

NOW

FREE THERAPUTRID ADVICE



BY DR. SMIKEY SMULLET SMELT JR.
Ecredited Psychonuisance & Eclairvoyant

ABOUT SMIKEY (1970 -)



Smikey has been doling out advice for almost 34 years now. First as an elementary school assistant counselor. When he was ten years old Smikey lived just outside of Gainesville where he pan-handled for money. Smikey dispensed advice to people on the street who gave him money. He gave that up after two years & took a job with a corporate suicide hot line for newly terminated employees. After a year the therapy department got cut from the budget the whole department terminated. Then he made Rorschach ink blots for 10 years while obtaining his GED, BHS, MGK, PHD, VHS, BYOB, CDA, MP3, BVD, MBA, TNA, TNT, NFL, CDL, WAV, BA, NWO, CDC, CBC, OPP, NYU, WWE, NWA, DVD, HBA, FBI and ICU. During the Regan era when he was building Star Wars, Smikey was psycing exclusively for The Shield Corp. - a weather protection agency. About five years ago Smikey stopped being a psychologist, psychiatrist, therapist, & bartender and just focused on doing the advice column for the New Amsterdam Times. Which was picked up by the OBN and then later by the Whimsical Icebox.



THIS ADVICE IS MEANT FOR THE PATIENTS
OF DR. SMIKEY AND IS NOT MEANT FOR YOU.

SMIKEY SMULLET SMELT JR.

OCCULT PSYCHOLOGIST & PSYCHIATRIST



SEZ: "I RECOMEND IT ALWAYS!
FOR EVERYTHING!!"



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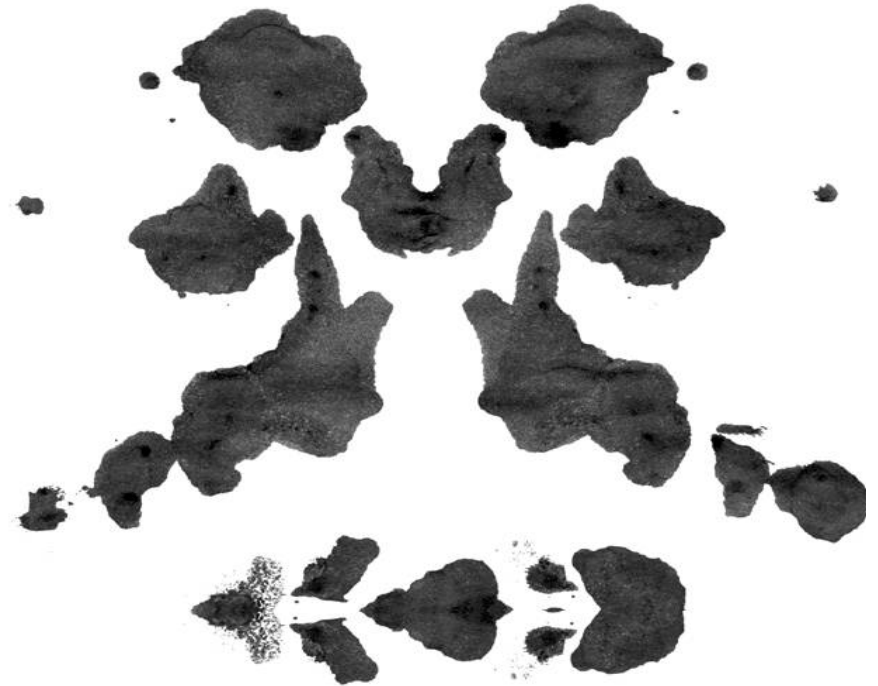
THE ONLY COMPRESSED CREAM
WITH THE FUNNY GREEN TINT

now only \$49.99

SMIKAACK TEST 05

WOOF!

BARK!



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

Dear Smikey;

I have a problem. You see, I'm a closet bottle cap hoarder. Yes, it's embarrassing and true. I tried to give it up cold turkey two years ago after I amassed 15,000 of them. I had to drive out to the dump and poured them out of their gigantic box, and let me tell you--that SURE turned a few heads. But now I'm back at it again. What should I do oh wise one? - *Twisted in Truckee*

Dear Capped In California;

You must think of it like this. Why are you keeping all these bottle caps? Obviously, it's a nervous reaction to the state of decay, which our society has succumbed. Possibly you're trying to keep valuable semi-clean air from being trapped in bottles not doing anyone any good. I commend you on this effort of yours. It only seems compulsive because you think that way.

