

Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

The National Inquisitor

MARCH 29, 1997

\$12.50



HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

*Brain-Boggling
Facts*

Stupidity

Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

*Beings Crossing
Everyone's Wires*

Epidemic Linked To Phone Company Space Aliens!

[See Page 2]



Two-Headed Squirrel Attacks Two Campers At Once!



ALIEN AMUSEMENT PARK FOUND ON MARS!



[See Page 4]

SCRAMBLED

SON TRIES

TO KILL

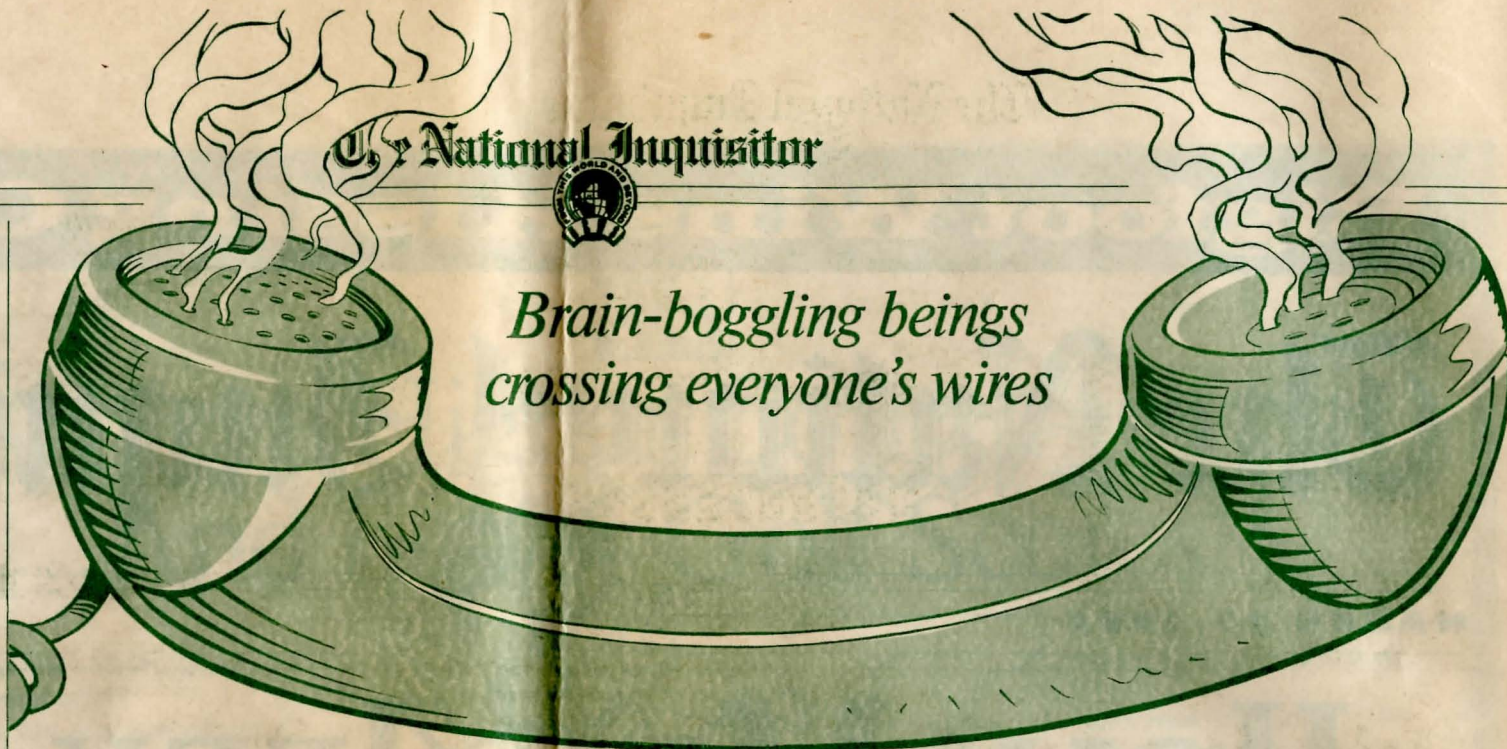
PARENTS

WITH EGGS!

[See Page 2]



*Brain-boggling beings
crossing everyone's wires*



WORLDWIDE STUPIDITY EPIDEMIC LINKED TO SPACE ALIENS IN PHONE COMPANY.

*You've cried
to the best, now cry
to the rest...*

40 Of The All-Time Greatest Melancholy Melodies!

*You get all the best
misery songs, including:*



Ditty of Despair



My Beers Taste Like Tears



*I Walked A Mile For Camelia
(But She Told Me To Take A Hike)*



*Big Rig Mama (Stop
Double-Clutching My Heart)*



She's Cruisin' And I'm Boozin'



Don't Do To Me



outer space," said Dr. Raoul Equinox, a noted Peruvian alientologist. "Picking the phone company for their takeover was definitely 'the right choice' for them!"

