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Pinkerton Announces Rescheduled World Detonation Date

Dr. Milo T. Pinkerton III, founder and leader of the Consortium of Genius, has announced a revised "end of times" date. Pinkerton discovered the date because it just so happens to correspond with the date he plans to destroy the world. Coincidentally, a large bomb that Pinkerton placed in the core of the planet is also set to detonate on that exact day. The date and time, which is

Story continued on page 9

the spokesman

The official newsletter of the Consortium of Genius Fan Club

THE WORST LAID PLANS

by Dr. Milo T. Pinkerton III

After all these years, it still strikes me as curious how easily the most promising plans for world conquest can go unpredictably awry. Why, even the plans that were planned well in advance with backup contingencies and countermeasures have somehow taken a turn for the worst! In the interest of avoiding all future calamity, I shall enumerate my most promising plans and discuss their misfortunate outcomes – then give you a tantalizing preview of my next great plan!

PLAN 1: Hold planet Earth hostage, utilizing amplified gravity waves generated and propagated by superscale electric guitar in orbit (9/3/1998)

ANALYSIS: Once the Consortium of Genius had constructed the World's Largest Guitar in orbit around Saturn (*don't you mean once Dr. Wissenschaft had constructed - editor*), I thought that the distance from Earth would be sufficient to avoid any show-stopping early detection, before the VLA (Very Large Amplifier) could be completed. Little did I know that alien interference, in the form of a pick-shaped UFO, would rear its ugly alien head!

CONCLUSION: Do NOT rule out the possibility of extraterrestrial interference. Those pesky E.T.'s are everywhere, and they are DEFINITELY NOT on the side of evil!

PLAN 2: Run for President, switch to dictator at last moment (11/11/2000)

ANALYSIS: After previous plan's great overextension of budget, I decided to leverage corrupt government system already in place by running for office. My Platform Of Evil (P.O.E.) was getting great polling numbers - until I slipped up and threatened to kill all my constituents. Unfortunately, poll numbers dropped off sharply after that.

CONCLUSION: Next time, get into office first, THEN kill voters!

PLAN 3: Incarcerate ghosts and then use them to blackmail city (10/31/2003)

ANALYSIS: My Phantom Imprisonment Circuit Kit (P.I.C.K.) worked quite adequately, along with Ecto-Trap (E.T.) and Spirit-Coerscing Amplified Beam (S.C.A.B.). Unfortunately, 96% of ghosts captured turned out to be spectres of my own dead lab assistants and experiment subjects, and very quickly joined forces to sabotage my plan.

CONCLUSION: DO NOT attempt to harvest ectoplasmic energy from one's own lab - utilize somebody ELSE's lab!

PLAN 4: Record nightmares, then use them against world leaders to gain control of Earth (9/10/2004)

ANALYSIS: My dream-scanning 'Nightmare Helmet' device proved quite effective at recording and playing back nightmares. Unfortunately, context is of paramount concern when gauging effectiveness

of nightmares on anybody other than yourself.

CONCLUSION: How was I to know that my heart-wrenching fear of a giant rabbit would cause laughter rather than fear in 10 out of 10 people? 'Nightmares' are apparently highly subjective.

PLAN 5: Promote obedience to the C.O.G. by broadcasting hypnotic waveform over entire planet (5/7/2005)

ANALYSIS: My attempt to mesmerize entire population of Earth into supplication was actually met with initial success. Unfortunately, continuing population boom between initial build of equipment and deployment of same led to uncalculated energy overload, resulting in electro-neural overstimulation.

CONCLUSION: My ultra-capable brain could have easily handled the rigors of this procedure, had people simply stopped multiplying! Must conduct further tests of this approach, utilizing photograph of Dr. Z to suppress breeding urge in populace.

PLAN 6: Vacuum up particles of bad luck and utilize them against C.O.G.'s enemies (3/13/2009)

ANALYSIS: The successful build of the Bad Luck or 'Pinkyon' particle pump - AKA the 'Luck Gun' - was of course immediately followed by my attempt to use it on myself to remove lingering bad luck left over

from previous 5 plans. Something apparently went seriously wrong shortly after I handed the Luck Gun to Lab Girl Trixie.

CONCLUSION: Very difficult to determine what went wrong. After I regained consciousness and got a chance to examine the Luck Gun, I noticed the markings on the luck polarity indicator were all reversed, and I could SWEAR I had correctly applied the stickers before test-trials...

