

Corrections from Previous Issue

"Amerikkka" is spelled with a C - mea culpa!

We stated that Nestle uses child slaves when in fact many of the slaves are fully grown

Zendaya is pronounced "Zendaya," not "Zendaya"

An eagle-eyed reader pointed out that 9/11 took place in September, not October

They don't actually put bull urine in Uncle Bill's Fizzy Bull Urine

We claimed the CIA controls the weather from an underground bunker in Tajikistan. The bunker is in Kyrgyzstan

We stated that we were zooted off that loud but we've been informed we don't know what those words mean

We claimed Scientology is a manipulative cult. It is actually a religion that helps millions, with some of the friendliest lawyers we've ever met!

This Issue of The Oaf is Made Possible by Generous Contributions from:

RolCo Scented Whoopie Cushions

Jeffrey Epstein (not that one)

A bunch of pennies that we found in a fountain

The neighbor's dog that tells us to kill

Our older brother

The unlocked dumpster behind Domino's

The Church of Scientology

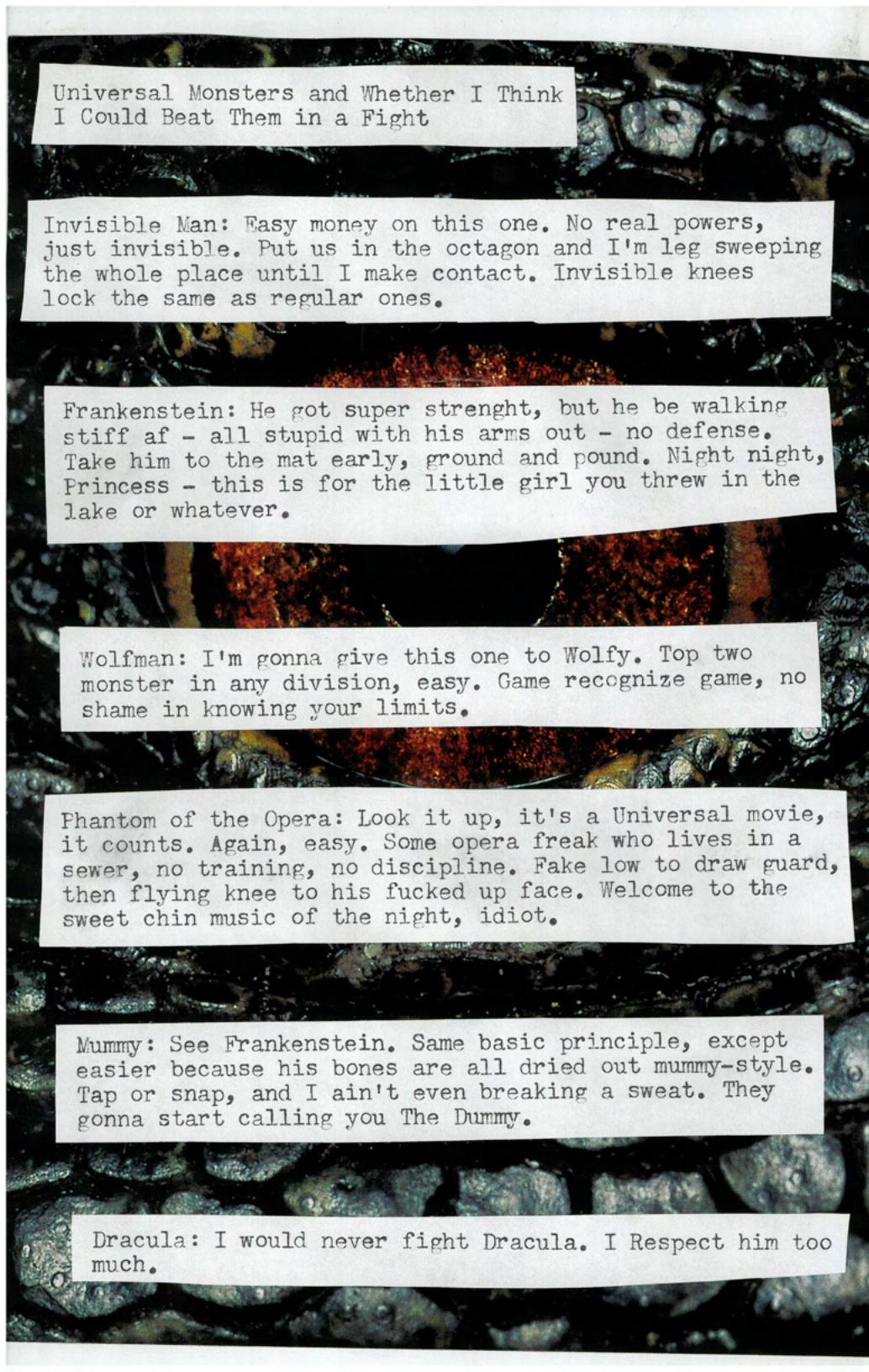
A shadowy figure who made us an offer that seemed too good to be true - tbd on that one