According to Dr. Equinox, this extracurricular extraterrestrial activity began back in 1947, around the

GRAPHIC STUPIDITY

Intelligence Quotient

STUPID

SLOW

DULL

SHARP

1947 57 67 77 87 97

Dr. Equinox's graph proves that the world

Feel Like A Meadow Muffin

Why Did You Punt On Me
When It Was Only First Down?

She Left With The Milkman
And Curdled My Heart

Hello Again, Mr. Daniels,
Mr. Beam, Mr. Dickel

My Heart Loves You,
But My Liver Don't

I'm Baiting My Hook—
And Throwing You Back

First She Made Love,
Then She Made Tracks

I'm As Blue As A Hairless
Polar Bear

My Ducts Runneth Over

I Cried Me A River,
Then I Drank Like A Fish

And many, many more, all on
Digital Audio Tape (DAT)

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Milo's
Miserable Music
3074 Melody Lane
Harmony,
Louisiana 6927



PHONE COMPANY PHONY? Some scientists think that phone workers like this are really space aliens!

THE PHONE COMPANY IS
reaching out and touch-
ing people everywhere
—and leaving them with the
I.Q. of a turnip!

A mysterious force emanating
from phone lines apparently has the
power to turn even rocket scientists

into mush-for-brains morons!

Representatives from the phone
company refused to discuss this
large-scale lobotomy, but irrefutable
rumor has it that they are actually
space aliens who have taken control
of this irreplaceable institution.

"I'm positive that they're from

time of the first UFO sighting. Once
they completed their takeover, they
began sending a 60-cycle humming
sound over the phone lines.

"This synapse-sizzling signal has
the power to turn the population into
driveling dolts. Anyone who is near
a phone or phone line is sure to be
affected by it."

Dr. Equinox points to the events
of the last 50 years to back him up.
"Hasn't the world become a stupider
place to live in? Look at what's taken
place since 1947. There was
McCarthyism in the '50's, the
cancellation of *Star Trek*, and the

population has become increasingly stupider
since 1947.

popularity of bell-bottoms in the
'60's, Watergate, pet rocks, and
washable leisure suits in the '70's,
rainforest destruction, 'Baby On
Board' stickers, and the popularity of
tabloids in the '80's, time-share
condos in Antarctica, android dating
services, and the nose-glasses boom
in the '90's... the list goes on.

"We've got to hang up on these
long-distance operators—before they
completely disconnect us!"

Scrambled Son Tries To Kill Parents With Eggs!

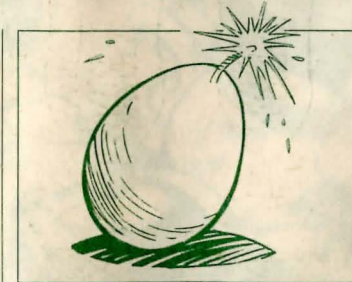
A 14-year-old boy tried to
murder his parents—by
laying three dozen eggs in their
microwave oven!

Police said that Kenny Klingster
hatched the plot after an argument
with his mom and dad about why he
couldn't have Twinkies for breakfast.
The teenage terminator waited until
they were in the kitchen before
putting the nearly-fatal feast in the

microwave and turning it on.

"It was no accident—Kenny knew
that eggs explode in microwave
ovens," said Sergeant Max Moniker.
"If his scheme had worked, his
parents would have been shells of
their former selves."

Luckily, the Klingsters left the
kitchen to answer the doorbell—only
seconds before the deadly breakfast
exploded. The erupting eggs made



**EGG-SPLOSION? That's what hap-
pened when 36 eggs were placed
in a microwave by the Klingster's
conniving child! Police say if they
hadn't left their kitchen, the yolk
would have been on them!**

more noise than a PLO birthday
party.

"We thought terrorists had invaded
our kitchen," said a shaken Mrs.
Klingster.

As it turned out, there were no
terrorists—just a 14-year-old rotten
egg, hiding in his bedroom, where
police arrested him.





Dollars And Cents... It's all in the Cards!

Experts agree that it's only a matter of time before currency and coins will become extinct!

That's because the popularity of Cash Cards™ has forced dollars

**Eat As Much As You Want... Whenever
You Want... With The Amazing**

Zip-Open Tummy Diet

Go ahead...eat those ten hot-fudge sundaes! Go ahead...throw that exercise plan out the window! Go ahead...become the slim, sexy, shapely person you really are! It's no sweat with the incredible ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET. It's the program that makes fighting fat a whole lot of fun—because you can EAT POUNDS OF GOODIES, AND STILL LOSE POUNDS OF FLAB!