PLAN 7: Develop super-virus and deploy it against populace, weakening the world for easier domination (12/12/2009)

ANALYSIS: Distilled from the spleen of my most useless assistant ever, Virus Filbertitis proved 100% lethal in lab tests. Exposure to lesser doses caused only clumsiness, confusion, more clumsiness, and incessantly watching of 'Big Bang Theory' marathons. Unfortunately, my plan to utilize Filbert himself to personally spread his namesake virus was compromised by his unforeseen failure to exit the lab before opening the virus capsule.

CONCLUSION: Next time, lock Filbert OUTSIDE the lab before conveying instructions regarding unsealing of virus capsule! (On further consideration, lock Filbert outside lab before doing anything.)

PLAN 8: Using molecular magnification, enlarge garden variety insect to giant (1000x) scale and use it to blackmail city government (3/14/2010)

ANALYSIS: After promising labora-

tory simulations, the Enlarge-O-Tron beam proved only 17% effective on location, probably due to electrical grid shortcomings at the site of the experiment (French Quarter, NOLA). The test subject cockroach (*Periplaneta Louisiana*) was enlarged to only 12' tall instead of 70', and immediately proceeded to take advantage of proximity to Bourbon Street by consuming mass quantities of alcohol. Cockroach then proceeded to carouse recklessly for remainder of evening, instead of wrecking city buildings as intended.

CONCLUSION: Locale of this experiment proved to be its own undoing. Louisiana cockroach is now deemed unsuitable for insuring widespread chaos; the populace of New Orleans is unfortunately quite jaded and nonplussed by even the largest of these bugs. Insectarium exhibit at zoo suggested as next source of test subjects, with the 'common moth' now under consideration as a much more effective subject for future revisitation of this plan (with possible addition of miniaturized pair of melodic female assistants to aid in keeping experiment on course.)

So there you have it - 8 solid plans that SHOULD have worked flawlessly, but for tiny unforeseeable complications. Any prospective FUTURE plan will of course have to take into account the deleterious effect of alien beings, bad luck and the general

populace's stupid, stupid minds upon the outcome. Fortunately, based on all data from previous plans, I have recently distilled a REMARKABLY FOOLPROOF approach for my next plan of world-conquest. I can now reveal to you, my loyal test subjects, some secret details of my next great plan:

PLAN 9: Reanimation of the dead, via long distance electrodes shot into pineal and pituitary glands of recently deceased test subjects. Legions of electro-zombies, under my control, will then rise up and march on the capitals of the world. Unkillable and unstoppable, these mindless, brutishly strong homicidal corpses will project my power over the entire Earth!

ANALYSIS: What could POSSIBLY go wrong?

CONCLUSION: Future events such as these will affect YOU, in the future. No matter who you are, no matter where you live, you'd better prepare NOW to BOW to the C.O.G.!



The world recoils in terror from the mighty Deth-Lazer...it shrieks with horror at the Sonic Mind Probe...it retches in disgust on sight of the Proctolopod...but these are but the tip of the technological iceberg, and beneath the surface lurk:

Lesser Known COG Inventions #2: Mezmoronic Ray

By Dr. R. Gaijin

Although Dr. Milo T. Pinkerton III has studied many branches of science and technology (and, rumor has it, stolen shamelessly from many others), his greatest talents have always been in the field of mentation- the science of how the mind works, and in particular how it may be controlled. Over the years he has made many devices which, despite flaws, worked surprisingly well up to the point that a flaw manifested itself.

Possibly the earliest and most flaw-free of Dr. Pinkerton's devices in this field was the Mezmoronic Ray. Pinkerton based the weapon on the same principles as military "flash-bang" grenades, which disorient opposing forces through extreme noise and light, rendering them unable to think. The Mezmoronic Ray refined this principle to its utmost potential, using flashing lights, sound, and the unleashed power of METAL

not just to disorient, but to render the victim susceptible to suggestion.

The Mezmoronic Ray played a large role in the early schemes of the COG



until the first (false) Dr. A. Pentatonic joined the group. Although he found the Mezmoronic Ray quite useful at first, over time he became dissatisfied at the non-lethal nature of the weapon. Also, the original Mezmoronic Ray had a weakness: those with prolonged exposure to HEAVY METAL developed a resistance to the Ray's effects.

Using devices such as the Deth-Lazer as a guide, Dr. Pentatonic tinkered and experimented with the device until he converted it into a more conventional disintegrator weapon(1). This mode was employed against Yngwie Flattstein in 2000 during the epic guitar duel with Filbert Snodgrass (as may be witnessed in the video documentation volume *COG: The History of Future Civilization Vol. 1*).