Readers like you

The Oafs in charge are Woody and Graham

Send us an email at TheOafZine@gmail.com

or visit www.TheOaf.online



Universal Monsters and Whether I Think I Could Beat Them in a Fight

Invisible Man: Easy money on this one. No real powers, just invisible. Put us in the octagon and I'm leg sweeping the whole place until I make contact. Invisible knees lock the same as regular ones.

Frankenstein: He got super strength, but he be walking stiff af - all stupid with his arms out - no defense. Take him to the mat early, ground and pound. Night night, Princess - this is for the little girl you threw in the lake or whatever.

Wolfman: I'm gonna give this one to Wolfy. Top two monster in any division, easy. Game recognize game, no shame in knowing your limits.

Phantom of the Opera: Look it up, it's a Universal movie, it counts. Again, easy. Some opera freak who lives in a sewer, no training, no discipline. Fake low to draw guard, then flying knee to his fucked up face. Welcome to the sweet chin music of the night, idiot.

Mummy: See Frankenstein. Same basic principle, except easier because his bones are all dried out mummy-style. Tap or snap, and I ain't even breaking a sweat. They gonna start calling you The Dummy.

Dracula: I would never fight Dracula. I Respect him too much.



How to Make Friends in Your 30s

Volunteering can help to pass the hours until you can go to sleep and hang out with Shaq in your dream again

You may be able to trick certain lower animals into being your friend. Start with mollusks and work your way up through the lesser apes

Take a long Uber ride so you have someone else to listen to Joe Rogan with

People in churches have to be nice to you or God will get mad at them

If you go to the same liquor store enough times the cashier will start to call you "boss"

Walk right in to the friendship factory with a clean suit and a resume

Find a common enemy within your peer group

Make a concerted effort to change your personality and face shape

Remind yourself that it is better to be feared than loved

Cafstradamus Predicts the Future

The number of hot dogs and buns per pack will become even more mismatched, to a degree not previously thought mathematically possible

You're going to whack your shin against the coffee table again so hard; like so fucking hard, man

Dwindling membership rates will cause all major religions to incorporate as subsections of mormonism

Koko the gorilla's granddaughter will become the first female president of the United States and the third ape president

Our favorite treats will become steadily more expensive in a process some will call "inflation"

Death someday will come for us all

Lesser Known Baseball Players of the 1940s

"Benzedrine" Benny Frank
Footless Joe Jackson
Mortimer "Bat Licker" McLintock
Sammy "Soup Line" Cargill
Bobby "No Relation" Hitler

She walked into my office and I looked her up and down. Eyes like diamonds. Mandibles that wouldn't quit. Serrated forearms that went to next Tuesday and back. Segmentation you could set your watch to. I knew then and there that she ate her missing husband, but I decided to play along.

