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# Wild Onion

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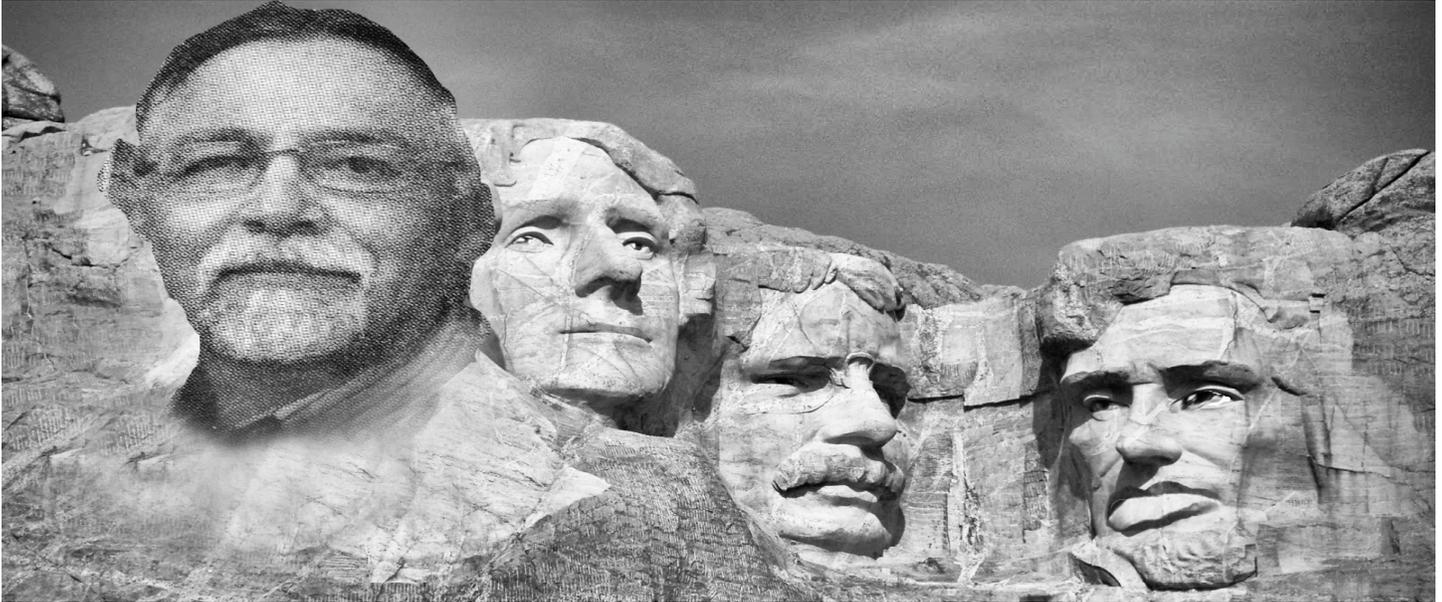
Volume 1 No 1

*Afflicting the deserving, needling the rest*

Serving Moab, Grand County, and what's left of the world since today

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## JACKSON REPLACES WASHINGTON ON RUSHMORE!

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### Rushmore West to be built near Moab!

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#### Local pride swells to bursting!

President-elect Scott Walker, who won on a slogan "Afflicting the needy, enriching the greedy," announced today that one of the first actions of his new presidency will be to replace founding father George Washington's tired old likeness on Mount Rushmore with Vice-President-elect father Lynn Jackson, who knows best, to honor Jackson for the superior leadership he has given Grand County in his quest to serve the potash industry, the good 'ole boys, his ego, and his temper, and to immortalize the most imposing family stock photo of any candidate to repeatedly (repeatedly) grace the pages of the *Times-Independent*.

"People voted for change, and boy are they gonna *get* it, up the. . . . The people have spoken, and as President, I run the National Parks and I can do whatever I like! Neener neener neener!" said Walker, as he concurrently prepared plans to destroy the pension plans of anyone earning less than \$2 million

per year.

It will take approximately one minute to obliterate Washington's image, to be accomplished with a precision cruise missile strike to the old man's schnozz. "I can't wait to use my new toys!" explained Walker, who will press the launch button himself on the newly commissioned supercarrier *USS John Wayne*, stationed on presidential guard duty off Sheboygan. Moab sculptress Serena Supplee will then travel to Mt. Rushmore to prepare the better bust in her usual stuccoed styrofoam insulation technique, specially designed to last through the ages. The final figure will have an energy-saving R value of 9,260.