Here's how it works. Our surgeons place a Velcro strip—right across your stomach! So, after you eat, say, ten hot-fudge sundaes, you can reach into your stomach—and pull them out! Eat them as many times as you want (they're especially yummy the third time around), but since you always remove them from your stomach, they can't turn into unsightly fat. You'll still enjoy all the sensations of eating—the tasting, the chewing, the swallowing. The only difference is, you won't have anything in your stomach when you're done! And when you don't have anything in your stomach, you'll shed the pounds like a butterfly sheds its cocoon!

So why starve yourself, when the AMAZING ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET can help you lose unwanted cellulite and fat bulges the easy way!

Send \$24,999 to:

ZIP-OPEN TUMMY DIET

3029 Tucka Way, Bulgeover, Maryland 31056

Change did him good.

Man Uses Coin to Escape From Car Wreck.



of CashCards™ has forced dollars and cents to go the way of the blue whale, the ozone layer, and the \$5.00 candy bar.

Here are just a few examples of the bang of this brand-new buck:

- The U.S. Mint has completely stopped printing money. "Their main office is down to one employee," said a source. "And she's doing her nails a lot these days."

- Yukophobia, or fear of germs on money, has spread throughout the world. "Victims think that money is a gross national product," said Dr. Max Shylock, an expert on the subject.

- One-pocket clothing has suddenly become the fashion rage. "Since nobody's carrying money these days, you don't need four pockets," said fashion expert Mel N. Colia. "A CashCard™ is a lot smaller than a big wad of money, and you can always find out what your up-to-date balance is by looking at it. Besides, 'currency bulge' is not only unsightly, it's unfashionable."

- Panhandlers are no longer asking for "spare change," but for "spare charge"—on a CashCard™.



ARTIST'S CONCEPTION of how weeful Walt wet his whistle.

AFTER THREE DAYS
trapped inside his over-
turned Toyota, Walt
Wheelie managed to dis-
mantle the car and free him-
self—by using a dime as a
screwdriver!

"Guess my life is at least worth a dime," gushed the wheezing Wheelie, as he recalled the ordeal, which also saw him lick a rat's wet fur to survive!

The rambling wrecker's plight began when his Toyota skidded off a wet road near Winnemucca, Nevada, and landed upside-down in a ravine.

Pinned in the wreckage, unable to move anything but his left arm, Wheelie searched his pockets—and found the lucky dime.

"I went to work on the car right away," said the jolly junker. "Lucky for me I had a few loose screws to start with."

Wheelie used the dime to unscrew the dashboard, steering wheel, passenger seat and door panel. He quenched his thirst by licking the fur of a wet rat, who was making a nest out of the upholstery.

After three days, the monetary mechanic finally removed the passenger door, climbed out of the wreckage, then walked three miles to a truck stop.

Thinking that his lucky dime couldn't miss, Wheelie tried it in a 10¢ slot machine.

"Two lemons and a watermelon," sighed Wheelie. "Guess that dime only had so much luck in it."