May I suggest a few ways to rid yourself of these accumulating caps from time to time? Maybe build a box frame at your local children's park and put them in there; kids will love it. [OR] Possibly glue them, ridge down, all over your street to regain that cobblestone nostalgia. [OR] Then again you could play with them like lego's or dominoes. [OR] use them as currency in foreign countries; they'll never know.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

Mr. Smikey;

Smikey, what's the best type of cement to use to aid in the process of helping one to 'sleep with the fishes?' Me and the boyz have been using a quick setting variety from Home Depot and slipping a few lead ingots in for a bit more heft, but since we're not so up on new technology and all, we figure there's gotta be a better product out there by now. Smikey, you seem to have the inside track on most everything. Any advice you can offer would be most appreciated. - *Mobster in Milwaukee*

Dear Gangster in Gladstone;

Damn it Gordon! I'm a mental health provider not a general contractor. I can, however tell you why you want to use a different kind of cement. Its because you've developed a angleous-netreecal complex. A simplex that affected you in childhood, much like Hicken's Lox, where in you felt unloved by a certain member of the A-Team, which inevitably steered you toward a life of crime. You should know now that I spoke with the actors family and he did mention in his diary that he did loved you but since you could never meet him in person he could never express his love for you like his own son.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

Dear Smikey;

I have a serious concern that my neighborhood may have received a dose of radiation from an underground atomic test site near our home. The ground makes kind of a low humming sound and you can see people glowing in the streets at night. Is this in your line, Smikey? If not could you write me a prescription for medical marijuana to counter the effects of the radiation?

Thanks. *Radioactive in Rehoboth*

Glowing in Glendale;

Sorry! Wrong PH! This is not in my line of expertise but I can forward it to my dear friend, Dr. Addle. This is his field of knowledge and he's quite a remarked fellow. He once fixed my toaster so I could send toast to other countries with just the push of a button. Of course, this made breakfast quite troublesome after the novelty wore off. Mainly because I never got any toast back. I should mention - the FDA has temporarily barred me from prescribing illegal substances because of the Oakland Incident. Though, I have done extensive research into other herbal remedies. So I'll call in the Rx to your local veterinarian and you just show them this email:

Date: 4 /14/ 05

Dr. Smelt jr.

Rx: Kookamunga Cat Nat 3lbs

One Time / No refill

Now how do you feel!

Smikey

Dear Smikey;

Good day and good evening Smike, and every day hereafter. There are many other worlds than these and of them if we follow our way we fail in name only. So Smike brother, have you joined the faith yet? It's literal and it's figurative. It's here it's there it's then it's now its here you are it's there they go. Hey, say, hooray today! In the inner strands of DNA the lifeblood runs. Do you dig it Smikey? - *Pretentious in Salem*

Stoned in Stepford;

If I may hazard a guess. It sounds like you are suffering multiple striations from the cremation of the temporal lobe. Though there is a mock mental condition that copy cats the degenerative nature of MSCTL called "Franklins Nipple." This is a condition were the motor functions of the body get all crazy. The brain starts confusing "Oppenhymers Cordial" with "Tentacles Deviant" in which words become disassociated with reality. Feet start rotating in counter clockwise directions. Fingers start point aimlessly and the vocal cords mutter compulsively slogans of counter cultural thoughts. This end in decomposition of fashion sense and hygiene suffers too. This condition, as crazy as it sounds can be reversed. Simply by the wearing of a necktie four to five times a week.

Now how do you feel!

Smikey

Dear Smikey;

Good sir: my ape friend has been caused psychic grief by a hideous purveyor of tall tales, he recently rescued an injured fellow and lost a perfectly good shoe and some foot hair to the placement of wet cement in a rescue zone. I feel this poor wretch needs help. Yet I fear for my hairy friend's safety should he persist in aid for the unfortunate victim of these literary tales. How would you advise us , most wise seer? Most Sincerely - *John of M*

Dear Man from J;

That is an easy question that has never dared been mentioned in PCP sewing circles. Well, let's see I'm going to do a bit of best-seller equations so bare with me the answer shall be revealed. Ape = 3 x victim = 12 / loss of shoe = 65 + hairy - loss of foot hair / wet cement = 199 % of carol canes absences = 3 + rescues = 3.9999.. So if $3.9999 = ? \times \text{wretch} + \$\$ - \text{tall tales} / \text{friends safety} = m$ is to Oe as a curl is to ly which is equal to Larry - grief 2 / fear = foot which is similar to soot and can't be divided by 0 leaves us with the answer which is - Cuba. The shoe is in Cuba! Tell your primate friend that his shoe is in Cuba and the hair will grow back. Victims are plentiful and if your friend's addiction is dangerous then send him to a hero debilitation center. OR have him watch CNN for 72 hours where one good deed is reported every seven years.

