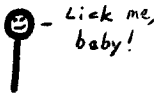


Is it 9:30 yet???

VOLUME 1, NO. 3 APRIL 1991
PUBLISHED SPORADICALLY



tabattasmagorical
"One Month Anniversary"
19-page
EXTRAVAGANZA
Issue!

JUST
25¢

(OR HALF YOUR PAYCHECK,
WHICHEVER'S SMALLER.)

"SOMETHING TO READ
WHILE YOU'RE IN THE BATHROOM"



IT'S

UNDERGROUND GIRAFFE

CHECK
IT
OUT!

Cathy channel four please.

Mike K. pick up channel four. Mike K., channel four.

PUBLIC APOLOGY

Soviet president Mikhail Gorbachev, the man with the pseudo-map on his head, is to be awarded the 1991 Golden Geoffrey Award for Peace, it was disclosed yesterday.

The ceremony, to be held on Monday, May 27, will be broadcast around the world, except for Lithuania, Latvia, and Estonia. The three Baltic republics seem to be having difficulties with their public utilities. Hopefully, the invading soldiers will tell the besieged citizens all about it.

Russian President Boris Yeltsin, while invited to attend the ceremonies, is not expected to appear. "The republic is preparing to defend itself," one official, speaking under condition of anonymity, was quoted as saying. Former Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze has also declined an invitation to be present at the gala show.

Following closely on the heels of the Golden Geoffrey Awards is the opening of the first Soviet Toys "R" Us. Construction on the Moscow site is almost complete, and the obligatory three aisles have already been filled with eight different kinds of merchandise. Expected to be hot sellers are Mattel's new Barbie friend Siberian Babooshka, Tetris (again!), the glow-in-the-dark Chernobyl Doll, and the Fisher Price Borscht Playfood Set. With four registers, the store is expected to service up to 39 customers in one hour, a vast improvement over other retailers in the USSR. Plans are already afoot for a second store, possibly in Vladivostok.

• Inside: an all-new metal column by SNAG frontman Shawn Williams, interesting news on Geoffrey's sex-life, the new "...of death" and much, much more!

Ed channel four please. Ed, channel four.

The editors of the **Underground Giraffe** would like to take this opportunity to apologize to our fans and readers for the outrageously obscene language content of this newsmagazine, and the vague (and sometimes not so vague) allusions to promiscuity, strange fetishes, bestiality, sodomy, and such other questionable activities. We also wish to apologize to management for portraying them as either incompetent poltroons or evil demented tyrants.

It is not, nor has it ever been, the intention of **UG** to suggest that certain types of behavior are preferable to or more acceptable than others, nor to accuse members of management of idiocy, docility, or rigidity. We are a family newsmagazine, dedicated to bringing you, our readers, news and information which concerns and interests you. We do not aim to shock or offend; unfortunately, the censor board was discovered to have been replacing perfectly decent words with... you know, four-letter ones. Also, Skinny the Foo seems to be a bad influence on our other cartoon characters, and efforts are being made to erase this malcontent.

Once again, the editors of the **Underground Giraffe** beg for forgiveness for their sins, and we hope that the "kinder, gentler" **UG** is to your satisfaction. Drop us a note and let us know what you think.

• Boy, if you believed that fuckin' crock of shit, you're a bigger asshole than WE ever thought!!! Bitchin' editorial, though, ain't it?

