Colorado - Yesterday marked the end of an era as Smokey The Bear, spokesbear for forest fire prevention, passed away after two days in the intensive care unit. Smokey was admitted for severe third degree burns after his den was consumed in a raging inferno.

Fire chief Isaac Williams had this to say: “At this time, we believe that the fire was caused by a cigarette which Smokey failed to extinguish before entering his hibernation state. The cigarette likely ignited the leaves and sticks forming Smokey’s bed. He [Smokey] probably woke up with his fur on fire.”

Smokey’s addiction to smoking was not known by most of the public, but stemmed from the famous bear’s rather infamous youth. “Smokey vandalized a few campsites before moving up in the criminal world,” explained a childhood friend. “He felt that he had a chance to secure his future by selling drugs for a crime lord known only as Y. In the end, park rangers caught him with five picnic baskets of heroin and he entered rehab.”

It was there that Smokey would find his true calling. After finishing detox he began working to stop the loss of forest habitats. He met his first wife, Julia Standon, who inspired him to create his own group aimed at stopping forest fires. (Julia’s parents had died in a forest fire). The first few years were marked by frustration as the Smokeys began to slide into debt and marital conflict, culminating in divorce after Smokey was discovered to have fathered an illegitimate cub with Eva Lancaster.

Smokey would later marry Eva, although the marriage lasted less than two months. He began smoking again and, according to his press secretary, “considered returning to his old ways.” However, after his son was implicated in the mauling of a hiker, Smokey was determined to be a better role model and revitalized his organization with the motto: “Only you can prevent forest fires.”

Smokey’s fame continued to grow nationwide. “Dad redeemed himself for his past, but was never able to give up smoking again,” said his son Smokey Jr. “I’m still proud of him.”

Funeral services for Smokey will take place tomorrow afternoon at Yellowstone National Park. Star Fox will deliver the eulogy as Smokey’s oldest and closest friend after Woody Woodpecker, who tragically died of a speed overdose two years ago.
Otters Need to be Taken Down A Peg

Everyone loves otters. It’s true that they’re adorable on the surface – but once you get to know them, they’re jerks. Most people, however, never spend enough time with an otter to realize this. Otters have gotten a free ride for too long, and here’s why:

1. Otters will not hesitate to steal your girlfriend. It’s true – when I was in 9th grade I asked Felicity Bergman to the Halloween dance. When we got there, I left her alone for one minute to go get some punch, and when I got back, Lance McMurty – an otter – was dancing with her. Lance and Felicity wound up making out in the coatroom later that night. That otter was such a dick.

2. Otters dress like d-bags. You know what I’m talking about – the otter at the party with the popped collar, the fake tanner and the aviators. It’s nighttime, otters – you don’t need to wear sunglasses, you pricks.

3. Have you ever noticed that otters don’t shut up in class? They’re always rambling on about the most irrelevant, obvious shit. Really, otter? You think that Wordsworth might’ve been interested in writing about nature? Thanks! Moron.

4. Otters are liars. Not one week ago I was running late for a doctor's appointment, and I had to stop at the bank to make a deposit so that the check for my electric bill wouldn’t bounce. I got to the bank and miraculously found a parking spot right in front. I asked an otter standing on the street if I would get a ticket for parking my car in that spot. He said no. So I ran into the bank, made my deposit, and when I got out, my car was being towed! I was furious – imagine that otter down at the bar with his buddies, having a good laugh about the poor slob he screwed over, fragments of smashed clams falling off their bellies as they jiggle with laughter. And I missed my doctors appointment, and my check bounced because I had to pay to get my car out of the impound lot. Fuckin’ otters.
Lonely Ranger Larry "The Lone Ranger" Ludlow's Animal Fun Facts!

Hey Kids, it’s me, your old pal, Lonely Ranger Larry! I’m back with more animal fun facts, and boy, let me tell you, I think these are some of the best yet! I’ve had a lot of free time lately, and I’ve been using it to scour the earth for interesting trivia for all of you, my friends! So, let’s get started, campers!

DID YOU KNOW...that an albatross can sleep while it flies?

WOW! I bet we all wish we could sleep through our boring days!

DID YOU KNOW...that an ostrich’s eye is bigger than its brain?

WOW! But you can’t make fun of the poor ostrich – humans can do stupid things too, even though they’ve got huge brains!

DID YOU KNOW...that once a queen ant has decided on a site to build her new nest, she digs herself a tunnel ending in a small chamber, seals herself inside and, unless forced to, never comes out again?

WOW! The male ants sure didn’t know what they were getting into when they decided to start up a colony with the queen! The poor worker ants didn’t realize that they’d be slaving at their dead-end Park Service job so that the queen can sit in her chamber and do nothing all day! The workers thought it would be like the old days, back when the queen was fun and liked to go out and do things -- before she became cold and emotionally distant!

