

Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

Leadership vacuum

HEY, HOW'S IT GOING? LISTEN, I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO BEAR WITH US. WE'RE EXPERIENCING SOME TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES WITH THE STRIP.

THE CARTOONIST SEEMS TO BE SUFFERING FROM A TOUCH OF THE VAPORS.

HA HA! RULE OF LAW!

COUP D'ÉTAT! COUP D'ÉTAT!

YOU'RE TRAMPLING THE CONSTITUTION!

AM NOT! YOU ARE!

SPLORK

HA!

IT'S BEEN A ROUGH WEEK, WHAT WITH ALL THE BREAKING NEWS.

NINA? COOKIE? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

WHEN WE STARTED OUT, THE JUDICIARY COMMITTEE HAD JUST PASSED ARTICLES OF IMPEACHMENT.

NOT GERMANE!

THWACK THWACK THWACK

CRINKLE

THIS REPUBLICAN LYNCH MOB JUST WANTS PAY-BACK FOR EVERY SHRED OF SOCIAL PROGRESS THAT'S BEEN MADE IN THE LAST 30 YEARS!

THEY'RE LIKE, RUNNING AMUCK! LOOK AT THE POLLS! 75% OF AMERICANS WANT CENSURE, NOT IMPEACHMENT!

PEOPLE AREN'T STUPID!

BUT THEN CLINTON DECIDED TO BUY SOME TIME BY BLOWING UP BAGHDAD, SO IT WAS BACK TO THE, UH... DRAWING BOARD.

ONLY 3 BOMBING DAYS LEFT TILL RAMADAN?

THE MAN'S A SOCIOPATH! LIKE ANYONE'S GONNA BELIEVE HE'S NOT ATTACKING IRAQ IN A LAST-DITCH ATTEMPT TO SAVE HIS OWN BONY ASS!

75% OF AMERICANS THINK THE BOMBING WAS A MILITARY NECESSITY.

STOP THE BOMBING!

STOP THE WAR!

IMPEACH CLINTON FOR WAR CRIMES

PEOPLE ARE IDIOTS!

AS OUR DEADLINE CLOSED IN, THE NEWS KEPT COMING.

THE SPEAKER-ELECT CONFESSES TO AFFAIRS!

HOW'M I SUPPOSED TO TOP THIS?

THE SPEAKER-ELECT RESIGNS!

THE PRESIDENT HAS BEEN IMPEACHED!

THE PRESIDENT'S APPROVAL RATING SKYROCKETS!

SHE FINALLY WENT OFF HER TROLLEY.

HEY! ARE YOU FINISHED YET? WE GOTTA SHIP THIS EPISODE OFF!

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO SEE THIS.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

YOU DON'T BY ANY CHANCE HAVE A CATTLE PROD ON YOU?

ONWARD C-C-G CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS! SHMEK SHMEK SHMEK

ALL DONE! HA HA!

SEE, LOIS? FORNICATION IS A SIN!

WHAT IS WITH THIS BREEDING FRENZY?

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the baby question

WHAT'S SYDNEY DOING ON HER COMPUTER SO LATE AT NIGHT?

SPANKY*? STOP FOOLING AROUND WITH YOUR E-MAIL AND COME TO BED!

AAAH!

GOD, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ASLEEP! YOU ALMOST GAVE ME A HEART ATTACK!

SORRY. GOT ANYTHING INTERESTING?

OH... NOT REALLY. I WAS JUST, UH... RESPONDING TO YET ANOTHER DYKE BABY ANNOUNCEMENT.

SHEESH. I GOT TWO THIS WEEK.

"JESS AND B.J. ARE THRILLED TO ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF L'IL XENA KAHLUA. SHE WEIGHED IN AT 18 POUNDS, 5 OUNCES, AND WAS 7 INCHES LONG." WHATEVER.

WHY DO THEY ALWAYS TELL YOU HOW BIG IT WAS? SO YOU CAN IMAGINE EXACTLY HOW PAINFUL IT MUSTA BEEN TO SQUEEZE OUT?

I MISS THE GOOD OLD DAYS. SMASH THE FAMILY! SMASH THE FAMILY!

WHAT ABOUT CLARICE AND TONI AND RAFFI? D YOU WANT TO SMASH THEIR FAMILY?

PLEASE, SYDNEY. I'M EXPRESSING AN IDEOLOGICAL CONVICTION, I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT REAL PEOPLE.

MEANWHILE, GINGER'S PREPARING FOR TRASH DAY.

SPARROW, COULDN'T YOU GUYS DISPOSE OF THIS CONTRACEPTIVE DEBRIS MORE DISCREETLY? IT'S REALLY GROSS.

OH, AND YOUR BLOODY TAMPONS AREN'T?

I DON'T HAVE MY PERIOD. THOSE MUST BE LOIS'S. OR YOURS.

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The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life of Ethan Green

by Eric Orner

...For those of you just joining us, welcome to...

The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life of Ethan Green

These are the stories of Ethan Green, a run-of-the-mill, average gay guy doing his best to cope with life in the gay ghetto.

He has all the wrong furniture, last season's leather boots, and a best friend named Bucky who half the city wants to take to bed...

He has a completely lovely and sweet natured, on-again off again boyfriend named Doug who is as commitment shy as he is devoted, and a sexy but devious trick named Etienne who's celebrated as a chef in Montreal and wanted in the states for drug possession...

He has a smart-aleck cat named Lucy and a sharp-tongued, lesbian neighbor named Charlotte who loves him, and makes the nastiest lentil soup in town.

He has doting drag queen aunts called the Hat Sisters, a Mom who wishes he would date someone with a financial future...

... and a job working for the city's lowest rated, perpetually inaccurate, Yiddish speaking TV weatherman.

He's happy to welcome you to this space in the newspaper, and hopes to see you here next week in the Mostly Unfabulous Social Life of Ethan Green.

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HAT SISTERS SAVE THE REPUBLIC

"This has gone on quite long enough" said Number One. "Too True" said Number Two.

SO, despite the girls' reservations about the D.C. humidity, and their unfair, but closely held bias that everyone in that Burg Sports PrepPy clothing from 15 years ago. They set sail for the Capitol.

First stop was at the office of the Independent Counsel, whose mouth was washed out with soap, the gritty kind used to clean gas station sinks...

Next they paid a visit to the White House, where the President was outfitted with a chastity belt made from the toughest polymer plastics. Number 2 swallowed the key.

Then the sisters posed as sympathetic gals and lured Monica out of her mom's apartment.

And gave her ruby slippers which whisked her off to Rome to model for fabulous Italian fashion magazines, & where hopefully, oh so hopefully, she'd never be heard from again...

AMERICA'S DAUGHTERS ARE SAGE AGAIN!

HEY MAN THIS RIG'LL CRAMPY STYLE!

STOP YOUR FUSSIN', IT'S YET-Y-BECOMING.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU GUYS? HEY, IS THAT CHEESE STEAK SANDWICH POUR MOI?

DIDJA GET FRIES?

NO ONE LIKES A SMUTTY PEFETRAL, KENNETH.

MAMAMIA = ESSAIME

PROMTO

ROMA TOMA

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