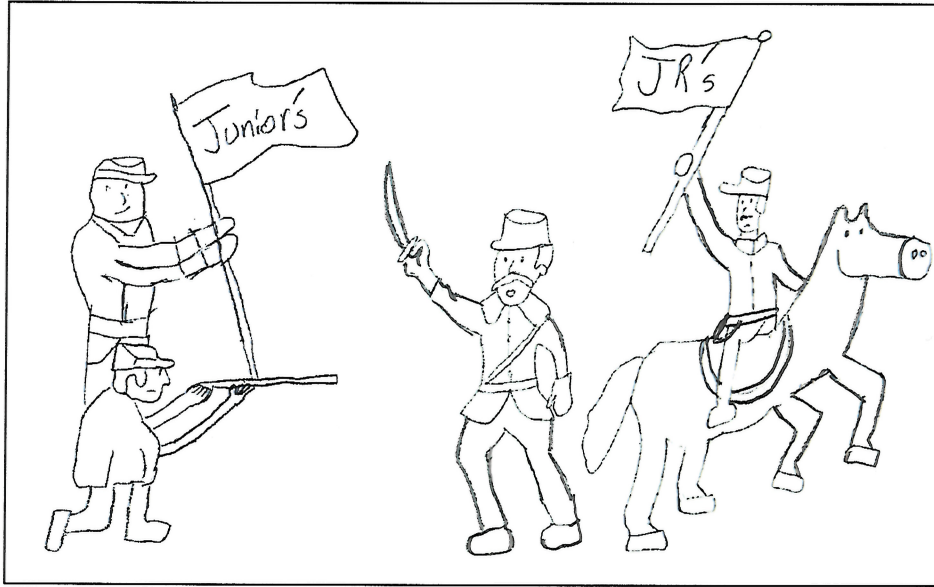


The Second Battle of Murfreesboro



McLovin'

Nobody ever asked me to play seven minutes in heaven, but I play my own version every week where I sit alone in my car and see how fast I can eat three McDoubles.