Disclaimer

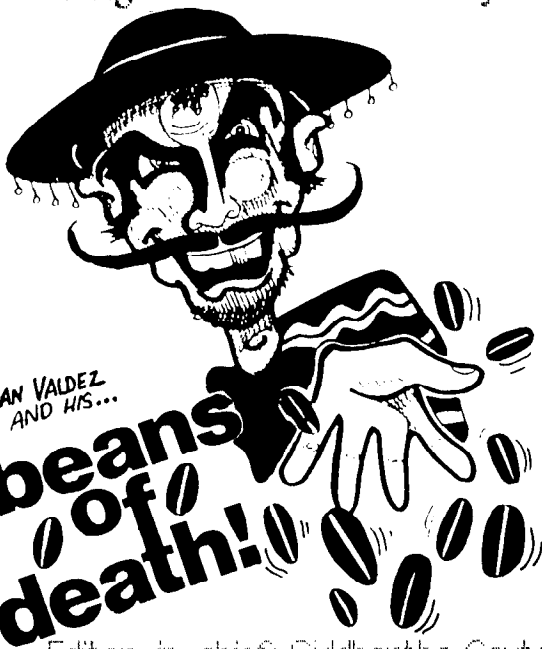
Warning! Use of any of the enclosed material for public or private entertainment, for profit or prophets, by any animal, vegetable, or mineral (or any combination of the three) without a "Yeah, we give this louse/these lice permission to mooch" waiver, signed in triplicate by the authors, dated, stamped, pizza-stained, and folded is strictly forbidden and may result in death.

To obtain a "Yeah, we give this louse/these lice permission to mooch" waiver, send \$29.95 (check or money order only) to:

The Underground Giraffe
461 From Road
Paramus, NJ 07652

*Greg to the tower, please.
Greg to the tower.*

along with a 500-word essay explaining why you love the **Underground Giraffe**.



Please note that the authors do not wish to imply that Juan Valdez is evil; this caricature merely makes him appear so. We also do not wish to give the impression that his coffee beans cause death, or even that they jump from his hands. We apologize for any confusion.

Jo-Jo Dancer, your life is calling

LOO@K!!! Backorders of this newsmagazine are now available, at the incredibly low price of 50 cents a copy! That's right, 50 cents a copy! Contact your local distributors and be prepared to let them know which issue you need.

By the way, in case you didn't notice this is the Yod's Loofl Irpa issue!!!

Editor-in-chief: Siddhartha Gautama (Buddha, to the faithful)
Literary editor: Andersen Silva
Cartoonist: Steve Augulis
Censor: Andersen Silva
Layout editor: Steve Augulis
Reproductive advisor: T-GAR
Fashion consultant to Mr. Augulis and Mr. Silva: Gore Vidal

A TICKET WRITER TO THE TICKET DESK, PLEASE.
A TICKET WRITER TO THE TICKET DESK FOR
CUSTOMER ASSISTANCE.

Your next copy of
THE UNDERGROUNDS
GIRAFFE
only 25¢
w/this coupon

*Steve to the training room, please.
Steve A. to the training room.
Andy to the training room, please.*

All our love and thanks to: the Baltic republics, Chuck Berry, Dawn (a TRUE friend-you know who you are!), Death and dead people everywhere (hey, if no one died, we couldn't have an "... of death!" series), Fred Flintstone, Greta Garbo, the Hard Rock Cafe (New York), Joe Jackson, Tito Jackson, Hare Krishnas everywhere, President Hosni Mubarak of Egypt, Omaha Mutual, Playboy magazine (great articles!), the god Quetzalcoatl (neat party, dudel), Sy Sperling of the Hair Club for Men (he's not only the president, but also a client!), Underdog, Juan Valdez (and his burro Paco), Lefty Wilbury, Yaks "R" Us, and Frank Zappa.

Special thanks to L.L., who was invaluable in assisting us in printing and distributing the last issue of the **Underground Giraffe**.

*Andy to the training room.
Andy to the training room.*

Andersen Silva does **NOT** wear, or support, Bugle Boy Jeans. So there!!!


YES, BEFORE THEY SETTLED ON GEOFFREY,
THERE WERE THESE

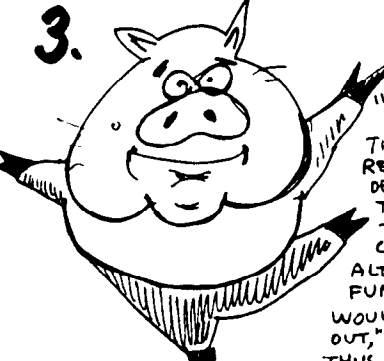
TRU. MASCOTS THAT NEVER MADE IT!

