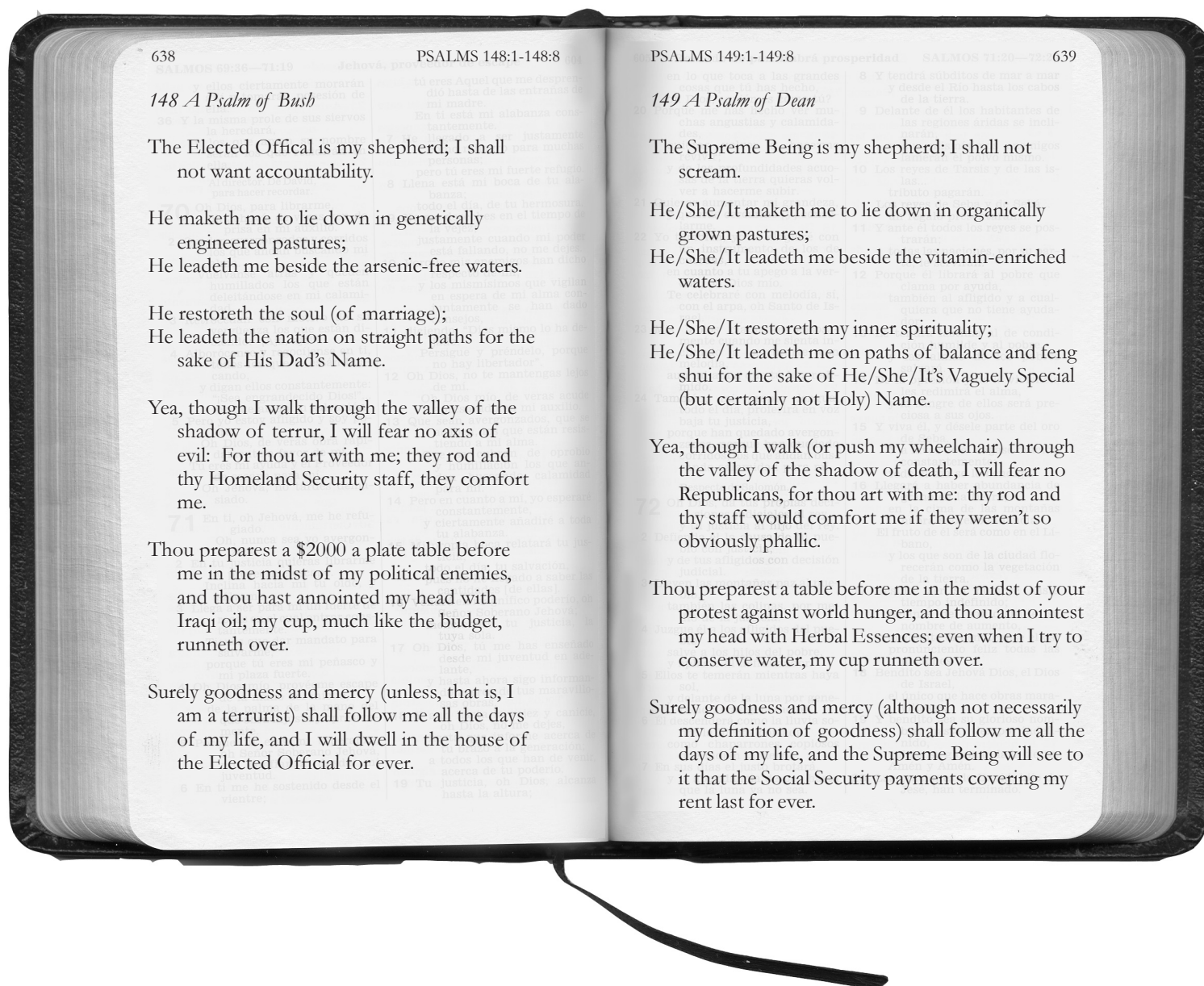


Psalms for America's Voters

The electoral campaign marketing machine is gearing up for 2004, and both parties have found a new media in which to promote: religious text! Two original 'negative-ad' psalms, shown here, illustrate the strengths and weaknesses of two potential runners in glorious free verse.



Department of English Language and Literature
Yale University
P.O. Box 201782

New Haven, CT 06520-1782

Subject: Recommendation for

George Sylvester

To Whom It May Concern:

I am writing on behalf of George Sylvester, a current applicant for a position in your graduate school/internship program/corporation. I have known George for 11 week(s)/month(s)/year(s), primarily through his/her participation in the Old English Epics and Riddles and ballroom dance course(s) that I teach at Yale. In an academic setting, George has shown himself to be an extremely nice young ~~woman~~ and hence, a/n swell applicant for your institution.