DID YOU KNOW...that a 1,200-pound horse eats about seven times its own weight each year!

WOW! Now, I know what you’re thinking kids: isn’t the horse gonna get a fat ol’ tummy from eating all that hay? Now, kids, it’s not nice to make fun of a horse if it eats too much – sometimes our animal friends just get depressed, and they cope by eating more than they usually do. If our good friend Mr. Horse wants to stay in his barn on a Saturday night, eating spoonfuls of hay right out of the carton while watching reruns of ‘Charmed,’ that’s his business. Don’t judge!

DID YOU KNOW...that among beavers, the female initiates sexual intercourse?

WOW! And if the female isn’t interested, the poor male beaver is out of luck – that must be frustrating for him, campers!
DID YOU KNOW...that because barnacles are stationary animals, when they want to reproduce they can only fertilize their neighbors! This requires the barnacles to have a tremendously long male organ! Furthermore, well-endowed barnacles can reach lady barnacles that are seven shells away! Even if those lady barnacles are already married!

Wow! Well-endowed neighbors fertilizing the barnacle next door! I guess the female barnacles just aren't satisfied with the barnacle they married! Just because the married barnacles couldn't have little baby barnacles, does that mean that the well-endowed neighbor barnacle can just come in while the husband barnacle is at work and steal that barnacle's wife? I guess so, campers! I guess so!

DID YOU KNOW...that one poison-arrow frog has enough poison to kill about 2,200 people! That seems like about 2,198 doses more than neccesary!

Well, I guess that's about all the time I've got, campers! I'll see you next time, and remember – you're Ranger Larry's best, and only, friends!

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**Point-Counterpoint: Carl Everett Debates the Terrible Lizards**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Carl Everett</th>
<th>Dinosaur</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. Have you ever seen a dinosaur? No? Well then the answer is as clear as day. They never existed.</td>
<td>1. Is this... is this some kind of joke? Am I really debating my existence with Carl “We Never Landed on the Moon” Everett?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Whoa now! I never said we didn't land on the moon. I had my doubts, sure, but you could hypothetically prove that we did. You can't prove dinosaurs.</td>
<td>2. What, were you juicing during science class? Fossils? My fucking remains.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Those &quot;fossils&quot; are a carefully orchestrated hoax committed by the liberal elite.</td>
<td>3. It's like I'm being waterboarded with stupid.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. It's very easy to understand. You're just a figment of some godless hippie's imagination. You are clearly never mentioned in the Bible. No one ever saw you. People saw Adam and Eve.</td>
<td>4. The Bible doesn't mention umpires either. That didn't stop you from headbutting them all the time.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Hey, I've played for EIGHT major league teams in my career! Hardly any player can claim that!</td>
<td>5. Really? And how are the Long Island Ducks treating you?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Don't talk shit about my DUCKS! God damn it, I will not be mocked by a mere fabrication! Like evolution, or the strike zone.</td>
<td>6. Carl, I represent a massive collection of vertebrates that stalked these lands for millions of years before an asteroid struck Earth. The fossil record makes our step by step progression over the eons quite clear. Are you telling me you can't concede to the overwhelming archeological and paleontological evidence of my actuality?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. Nuh-uh.</td>
<td>7. For fuck's sake.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
GOD'S REJECTED ANIMALS

Back in the days of Genesis, the Lord Our God created many species: lions, tigers, and bears galore. However, not all of his creatures were intelligently designed. Some simply did not make the cut and were, thankfully, wiped out in the Flood. Here are some miraculously recovered photographs from those antediluvian days.

The Hasidic Jewnicorn: considered by paleontologists to be one of the most majestic animals to ever exist in nature, the Jewnicorn met an unfortunate end after the populations ran out of kosher grass to graze upon.

The Pugrus: rejected, too ugly to live, wiped out due to mercy killing.
The Duckbear: this poor tub of lard was one of those ideas that seemed a lot better when written on paper. If God realized this animal would be such a fatty, he’d probably have created a lifetime supply of slimfast when he made the duckbear.

Dennis Kucinich: one of God's most pitied creatures, is arguably the most worthy of rejection. However, he remains on Earth to make the rest of humanity feel better about itself. But he has a totally bangin' wife.

The Limur: it's a lion-lemur mix. It's pretty much my favorite animal. An "animal" so pathetic, so anatomically grotesque, so misogynist, so anthropomorphic, and so bile-churning, that not even the most elaborate hyperbole could dredge this abomination from the cavernous abyss of damnation.
Professor Zoobookz wants you to...

Hello kids! Welcome to Professor Zoobookz’ “Take A Look Inside...” where you’ll get to see what animals are made of. First, we’ll look at their skin, then their muscle structure, and then their bone structure. Wow! There are so many layers! Not only that, but you’ll be surprised what else you’ll find under their precious hides!