An excerpt from THE WRONG COCOON: A BUG DETECTIVE MYSTERY

Ah how I love to be by the sea side. The waves, the sea breeze, the darkness lurking under the pier that threatens to swallow our town whole.



The Oaf Jail Break

File a spoon down into a smaller spoon in order to eat more slowly and unlock Infinite Lunchtime

On your first day, walk up to the biggest guy you see and pull a stubborn thorn from his hand, forever indebted him to you

Use the orange jumpsuits to blend in with other inmates in order to evade predators

Have your wife send you a cake with a nail file in it to round out the flavor profile

Ask for bottomless breadsticks for your last meal. They have to honor it

Make sure your escape tunnel doesn't end inside an even worse jail

Ask the governor for a pardon every day. That's how your grandpa got grandma to marry him

If your escape attempt fails, consider the prison-like qualities of work, school, and family structure. Perhaps you are the one who is truly free

Toilet wine is best enjoyed with toilet canapes

Events in the Oaf Olympics

Freeze Tag
Goodminton
200 Meter Drunk Drive
Unsynchronized Swimming
Screen Time
Wiffle Shot Put
Halo 2
Sneeze Holding
Full Contact Mime
Dual-Wield Tennis

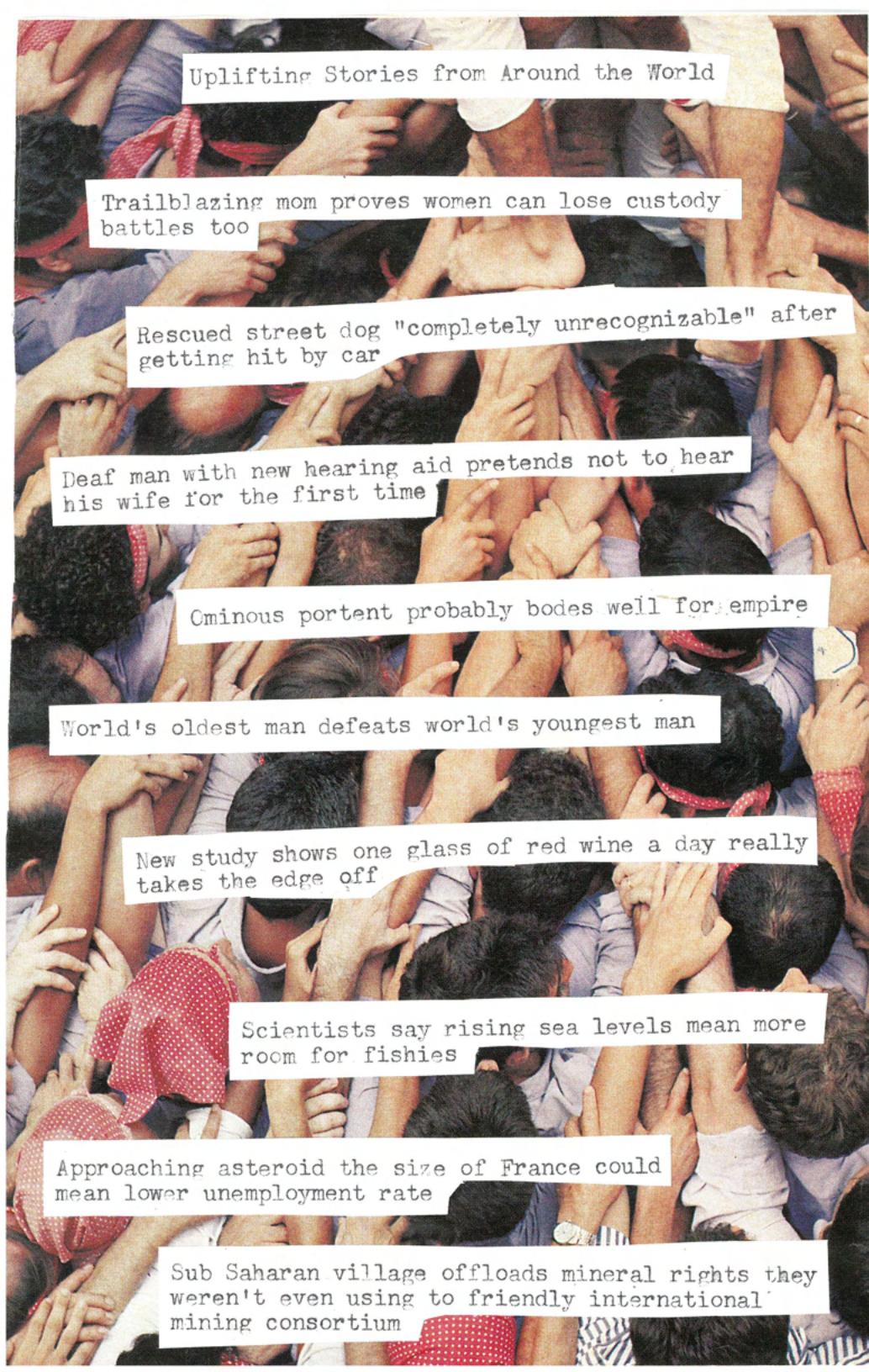


Better Things Neil Armstrong Could Have Said When He First Set Foot on the Moon

Take that, moon!

Where all the moon women at?

Dibs



Uplifting Stories from Around the World

Trailblazing mom proves women can lose custody battles too

Rescued street dog "completely unrecognizable" after getting hit by car

Deaf man with new hearing aid pretends not to hear his wife for the first time

Cominous portent probably bodes well for empire

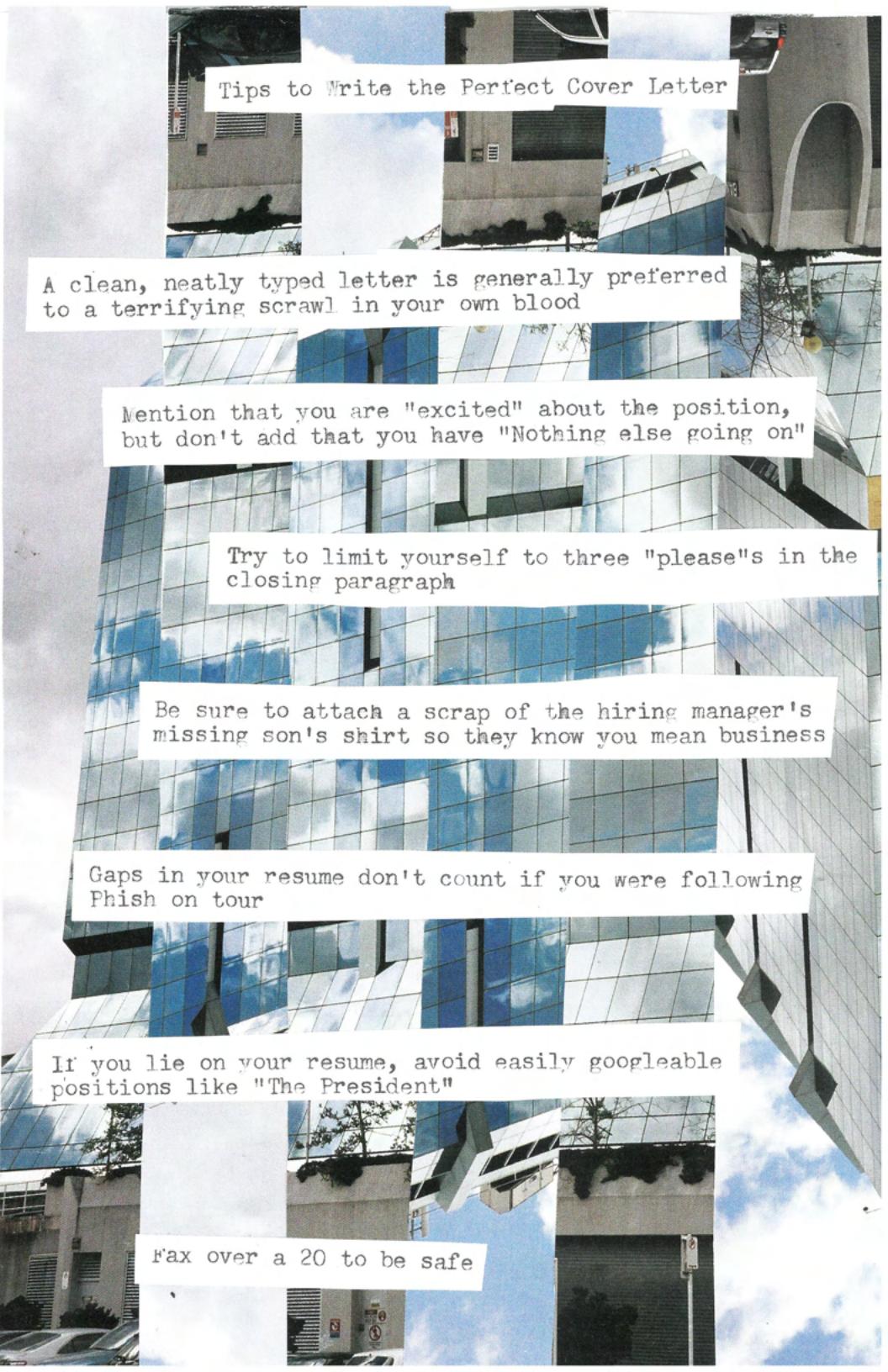
World's oldest man defeats world's youngest man