Outside the classroom, George has demonstrated a sincere appreciation for dactyls and a curiously strong concern for others. His/her passions run from wild to wilder. Not surprisingly, as a consequence, George's work has always indicated the presence of a mature audience. I do ~~X~~ recommend George and urge you to give his/her application full consideration.

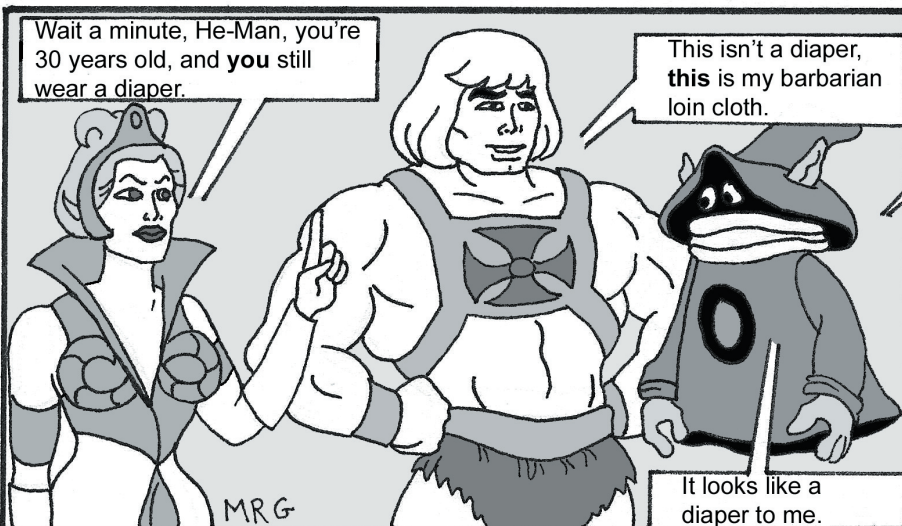
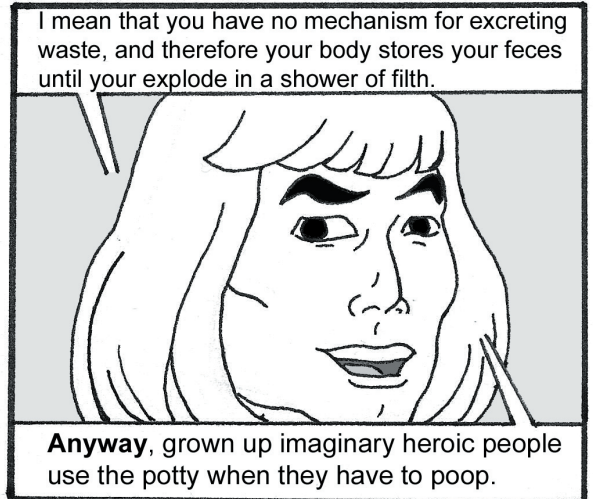
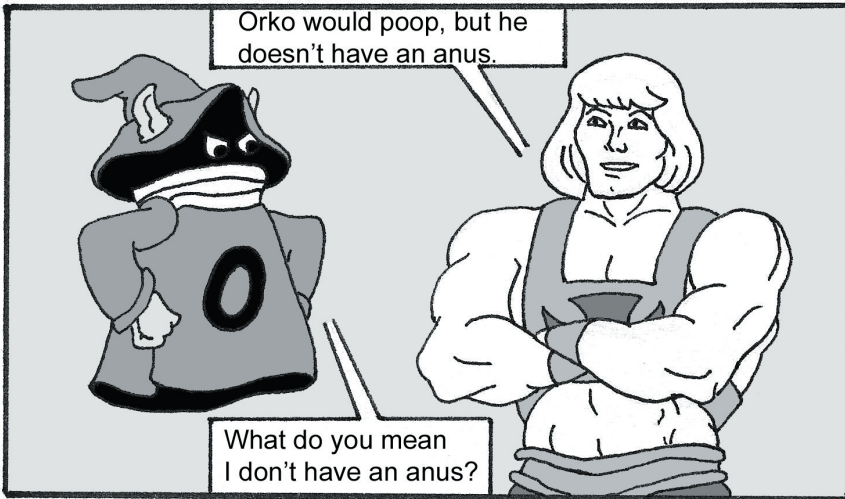
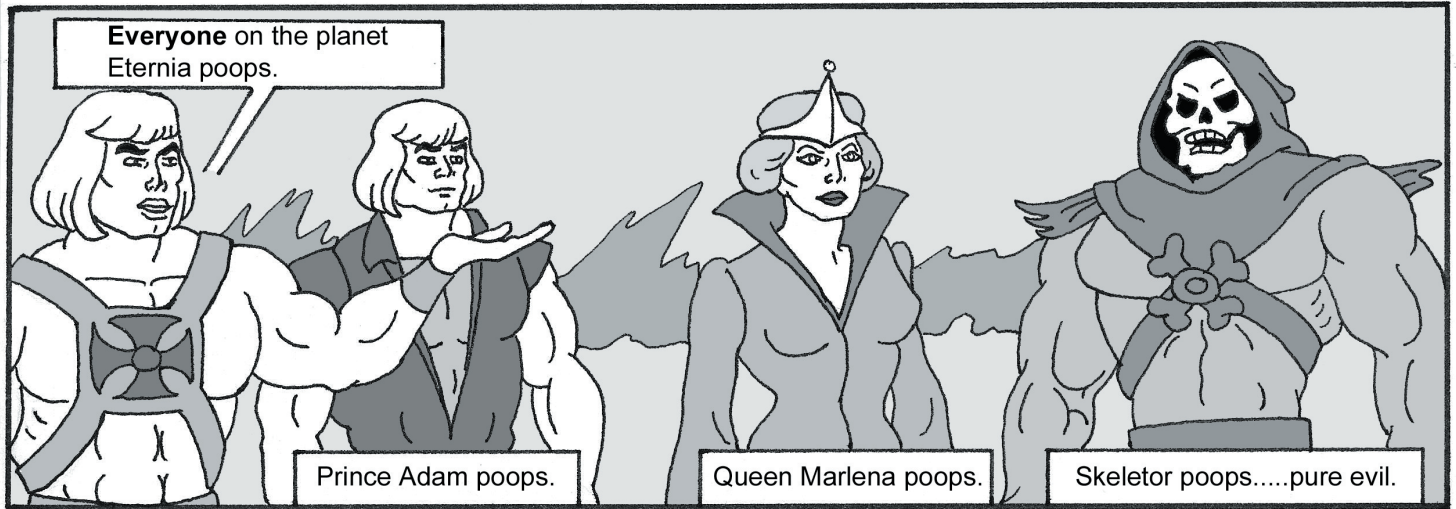
Sincere ly,