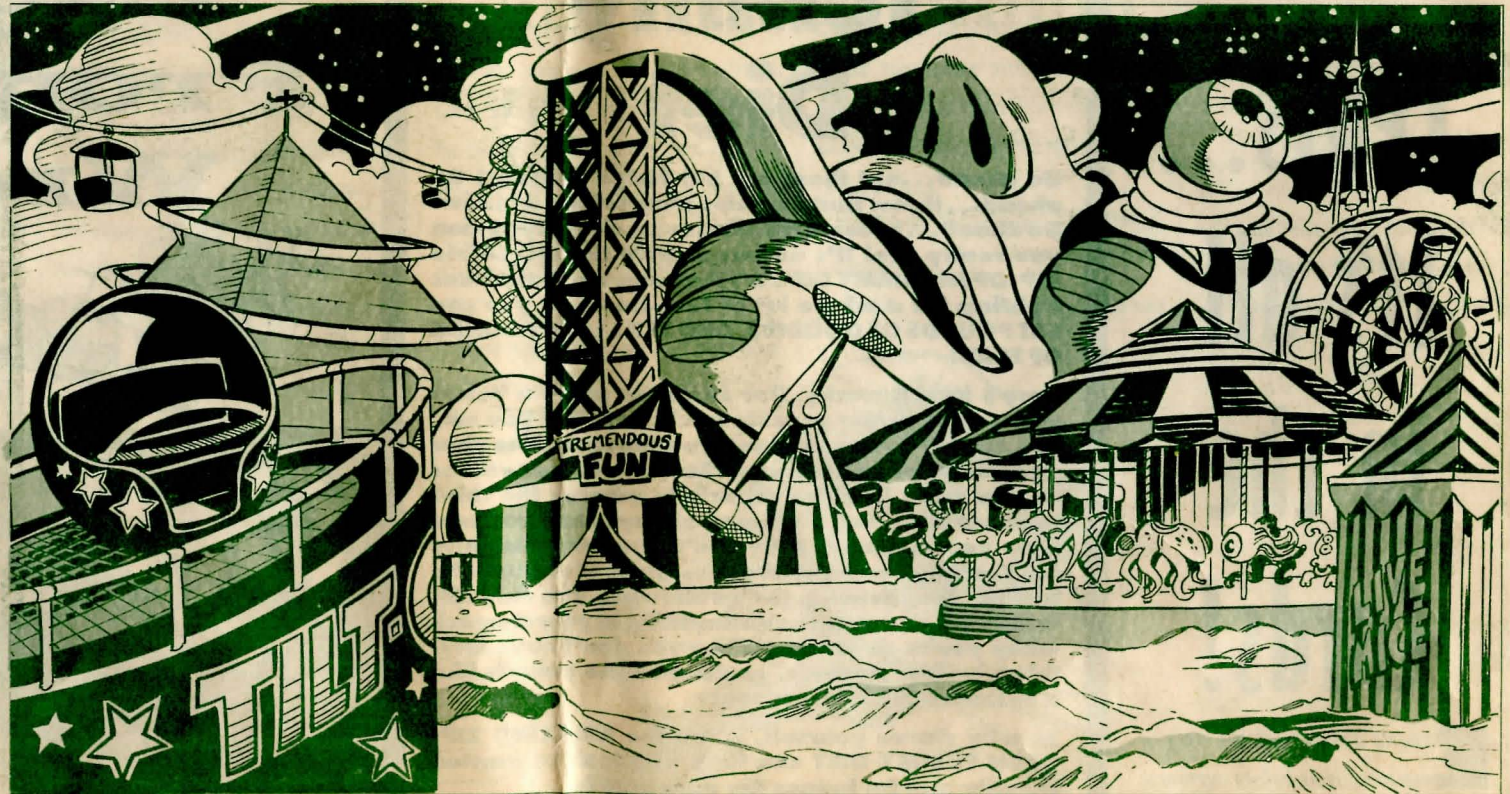


Alien Amusement Park Found On Mars!

A RUSSIAN SPACE PROBE has sent back actual re-touched photographs of an ancient intergalactic Coney Island—on the surface of the planet Mars!



A FACE ON THE FACE OF MARS? Martian monolith smiles for the camera of Viking I space probe in 1977.



OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD amusement park looked like this, experts say.

The new photographs were taken in the same location where twenty

ing them to the face!

"This could only be an amusement

attraction in the solar system, right after the saunas on Venus."

How did the aliens amuse themselves with pyramids? "They prob-

"Well, maybe not Leap Frog, I 'Leap Something,'" he added.

years earlier, an American Viking I orbiter took photos of a giant human face.

But these new photos not only show the face in greater detail, they also show what appears to be a group of pyramids, with a railroad connect-

park," said West German scientist Dr. Rudolf Retrograde. "The face is probably the entrance to some sort of 'Fun House.'"

"This proves that even space aliens like to have good, clean fun. It was probably the second most popular

The Red probe to the red planet also revealed gondolas in the Martian canals, a fact that could lead to the discovery of a quaint village for retired aliens. "Mars could prove to be the original 'Leisure World,'" noted Dr. Retrograde.

ably used them as launching platforms to go hang-gliding in those hundred mile-an-hour Martian winds," said Dr. Retrograde.

"Also, they could have used them for games of 'Leap Frog,' with Mars' light gravitational pull.

Unfortunately for science, the security-conscious Commies refused to release any of the photos.

"Without them, we won't be able to prove conclusively that the aliens sold cotton candy and balloons," said the anguished astronomer.

"I Can Help You Win the Lottery!"

Hello. I am Count Larz Lenzger. You may not know me in this country, but I am known around the rest of the world as the man WHO HAS MADE PEOPLE RICH BEYOND THEIR WILDEST DREAMS.

Why don't you dream your wild dream right now. What would you do with MILLIONS OF DOLLARS? Buy a house? A car? A motor home? A baseball team? A lifetime supply of beer and potato chips? Go fishing for the rest of your life? Or just dump it all in a bathtub and roll around in it?

Good dream, wasn't it? But once you know my SECRET TO WINNING THE LOTTERY, it won't be a dream anymore!

Let me tell you what my life was like before I was told THE SECRET. I was so poor, I had to live in a MILK CARTON. I was so poor, I had to eat DIRT FOR DINNER. I was so poor, the only job I could get paid me A PENNY A YEAR.

But then, THE SECRET came into my life. I then proceeded to win 89 LOTTERIES IN 89 COUNTRIES, and oh, how everything changed! Now, I am a man of such IMMEASURABLE WEALTH, it's hard to measure it! I am so rich that, instead of water, my waterbed is filled with 400 YEAR-OLD SCOTCH! I am so rich that I live in a house that I built—with bricks of PURE GOLD! I am so rich that I have my own baseball diamond that I built—out of REAL DIAMONDS!