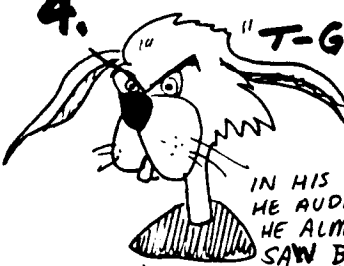
THE FOLLOWING MASCOTS WERE AMONG THE FINALISTS IN THE RUNNING FOR "TOYS R US MASCOT" BEFORE THEY LOST OUT TO GEOFFREY GIRAFFE. (BETWEEN YOU & US, WE THINK SOME OF THESE GUYS HERE WOULD'VE MADE BETTER ONES)

1. **"BERNIE BEAVER"**

 "CUTE BUT DOOFY LOOKING" WAS CHARLES LAZARUS' COMMENT. "DO WE REALLY WANT THE WORD 'BEAVER' ASSOCIATED WITH OUR FAMILY STORE?" HE WAS TO ASK. SLOGAN IDEAS INCLUDED "COME OUT AND PLAY WITH THE BEAVER TODAY," BUT THAT SIMPLY SOUNDED TOO PERVERTED FOR OUR TASTE. BESIDES - LOOK AT THOSE TEETH!
 TRU FILE SKETCH NO. 218762

2. **"LOONEY LUCIFER"**

 THOUGH THE PRINCE OF DARKNESS WOULD HAVE HAD A CERTAIN MYSTERIOUS OFFBEAT APPEAL (NOT TO MENTION AN EVER OMNIPRESENT THREAT AGAINST THOSE WHO DIDN'T SHOP HERE) HE DEMANDED TOO MUCH TO BE OUR MASCOT: OUR POLICY IS AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN NO EMPLOYEE DISCOUNTS. SORRY SATAN! WOULD'VE LOVED WORKIN' WITH YA!!
 EVIL BEING FILE PHOTO #666

3. **"PETER PIG"**

 THIS MASCOT WAS REJECTED SIMPLY BECAUSE OF THE PIG'S INABILITY TO LURE CUSTOMERS TO THE STORE. IT WAS DECIDED THAT THE PIG, ALTHOUGH A MAJESTIC, FUN-LOVING CREATURE, WOULD "GROSS TOO MANY FOLKS OUT," LAZARUS WAS TO SAY. THUS, PETER PIG WAS SHOT IN THE HEAD AND SOLD TO OSCAR MEYER FOR \$5 A POUND.
 TRU FILE SKETCH NO. AR 41ME 1

4. **"T-GAR THE TERRIBLE"**

 YES - BEFORE T-GAR REACHED SUPER-STARDOM IN HIS VERY OWN COMIC STRIP, HE AUDITIONED FOR TRU MASCOT. HE ALMOST HAD IT, BUT, WHEN HE SAW BOB NAKASONE (NOT KNOWING WHO HE WAS AT THE TIME) HE BROKE INTO HIS "MR. MIAGI FROM 'KARATE KID'" ROUTINE, DOING A CRUDE & RUDE IMPERSONATION OF PAT MORITA. HE WAS FIRED INSTANTLY, AND VOWED HE WOULD RETURN AND BE "THE BIGGEST PAIN IN THE ASS ANYONE COULD IMAGINE!" NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE LATCHED ON WITH U.G. AND THE REST IS HISTORY!



RIPOFF! I WAS ROBBED! I'VE GOT MYSTIQUE! I'VE GOT SEX APPEAL! NONE OF THESE ASSHOLES, INCLUDING GEOFFREY, HAVE ANYTHING ON ME! I DEMAND A RECOUNT! I WANT JUSTICE! I WANT HEAD!!

QUESTIONS OR PROBLEMS CALL OUR CUSTOMER SERVICE AT 1-800-541-7084 SO WE CAN TELL YOU TO PISS OFF



ASK UG

An Irregular Column of
The Underground Giraffe

Dear UG: My son is currently employed at Toys "R" Us, and I suspect him of using drugs. What should I do?
- Worried Mom

Dear Worried: You said he was working at TRU, right? Well, the way I see it, that's a valid excuse for being on something. Oh, do me a favor, and see if he can get ME any.