Professor L.L. Svenson
J. Rutger Professor of English, Yale University

HE-MAN AND THE MASTERS OF CHILD DEVELOPMENT

in Battlecat Learns to Potty

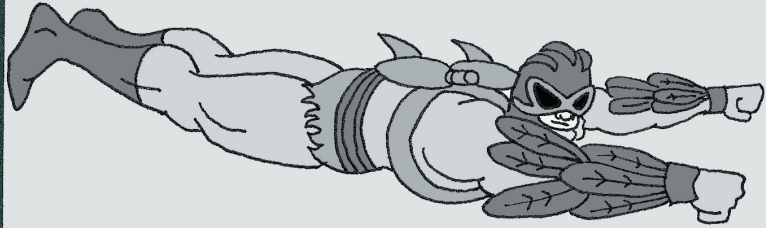
Battlecat! No! We must never soil Castle Grayskull! I think it's time that you learned...



Stratos uses the potty.



Actually, Stratos is of the Bird-Men from Avion, so he doesn't use the potty so much as, you know... **Anyway**, it's the thought that counts. Sort of.



When you're done with the potty, it's always good to flush.

But Eternia has no indoor plumbing.

It's **always** good to flush.

We're on an iron-age planet 67 light years from indoor plumbing. **Furthermore**, you're trying to teach an inexplicably green-colored tiger to use the latrine. He's not even bipedal. The toilet is a physical impossibility for him.

Alright then. Hypothetically speaking, were we **not** on a planet lacking the requisite infrastructure, **and if** Battlecat were capable of attaining a seated position, **and if** this entire topic were relevant to our alternate dimensional, vigilante, space-barbarian existence, **then** it would be a good idea to flush.

Why don't you just go play with your sword and shout your name in a manly, barbarian fashion?

Hey, I'm the one that has the power!

Of course, **you** have the power.

That's right woman.

MRG