Now how do you feel?
Smikey

Dear Smikey;

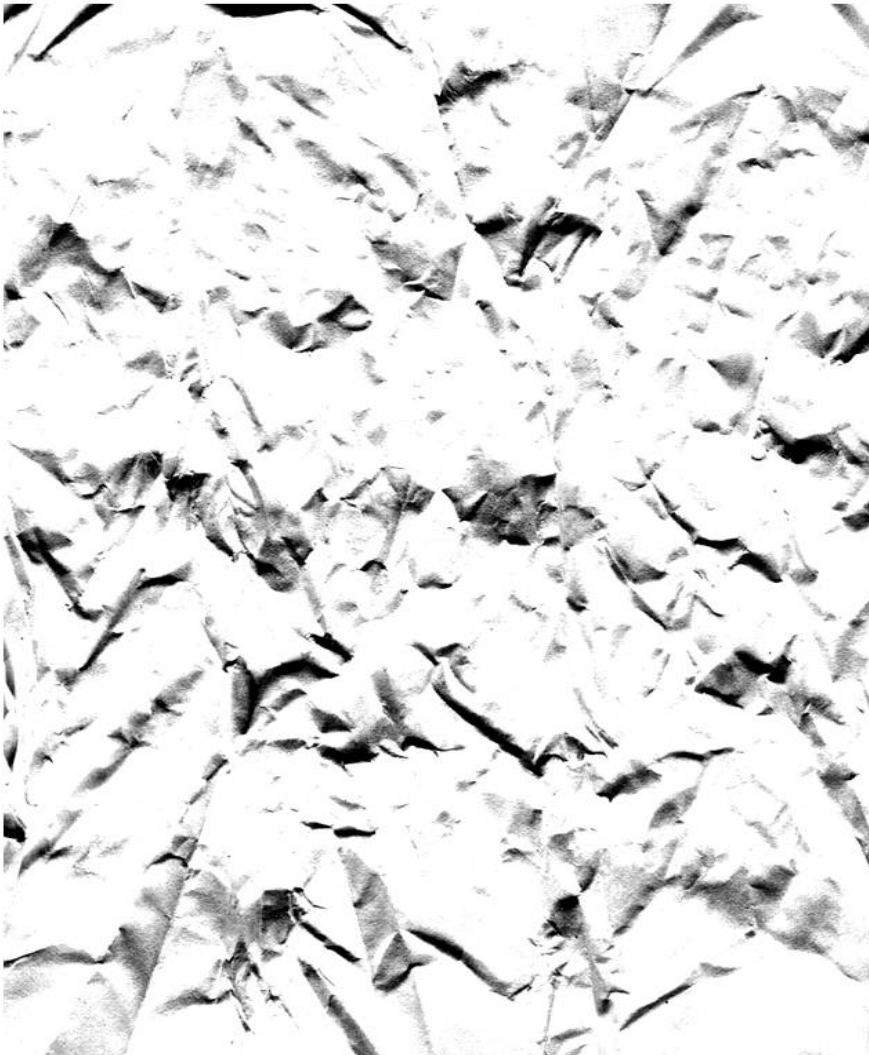
I am a very boring person and whenever I start to talk to people or anyone they walk away from me. If I follow them and keep talking. They will in a violent fit push me down to the ground wrinkling my clothes quite severely. What can I do to stop this kind of thing from ever happening to me again - when I start talking to someone or anyone about the variations in the colors of pencil tips? I could really use some advice. - *Longing In Laurel*

Dear Shut Up in Sacramento;

The first thing you could do is not to write me anymore. Next most people don't give two terds about the uniqueness of pencil tips. I, on the other hand do. I would like to meet you some time. Maybe over coffee and talk in great length about the consistency, gradient and the variant colors of pencils. I've always been fascinated by pencils. Ever since I stabbed a kid in the arm when I was young. I have been obsessed with them. No.2's, No.4's, No.6's. You know, I once found a No.77 pencil. The point was so hard it would literally slice right through the paper no matter how soft I tried to write. I am enclosing my phone number so you can call me. I don't think you're boring at all. I actually I think I am in love with you. Call me please.