Jackson, an openly heterosexual male, said he was tickled really pink to be chosen for the honor, and said he will look down on it, as he does his constituents.

County Councilman-elect Chris Baird

See "Rushmore," p. 3

### Baird: "Anger management classes going well!"

*Wild Onion's* society reporter has learned that County Councilman-elect Chris Baird is attending anger management classes at Four Corners Behavioral Health. Baird is said to be suffering from PTCCSD (Post Traumatic County Council Stress Disorder) resulting from Council Chair Lynn Jackson's failure to call on him during a meeting dealing with the Seven County Infrastructure Coalition.

"Yes, it's true," admitted Baird. "I just can't get over it! I raised my hand all nice-like, and he wouldn't call on me! It's just like when my third-grade teacher Mrs. Molineaux wouldn't call on me for show-and-tell." *Wild Onion* has learned that at the end of his third grade school year, Baird went up to Mrs. Molineaux (aged 73 at the time) and told her how much he hated her.

Baird said his anger has been leaking out in all sorts of inappropriate places. Last week he started a recall campaign against his dog, Daisy, after tripping over her in the hallway. He later thought better of the campaign and ceased collecting signatures, but only after gathering 210 in front of Moonflower Market.

Baird says it's been hard, passing Jackson in the hall every day at Four Corners, where

See "Anger," p.2



## Atlas Uranium Mill to be reopened!

### Deja vu history site to draw hordes

The Good 'Ole Boys of Moab club (GOBM) announced today that following the completion of the relocation of Atlas Mill tailings from Moab to Crescent Junction (UMTRA project), the Atlas Mill will be rebuilt and reopened on its historic location beside the Colorado River and all 12 million cubic yards of tailings will then be trucked back. The announcement follows years of negotiations with the Department of Energy and the Grand County Developer's Dream Council to cede the land to the company of GOBM's choice once the cleanup is complete.

"We couldn't bear to see one acre of land that was once so patriotically devoted to digging and toiling for the Almighty Dollar become deeded over to yet-another public purpose in this impoverished, Federally besieged county," explained Gene Ciarus, Chair of GOBM and outgoing member of the disgraced Dream Council. "We've been working hard to privatize everything and resurrect the good 'ole days in this county, when our sons didn't even need a high school degree to drive a truck, and now this is it. This'll create thousands of good jobs, driving trucks, flipping burgers, pumping gas, filling the coffers of far-away corporate stockholders, and cutting out rare cauliflower-looking liver cancers in Moab residents."

The operation will be owned by Fidelity, the same company that is drilling oil wells on Big Flat. "Now with the world-wide glut of petroleum, we figured, hey, why not try uranium, and we know about as much about that as we do about building safe gas pipelines," explained Rinky Dink, spokesman for Fidelity. When asked where the resurrected mill will get its feed, Dink replied, "Well, isn't that obvious? We'll just truck the old stuff back from Crescent Junction and reprocess it. After all, you enviros won't let us have the new stuff out of the ground."

Fidelity won't face stiff competition in the uranium market, since the closure of the White Mesa mill caused by the tanking of world-wide uranium prices. "What do they

know about economics in San Juan County?" asked Dink. "We've got it figured out, since we took "Externalizing your business costs 101" in business school: we can get 20 years out of this project, and then all Americans will subsidize Fidelity by paying to ship the crap back to Crescent Junction."

Uranium produced will be processed directly into fuel rods for the new complex of three nuclear reactors being built in nearby Green River. "These enviros are always talking about keeping the economy local, so now we're doing something about it," explained Manny Torres, Vice-Chair of GOBM. "Think locally, act locally."

As a huge bonus to the economy, tourists will be allowed to observe the process at the mill and learn how our Forefathers built the country and preview the future under President-elect Scott Walker. The Moab Adventure Center will offer "heritage reality tours" of pre-union working conditions in which, for \$99.99, tourists will be allowed to ride along in the 1959 Reo and Mack dump trucks and breathe deep the clouds of radioactive dust as the trucks are filled in Crescent Junction and driven to Moab. They then will have a chance to experience first-hand working alongside employees dressed in period costumes, toiling in a genuine non-unionized 115-degree work environment of a tin-roofed mill building with giant, dangerous machines clanging and clouds of radioactive dust flying. Restrooms will not be provided and breaks will be 5 minutes per 10-hour shift. Every participant will be required to smoke on site and will receive his or her own pendant of radioactive yellowcake to wear for thirty years to prove medical science wrong.