The second mode of the Mezmoronic Ray disintegrates the victim by disresolving, "de-rezzing" them. By using light and sound to alter the vibrational frequency of the target's atoms out of sync with universal constants, the new ray renders the victim unable to interact directly with the material world. Although no victim has resurfaced after being blasted with the ray's second mode(2), it is technically possible for them to return if and when

their atoms resume a normal vibrational frequency. This is technically possible in the same way it is technically possible for a broken egg to spontaneously reassemble, so don't hold your breath waiting.

In any case, after the departure of the first (false) Dr. A, the Mezmoronic Ray in either form fell into disuse. For hand-held weapons the COG reverted to either standard firearms or laser-guitars, while Dr. Pinkerton explored devices of mass mesmerization such as the Hypnotronic Helmet and experiments with videoactive radiation (as may be archived in a future volume of *History of Future Civilization*).

However, after a recent incident in which a misjudged bass riff laser-blasted a PA system at the start of a lecture, Dr. Pinkerton has taken to wandering the Secret Lab's storage areas, shouting, "Where in the Cypress Hill can that COG-damned thing BE?"

(1) Some speculate that it was not Dr. A who modified the Mezmoronic Ray, but Filbert. Dr. A. (the false one), as previously mentioned, had very little genuine knowledge of science or

technology. Filbert's own knowledge is scarcely greater, but his ability to achieve results not reproducible by anyone else has done stranger things before (as witness the destruction of the planet Gargleplex V, a world thousands of light-years away, using the Radio Terrorscope). Dr. Pinkerton himself has been unable to reproduce the altered Mezmoronic Ray, not for lack of trying(3).

(2) Except for Yngwie Flattstein, and this is only because, technically, he has yet to get blasted. When the COG found they required a cooperative GENIUS of HEAVY METAL like Flattstein for ongoing experiments, they used the TIME DOOR to kidnap him from history the day before his deadly duel with Filbert. The strain of overcoming the resulting temporal paradox may

be why the Time Door has been of limited use ever since.

(3) Specifically, trying it on Filbert. For reasons unknown Filbert has proven immune to both versions of the Mezmoronic Ray, and thus Dr. Pinkerton has had to resort to other means of chastising him, usually involving sharp bladed objects.

(4) This recursive footnote is brought to you by Footnote Addicts Anonymous. For more information on aid for those suffering from Footnote Compulsion Disorder, see (4).



Fan Art by Rin Medico

CONCERT REVIEW: TRIAGE—JEFFERSON, LA

Greetings fellow S.P.R.O.C.K.E.T.S.!

Dr. Anima Tronix reporting into the ranks of the dastardly EVIL Consortium of Genius. The SPOKESMAN Newsletter requested some mumblings or droolings so I feel obliged to provide as such.

It was only a matter of time before the Consortium of Genius learned of my personal plots and decided that I would be a valuable asset..... Or was that just Ass.... ehh I digress. Subsequently I was contacted by the esteemed Dr. Milo Pinkerton III and we have been in numerous conversations for some time. Unfortunately at this time for obvious reasons that we are unable to divulge the true magnitude of the ensuing meeting of minds. Rest assured they are totally EVIL and will bring the C.O.G. to the brink of their world domination quest.

Recently as part of an induction, so to speak, I graced the C.O.G with my presence at the 157th Lecture held at Triage in Jefferson, LA. The madness and mayhem that transpired were mind numbingly astute. Luckily I had just received my S.P.R.O.C.K.E.T.S. memory upgrade thus allowing me to handle the astounding amount of information.

I got totally Blinded with Science. I was

ready to die myself after the Remy Dee performance of Everyone Dies. I for some unknown reason did Bow to the C.O.G. but can only assume that this was due in part to some COG-Damned mind control device that Dr. Pinkerton had cleverly planted at the Triage prior to my arrival. I rocked out with my Lab Coat on, drank my MILK, and got drenched with the Bucket of Blood. Even witnessed my first lobotomy performed by the ever-willing Dr. Pinkerton. All the evenings' events culminated with an astounding Science Party!

Rest assured the C.O.G. has seen just the beginning of the offerings from Dr. Anima Tronix.....all will shiver in fear at the unveiling of the Rock-afire Explosion Ray! Oh farfanoogin have I said too much?