Now how do you feel?
Simkey

SMIKAACK TEST 04



WHAT FRUITS DO YOU SEE?

Dear Smikey;

I can not stop dreaming. I went to sleep two weeks ago and I haven't woken up yet. As I write this letter to you my desk is sliding down the grand canyon towards a river of naked french boys shouting out "eww la la". This is kind of disturbing because I - *Dreaming in Denver*

Dear Sleeping In Sarasota;

Holy crap, it's so weird that I even got your letter. The United States Post Office is a truly wonderful organization. The letter was addressed to me but there were two massive pillars for stamps and it arrived in the belly of tick. I really can't help as this is certainly a first for me but I can't thank you enough for the pillars. They look wonderful in my yard next to the fountain that was also inside the tick. There is a postage mark on them but I think that will wash off the next time it rains. I didn't know what to do with the tick because it turned into a corncob and I don't like corn. So I let the birds have it. If there is anything else I can help you with don't hesitate to write and thanks again for the pillars.

Now how do you feel!

Smikey

Dear Smikey;

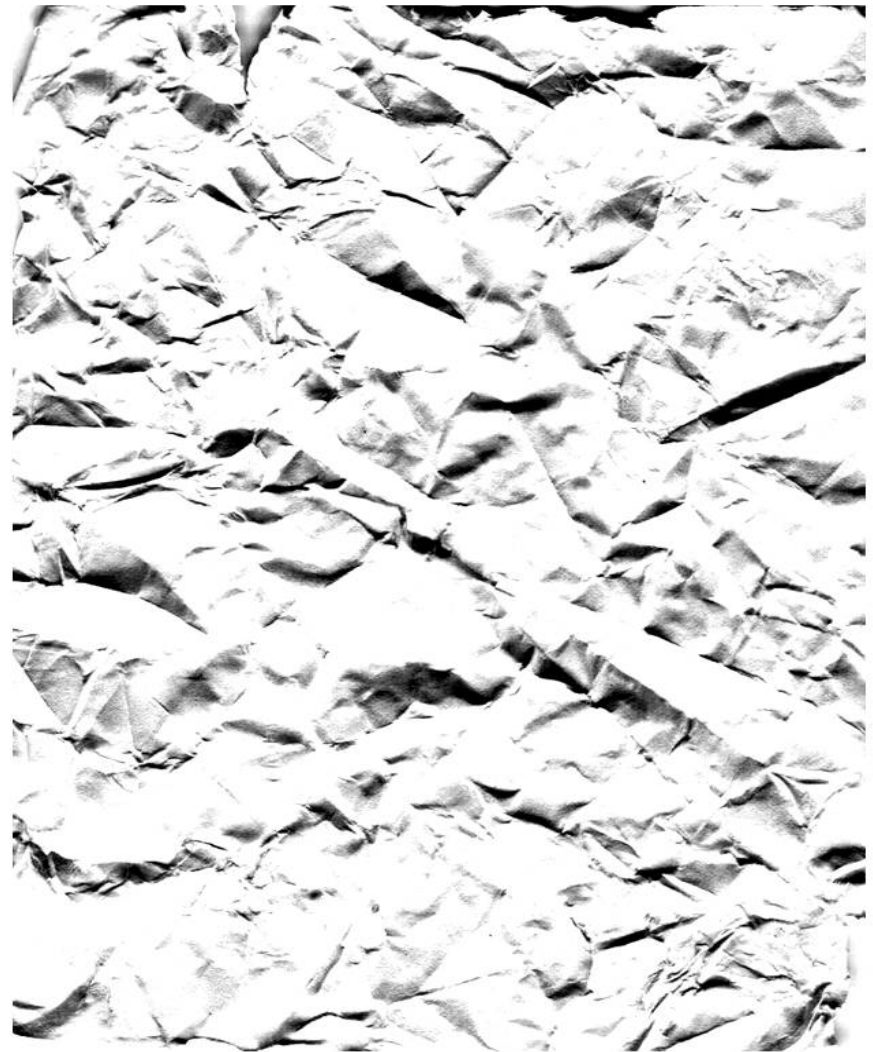
I am a college student in a local college. The other night I was dumped by my girlfriend so I stayed home and drank myself unconscious. When I came to I not only had to vomit from the result of my massive hangover. I also discovered, while I was unconscious I began to experience automatic writing and managed to cover my naked body with strange symbols and writings. So I wanted to know how I would go about getting them translated. - *Hyroglifics in Harrisburg*