New study shows one glass of red wine a day really takes the edge off

Scientists say rising sea levels mean more room for fishies

Approaching asteroid the size of France could mean lower unemployment rate

Sub Saharan village offloads mineral rights they weren't even using to friendly international mining consortium



Tips to Write the Perfect Cover Letter

A clean, neatly typed letter is generally preferred to a terrifying scrawl in your own blood

Mention that you are "excited" about the position, but don't add that you have "Nothing else going on"

Try to limit yourself to three "please"s in the closing paragraph

Be sure to attach a scrap of the hiring manager's missing son's shirt so they know you mean business

Gaps in your resume don't count if you were following Phish on tour

If you lie on your resume, avoid easily googleable positions like "The President"

Fax over a 20 to be safe

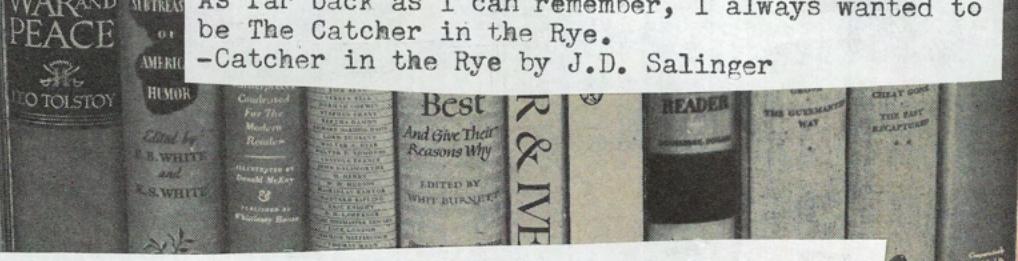
Famous First Lines of Literature

Call me Moby Dick.
-Moby Dick by Herman Melville

Ah, Hell... the Big "H," the city in the ground,
the thinking man's heaven, but most importantly...
home.