RESERVED FOR JOKES

This area to be renovated upon completion of new material
Suggestions welcome at

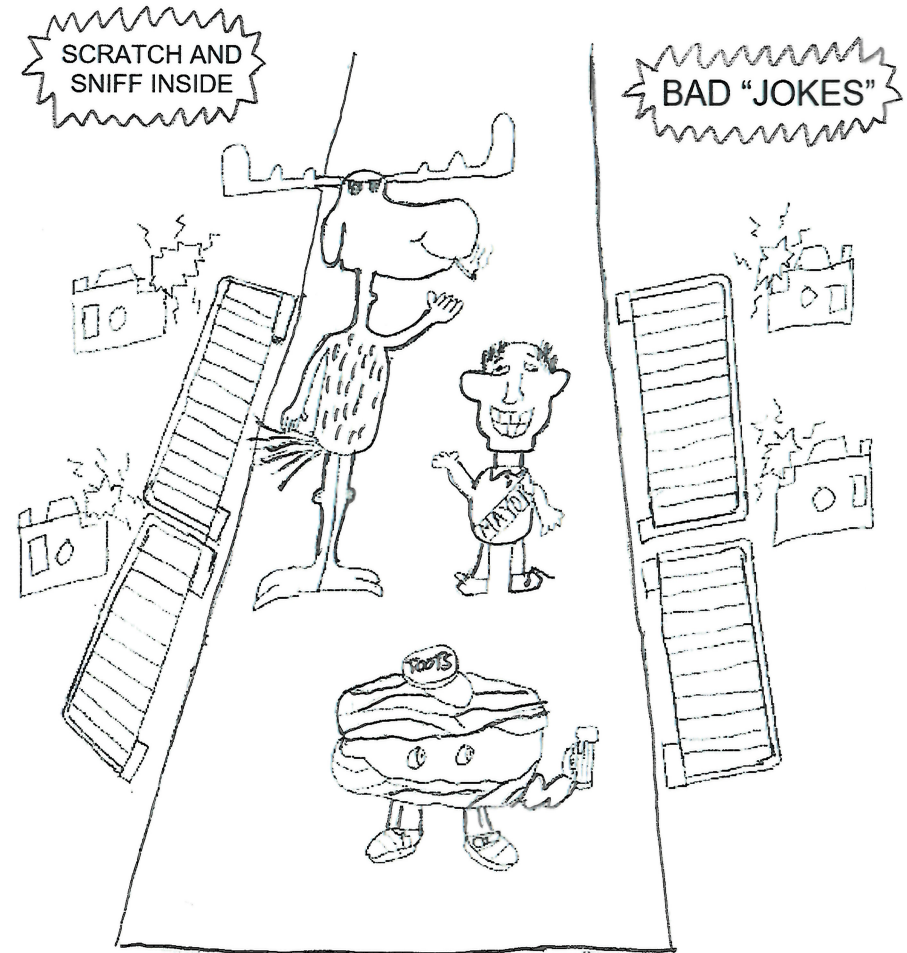
877-NU-JOKES or

MyLousySubmission@gmail.com

Farts Anonymous

The First and Only Zine Banned From Great Escape

"Not Our Worst Work Yet." Volume 2 - Issue No. 1 - Winter 2024



NEED A LAUGH?

Do you ever feel like your friends enjoy your company too much? If so, license lightly-used Farts Anon. material for your next cookout or bat mitzvah, cheap!

Call **877-OLD-JOKS** or email
LousyOldJokes@gmail.com

PRESENTING THE FIRST AND ONLY
BEST OF MURFREESBORO
FARTY AWARDS

Farty Awards

During a recent City Council Meeting's Public Comment period, *Farts Anonymous'* own Marty the Farts Anonymoose used his three minutes of by-right speaking time to host the first *Farts Anonymous Best of Murfreesboro Farty Awards Gala*. Because Marty ran out of time and was escorted out of City Plaza before the conclusion of the gala, the winners have been published below.

- Best place for a self-esteem boost - Farmer's Family Restaurant
- Best place for aggressive panhandling - Dodge's
- Best place to be belittled - Kleer Vu
- Best place to be belittled by a child - Skate Center West
- Best place to see a dad belittle his child - McKnight Park
- Best place to be belittled by a guy you're about to give hundreds of dollars to - MOAB
- Best place to wait in line to get ripped off - TIE Mayday and Jack Browns
- Best place to find drugs (intentional) - Campus Pub Dining Area
- Best place to find drugs (unintentional) - Campus Pub Service Area
- Best place to meet a guy whose mom just died 30 minutes ago and needs gas money to get to Eagleville - Historic Downtown Murfreesboro
- Best place to run into that guy you really don't like - Jim's
- Best place for racist BBQ - Mission BBQ
- Best place for BBQ served by the Children of the Corn - Slick Pig
- Best place for a racist haircut - Drake's
- Best place for a racist hamburger - Buster's
- Best place for a racist Coors Light - Whiskey Dix
- Best place for a racist history lesson - Stones River Battlefield
- Best place for people who want to smell terrible - Liquid Smoke
- Best place for people who already smell terrible - Linebaugh Public Library
- Best place to spend \$300 on a KoRn shirt - Drip Purple Vintage
- Best place to sweat (summer) - The Boro Bar & Grill
- Best place to sweat (winter) - The Boro Bar & Grill
- Best place to talk to someone about your new indie band - Nashville



"Finally, some Libertarian values in this country!"

Moms with nothing better to do should redirect their focus from first person shooters to racing games. Street racing is much more prevalent than mass homicide and the people who commit the crime are much more annoying and much less ashamed to discuss. Just this morning I got an intrusive thought that I should start drifting on Highway 96. I wouldn't even know what that was if it weren't for Mario Kart.