In a related story, Malliott hotel developer and Developer's Dream Council member Rory Paxman announced plans to team up with Fidelity to build yet another Malliott, in the center of the historic mill pit so that tourists can be surrounded by the true ambiance of the engine that drives prosperity

## Obama trap for wingnuts backfires

President Obama thought he had laid a fool-proof trap for wingnuts last week, but fate once again proved him incompetent. During last week's news conference, the President casually mentioned that the Sun had come up nicely that day and that it was a hot day. True to form, Sean Hannity, Rich Lowry, Rush Limbaugh, and Anne Coulter and company rushed to deny the remotest possibility of the Sun coming up in these dark days for America (i.e., the Obama Administration). Republican/Tea Party leaders then chimed in right on cue to churn up the froth. They accused the President of "voodoo science" falsehoods designed to support his global warming fairy tales and quoted expert astrologers who said it was impossible (something about moons in some house etc.). Their comments were then magnified 1,000 times when all American news sources (except *Wild Onion*) repeated them verbatim as fact, without looking out the window to the sky.

Unnamed sources in the White House said Obama assumed that after the Republican Tea leadership in Pavlovian fashion refuted whatever he said, they would then be clearly shown to be the fruitcakes they are. However, the President's dastardly plan appears to have backfired, as recent polls show that 67% of Americans now believe that the Sun indeed did *not* rise Thursday. This proves that all these years of work by Republicans to teach Americans to distrust government have paid off, and we all know Rush Limbaugh is an objective investigative news reporter, not a pathological entertainer. Furthermore, 57 percent of the population now believes that Obama himself is to blame for the sun's failure of service. The President's approval rating sank by another seven points.

### Anger (continued from p. 1)

Jackson is enrolled in a bullying remediation program with three fifth graders and a particularly mean kindergartner. But Baird is determined to get past the distress, even if it means kissing and making up with Jackson. As part of his training, Baird is being reminded of the essential benevolence of all sentient beings. Forty times a day he pulls up a vision of Lynn Jackson in his mind and repeats the proven-effective positive affirmation "I can feel the love! I can feel the love!"

Apparently it's working. On Friday, Councilman Jackson, who is reknown for his ability to know the secret, inner feelings of his constituents from afar, reported, "I can feel the love! I can feel the love!"

## Hunting season set for ATVs

The Utah Department of Natural Resources Fish and Game office announced the first-ever open season for hunting all-terrain vehicles (ATVs), including all classes (ATVs, UTVs, side-by-sides etc.), aimed to mitigate problems caused by the explosion of Utah's ATV population. This experimental season will coincide with the rifle deer season, and the bag limit will be ten per licensed hunter.

ATVs have proven to be an invasive species of the highest order, originally introduced from factories in Japan as part of an evil Oriental economic colonization scheme. The scheme has succeeded beyond the perpetrators' wildest dreams. Like many ornamental plants, ATVs have been misguidedly captured and shipped by sea, air, and land to be transplanted in every corner of the West by admiring dupes wearing camo outfits ("If it's got a motor, we'll buy it!"). Sales of ATVs and their mandatory accessories, big-assed pickup trucks and toy haulers, now account for 63.2% of all economic activity in the country.

"This may be the most eagerly awaited event in the hunting community in many years," said R. U. Dingus of the DNR, who explained, "As deer herds have declined everywhere due to the proliferation of no-good varmints and 5-acre ranchettes, and an infestation of Democrats, Real Men hunters have been seeking alternative outlets to use all that great gear they compulsively buy at the Killing Store, aka Cabelas."

"This'll be the chance of a lifetime for most red-blooded Americans," continued Dingus. "A chance to hunt some seriously dangerous big game, a rare opportunity in North America. Dangerous because a whole lot of those operators will probably be inclined to shoot back!"

"Bykill" of ATV operators will be permitted up to three operators per machine, but operators are not to be specifically targeted. Remains will have to be returned to the next-of-kin, rather than being stuffed and mounted.

## Bob Greenberg serving extended penance for nigh-unpardonable sin

Grand County Democratic Chair Bob Greenberg is in political and spiritual limbo, serving an extended penance as he desperately seeks to be redeemed after having sought out Lynn Jackson to run for County Council in 2012.

"I tried everyone! No one else was left! I had no choice!" whined Greenberg at St. Pius X Catholic Church in Moab. But apparently the Holy See is not seeing it that way. "Now it's 50 Hail Marys, 30 Our Father's, and 20



*Melissa Bachmann with her fine trophy*

Regulations state that there can be no hunting of ATVs in their nests: no shooting within 20 feet of homes, garages, or driveways. The new "Fins-N-Things" parking lot at Sand Flats will be good ground. Highways and forest trails are open ground, and freeway overpasses are expected to make excellent blinds for bagging machines piggybacking on Ford F-350s.