-The Inferno by Dante

As far back as I can remember, I always wanted to
be The Catcher in the Rye.
-Catcher in the Rye by J.D. Salinger

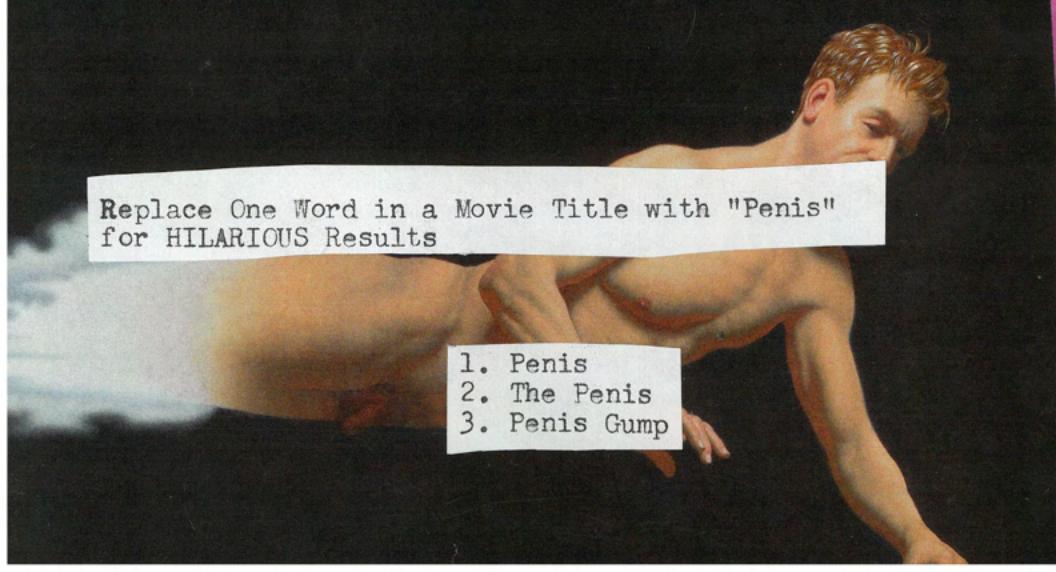


It was the best of times, it was the worst of times...
again.

-A Tale of Two Cities 2: Blood Reckoning by
Charles Dickens

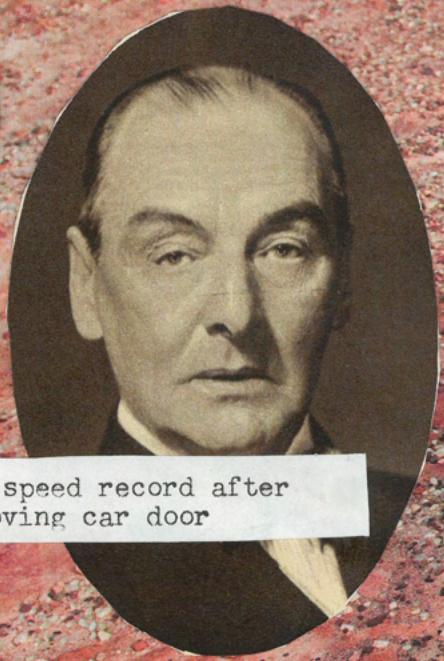
Replace One Word in a Movie Title with "Penis"
for HILARIOUS Results

