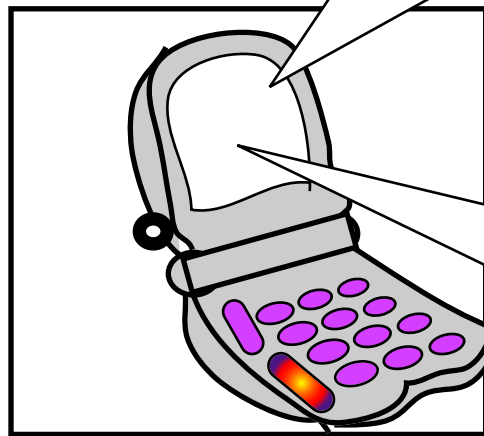
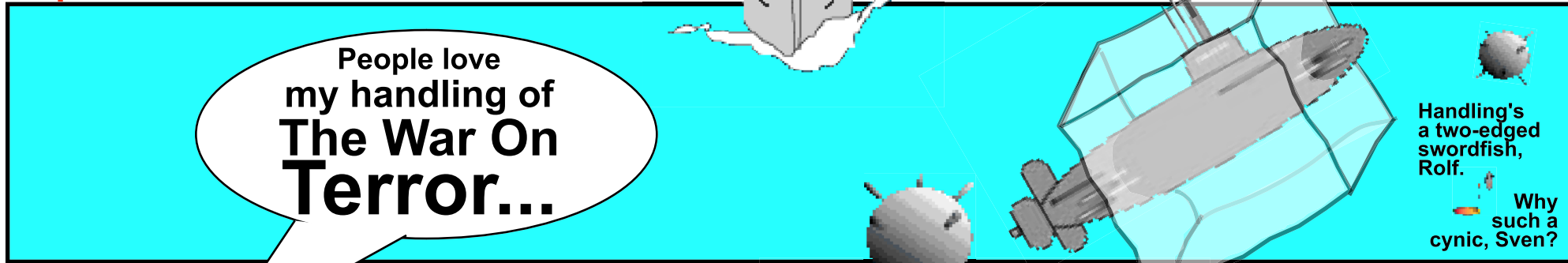


Tip O' The Ice Cube™

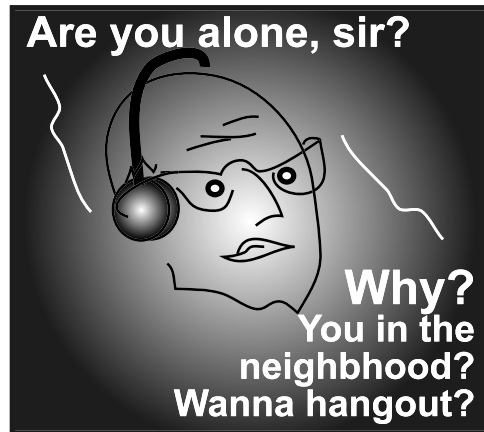


People love my handling of **The War On Terror...**

Sir! How did you get this number?

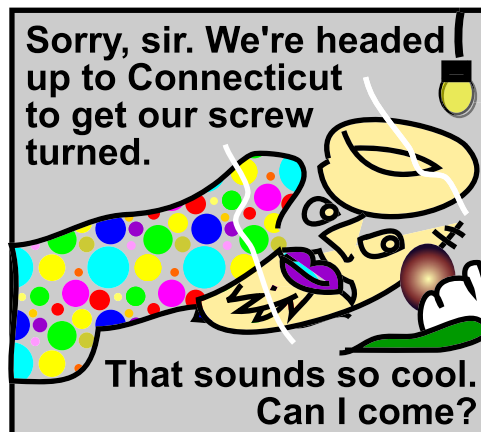
...why don't they love me?

Heh-heh-heh.
I have the cell phone number of every nuclear sub skipper in the fleet.



Are you alone, sir?

Why?
You in the neighborhood?
Wanna hangout?



Sorry, sir. We're headed up to Connecticut to get our screw turned.

That sounds so cool.
Can I come?



I don't think that's such a good idea, sir.

Well at least, say thanks to Lobsterman for me while you're up there.