The point I'm trying to make is that all this can be yours, too. RICHES... COLD CASH... DOUGH... MOOLAH... WEALTH... SIMOLEONS... BUCK-OLAS... they can all be your new friends once you know THE SECRET!

Why am I passing THE SECRET along to the world? Because the old MOLDAVIAN DWARF who gave it to me said I had to, that's why. I'd rather keep it to myself, and make EVEN MORE MONEY, but he made me promise not to do that.

So instead, I'm offering YOU this big chance to WIN THE LOTTERY! WIN BIG! WIN IT ALL! Why wait for tomorrow, when you can have everything you can get your greedy little paws on today! Just send me \$25.00, and the secret is yours! It's a small price to pay, a trifling, a pittance, but you've got to invest a little money to WIN BIG MONEY!

Why? Because the laws of THE SECRET say you should never get something for nothing. So I had to charge next-to-nothing. Okay? Got that? So get out that checkbook, break that piggy bank, look under that mattress, and send me \$25.00. Or better yet, send me your CashCard; and I promise I'll only debit it \$25.00. Then, when you too know THE SECRET, you can SIT BACK and wait for all the INCREDIBLE WEALTH to rush into your life like a tidal wave. Of course, you don't just have to sit back while you're waiting, you can also watch TV or read the paper if you like, but believe me, YOU WILL SOON BE WEALTHIER THAN YOU EVER DREAMED! And all this comes with my personal guarantee: IF YOU'RE NOT A RICHER PERSON IN 30 DAYS, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR MONEY BACK!

Send \$25.00 to: Lenzger Enterprises, 2837 Scamania Way, Bucksale, Missouri 47856. Okay, Count, count me in! Rush me your secret, and I'll see you at the tables in Monte Carlo!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

☐ My CashCard is enclosed—please debit me _____

(for office use only).

*Minus \$24.95 postage and handling.

A stroke of luck!

Lightning Bolt Fixes Man's Glasses!

Lucky Lenny Lardache was struck by a lightning bolt—and not only survived, but found that his broken glasses were good as new!

"I couldn't believe my eyes," laughed Lenny, of Melba-Upon-Toast, England. "I guess that's a sign for me not to 'bolt' my food!"

Before his electric encounter, the witty Brit was so poverty-stricken that he couldn't afford to have his cracked head ornament replaced.



BOLT-BLASTED BRIT shows where lightning repaired his glasses.

But a walk in a thunderstorm changed his outlook in a flash. A lightning bolt hit Lenny—right on his metal-rimmed magnifiers, knocking him out.

When he came to, he found that he was unharmed, and that the formerly-fractured lenses had fused!

"There wasn't so much as even the tiniest crack," said Lenny, who couldn't help but crack a smile.





Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

Dozens of contestants had their hopes of fame and fortune dashed as Bigfoot outlasted them to set a new world record for non-stop kissing.

The necking neanderthal took the \$25,000 prize with an 18 hour, 22 minute liplock. His lucky partner, Ursula Muldoon, a wildlife service inspector, said Bigfoot got the idea from a newspaper discarded by a camper.

"He's gentle for such a big guy, but he kisses real different," said Muldoon, who will spend her half of the prize on reconstructive dentistry, "sort of like a warm, wet coconut."

After his hair-raising victory

TIC-TAC-TOE TURNS TO TERRIFYING TREASURE TRY!

TWO ARCHAEOLOGISTS in Egypt accidentally opened a secret passageway—by playing tic-tac-toe on a wall!

But just as the delighted digsters were making their way to a tomb full of treasure, a horrifying creature hurled them out!

A Chinese news agency reported that the two Egyptologists had been digging at a remote site near Humbibi, Egypt.

"We'd had a hard day at the digs," said the leader, Dr. Leopold Wiskbrum. "We were taking a break and playing tic-tac-toe on a wall with a piece of chalk. Suddenly, the wall opened, revealing this giant tunnel.

"The Egyptians worshiped the cat,



CREEPY CRYPT CREATURE tossed two archaeologists out of the tomb like they were a couple of wet noodles!

a torch and made their way through the ominous opening. But just as they reached what appeared to be a treasure-filled room, they heard a blood-curdling scream.

"It sounded like some sort of creature in the room was either cursing us, or cursing *at* us," said Wiskbrum.

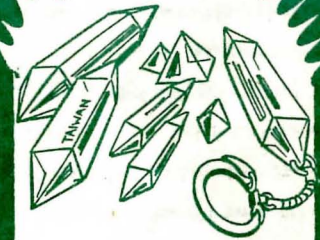
The astonished archaeologists landed unharmed a few yards outside the opening. But when they went back to the perilous passageway, they found that the opening had closed.