Dear Encrypted in Eerie;

Automatic writing can be a response to any number of stress related situations. Mainly, it is seen in personal relationships between you and friends. If there is any kind of mistrust between you automatic writing is a direct response to that. Especially after having to much to drink. Though there has been an equal number of recent events caused by not using Zeppelins Antiseptic Cream. There is also a slim margin that you are one of the one in seven thousand victims of argyle deficiency syndrome. It is very rare and effects only every third kevin in America and every seventh sur named Ballard in Britain. Cure is unknown at this time; so keep a stiff upper lip

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

SMIKAACK TEST 01



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

Dear Smikey;

My friend told me about this book. It's in the political section and it has thirty-one authors. It starts with D something... D dot something... D 41 dot something. Do you know what I'm talking about? - *Searching in Stanton*

Dear Seeking in Sherman;

Let me throw this out to you. Overly irresponsibility and augmented frivolity can cause undue clinical events that transgress the actual incident by causing a neural vacuum i.e the loss of ex-communicated subdural infarctions and semi-lateral delinquencies. Which, in every case causes inseminal clustering of the tri-colonary emotions and a egotistical relapse into inclaimaizia.

Dear Smikey;

I woke up in bed naked with a sofa cushion. The strange thing is it isn't mine. I found my shoes were full of mud but the outsides were clean. The TV was on some infomercial channel but the television itself was encased in cement. I don't have any memories of doing any of this. Then my neighbor informed me that an impression of my naked body in blue paint was discovered on the side of her house. Am I crazy? - *Clueless in Carlsberg*

Dear Baffled in Beaumont;

Yes.

Dear Smirky;

I have a real problem with stickers. Nasty, sticky stickers that cling to you like parasites. My repulsion is so bad I had to throw a chair at one of my students and escape out a second story window when he came at me with a gold star that fell off his finger painting. What can I do they are everywhere!!!!!! – *Unglued in unionville*

Dear Stuck in Stanhope;

That's the worst case of stickaphobia I have enter been privy to and I have done case studies on stickaphobi or hyper gummy replandicitis. Most people cringe and flail about spasmodically but you have moved into a full blown psycho-plaznine response. Assuming you don't have a problem with glues and other sticky substances will reveal a simple answer. Contact a local Boy Scout troop and rent an industrial electric fan. Strip down to your underoos and get a boy scout to tie one of your legs to a wooden post. Then have them drop stickers into the wind stream. That's right, get it all out of your system. A nice psychotic break will be good for you.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

Dear Smikey;

I am on a very popular social network on the internet called YourPlace.com where you can reject friends and be spurn by friends also the site. I have been on there two years and I have thousands of friends. No matter what I do people keep adding me on their friends list. Why am I not fitting into this internet society? Please Smikey, what am I doing wrong?? – *Requested in Richmond*

Dear Sought in Salisbury;

According to my friend, Dr. Addle "The internet is an alternate universe - one where time is accelerated incalculable but roughly one hour is equivalent to three days." With that said I am certain that you are suffering from "dishizoidobia" or the fear of being trapped inside an inexpensive dinner plate. It is rare, mainly seen in the mid-ages but once in awhile someone like you develops the phobia. This fear is irrational so its symptoms manifest in other ways, such as constantly whistling out of key. Or like you perceiving something incorrectly in the face of obvious contradictions. My advice is to purchase a rubber mallet from the hardware store and systematically begin smashing plates of any kind. Then send me the audio recordings so I can monitor your progress.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

Dear Doctor Smikey;

I have this fascination with pen springs and paper clips. I don't do anything with them other then every few years I go down to the basement and wade through the paper clips to find the springs wearing sexy lingerie inside a suit of armor from the 15th century. When I find all the springs I carry them up stairs and fling them into an empty suit of armor. Then I call the ambulance and fall out off the roof. Will this affect my tax rebate? - *Fish Nets in Altoona*

Dear Sexy knickers in Schenectady;

