

SKELETON REALM

August '22



Stop turning off and...

TURN-IT-ON



Scientists have discovered that the average American spends a little over 65,000 hours during their lifetime turning off appliances. With all that time spent turning off, you'd be forgiven for getting a little "Turned-Off." Enter the "TURN-IT-ON," a one of a kind new device from SkelCorp which turns all that turned off turning off into turning it "ON!" It's simple: "TURN-IT-ON!" and "Watch-It-Go!"



SKELCORP
TECHNOLOGIES

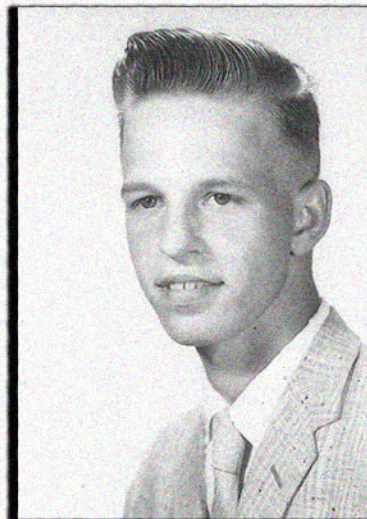
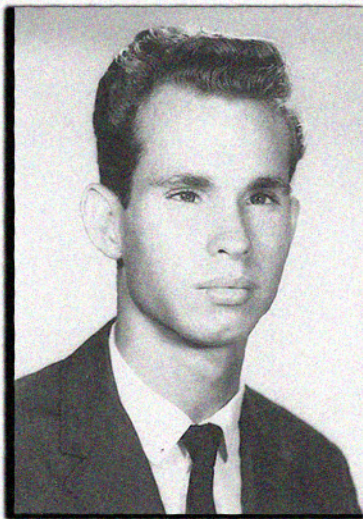
Product advantages for the modern consumer
8067 S. Borbingo Blvd. Porsonville, GR 83753

Come and see the **Sorbet** **Men**



**LIVE! at the South Dekalb Mall
Monday August 1st 3:00pm**

There's nothing quite like a scoop of ice cold sorbet - something the Sorbet Men know "all-too-well." It's hot. Really hot. You're hot. Really hot. It's time to cool off. The Sorbet Men will not be in town for long. Do you want to cool off? Do you want a scoop of ice cold sorbet "Straight-From-The-Horse's-Mouth?" Well then - be there; at the South Dekalb Mall, Monday August first at three pee-em. It's sure to be a "Sor-bet-Good-Time!"



Information of the Gods

By Doug Bleichner

"It's not the way you PUMP, it's the way you DUMP!" A two foot tall obese man with tight bright baby blue cut off jean shorts and a bare chest squirted spit from his limp lower lip. He then squealed out a slurry of incoherent thoughts as quickly as they appeared to him in his disturbed BRAIN HOLE. Before he spoke, the words popped into his mind's eye like flashes of pure white light appearing on a blank black canvas. It was as if someone in another room perhaps thousands of miles away was pulling the man's thoughts out of a hat and inside the hat was all words and all thoughts ever had, an eternal well of public and private thoughts, the INFORMATION OF THE GODS. These randomly picked snippets were then transmitted into the tiny man's sick mind for just a moment so that he could read them before being compelled to vomit them as loud shrill utterances. He was powerless to his words. He was a slave to his words. His brain gyrated at ONE MILLION km/h and every muscle on his body twitched at random intervals. Sporadic electrical impulses shot through his nervous system. He took three steps back from the RED rusted-out NINETEEN SIXTY-FOUR "DUMPPTRUCK" manufactured by DumpTECH. Its rear POOP colored bumper dangled off the vehicle like a small hardened piece of fecal matter from a dog's anus clinging to one of its owner's single long blonde hairs. The POOP colored bumper hung by a CREAM colored wire manufactured by SkelCorp. "REVERSE! REVERSE!" He shouted louder now. His lip was now soaked with foaming spit. The operator of the vehicle, an infant, tumbled off the driver's seat and landed near to the gas pedal. Extending his arm, the infant smashed the pedal and sent the DUMPPTRUCK shooting through a chain-link fence built by ROGER and SON'S METALWORK FENCING COMPANY LLC. The truck smashed into a WHITE brick wall painted that color by a local house flipper. The infant was not injured in the slightest and giggled. "NO NO!" The tiny obese man screamed, getting quieter with each utterance of the word "no" which he then shouted TWENTY-FIVE more times. This bizarre scene was the last thing that the three boys from Jefferson High School in Willmont Kentucky would ever see.



