he finished speaking, a team of paratroopers dropped from the sky and landed on the dome of the "Capitol" before smashing the windows and rappelling down into the building, assault rifles blazing.

"Of course, if this were a real military strike, they would be using live ammunition," noted Mannweiler. "But this is just training, so we don't want anyone to get hurt." He paused, then added, "God, look at them go. I would not want to be on the other end of those weapons. Would you?"

After Egyptian military fails to take government's side against protesters seeking regime change in Cairo, questions arise regarding Marine Corps' "Mock City" urban-warfare training facility in the California desert.



National Mall in Washington, D.C.



"Tactical Strike Zone A-1" at Mock City

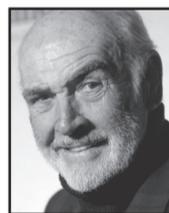
WHO PLAYS WHO



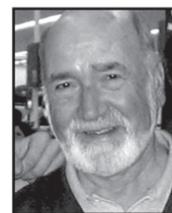
In *Watchmen*, the **smiley face** represented the violent absurdity at the heart of life.



The **Walmart Smiley** wants to roll back Walmart's already low prices.



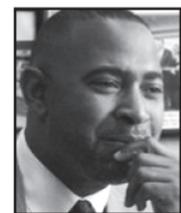
Sir **Sean Connery** used to be James Bond.



This **Walmart greeter** used to be a small-business owner.



In *In the Heat of the Night*, **Sidney Poitier** faced down a town bent on his destruction.



Councilman **Tony Young** changed his vote on the Walmart Supercenter ordinance.