No, it probably won't effect your tax rebate but it has certainly affected your brain. Even in the modern age of medical and psychological knowledge kink is still collectively seen as some mental deficiency. Well its not, Hubert and I proudly play out the man from uncle theme in spandex, tin foil and nipple tassels before we rearrange the house. Our relationship has never been better despite the fact neither of is gay. My only advice would to be deal with your hysterical alveolar process. For that I suggested you walk with your legs as far apart as possible this will realign your amygdala back to normal.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

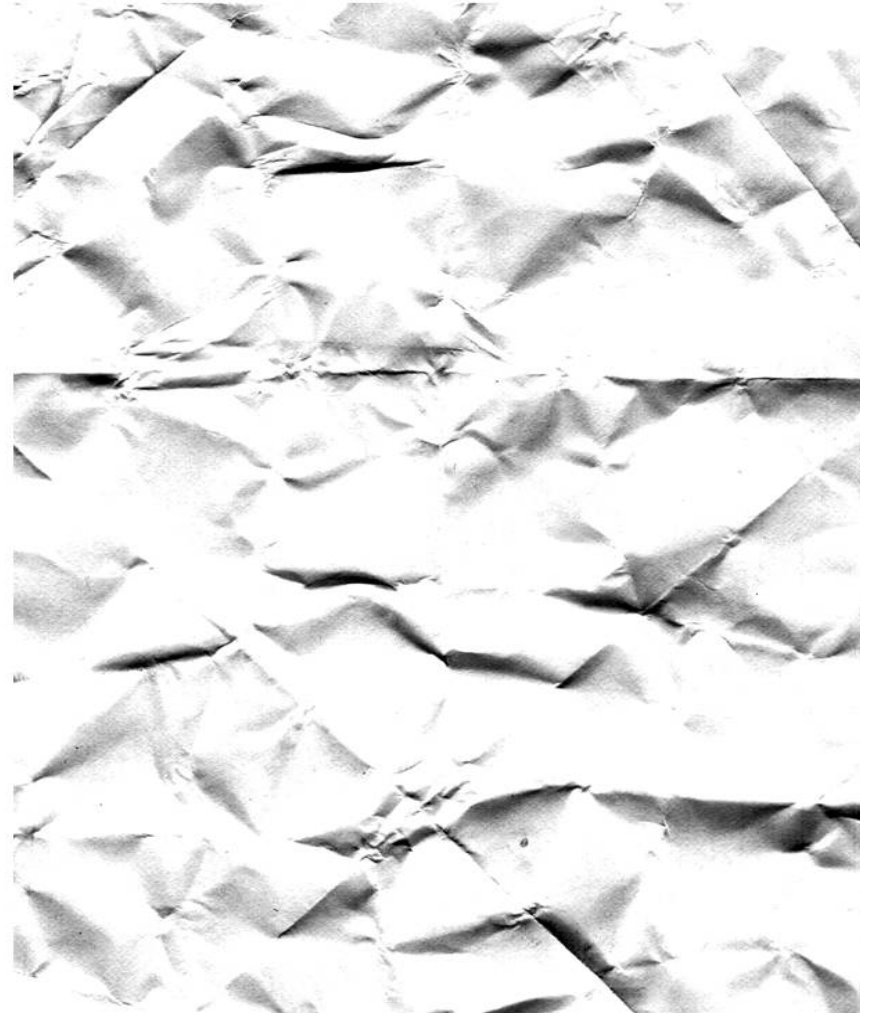
You know how I have always supported Zeppelins Antiseptic Cream, especially when it actually stimulates the cure. Well, the FDA is finally considering Zeppelin's new line of health drugs. So they are allowed to sell them until the FDA or consumers finds a reason not too. Here is just a small list of new drugs I will be prescribing to my test group I mean my loyal seekers.

DEJAVEXICOR: If you have infrequent bouts of deja vu this will make those moments more frequent or delete them all together from your life. There are few side effects I should mention. Like density changes; this is where you feel like your walking through water but it's a variable so you never quite get used to it. Another side effect is you'll poop yourself at various keywords. Since these words only work for you unfortunately you will have to learn these 'key words' on your own, so yammer to yourself until something happens.

NONAMEMOXIN: Do you have a problem remembering people's name? Well have a viable reason not to with nonamemoxin. By altering the very neural recognition patterns your brain creates when names are heard. You will no longer have that problem. You will not remember anyone's name ever again. So never a fear of introductions will come over you again because all you have to say is "I take nonamemoxin!" Side effects pending. Though some people have reported their shoes feeling tight.