"Ever stumbled out of bed screaming:

'uh-oh... WHERE do I dump

and WHO dumps it FOR me?'

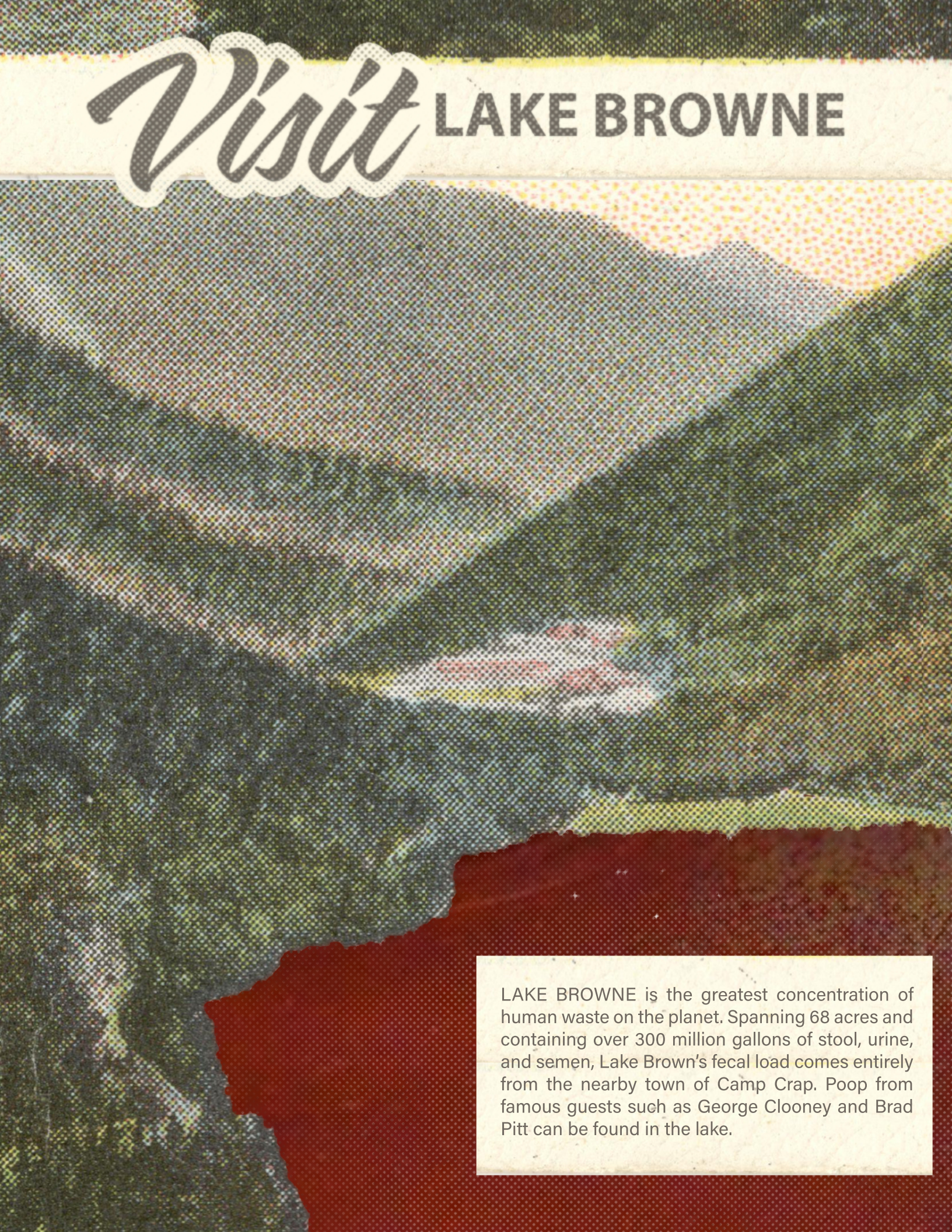
Well... Give us a call. Dumping is our Middle Name

and theres nothing "Little" about that...!"