1. Penis
2. The Penis
3. Penis Gump



Great Oafs Through History

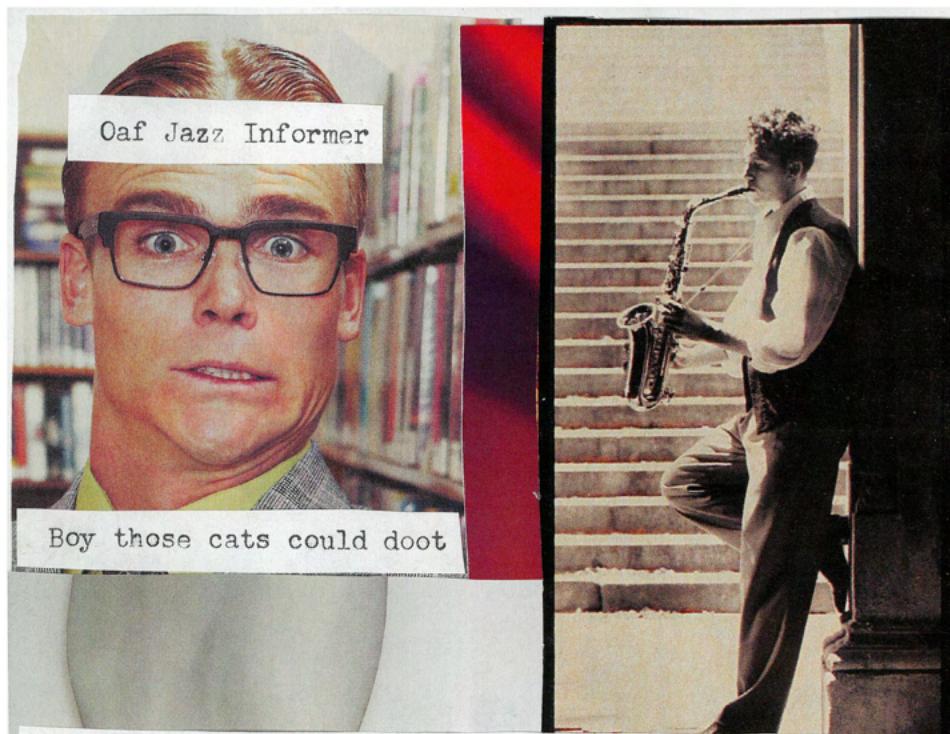
fredericco Frederini - architect that used a quick
rebrand to save his botched Normal Tower of Pisa



Jason Putzley - broke the human speed record after
getting his penis caught in a moving car door



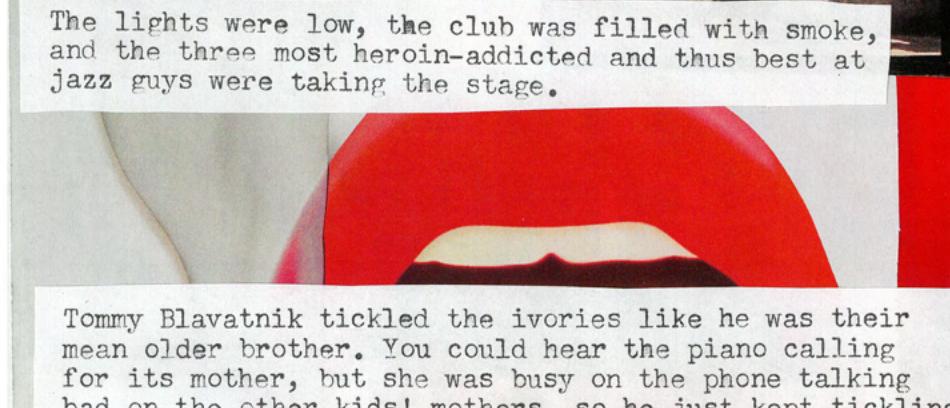
Melvin Christ - Jesus's cousin who also got crucified,
but not in a way that helped anybody



