



Like a
Loose Cannon
but Loser

Briefs

Family: Local man died doing what he loved
Shooting at police from behind a thin layer of sheetrock

Cashier/owner at grocery co-op daydreaming about pulling rank on bagger/owner

Chimp-gate worsens for NY Post cartoonist
New damaging revelations emerge: Killer chimp liked

Kool-Aid, big butts

Southern Baptist woman overcome by jitterbug in own kitchen

Murder investigation at notary convention hits dead-end

All 500 suspects have rock-solid alibis

Gospel singers, bluegrass musicians turn on one another after circle becomes broken

Nobody saw it coming,
'Too much blind trust in the integrity of the circle'

Online forums successfully bringing average douchebags out of their shells

Gang signs reported in Haywood

WAYNESVILLE, MONDAY — A Haywood County woman alerted police on Tuesday to suspected gang activity in large areas throughout her home.

The woman, who did not want to be identified out of fear for her life, contacted authorities after finding that several kitchen cabinets, her living-room coffee table and even the top of her toilet lid had been vandalized with "gang-like symbols."

Her statement to police indicated the gang symbols were difficult to clean up due to their "crayon-like" substance.

The terrified woman said she contacted authorities when she realized that her pearl earrings that she left on her nightstand were missing, fearing gang members might pawn them to further gang activity within her home.

"Usually, I put something like that away so my child doesn't get a hold of them and choke, but I forgot and when I woke up in the morning they were gone." Her statement concluded, "It is just me and my husband and our two-year-old daughter living here. Why would anyone want to do this to us?"

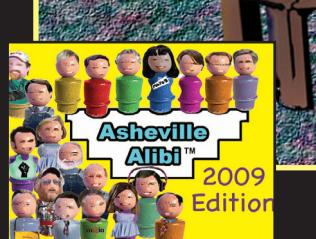
Waynesville city police have no leads at this time.



ASHEVILLE RESIDENT SHERRI ROBBINSON, PICTURED HERE WITH HER 3-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER LORA, CLAIMS THAT SHE TOO HAS SEEN EVIDENCE OF GANG ACTIVITY IN HER HOME FOR SEVERAL YEARS NOW. "I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES MY REFRIGERATOR HAS BEEN TAGGED."

This week in the house, one of the media crash-couchers makes a public statement.

It has recently come to my attention that if people are too stupid to work without getting paid and ESPECIALLY if they appear to be HAPPY to work without getting paid, AND also they know that their unpaid job will NEVER-EVER pay them, then they are probably also TOO STUPID to have opinions, ANY OPINIONS and especially if those opinions differ from my own.



It has also occurred to me that people who AGREE with these STUPID PEOPLE and their STUPID OPINIONS, as well as all news sources who might COVER or otherwise REPORT ON such STUPID OPINIONS are probably and most likely TOO STUPID to have opinions of their own as well.

THEREFORE, based on my careful consideration of this situation AND voted upon by the legally-approved board who is comprised of members residing solely in my brain, I am IMMEDIATELY SEVERING ALL INTERNET ACCESS to the stupid-opinionated people AND all of the stupid-opinionated supporters who foolishly recognize the stupid people's rights to an opinion-slash-existence. At least for the next six weeks but also forever and ever. Thank you.

To be continued...

EVERY OPINION HAS ONE

Denny's off Patton Ave.
is no place to feed a
baby — I wouldn't even
feed my dog there

By Jackie Slatt



Every Opinion Has One, with Jackie Slatt

Restaurant patrons were too shocked to pull the human hairs out of their hash browns recently when a local woman breastfed her child in — of all places on earth — Denny's off Patton Avenue. Seriously — freaking Denny's. *The one off Patton Avenue.* Yeah, that one! Sick, right?

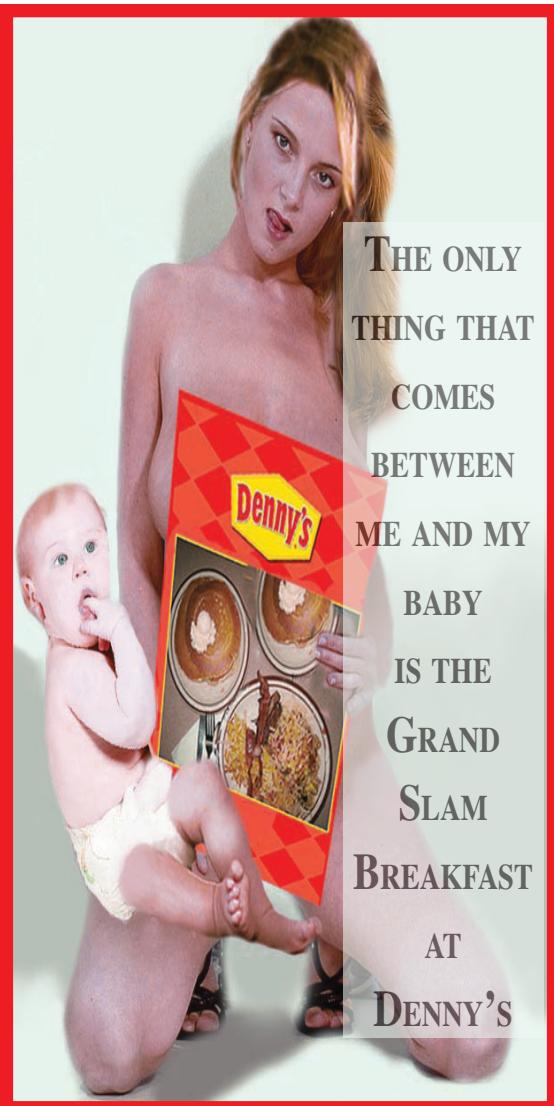
I mean, if you need to barf a bellyful of PBR beneath a never-bussed table at 3 a.m., the Denny's off Patton Avenue is the place to go. Oh, it's perfect for that. Nobody even notices. Actually an improvement on the carpet. But feed a live human baby in that particular location? Oh, hell no!

I only hope that the young lady at the center of the controversy remembered to boil her nipples after management kicked her out. Too bad she didn't use some of her breast milk to dampen a napkin and wipe down some of the cutlery in there.

I understand the feelings of shock as patrons watched a mother breastfeeding. Who would have thought that a human being could be completely nourished in the time it takes a Denny's waitress to remember that she forgot your order?

The manager's haircut, the age of the fastest employee, the sanitation score — why is the universal theme of the Denny's off Patton Avenue "The Mid-'80s?" Sorry, make that "Regent's Park." Truly, only the noblest of kings are knocking Grand Slams over the walls of the bleach-resistant toilets at that fine establishment.

You shouldn't have to bear witness to such an act as breastfeeding while you slop your family of hogs with mozzarella sticks fried in a stoned 17-year-old dropout's elbow grease. No, you should keep your eyes on the prep cook's prize, as it's scratched furiously in a bid to rid the itch of minimum-wage servitude (and swamp-ass) while he reads about the finer points of your folly-filled philly-melt desires — order up!



THE ONLY
THING THAT
COMES
BETWEEN
ME AND MY
BABY
IS THE
GRAND
SLAM
BREAKFAST
AT
DENNY'S