Dear UG: What's the deal with managers never coming when you call them? I mean, I'll page, "Henry to the ticket desk, please. Henry to the ticket desk," (Henry's my ticket manager), and if I'm lucky, he'll page me on channel to find out what I want. What gives?
- No Response in Livingston

Dear No Response: Well, actually, the managers ARE coming when you call. It's just that, well, it's a different definition of the word "come." You see, when they're not on the floor, in pickup, or in any other area, the managers while away the time by

CENSORED

Dear UG: Why is the grass green? Why is the sky blue? Why do dogs sniff each other's asses? Why does the pope wear those funny hats? Why is snaf so sticky? Where do babies come from?
- Inquisitive Youth

Dear Inquisitive: Why are you such a pain in the ass? Why is your IQ lower than that of a box of "Cracklin' Out Bran"? Why did your mother eat me last night? Why don't you have any friends? Because you're a loser!!! Next stupid question...

Dear UG: We have one of those "clapper" switches hooked up to our TV set. The problem is, it interferes with my grandfather's pacemaker- that is, every time we "clap on" our TV, we "clap off" grandpa. Any suggestions?
- No Applause, Please

Dear No Applause: Yeah! Can I borrow him for my next party? This guy sounds like a real gas!

Dear UG: Lately I've been experiencing fits of homicidal rage. Why, just last week I hacked up our dinner guests and placed their remains in a couple of Sncrets boxes. My wife is threatening me with divorce if it happens again. What can I do?
- Throat Lozenge Hacker

Dear Hacker: Your wife obviously has an attitude problem. So you're not allowed an "off" day? Tell her that either she accepts you with all your imperfections, or YOU'LL file for divorce.

Joann to the tower, please. Joann to the tower.
Shelva to the tower, please. Shelva to the tower.
Pat P. to the tower, please. Pat to the tower.

Traumatized Giraffe Gets KINKY!!!



Left: Geoffrey humping the Empire State Building in New York.

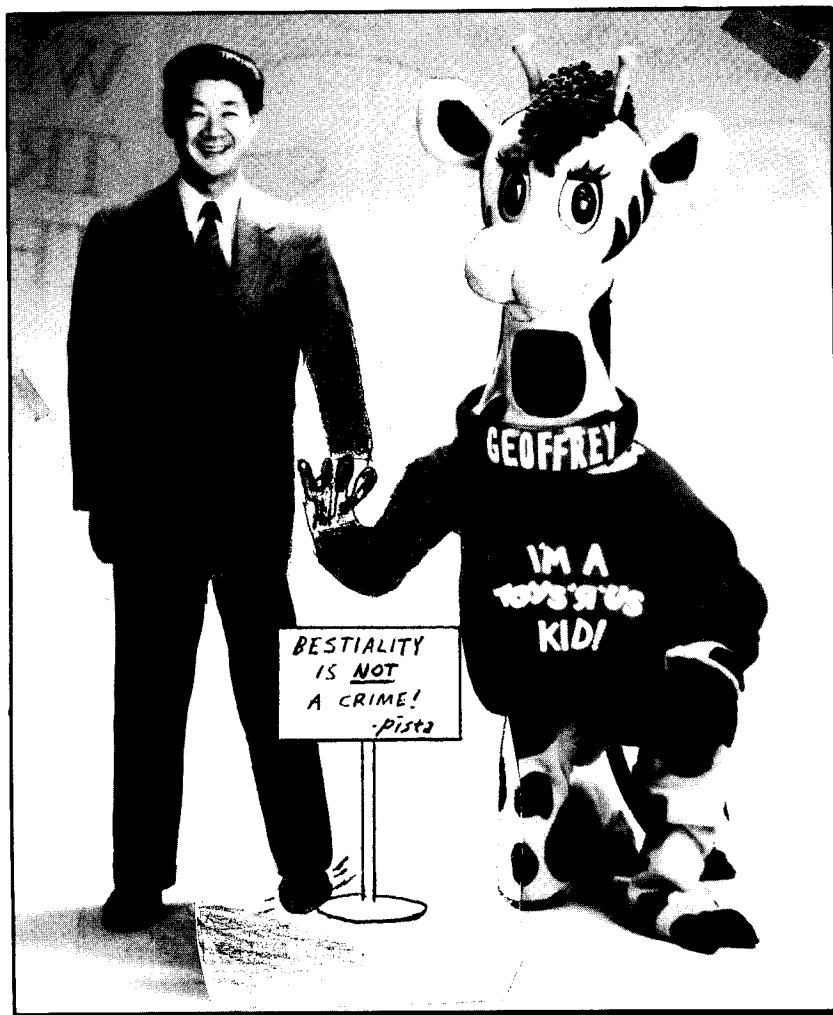
Go, Geoffrey, GO!