Hunters around the state are eagerly discussing how to maximize kill rates and discussing what are the most vulnerable body portions. A heart shot through the engine block seems to be the most eagerly anticipated approach. This will require armor-piercing rounds, which shouldn't be a problem in Utah.

"Regs don't specify, but I'm wondering if pit traps are legal, you know, the camouflaged, spikey kind," said Vietnam veteran Johnny Tremain. "They can check in, but they can't check out."

In an odd twist known as the "Lazarus" provision, hunters will be allowed to resurrect their trophies for personal use, if injuries sustained are not too extensive and the machine has not instituted a DNR order (that's Do Not Resuscitate, dufus).

Helpful ATV hunting tip: be sure to disguise your natural scent by using scent masks and lures. Best bets are hydrocarbons such as STP, diesel fuel from your big-assed pickup, tobacco juice, and Axe deodorant.

Rosaries performed while circumambulating the Hillside neighborhood backward every day for an undetermined period!"

Bob's innate domestic skills are coming in handy as he is reportedly sewing his own hair shirt, lined with locally sourced, organic Russian thistles, Russian olive thorns, and goatheads dispersed in the fur of La Sal Mountain mountain goats.

Oh, BTW, Bob says he figures there's still a chance for Zacharia. Stay tuned.

*Rushmore* (cont. from p. 1)

observed, "We always knew we were up against a stone wall with Jackson, the big boy in the block, and now this demonstrates it to the whole world."

In a related story, the Moab area BLM announced approval in concept for the construction of Rushmore West somewhere near Moab. In an exemplary public-private partnership, costs will be underwritten by the potash industry in exchange for a portion of the take. As at the old Rushmore, Lynn Jackson's imposing countenance will be front and center, in place of old man Washington's.

"People will come from absolutely everywhere to see it!—New York, France, China, Blanding . . ." cooed the Travel Council's Marian Delay. "They will all want to come to honor our father, who knows best, and buy an ice cream cone and a tank of gas so Texaco stockholders can benefit."

Discussions are underway among local business leaders, who control the county, as to the location for the new attraction. The final selection will be included in Rep. Bishop's land use plan. Most leaders favor a location close to Moab, such as the Portal, to maximize revenue (to be collected at a toll booth on Potash Road), but Councilfather VP-elect Jackson seems to be leaning heavily toward Parriott Mesa in Castle Valley, which would require 25 years of high-impact blasting, drilling, chiseling, and trucking to complete. "Just let those Castle Valley party-waists see my ugly mug looking down on them every day in their precious Shangri-La," Jackson sniggered. "That'll serve them right for the way they treated me over the 7CIC." Rubble from the blasting will be used to dam Castle Creek, to flood the town and finish 'em off.

## Republican Tea Party now a certified "big tent" party

To deflate criticism that the Republican Tea Party is the last dying breath of rich, good-ole white boy culture, and to prove that it is in fact an all-welcoming "big tent" sort of party, the RTP last Saturday held a cocktail party under a 120-acre white tent at the Sorrel River Ranch. "This is the largest tent any political party has sheltered under," said Mitt Romney, party chair. "This event just proves how we welcome *everyone* who can afford pay-to-play."

Legions attended the invitational, \$10,000-a-plate gala affair, with live entertainment by StonedFed. Of course, in honor of its significance, it was a black tie affair, with dress code requiring ties of a color opposing that of the wearer's skin.

## Trail Mix close to conquering the planet

Trail Mix, the local committee devoted to subsidizing the mountain bike tour and ATV industries, announced today its goal of creating 6,320 miles of new mountain bike and ATV trails in Grand County next year. S. Cargo, committee chair, fretted that bikers and riders are getting tired of the same ole same ole, riding over and over again on the 3,200 existing miles of jeep roads [No joke. —Ed.] on Moab district BLM lands, and that Moab is losing share to other destinations such as Fruita and Whistler, BC. “We just gotta keep up, you know, the way Disney had to expand from Anaheim to new territory in Florida.”