Winning catches: Unlike their spineless New England cousins, Giants are nothing but bone, muscle, and skill.

Made from dreams, rainbows, deliciousness, and a bizarrely sketched endoskeleton, unicorns pride themselves on being the purest magic in nature since LSD.
Professor Zoobookz' "Take A Look Inside..." at animals are made of. First, we'll look at their structure, and then their bone structure. Layers to a creature! Not only that, but you'll find under their precious hides!

John McCain: peel away the first layer, and you'll find an overload of Viagra. Peel away the second, and you'll find a puppy ready for battle. But, beneath that tough layer, there is a poor, sad, little emo kid... :*(

Dewick make Water Buffalo angry, Water Buffalo make Yolanda King angry, Yolanda make Hulk angry, Hulk defecate on new smelly roommate's bed.
FAMOUS ELEPHANTS IN HISTORY

The saying goes that an elephant never forgets. Well, this month, Zoobookz is proud to honor some of the most important and unforgettable elephants in history and the important lessons that they’ve taught us.

BABAR: After the untimely death of his mother, young Babar left the jungle for Paris: the land where the cheese is plentiful and people kiss each other all the time. There, he met and befriended the Old Lady, who taught him the ways of Western civilization, like how to dress snazzily (read: wear a green suit). Years later, he returned home a new elephant and was ready to show everyone what he learned. He was crowned King of the Elephants and used his newfound power to build schools, hospitals, and even an opera house for his community. A noble ruler, Babar taught us the value of family, seeing as he married his third cousin Celeste.

JUMBO: Legend has it that this brave elephant gave his life to save Tom Thumb, another young circus elephant, from an oncoming train. The official mascot of Tufts, you can find commemorative statues all over campus and in many Facebook photos (though the latter also usually include illegal substances – kids, don’t try this at home!) Most importantly, when we think of Jumbo, we think of whatever poor soul has to wear that costume around campus for $11 an hour during pep rally. That being said, at the very least, Jumbo deserves to be honored for promoting democracy (who else is going to remind you to vote during the TCU Senate elections?) and playing a mean game of Beirut.

DUMBO: Perhaps the most famous elephant of them all. We at Zoobookz do not advocate selling your life story to Disney (unless, of course, you're Pocahontas), but there is one crucial thing that we can learn from this elephant. The lesson is simple: having one part of your body be freakishly large can work to your advantage. On the other hand, remember kids, it’s not the size of your ears that matters: it’s how you use them.
Welcome to another installment of Adventures With Animals! This week we have the pleasure of shadowing Billy the Raccoon for a night on the town. Our intrepid reporter followed Billy and learned just how much fun it is to be a small scavenging animal, as well as a few tips for combatting rabies.

9:00 PM: Begin looking for Billy the Raccoon and realize that I only have the street name of where he lives. Decide to check all chimneys in neighborhood.

9:15 PM: Run after being shot at by angry homeowner who discovers me halfway up his chimney.

9:57 PM: Find Billy, wake him up for a night out.

10:13 PM: Head to the Johnson family’s trash can to find a pre-club snack. Discover that, no matter how insistent someone is, eating a fish head out of the garbage is a bad idea.

10:14 PM: Vomit up fish head.

10:15 PM: Vomit again as Billy begins eating fish head.

10:19 PM: Begin trip to local club with Billy while keeping to the shadows. Curse my poor human eyes and their inability to see in the dark effectively. Am told by Billy to say that I am a cancer patient with a hormone imbalance to explain my lack of hair and large size. Also warned not to order a Dumpster Special to drink.

11:00 PM: Arrive at club named MCL, a.k.a Municipal City Landfill. Silently curse my decision to wear sandals clubbing instead of shoes. Make note to update my Tetanus booster to drink.

11:35 PM: “Crank That” plays. Words can simply not describe the sight. Suffice to say you have not seen it danced as Soulja Boy intended until you see a raccoon do it. I also see a beautiful golden blond cat dancing alone off to the side.

11:45 PM: After standing awkwardly next to a rusted out car I gather up the courage to go dance the cat that had caught my eye earlier. Also prepare myself for inevitable rejection.

11:50 PM: Oh shit man, she’s actually dancing with me!!!

11:55 PM: Dance ends; she walks away smiling. I smile, too, until I realize that my pants are wet. What the fuck?

12:03 AM: Pick myself up after being mauled by bobcat. It turns out that the cat was not as available as I hoped.

12:19 AM: Billy and I knock back our tenth shot. It turns out that the reason why winos never actually have alcohol is that when they pass out, animals steal it for clubbing opportunities.

12:57 AM: Decide that after one more drink, I’m done. I ask the bartender for the strongest thing he has and am given the infamous Dumpster Special.

?? AM: I have vague memories of wandering through the streets with Billy and a few other animals and almost being run over.