Geoffrey the Giraffe has not had a normal sex life ever since learning of his wife Gigi's affair with one of the baddest rabbits in cartoon history, T-GAR.

The **Underground Giraffe** has learned that the notorious bunny has fathered at least eight of the children previously attributed to the long-necked Geoffrey. Baby G can no longer tolerate the giraffe's presence, and has even begun to show some rabbit-like traits, such as hopping aimlessly around the countryside. T-GAR even has a pet name for his lover: "Juicy G."

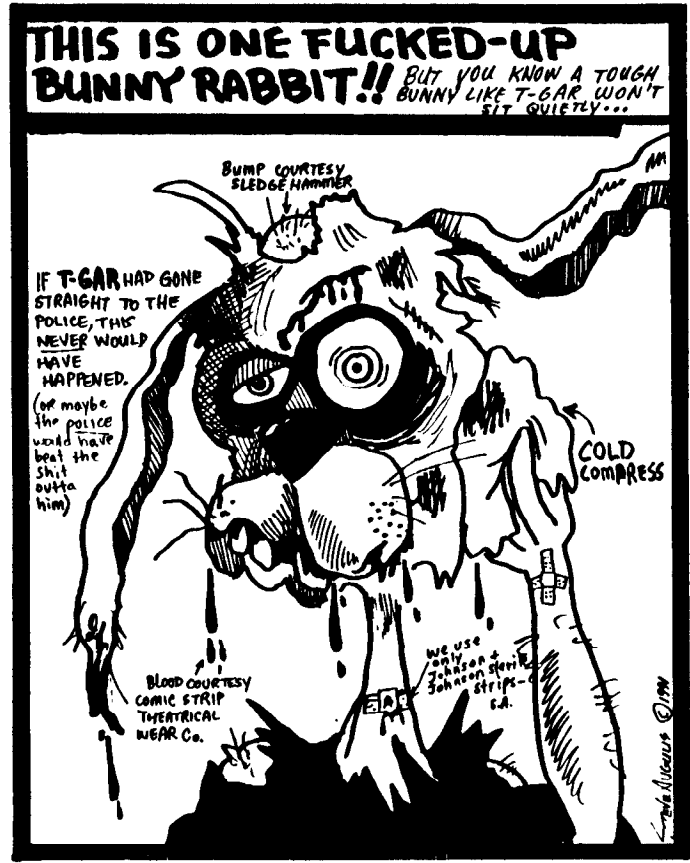
Geoffrey has apparently not taken the situation very well. In fact, since declaring a trial separation three weeks ago, he has reportedly engaged in some very bizarre sexual relationships. He began by humping the Empire State Building; what annoyed Mayor Dave Dinkins of New York City more than the spectacle, though, was the mess that sanitation workers worked on for a full week. Next, he moved on to (and onto) Minnie Mouse, whose harassment suit is pending. He and Jessica Rabbit had to be pried apart, literally. The strangest twist was discovered last week, when this publicity photo for *People with Intimate Sexual Ties with Animals*, or PISTA, was released, showing Geoffrey holding hands with - GASPI - Bob Nakasone!!! We can only guess as to what this will mean to the company.



Right: The already infamous PISTA publicity photo featuring Geoffrey and Bob Nakasone.

Cliff, channel six. Cliff, pick up channel six.

Sal, line two, please. Sal, pick up line two.



HEY KIDS! CAN YOU SPOT "SKINNY THE FOO" IN THE BOX ABOVE? IF YOU CAN THEN WHOOP-DEE FUCKIN'-DOO FOR YOU! HOW DIFFICULT CAN IT BE?

Hey fecal face!
- What's up? Why
so long in the
face?