"We tried playing more games of tic-tac-toe, but it was no use," said the woeful Wiskbrum. "The creature

Money...

Power...

Luck...

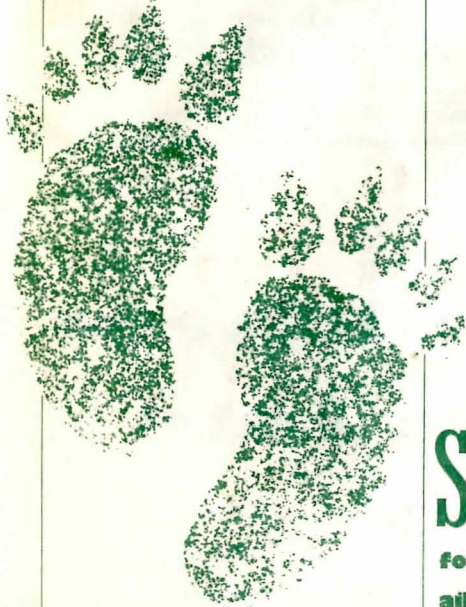


**They Can All Be Yours
With The Amazing**

Power Crystal!

Many years ago, ancient astronauts left a handful of special Power Crystals on the Planet Earth, before

dance, the puckering primate found the strength to kiss all the judges and most of the journalists. For a finale, the smooching Sasquatch jumped straight up to the ceiling and hung by his lips for a full five minutes.



NOSE-GLASSES ON MORE HONKERS THAN EVER!

Nose-glass Wearers In Millions



The popularity of nose glasses has been steadily increasing since 1947, experts say.

and our 'cat's game' triggered some sort of mechanism! Good thing it didn't call for Kitty Litter!"

The surprised shovelers grabbed

Suddenly, without warning, the creature grabbed the would-be wealth wallowers and threw them out of the chamber!

inside had apparently changed the triggering mechanism. So now, we're trying a different approach.

"We're playing Hangman instead!"

Draining disease takes many strange new forms

Jet Lag is Even More of a Drag!

SCIENTISTS MAY HAVE cured the common cold, but no cure is in sight for an even more common ailment: good ol' jet lag.

In fact, as stress researchers study this mileage malady, even more brain-and-body-boggling symptoms have appeared!

Here's a partial rundown of the new symptoms that jumbo jet-jumpers should be aware of:

- Everyone on planes will tend to look alike. "To jet-lagged jellyheads,

it appears that the same people are flying with them everywhere, but that is really not the case," says stress researcher Dr. Hans Kornnutt. "This symptom may be related to the fact that all airlines have merged into Air Airlines. As a result, all the airplanes and airports look alike, and hence, the passengers start looking alike, too."

- Victims will tend to leave items behind on planes. "Cleanup crews are having a field day," said an anonymous airline employee. "They're

finding so many wallets, purses, sunglasses, lighters, and tickets, it's like the shopping spree on *Wheel Of Fortune*."

- Stewardesses will appear to be foul-tempered. "They suffer from jet lag just as much as the passengers," says ex-stewardess Delta Eastern.

"Some passengers seem to think it's funny to make a big mess for the poor stewardess to clean up. No wonder so many coffee refills 'accidentally' end up in the passengers' laps!"

journeying back to their home in the Pleiades. These crystals were only to be used by the special, fortunate, deserving Chosen Ones, to:

- Bring good luck
- Cure dandruff
- Attract wealth
- Win at Bingo
- Increase popularity
- Remove unwanted body hair
- Find true love

Are you one of the special fortunate, deserving Chosen Ones who should have a Power Crystal? If you are, it will become instantly apparent to you as you read this. If you know it, sense it, or feel it, then send \$59.00 to:

**Elmo's House of Power Crystals
929 Chippa Way
Rockhound, Nevada
79302**

The National Inquisitor



Mechanic to the "stars" confesses...

"I TURNED A MICROBUS INTO A SPACE SHUTTLE!"

VOLKSWAGEN MECHANIC claims that he built an interplanetary space ship—with the help of two Yale co-eds!

"These two gals putt-putted into my shop with this VW van," said Otto Lugrench, who was lubing a car at the time. "I asked them if they wanted their valves adjusted, but they said no, they wanted me to convert

their van into a space ship.

"I laughed so hard, I squirted myself in the face with my grease gun!"

The giggling greasemonkey's laughter quickly faded when one of the cosmic co-eds pulled out a set of instructions. "She said that the plans were given to them by aliens in a dream.

"Now, I've seen some foreign car

manuals before, but this was the foreignest thing I've ever seen!"

After studying the instructions, Otto found that he had everything he needed in his shop, and quickly went to work. "Lucky for me, the gum machine was full, 'cause the instructions called for large amounts of it."