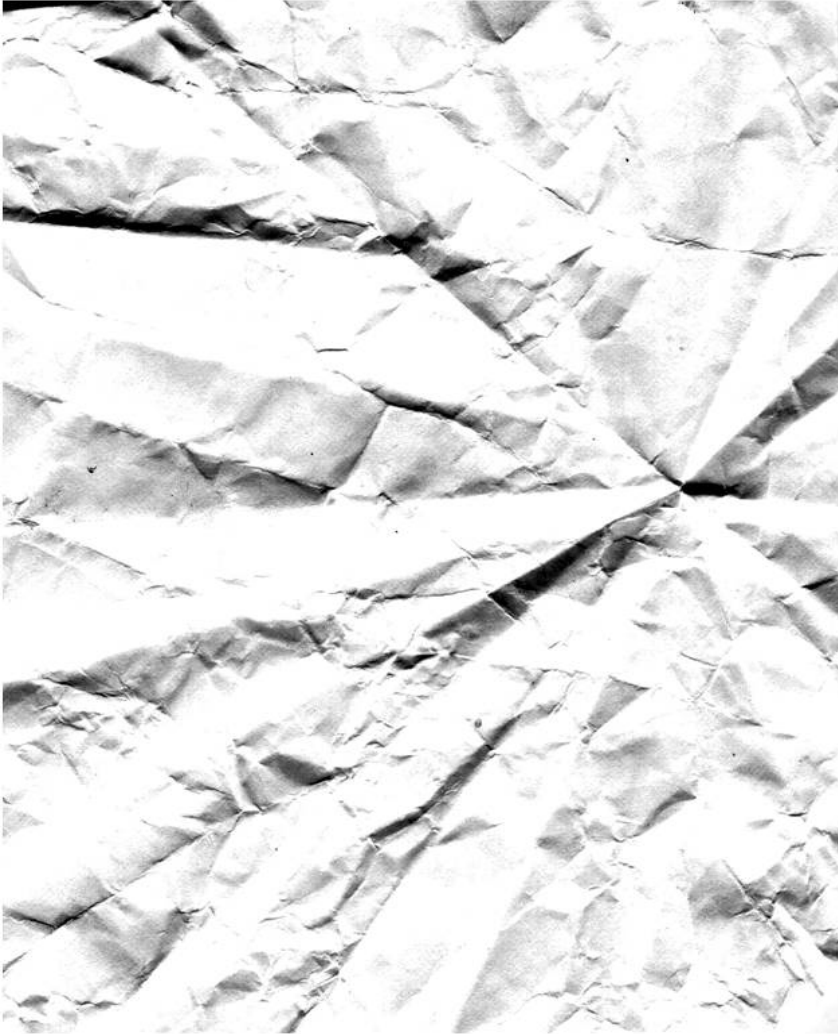
Love, S. S. Smelt Jr. V.D.

SMIKAACK TEST 02



WHAT COMES TO BOSTON?

SMIKAACK TEST 03



WHERE IS YOUR MIND?

A drug representative from Zeppelin Inc. visited my office the other day with the newest scatological drugs just released pending FDA approval. So read about what these drugs can do and if they parry off symptoms of your mental problem please contact me schedule an office visit. I am having a two for one refill deal. We'll also discuss the side effects that may occur in cases of death.

RELAVENT: With everyone suffering from Attention Deficit Disorder, Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder, and Hyperplaudit these days. Its no wonder people are having problems doing just about everything. But with Relavant you'll never have that problem because everything will seem relevant. So even the littlest detail will get your full concentration. Possible side effects are foot stomping, epidermal bleeding, mania and eventually coma induced sleeping disorder.

SUDOMIRACALUS: Clinical tests have shown that Sudomiracalus is a counteragent for not only *Fat Neck Disease* but *Location Association Disorder*, *Extra Sensory Perception* and bad cases of *Lying*. Some patient have already benefited from taking Sudomiracalus financially for being in our test group. Some side effects that can not be explained away by gas are postmortem hallucinations and crippled finger disorder. So if you are suffering from any or all of these mental infirmities please ask you doctor if I can prescribe this potentially lethal medication in conjunction with your normal treatment.

Love, S. S. Smelt Jr. S.T.D.

