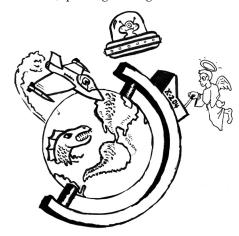
Let Them Eat Poison Cake!

NEW ZEALAND (Reuters)—Reports recently surfaced that a Wellington woman has been breastfeeding her bull terrier puppy since her newborn baby stopped taking milk. "I didn't want to waste it so I gave it to Honey Boy," said Kura Tumanako. After a firestorm of international press coverage, it was revealed that Ms. Tumanako is also a patient in a psychiatric ward. Who would have guessed it? Ominously, ever since her well deserved stay in the loony bin was uncovered, it is "not known who was caring for her three-month-old baby or the dog." The baby has been off the teat for weeks, so it can fend for itself—but that dog needs its breast milk!

MARIETTA, Georgia (AP)-We all have fond memories of bake sales from our middle school days. Whenever the science lab needed a few more microscopes, the cupcakes and brownies would pour forth, combining entrepreneurship and cake mix into a delicious blend of learning, profit, and carbohydrates. Of course, the reason that these bake sales succeeded is that the pastries were usually not filled with poison. This is a lesson that two 13-year-old girls from suburban Atlanta apparently failed to learn, as they were recently arrested for making a cake containing "an expired prescription drug, bleach, clay and Tabasco sauce." (Reportedly, the Tabasco sauce was added for that extra je ne sais quoi.) After the girls proceeded to pass out the cake to their classmates during lunch time in the cafeteria, their clever ruse was quickly discovered when numerous students began to vomit.

"There was some hysteria, from what I understand," Detective Wayne Delk said. Kids can be so excitable!

GREENSBURG, Louisiana (AP)—In a premise that even the Scooby Doo gang would find implausible, police discovered that a bag of bills stolen from a casino had been used by a colony of beavers to build their dam. Officer Michael Martin stated, "They hadn't torn the bills up. They were still whole," proving once again that beavers



have a firm yet incomplete understanding of economics. The authorities decided to leave the cash where it was, since most money won at casinos ends up used to get beaver anyway.

PORT ST. LUCIE, Florida (AP)—A wallaroo and a goat belonging to Robert van Winkle, also known as the former celebrity Vanilla Ice, recently escaped from his

residence and cut a path of terror through southeast Florida. The wallaroo–a cross between a kangaroo and a wallaby, and demonstrable proof that man should never play God-was apprehended by authorities after scratching a woman's car. Although reports are conflicting, the goat was apparently caught in a recording studio stealing the backbeats from Queen's Greatest Hits album. "I'm pretty shocked at all the attention," the rapper said. "They get more attention here than they do at home." Ice failed to mention that his escaped pets also received more total news coverage than he has in the past 13 years. The animals are still in custody, pending the payment of a fine to the Fish and Wildlife Commission, and a word to yo' mother.

TAIPEI (Reuters)—A Taiwanese man was injured after leaping into the lion's den at the Taipei Zoo in order to convert the king of the jungle to Christianity. "Jesus will save you!" the 46-year-old man yelled at two African lions lounging under a tree a few meters away. "Come bite me!" he said, with both hands raised. One lion graciously acceded to his request by obligingly sinking his teeth into the man's leg. Regrettably, zoo workers drove the lion off with water hoses and tranquilizer guns before any formal conversion procedure could begin. When asked for comment, the lion replied that he was still Jewish.



You sign a contract agreeing to do the dragon's bidding for two days. But when you try to leave, he points out that the contract stipulated working for two dragon days, which is roughly equivalent to 14,904 human years. You settle down to a life of tirelessly sorting Rocks Of Teleportation And Success by size, color, and success. Eventually, bitter and alone and incontinent, you die.



Krunk, I know that's what your father wanted, but does being an Orc Warrior validate YOUR feelings?

The Yale Record