I really want to watch Dr. Zhivago.
Not because I think the movie will be good, but because I want to be able to reference it and say stuff like "Who's this guy think he is, Doctor Zhivago?"

They ever gonna get a New Navy? Damn!

SCRATCH AND SNIFF ADVENTURE

It was a >PAPER<-thin alibi, but it was the best she had. This was the kind of case designed to foil detectives like me. The kind of case where the answer seems to be right under >YOUR FINGER<, but looking for it is like bobbing for apples in a bowl of >INK<.

"Here's what I don't understand, Miss Simmons," I said to the buxom widow in front of me. "Men don't disappear into thin >AIR<, especially rich men like your husband. Not from >A BAR< as crowded as the one at the Plaza Hotel."

"Well, I'm not saying he went up in a puff of >SMOKE<," Isabelle Simmons sneered. "But he's not dead, and even if he is, I certainly didn't >GREASE< him." She talked like a mobster. I found it to be a little precious.

"Speaking of grease, these wheels don't move so easy anymore, especially not on a track as rickety as the one you're laying down for me," I said. Her story was coming apart like >A CHEAP CIGAR<. "How much coal are you putting in this engine?"

"Are you... asking for >MONEY<?" she asked, eyebrow arched. "Is that a detective thing?"

"Miss Simmons, you must think I'm >GULLIBLE<. In my business, a little tradecraft is required. Saying the wrong thing can get sticky faster than >AN UNMOPPED FLOOR<." The eyebrow stayed up. I sighed. "Yes, I'm asking for money."

"I'm prepared to pay one million dollars cash if you can find my husband." My eyebrows joined hers. "And I have a feeling you might find him at >THE LANDFILL<."

The mere thought of the landfill and its powerful smell turned my stomach, but then I thought of the smell of cash, and >THAT SMELL< is the most powerful of all.

"Miss Simmons, I'll take the case."

>TO BE CONTINUED<

*This Month in **Pisser's Digest***

- Bladder Up! MLB Stars Share Their Favorite Dugout Johns
- Rest In Piss: Our Tribute to the Rutherford Boulevard Applebee's
- Aim For the Mouth: The Drinking Man's Pepper Spray
- Looking Out for Number One: Prioritizing Your Renal Health
- Unsolved Piss-stories: Who Left the Seat Up? (And How to Find Out)

No running and no horseplay

makes the pool a dull place.

Congratulations to Oregon QB Bo Nix for
having the shortest name in college
football, despite a valiant effort from
Notre Dame lineman Joe Alt.

Back in my day Rick and Morty
was called Mr. Peabody and
Sherman and that was how we
liked it.

If you're an opera singer, being in
one of those JG Wentworth
commercials is definitely either
the highlight of your career or rock
bottom, with no in-between.

I saw an elevator repair truck in
traffic the other day. How many
elevators are there in Murfreesboro?
Four? Nice try, feds. It was called
"Uptime Elevator Repair". More like
Downtime. You just sit around
waiting for the hospital to call.



1. Faster aircraft rev their engines obnoxiously at stoplights.
2. The Hindenburg. Blimp piloting is all about confidence and you aren't smart enough to distinguish between a blimp and a zeppelin.
3. Though you're called pilots, you're actually joining a group that's been "on the air" since 1952! That's a little blimp pilot humor. We have fun here.
4. The novelty of being a blimp pilot is still less attractive than discounted Southwest tickets from airline pilots.
5. No bathrooms.



What a
"Country!"

Israeli Yakov Smirnoff

In America, it's hard to find a hospital. In Israel, it's hard to MISS a hospital!

In America, if your neighbors hate you, you move. In Israel, you make **THEM** move!

I told my friend I slept with Gal Gadot in the big city. He said, "Tel Aviv?" I said, "I'm telling everyone!"

How many Israelis does it take to build a bomb? None, America is happy to do it for us.

What's the difference between Kermit the Frog and Benjamin Netanyahu? The hand up Kermit's ass doesn't change every four years.