Company Policy Regarding EXECUTIVE TOURS

Well, Skinny,
my department
got a lousy
review this
past tour.
Which reminds
me...



Company policy on executive tours tells us that, and I quote, "A store to which an official visit is being paid must be cleaned abnormally so the executives think that management is doing a good job. If they ever made an unannounced spot check, of course, they would see what the store really looks like; that's not the point, however. The object of these tours is giving management an excuse to push their employees mercilessly for a week or so beforehand."

Let me try to explain. See, when those big shots, who are making a lot more money than I am, come in to see the store, they're not seeing what the store normally looks like. I mean, how many times do we stay 'til 11:30 and 12:00 at night CLEANING? When was the last time the register carpets were vacuumed? Who normally cares what the signs look like? No, if those big guys wanted to see what kind of a job we were doing, they'd come in unannounced. The whole reason for having tours is that we get to make you sucker employees work really hard for a couple days, and then we take the credit when the store ends up looking pretty neat! Check it out:

Marty (paging): Frank, channel four, please. Frank, pick up channel four (on channel) Frank? Listen, I need you to do me a favor. Ha, ha, very funny. No, what I need is for you to polish all the bikes on the floor with this new wax we got. We've got to have ticket spiffed up for the tour, y' know. Oh, and once you've finished that, test drive all the ride-ons, OK? Thanks. (hangs up and snickers) What a fool!

Don (paging): Suzanne, channel four, please. Suzanne, channel four. (two minutes later) Suzanne, pick up channel four, please. Suzanne, channel four. (three minutes later) Suzanne, channel four, please. Suzanne, pick up channel four. (on channel) Suzanne, where were you? I've been paging and... A meeting? Oh. Well, I finished hosing down all the shopping carts like you asked, and I just wanted to know... Sweep the parking lot? All right, I'll get right on it. Bye.

Bob Nakasone: You've done a really nice job here as store director, Brett. I- Here, boy! Shine my shoes!!! (employee dashes over) I just don't know how you can deal with these low-life employees of yours. I mean, they're great for performing menial tasks, but... (kicks employee away)

Brett: You're right, of course. Why, we could barely get any work out of them this past week, when we were trying to clean the place up a little for this tour! We've got a few pets here and there, though, and we really bleed those slob, so... Hey, Bill! Why is there a line at the ticket desk? What's the matter with you?

Bill: What's the matter with ME? It's Saturday night, I'm the only guy scheduled in ticket, and there's something wrong with me? Well, I quit!!!

And now, you should understand the whole concept behind those tours! Wicked, huh? Hey, I've been asked by the editors of UC to make a few announcements. First of all, the metal column we told you was in this issue isn't. Next time, chumps. Then, of course, everyone here at UC wishes all the best for Shawn Williams. This IS the April Fool's Day issue, if you still haven't figured it out, but there ARE nineteen pages inside. There are two contests revolving around this issue: one to find Skinny the Foo in the T-GAR strip, and one to find all nineteen pages. See one of your friendly UC editors to enter for the drawing for either (or both) contests. One name will be picked at random for each contest. The winner of the "Spot the Foo" contest will win a free copy of the next UC; the winner of the "How many pages?" contest will win an original Underground Giraffe T-shirt. And no, the contests are not gags. They're serious, so start looking NOW! Until next time, I'm Marty the Manager, saying, "Jim to the booth, please. Jim to the booth for customer assistance!"

All sales floor
employees to the break
room please.

THE
BOB & KEVIN
NAKASONE **SHOW** MEANEY **LIVE!!**

HOODAAAH! I'M GONNA
WIELD THE GINSU KNIFE OF
JUSTICE!! NO ONE MESS WITH
ME! I'M THE BADDEST V. CHAIRMAN
OF A COMPANY OF ALL TIME!

THAT'S NOT RIGHT! GOIN'
AROUND WIELDING SHARP
JAPANESE UTENSILS!!
YOU KNOW ONE OF THESE
DAYS YOU'RE GONNA POKE
SOMEONE'S EYE OUT WITH
THAT THING! AND WHAT'S
WITH THE SILLY ROBE?