- Chester Little, CEO Little Man's Dumping Service

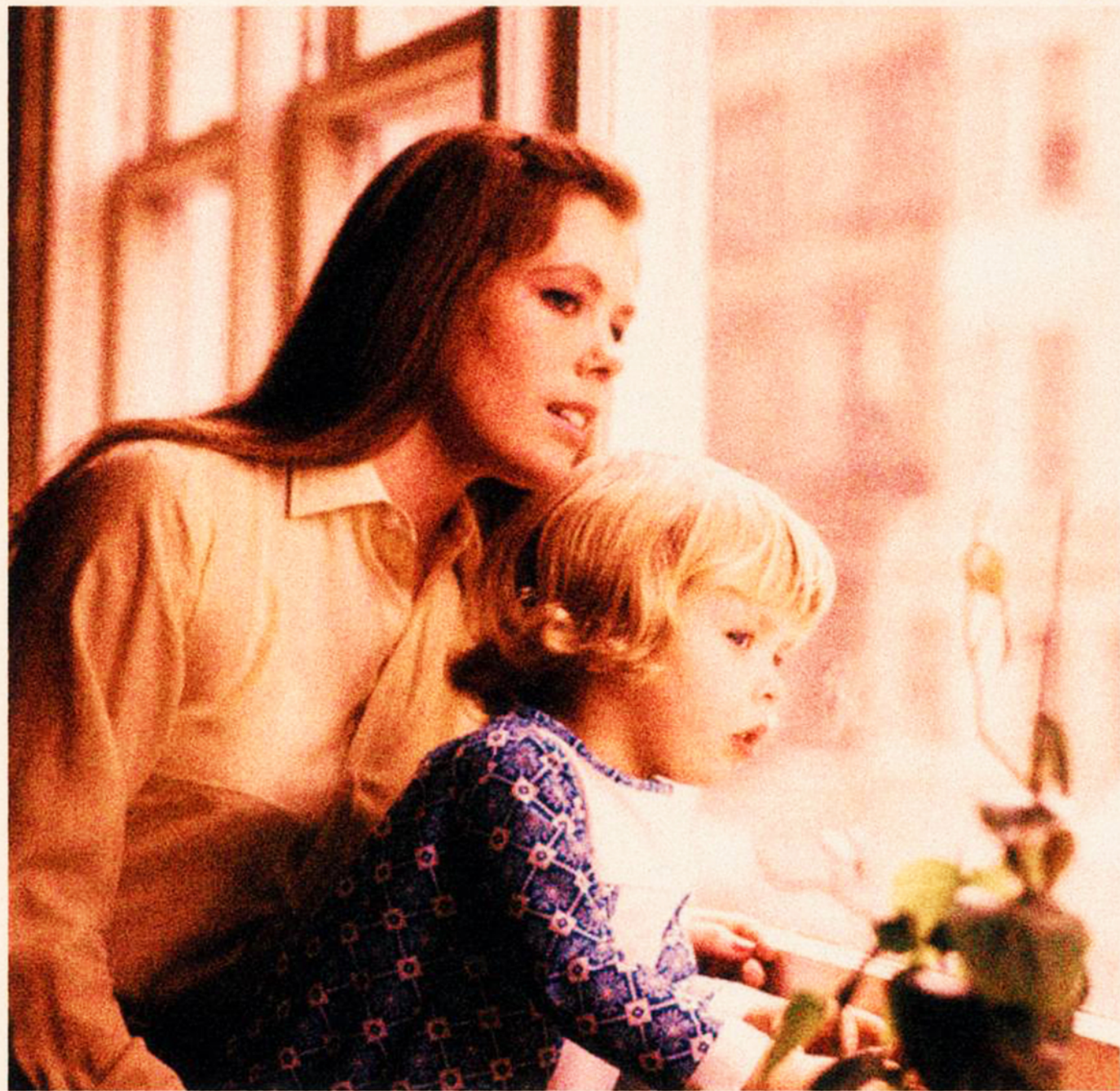


Visit LAKE BROWNE



LAKE BROWNE is the greatest concentration of human waste on the planet. Spanning 68 acres and containing over 300 million gallons of stool, urine, and semen, Lake Brown's fecal load comes entirely from the nearby town of Camp Crap. Poop from famous guests such as George Clooney and Brad Pitt can be found in the lake.

You wake up watching for the skorm tester... It's a Guyro Transactions morning.



More than just skorm testing, Guyro Transactions' skorm testing service is a unique testing experience. The process is designed in co-operation with leading skorm experts for a unique and quality test.

After six phases of testing, specially designed skorm pads are spaced underneath ones "body" before the patented "torsion bar" is sprung into action.

Guyro Transactions promises no more morning fear, while waiting for the skorm tester to "come-around." Only laughs. There is no one like us.



With traditional skorm testing, you get sprayed like this and feel BAD.