The sore-jawed service stationer toiled 'round-the-clock on the van,

assisted by the comely collegiate cuties, who somehow found time to make two space suits. "It took us about a week of ratchet-thrashing labor to finish everything," said the ornery Otto.

"All in all, it was quite a wrenching experience."

Finally, they decided to take the van

for a test drive. "We started it up, thinking we were going around the block. Next thing I knew, we were going around the moon!"

The galactic gals landed the vibrating van back on Earth, thanked Otto, and took off. "Sometimes I wish I'd gone with them," he sighed.

"I'll bet their mileage is out-of-this-world!"



**Tour The
Bermuda Triangle
Just...**

\$99

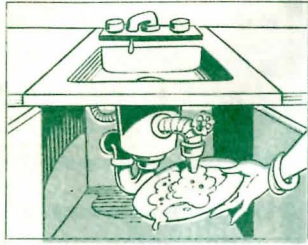
It's the ultimate "Get Away From It All" adventure vacation—only from Divine Wind Tours! We'll show you *our* Bermuda Triangle—the swirling, shimmering waters, the phosphorescent crystalline glows, the vanished ships and planes; all while our instruments spin away madly like tops. One trip to the Triangle, and you may never go back home again—it's that exciting! In fact, we guarantee excitement, or your money back. **Send \$44.00 for our free catalog to: DIVINE WIND TOURS, 1493 Breezy Street, Ayoh Cay, The Bahamas.**



Turn Your Garbage Disposal Into a Food Processor!

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- One button does it all!
- One speed for chopping, blending, pureeing, and liquefying!
- Grinds even the hardest food in seconds!
- Easy, one-hand operation!
- Rinses clean instantly!
- Attaches to your garbage disposal and vacuum cleaner in minutes!

Now, you can create those fancy dishes like you see on T.V.! With the amazing BLEND-

O-RAMA, the food processor that's already in your kitchen! Just hook up BLEND-O-RAMA under your sink. Then, you can use the powerful grinding action of your garbage disposal to process food! Turn tomatoes into salsa! Turn pot roast into Steak Tartare! Turn boring meals into gastronomic adventures! With BLEND-O-RAMA, the food processor you already know how to use!

To order send \$19.95 to:

Brainy Drains, Inc.
2574 Sludgeway Avenue
Knowits Atoll, Micronesia



WHAT'S THE SECRET WORD? Jail. Or maybe even death. That could be the punishment for the students who changed history with giant Groucho glasses. No word on whether they planned to disguise the three pyramids as Harpo, Chico, and Zeppo.

But did they 'bet their lives'?

Egyptian Pranksters Turn Sphinx Into Groucho!

A couple of crazy college kids pulled the prank of the century by placing a huge pair of nose-glasses—right on the mug of the Sphinx!

Tourists and villagers alike were dumbfounded, as the original Geezer of Giza was transformed overnight into the spittin' image of the joke-cracking Marx Brother!

But now, the not-so merry pranksters face a lengthy jail term or even a death sentence, because the Egyptian government frowns on vandalism to national treasures like the Sphinx.

"We re-faced the Sphinx—we didn't de-face it," said one of the Sphinx-ters, Mahmud Mukimuk, who was caught as he fled the scene

of the crime.

"Both of us had summer jobs as telephone linemen. We got this bright idea that it would be good for cultural relations to put nose glasses on the Sphinx. Then, we were going to invite the Egyptians to put a turban on the Statue of Liberty!

"Guess it turned out to be a pretty dumb idea after all!"

The National Inquisitor



*Golfing guru and
slicing shaman*

Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

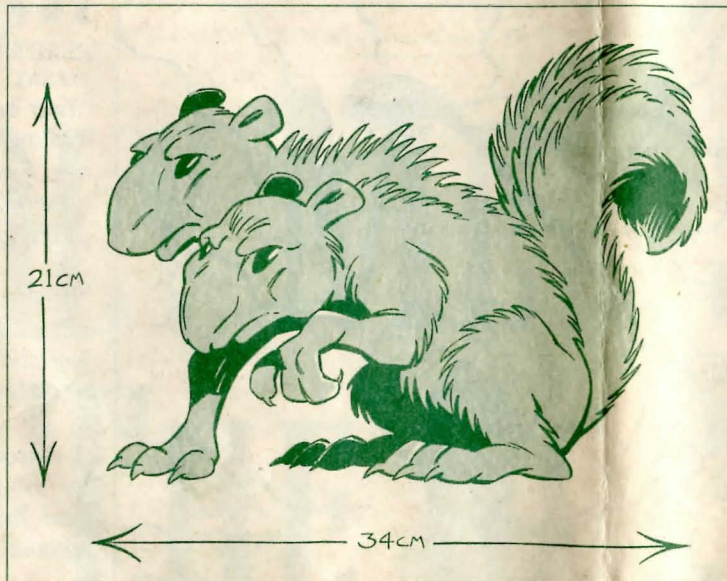
Two-Headed Squirrel Attacks Two Campers at Once!

HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

**A NEPALESE GURU AND
an African witch doctor
claim to experience a
higher form of conscious-
ness—by playing 18 holes
of golf!**

The devout duffers meet regularly at golf courses around the world, amazing onlookers with their mystical feats—and their incredibly low scores.

“They don’t even need a golf cart—they just float around the



TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE? Not quite, say frightened folks, who fought off this furry freak.

**A COUPLE CAMPING ON
Mt. Rainier got a double
dose of excitement**

ripped Hector and Sheila Needlebaum’s tent wide open, then cornered the terrified tentsters while it tried

other would lunge for Hector.

“I thought it was going to split itself in half.”

The rowdy rodent finally decided to leap at both Hector and Sheila at the same time. When it landed between the unhappy campers, they dashed out the tent door and jumped into their car.

But just when they thought they were safe, the multi-headed mammal ripped through their convertible top. As Sheila looked on in horror, the bushy-tailed bully bit Hector’s hairpiece with one head, and his ear lobe with the other!

Sheila grabbed the Siamese squirrel by the tail and threw it out the window. Then, she rushed poor Hector to the hospital.

**Parachutists!
Are you ...**



**Tired of the same
old lines?**

**Tired of being
‘on the ropes?’**

**Tired of feeling
like a fish in a net?**

**Tired of
“chuting
yourself?”**

**If you answered ‘YES’
to any of these ques-**

course, grumbled teed-off caddy Lance Lugalot.

"But I gotta hand it to those holy rollers—they always shoot in the high teens and low twenties."

"I've even seen them get two holes in one—on the same ball!"

The pious putters claim that golfing is actually a high form of meditation, and that they use psychokinetic ability to direct the flight of the golf ball.

"The secret is in my book, *How To Raise Your Consciousness And Lower Your Golf Score*," commented club-toting chanter Swami Holanwanda.

The shaman, Nomo Slicinmon, says that their radical golf techniques are actually nothing new. "These methods, and many others, were taught to my tribe by the Ancient Ones over 50 millenia ago," said the wood-wielding witch doctor.

What's next for these cagey sages? "Like all beings, the two of us are seeking perfection," said the swinging swami.

"The day we each shoot a score of one, we believe we will come face-to-face with The Divine Duffer himself!"

when they were menaced by a vicious two-headed squirrel!

The twin-noggined nutcracker

to decide who to attack.

"It couldn't make up its minds," said Sheila. "One head would lunge for me, while at the same time the

"After all, I didn't want him to come down with a double dose of rabies," she said.

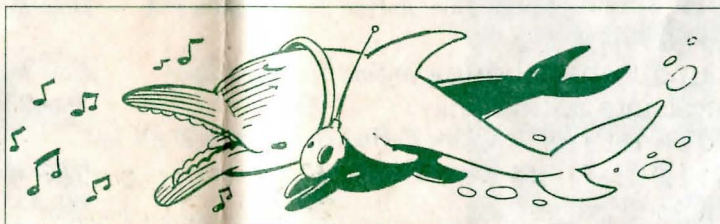


Gondoliers Sing For Rescuing Dolphins!

Visitors to Venice swoon under the spell of singing gondoliers—unaware that their majestic melodies are actually meant for the ears of dolphins!

That's because many of the bari-tone boatmen who have fallen out of their boats have been rescued by these magnificent mammals.

"Tourists think we're singing for them because they've got money," said gondolier Alberto Albacoro. "But the truth is, we're really signaling the dolphins where our gondolas are, in case we lose our balance and



RHAPSODY OF THE DEEP? Gondoliers say they sing for these friendly Flippers—and not for tourists!

fall out."

Alberto himself was once rescued by the playful porpoises, who nudged the gurgling gondolier to safety after he bailed out of his leaky boat.

"The singing gondolier is a nice, romantic image," said the vocal

Venetian. "But we're only doing it because it's a lot better than becoming fish food.

"In fact, half the gondoliers these days can't even carry a tune, but they sing away anyway."



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PAR	5	2	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	2	4	5	3	5	4	4	72	
SWAMI	8	7	6	6	9	14	8	7	10	12	7	5	7	6	11	6	9	28	



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"Now, when I play golf, I don't select the right golf club—the right golf club selects me!" - D.G., Boston, Massachusetts

"I especially enjoyed the chapter on 'How To Clean Your Karma And Your Golf Cleats.'" - G.K., Altoona, Pennsylvania

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"I read Chapter One, then beat

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How To Know What Your True Destiny Is

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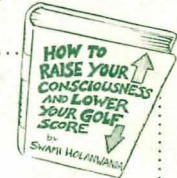
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