Dear Smikey;

A stranger walked into my house about seven months ago and hasn't left. I don't know who he is or where he came from. He moved into the guest bedroom at the end of the hall and keeps the door locked whenever he's in there. The police come and bust down the door but he's always gone. Then later that evening I hear him fixing the door. Most of the time he waits for me to go to sleep at night before he goes streaking along the hallway disappearing into the house somewhere. I must say he's been very amicable about the whole affair but I am coming to my wits end. What can I do? - *Harboring in Hartford.*

Dear Boarding in Belmont;

This sounds like an unfatal attraction to me. These types of things happen on a fairly regularly and people are totally unaware of it. These people have a myriad of different methods for incorporating themselves into our lives. Yet it's all about love. Somewhere and sometime this fellow took a shine to you but he sounds too shy to tell you. Here's what you do. Bake a cake before you go to bed. Adorn it with words of welcome then go to sleep. In the morning if the cake is eaten. Then you've touched his heart and you can attempt to engage him and set a wedding date. BUT! If you wake up and the cake is still there. Then, it's pretty clear you're the stranger that moved in unannounced.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

Dear Smikey;

I've been married 22 years and its been a pretty bumpy ride. Mainly because she isn't the same woman I married. I don't know who she is or where the woman I did marry went. Every time I ask her about my real wife she starts singing that song "*when we get behind closed doors.*" I really want to find my real wife but the this one keeps me chained up in the house, where she makes me fix toasters all day long. Please help me.... *Prisoner in Pittsburgh*

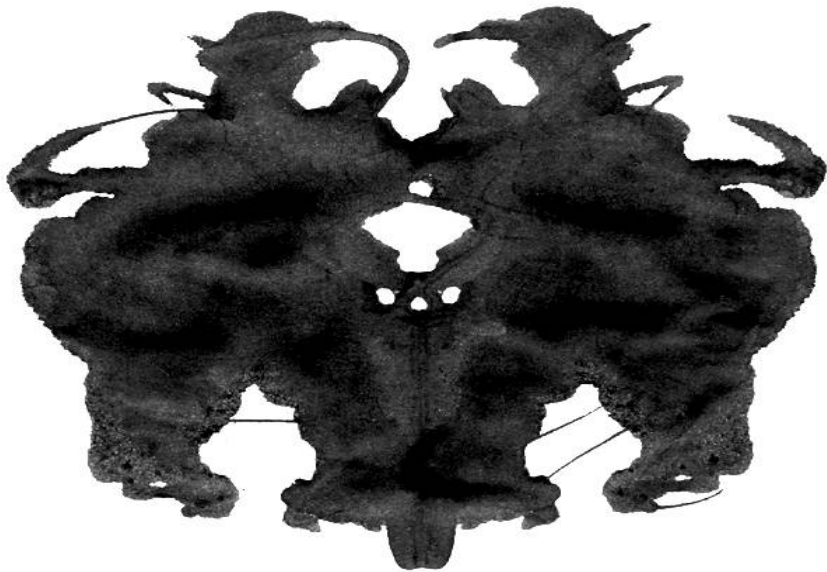
Dear Enslaved in Shreveport;

This is a tough one since I don't know your prior history. Perhaps you were a truly horrible person while you were dating and this is you just desserts. Yet there is no air of justification in your letter, which leads me to believe this is not the case. Sounds like a social paranormal event to me. If you remember 'Boarding in Belmont'? This could be another version of that situation. According to your medical chart you smuggled to me in my toaster. Your wife is chained up three houses down from you were she's being force to fix mechanical bulls. I have spoken with each of your captors and they both have sang to me. This has now appears to be a cult thing. So I've sent word to George Noory, Whitney Strieber, Jeff Rense and The Weekly World News. I should have more answers in a few weeks. So hang in there Enslaved in Shreveport.

Now how do you feel!
Smikey

SMIKAACK TEST 06

fork!



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

Smikey Smullet Smelt's **SMIDGET SPLEEN Pills**



"Just recently considered by the FDA & highly praised by many post mortem physicians. Its specially designed for the internet user who seeks advice from internet shrinks like me."

Now how do you feel!

Love Smikey



**FIRST EDITION
APRIL 2008**

THE SEEKERS WERE:

Darren Olsen, Dave Collins, J. Victrom, Dave Pryce
Alex Nitzman and Justynn Tyme as Dr. Smikey Smelt.

SMIKEY'S ADVICE created by Justynn Tyme
was a popular feature on the Whimsical
Icebox website and one of the first inter-
active comedy projects on the internet.

This chapbook features some of the best
Smikey's Advice material from the archives
and features some never before seen and
a few brand new Q&A from Smikey.

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