Cargo explained that the trails, which will be concentrated mainly in the Bartlett Wash/Klondike Bluffs/Bar M/Dubinky Well/Sand Flats/Big Flat/Castle Valley/Professor Valley/Cisco Desert/Old Airport/Old City Park /Geyser Pass/Wilson Mesa/Warner Lake/Poison Strip/Beaver Creek/Willow Springs/Crescent Junction/Thompson Springs/Fisher Mesa/Johnsons-on-Top/Mill Creek/Pack Creek/Spanish Valley/Moab Valley/Matheson Preserve/Mountain View Subdivision area, will be tastefully integrated with what’s left of the landscape, with sweeping S curves and will eventually recede into invisibility from afar as the gullies they create grow deeper and deeper. He is especially proud of the plans for newly redesigned, low-profile, solar-powered LED stoplights to prevent collisions at the multiple intersections that will be required to cram that many miles of trails into the county. “The lights will even be synchronized for 30mph riders!” he cooed.

Cargo denied charges that the ambitious trailbuilding plan was evidence of a “trails spiral” paralleling the lodging spiral the county has long been engaged in, in which ever-more tourism promotion is necessary to fill up the ever-more new construction of overnight lodging. “We don’t intend to go spiraling,” he explained. “We’re on a rocketship straight to the top! I mean, you gotta have some way to sell the land, and it’s either this or a strip mine, right? What else is it for? And what else have we got going for us?”

**NO ADS  
HERE!**

## STRANGER THAN FICTION . . .



### **The Onion really can't take a joke, f\_\_\_\_\_d**

True to the old saying, the satirical publication *The Onion* was fucked last Friday at 0730 CST after having been found to be incapable of taking a joke. The precipitating event for the occasion was the protest by *The Onion's* lawyers to the choice of title for this publication, *Wild Onion*.

“Hey, we’re just the little guy here, running a small, very local publication,” said Cheez Whiz, Editor-in-Chief of *Wild Onion*. “Our sensible, staid, factual reporting in no way impinges upon the business model of *The Onion's* editors, who deal in mendacious, hyperbolic parody. We would never do that!”

The deed was done on contract by I. B. Lingam and Shebe Yoni, of Sedona, Arizona, real professionals who specialize in ritual schtopps. In consideration of the age of *The Onion's* editors, a considerable amount of lubrication was on hand, so to speak.

Participants from *The Onion* reported that the experience was actually rather pleasurable, so much so that they have enquired of *Wild Onion's* staff how long they must wait before filing for another cease-and-desist order and again being found in violation of basic community standards of humor.

### **Survey: What the guns are for**

- Bad guys in the night: 17%
- Improving hand-eye coordination: 5%
- The Russians are coming!: 9%
- To resist and overthrow the democratically elected government that protects our right to bear them (“just in case”): 79%
- Putting meat on the table: 2%
- Assuaging ED: 33%
- “Whoopee!”: 100%

*All for now, folks!  
Please pass it around!*

## Solution to Arches woes is apparently more of the same

In response to a *Moab Sun Times* article last month in which National Park Service Southeast Utah Group Superintendent Kate Cannon suggested that perhaps Arches National Park has reached visitation levels that surpass its carrying capacity and that the Travel Council might consider ceasing its tax-supported subsidization of the tourist industry by not advertising so much, the Travel Council’s Marian Delay and Grand County Dream Councilman/Marriott developer Rory Paxman said when they read this they thought surely this must be an April Fool’s edition, and quickly rechecked their calendars.

Last year, after the National Park Service presented plans to establish a shuttle service in the park to reduce crowding by personal automobiles, which on an average summer’s day were lined up 12 miles from Delicate Arch to 100 North in Moab, NPS and the county were deluged with indignant protests and official delegations by General Motors, Ford, the Chrysler Corporation, Standard Oil, Gene Ciarus, Jerry McNeeley, the Red Rock Four Wheelers, Texaco, British Petroleum, Firestone Tire, Bridgestone, Michelin, the US Chamber of Commerce, ALEC (American Legislative Exchange Council, standing in for the Koch brothers), Rush Limbaugh, Rich Lowry, Southern Paving, oil company stockholders in Sun City, Florida, and Kane County Commissioners, who declared such public transportation to be a socialist, communist, anti-Christian, un-American, Obamanian, gay, lesbian plot to subsidize the transportation of illegal immigrants (the first step toward amnesty!), and destructive of the quintessential National Park visiting experience, which is peering dimly through screens of squashed bugs on the windshields of their personal pods while whizzing along at 50mph and recording the whole “experience” with an iPhone or (to offer democratic choice) a GoPro.

“I quit,” said Cannon. “I just can’t deal with this,” to which Moab City Councilman Gregg Stucki, who is also president of the local chapter of the John Birch Society replied, “See, I told you government is no good.”

*Wild Onion* welcomes your letters and original artworks. Please let us know if they are intended for publication or only for our mortification. Write to [WildOnion@null.net](mailto:WildOnion@null.net).

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