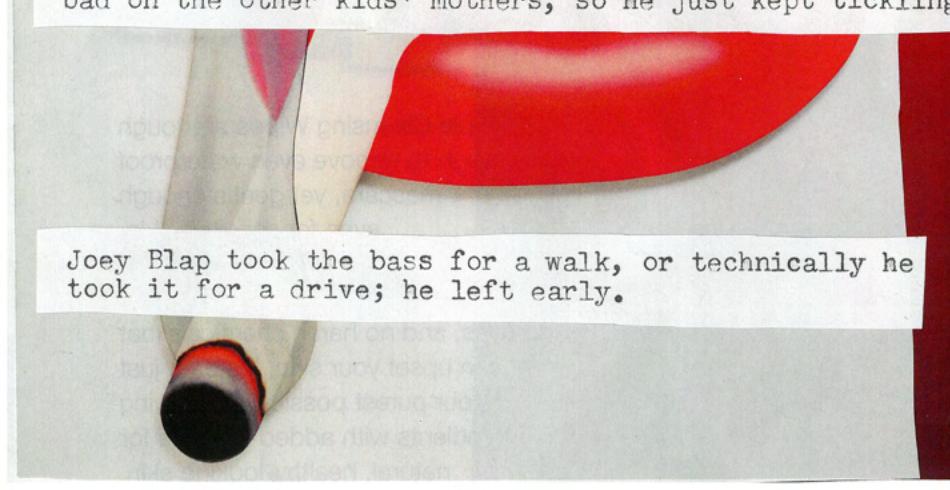
Oaf Jazz Informer

Boy those cats could doot

The lights were low, the club was filled with smoke, and the three most heroin-addicted and thus best at jazz guys were taking the stage.



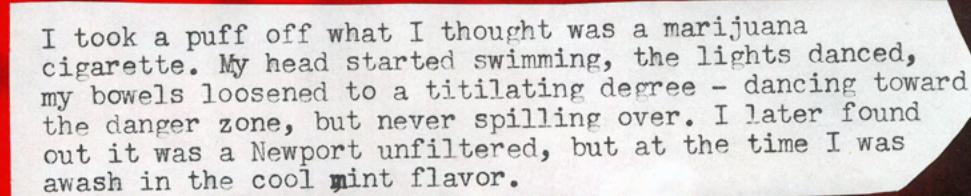
Tommy Blavatnik tickled the ivories like he was their mean older brother. You could hear the piano calling for its mother, but she was busy on the phone talking bad on the other kids' mothers, so he just kept tickling.



Joey Blap took the bass for a walk, or technically he took it for a drive; he left early.



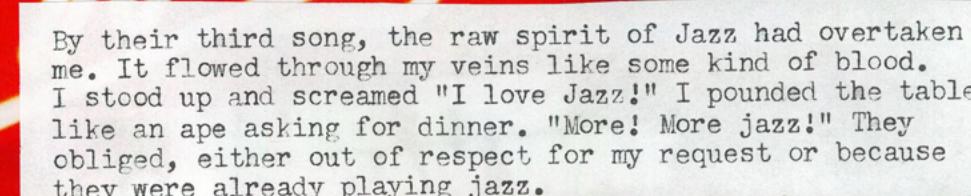
Jimmy "Eggplant" Parmesan played the sax and the trumpet at the same time, like there was so much jazz in him that one instrument couldn't contain it all. The result was disorienting and unpleasant, which is good in jazz.



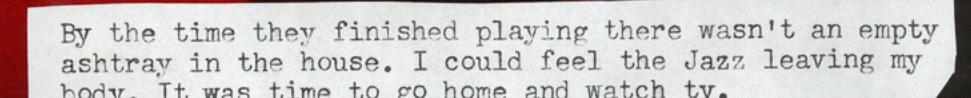
I took a puff off what I thought was a marijuana cigarette. My head started swimming, the lights danced, my bowels loosened to a titillating degree - dancing toward the danger zone, but never spilling over. I later found out it was a Newport unfiltered, but at the time I was awash in the cool mint flavor.



Miller



By their third song, the raw spirit of Jazz had overtaken me. It flowed through my veins like some kind of blood. I stood up and screamed "I love Jazz!" I pounded the table like an ape asking for dinner. "More! More jazz!" They obliged, either out of respect for my request or because they were already playing jazz.



By the time they finished playing there wasn't an empty ashtray in the house. I could feel the Jazz leaving my body. It was time to go home and watch tv.