8:00 AM: Awaken upside down inside Billy’s chimney with a sore tail. Ask him what happened last night. Am informed I fell on the steps of the porch when climbing up roof last night. After cleaning off animal urine, I crawl my way back out of chimney and begin long walk home.

8:07 AM: Realize I have no money, phone, or keys, and Billy's house has no porch.
Did you know that sometimes animals dress up for parties, just like real people? Well, they don’t. But if they did, here’s what it would look like!

Clockwise from top right: Elegant Octopus, Lordly Chimpanzee, Aristocratic Army Ant, Sophisticated Naked Mole Rat, Debonair Pig, Suave Squirrel
With the growing extremist movement to do away with human sacrifice in favor of solely sacrificing animals, we extremists here at Tenochtitlan chapter of PETA have no choice but to rebut this certain madness. What are we, Egyptians? I don’t know about you, but last time I checked, we were still living in pre-Columbian America, not under the rule of most revered Amenhotep!

What these radicals keep forgetting is that cutting open the flesh of our enemies and ripping out their still beating hearts is the most environmental, humane way to aid Huitzilopochtli in his struggle against the eternal forces of darkness. Do you know how many dogs would have to be killed to supply enough blood and life energy to empower Huitzilopochtli so that he can nightly throw his sister Coyolxauhqui’s head into the sky? A lot, that’s how many. An all-dog sacrifice, even a mix of quail, jaguars, and dogs is simply not an ecologically sustainable plan. However, the kidnapped hordes of our vanquished enemies are coming in faster than we can drag them to the stone altar.

Furthermore, let us consider the moral issues involved in sacrificing animals. Victims must be fattened in order to better appease the gods. By the time it reaches the altar, the average sacrificial eagle has breasts so big that it cannot even stand up. Also, depression and feelings of anxiety and worthlessness are prevalent among fattened deer. However, a big-busted human can stand or at least convince others to carry her. As for fattened humans, I’m sure there are some clubs down in the Inca territory where they can find some love.

On another note of ethics, holding chambers for the victims are horribly over-crowded. The animals that are to be sacrificed are cramped into small cages, which often quickly fill with their own feces. Regularly, they do not even have enough room to move more than a few inches. These animals are innocent and do not even benefit in combat from the protection of Huitzilopochtli’s left hand of many spears. Conversely, our defeated enemies are vile creatures who would surely allow Malinalxochi to cover the world in pestilence and insects (no, insects do not count as animals) if they could. They deserve all the poor treatment that we can muster.

So, next time you are at the altar and about to gut some poor hummingbird, think…that knife could just as easily be rending open the flesh of a human. Consider that.

--By Devin Toohey
There’s a reason it’s called “the birds and the bees” – when it comes to getting down with it, no one can do it like the animals. Nature has a succulent sweet tooth for sexy shenanigans, and we at Zoobookz have taken it upon ourselves to get some hot, steamy pictures of what’s making those bushes in the park rustle. Welcome to...

**Nature's Sexy Animals**

If you go into a certain seedy bar in Vegas that smells like flake at the right time of night, you’ll get a chance to catch a once-in-a-lifetime Chippengoby show. Those fused pelvis fins on the goby do more than serve as a food-gathering sucking device – if you know what I mean.

What you see here is one of the rarest, most special photos ever taken. The post-coital penguin is considered the Holy Grail of the pictures-of-animals-having-sex world. Note the elegant grace with which his flipper daintily tips the glass of bubbling Cristal towards his beak – exquisite.
Although camels don’t usually seem to particularly like lingerie when we’re around them, Zoo-bookz’s crack team of sick fuck photographers has revealed that, in a camels’ natural habitat, humps are more than just eye candy.

Who said ostriches can’t be sexy? Sure, they’re usually just walking hairballs, but when they get one or two in them, they forget about that male they’ve got guarding the nest and are willing to ruffle just about anyone’s feathers.

If you thought your cat’s invisible bike was surprising, just take a look at what she’s doing with the neighbor’s bulldog when you’re at work. You don’t even want to know what that smell in the litter box is from.

Photos by Lauren Vigdor
LOLCAP...This one-size-fits-all kitten cap is made of 100% LOLcat. I'm on ur hed, givin' u shadez!!1!one ...
...$2.99 (includes fries)

BEAR CLAW BACKSCRATCHER...When we say bear claw, we're not talking about the pastry. This gem was yanked from a grizzly bear's paw to craft the most effective, skin-piercing backscratcher you'll ever set eyes on. Just don't tell PETA!...
...$14.92

ELEPHANT GUN...It's not just an elephant, and it's not just a gun. It's an Elephant-Gun, the best animal-weapon combo Zoobookz has cooked up since last year's Panda Bazooka. This is a limited-time offer, available while supplies last (read: until extinction)...FREE!!!