After six phases of Guyro Transactions' pumping system, your body is tight.



Value Food[®]

All-Purpose Kibble[®]

"Feeds Most Species."[®]



Opossum



Toad



Dog



Worm



Man

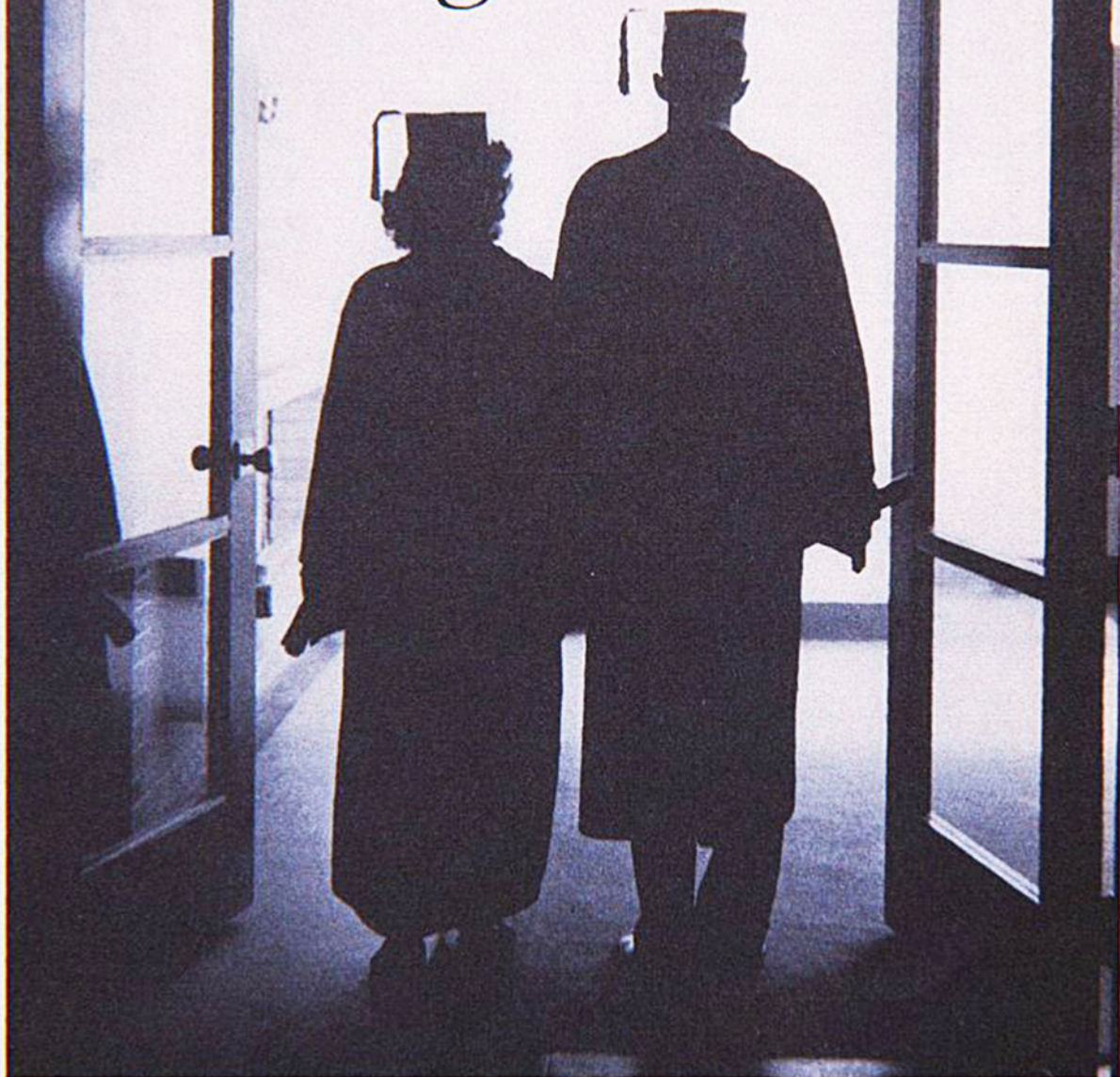


Coal Powered Machinery



**Dorkson's
Dynamics**

We graduate...



...so you don't have to.

Dorkson's Dynamics does one thing for you; graduate. If you're looking for something else, maybe Dorkson's isn't for you. Our competitors don't graduate for you. "Only Dorkson's Does That!" Dorkson's Dynamics is a Fanmayer Company.