

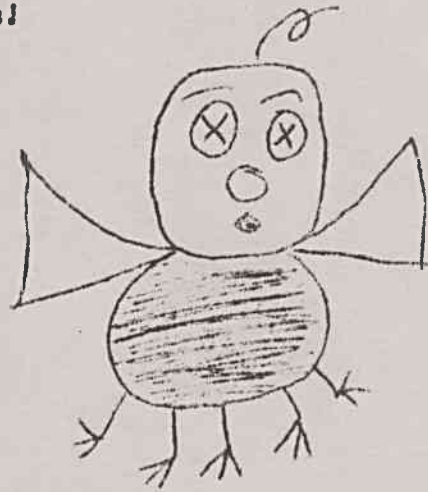
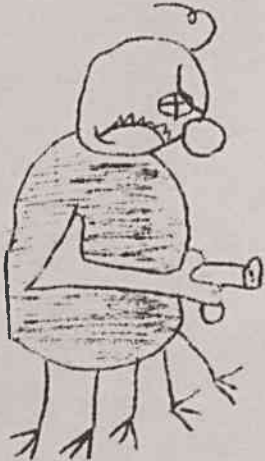
THIS IS A "CONFIDENTIAL" EDITOR!

THIS IS A WATCHBUG WATCHING A "CONFIDENTIAL" EDITOR-

(1st in a series of one cartoons titled "WATCHBUG" by Moron Leaves)

THIS IS A WATCHBUG WATCHING YOU!

Next issue, I'll expose watchbugs!



THIS IS A "CONFIDENTIAL" EDITOR WATCHING RIGHT BACK AT A WATCHBUG WATCHING A "CONFIDENTIAL" EDITOR-"Confidential" editors are very snoopy, even more than watchbugs. They spy and spy on people like movie stars, children, and old ladies, and "expose" them in their magazines. "Confidential" editors ruin more careers than anyone. But they don't care...their career is safe. Don't be a "Confidential" editor!



WERE YOU A "CONFIDENTIAL" EDITOR ANYTIME THIS WEEK?

(ADVERTISING SECTION: The ads we were paid not to print, but sold them out when we got a better offer to print them.)

MELVIN'S CUTRATE FLOWER SHOPPE-
Next Door to MELVIN'S
Funeral Home, Which
is next door to MELVIN'S
MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, right at
the MELVIN Freeway inter-
section.

(OPENING SOON: MELVIN'S Auto Repairs.)

SPECIALIZED MEDICAL SERVICES-

Say, young feller-Are you worried and confused because you and your gal "made a mistake" the other night? You love her, but can't afford to marry her, so you're lost as to the solution? Well, our little Specialty Services (illegal, but paid off to the fuzz, so no worries there) can offer you a simple, sanitary answer to the situation, in the form of an operation called (CENSORED). As an introductory offer, this week only, TWO FOR THE PRICE OF ONE! (For all you real "movers" out there.)

PHONE: None, just leave a note in the old oak tree out on Route 61.

RECOMMENDED BY THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

OPINIONS, IDEAS, AND ESPECIALLY THE ADVERTISEMENTS, EXPRESSED IN THIS ISSUE ARE DEFINITELY NOT THOSE OF THE CRIER STAFF! (Or anyone with his own mind.)

The VICETOY Cigarette Commercial, T.V.-
SCENE: Pre-historic landscape. We see a caveman, fighting a dinosaur. He is approached by the ANNOUNCER, with a hand mike.
ANNOUNCER: Pardon me, sir... are you a professional dinosaur fighter?

CAVEMAN: No, I just sorta do it in self-defense.

ANNOUNCER: What kind of cigarette do you smoke?

CAVEMAN: Why, VICETOY, of course."

ANNOUNCER: Do you think everyone should smoke VICETOY?

CAVEMAN: I think every man should think for himself... (LOOKING AT MIKE:) ...hmm, I also think... I think I'll bash in your head and steal that magic talking-stick! I could be king of the tribe with that!

(He advances on ANNOUNCER, a huge club in his hand. Scene fades to...)

THE CAVEMAN'S APARTMENT-He sits on a huge granite throne, a crown on his head and the ANNOUNCER's microphone in his hand. The stuffed heads of the dinosaur and the ANNOUNCER are on the walls. A voice from offstage says, "VICETOY CIGARETTES... A THINKING MAN'S FILTER... A CAVEMAN'S TASTE!"

CAUTION: BRIDGE

OUT-SLOW TO 90 MPH!

(Another handy little poster)