

## Front and Center

San Diego airport renamed Reagan-Lindbergh Field in honor of city council's declaration of February 6 as "Ronald Reagan Day"
"A real American hero"
SITTING ON THE RUN WAY, BUT AT LEAST NOT STUCK IN AN OVERHEATED PLANE - "Charles Lindbergh was a great aviator," explained councilman Carl DeMaio to reporters gathered on the tarmac for the renaming ceremony
"But he wasn't exactly a great American. His stubborn isolationism in the days leading up to World War II, his bizarre devotion to the purity of America's European heritage, and his multiple European mistresses are testament to that. Ronald Reagan, on the other hand, was not just a great American; there is a
strong case to be made that he was the great American - the living embodiment of all that we hold dear. As we undertake the expansion and improve ment of this airport serving America's Finest City, I can't think of a better first step than this renaming." When asked if the airport expansion would necessitate the kind of massive deficit spending for which Reagan was famous, DeMaio simply smiled and replied, "There you go again."

## Drunk Dunk!

San Diego's Perennial Party Powerhouse Yields Yet Again to Mighty Mormon Machine
"If you sin, you don't win." SITTING ALONE IN A LONGEMPTIED VIEJAS ARENA - In 2009, Playboy ranked San Diego State as the number three party school in the nation. The school slipped out of the top ten in 2010 but was still nowhere near Brigham Young University, which tied Oral Roberts University for dead last in the magazine's rankings. As of press time, the San Diego State men's basketball team has two losses, both to Brigham Young. You do the math. And then consider amending your life.


## One Foot the Line

"Have they no shame?"
HUDDLED IN A CORNER, WEEPING FOR HUMANITY - "Look, it's simple," says Tijuana cartel chief dismemberer Juan Ortega, who has seen his star rise alongside the dramatic escalation in the brutality associated with the Mexican drug wars. "You dismember 14 bodies, you get 28 feet. That's a lot of feet to pack into a van around the piles of your torsos, your arms, and your limbs. But then, I've had a lot of practice. You don't get to the top of this profession by accident. The problem is, once you're on top, everybody starts gunning for you. Every two-bit hood with a strong stomach and a hacksaw wants to be the dismemberer who outstuffed Ortega. And once the police photos started leaking onto the internet - well, I'll be honest: they were able to glean some insight into my technique. It's not magic, after all. I knew it was only a matter of time before some young upstart topped 14."

For Ortega, the honor of the cartel was at stake. "When you rule by fear, you have to be the scariest diablo in the land, yes? If there is someone scarier, he will have the upper hand. It's a matter of perception, of marketing. So I had to stay on top. I started experimenting. I tried crushing the skulls to reduce head volume. I tried stuffing the feet into the abdominal cavity. But I just couldn't manage to squeeze in that 15th corpse."

Then came the gamechanging news. "Naturally,"


But then these punks from La Familia come along, claiming to have beat my record. And when the cops sort everything out, what do they find? They find 14 bodies, but also, 29 feet Those jerks just threw in some random foot from somewhere, and now they're claiming my title? It's outrageous. And yet, the people are amazed. Read the papers: they're calling this guy [La Familia dismemberer Antonio Cruz] Reducir Rey 'King Cut.' Ridiculous. Imagine if I retaliated with 14 bodies, 29 feet, and one gouged-out eyeball. Would I then be able to reclaim my title? Not if I wanted to be able to look at myself in the mirror the next day."