Friends in Science, Dr. Anima Tronix

Editor's Note: Dr. Tronix's recovery after the concert has been slow at best. More info after another round of the, um, treatment has taken place. -Dr. Wissenschaft



Filthy Catbox

*a lost member
of the C.O.G.*

By Prof. Oswald Ignatius Reynard

Filthy Catbox is a little known name amongst today's scientists but one that belongs to a noteworthy fellow. Filthy has a long and sordid past with the C.O.G. and, some may even argue, has played a vital role in the group's history by carrying out many important tasks in aid of the C.O.G.'s bid for world conquest as well as (some speculate) being the basis/inspiration for a number of C.O.G. songs.

Filthy originally hails from Egypt where, in life, he was a young boy growing up on the mean streets of Cairo with his dog Stinky. There they would dance sometimes for spare change and sometimes just their own amusement, anything to help pass the days of a street urchin. One day, during one of his {at the time} yet to fail attempts to destroy/take over the world, Dr. Pinkerton ran across Filthy and Stinky. Quite literally, he was mowed down by the {flying low so as to avoid radar} flying car, killing the poor pooch instantly and taking Filthy on the ride that was to change his life {this is speculated to be the TRUE origins of the song "Yer Dog Iz Ded"}.

After he reached his destination, Dr. Pinkerton noticed and subsequently harvested from the bumper young Filthy who was dangling from the front of the flying car. Always in need of new minions/cannon fodder, the evil doc promptly put the young lad to work. In one of his rarest {because it sort of worked} acts of science, Dr. Pinkerton saved the youth's life {if it can be called that} by preventing him from ever truly dying using a now lost {thanks to Filbert} "revivifying liquid". This act of seeming benevolence was, however, hiding a more nefarious intent.

Filthy was given his standard issue lab coat and sent out in the harsh desert to search the tombs of the long dead pharaohs for the alien artifacts that Dr. Pinkerton {incorrectly} believed lay buried inside. Due to the sandblasting effects of the harsh desert wind, when Filthy finally returned, there was nothing left of him save for his lab coat, stylish fez and still animate skeleton.

Despite returning to the lab empty-handed, Filthy was not destroyed on the spot. It is theorized that this could have happened for a number of reasons:

1. That Dr. Pinkerton realized the value of a seemingly unkillable minion were near limitless.
2. That the sight of a jauntily dancing skeleton in a fez and lab coat invoked in Dr. Pinkerton such a fit of maniacal laughter that he decided to keep him around for personal amusement/future study.
3. That Dr. Pinkerton had come down with such a severe case of heat stroke that he mistook Filthy for Filbert and merely shouted and waved his fist angrily at the youth.
4. A combination of the above.

Since no one that knows for sure seems willing (or in Filthy's case, able) to talk about the day in question, we may never know the truth. All we know for certain is that Filthy has been with the C.O.G. for many years during which time, he has led an army of skeletons {see "March Of The Skeletons"}, showed off his dancing prowess {in the show graphics for "Lab Coat"}, and proved, once and for all, that a fez and lab coat combination CAN be stylish... but only if you can dance.





Dr. Doctor's Inventions del MAL!

Subject: Atomic Elbow

The Atomic Elbow, one of Dr. Doctor's greatest breakthroughs, is also one of his primary weapons against those who stand before his nefarious plans. What looks like a simple elbow pad actually houses a device that can create a concussive force equal to a 3 kt nuclear blast. The power cell requires a small charge time, usually allowing the Doctor enough time for some complimentary banter or theatrics. Ironically, one of his greatest breakthroughs also caused a moment of his greatest tragedy. In the initial testing of the Elbow, Dr. Doctor's associate Mr. Señor was horribly disfigured from an unforeseen back-draft of energy. His once devastatingly disgusting visage was now reduced to such that no one could tell him from any normal person in a crowd. Mr. Señor has since forgiven the Doctor, and actually returned to managerial duties when he goes abroad on reigns of wrestling terror.

It is also well known that Dr. Cube, a fellow evil scientist currently reigning terror upon the league of Kaiju Big Battel, has for years tried to make deals/outright steal the Elbow for his plans. However, all attempts have been thwarted, as it is close to impossible to get the Elbow off of Doctor's arm (theories that the Elbow has been bonded to his arm have been postulated, but there is no discernible proof to such).

NOTE: While the Atomic Elbow was created and in use during the time, Dr. Doctor actually refused to use it in the legendary match with Heinrich von Schtuka, the Lightning Count.



To join the prestigious C.O.G. Fan Club 'S.P.R.O.C.K.E.T.S.', simply send a self-addressed stamped envelope with a check for \$15 made out to 'Consortium of Genius', to:

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