

This is the **OLD AGE ISSUE**. No, I said **OLD AGE**. **OLD AGE!** Yes, it is a magazine. It costs 85¢. Eighty-five cents. Give the man eighty-five cents. **CENTS! PENNIES! NICKELS! DIMES! QUARTERS! THOSE LITTLE ROUND METAL THINGS!** Oh, give me that! Here you are, mister. No, he isn't Uncle Fred, he is a news dealer. **A NEWS DEALER! A MAN WHO SELLS MAGAZINES!** Wait, no, it isn't a hat, it's a **MAGAZINE, A MAGAZINE!** Look, give it to me, I'll carry it. What? Your grandchild, **I'M YOUR GRANDCHILD, YOUR GRANDCHILD!** I said **I'M YOUR GRAND**

IND
34490

NATIONAL LAMPPOON®

SEPT. 1974 THE HUMOR MAGAZINE 85 CENTS



ON THE BEACH

THE YOUNG



WALK ON · SEE THE SKY ABOUT TO RAIN · REVOLUTION BLUES · FOR THE TURNSTILES · VAMPIRE BLUES · ON THE BEACH · MOTION PICTURES · AMBULANCE BLUES

REFRIGER RECORDS, A DIVISION OF WARNER BROS. RECORDS INC., 4000 WARNER BROS. BUILDING, BURBANK, CALIF. 91505 / 44 EAST 50TH ST., NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10022 MADE IN U.S.A. © 1974 WARNER BROS. RECORDS INC.

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.

Introducing Dual's new generation.

A matter of subtle refinement rather than radical change.

If you've known previous Duals, our new generation will look familiar. Which is not surprising since no radical change has been made in design or technology.

Dual, after all, is the multi-play turntable that music experts — record reviewers, audio engineers, hi-fi editors — have long preferred to use in their personal systems.

The reason is simple: Dual provides superior performance (with the added convenience of being fully automatic). And because of Dual's proven reliability, many owners are reluctant to give up their original Dual; even after ten years of constant use.

Through the years Dual has

introduced many "firsts" among automatic turntables: pitch control; separate anti-skating calibrations for different stylus types; gimbal tonearm suspension, and rotating single-play spindles.

Dual engineers have never strayed from their original concept: to build every Dual turntable with more precision than you are ever likely to need. For example, even the lowest-priced Dual can track flawlessly at one gram.

Another Dual policy: refinements introduced on the higher-priced Duals typically appear later on the lower-priced models. For example: illuminated strobes, rotating

single-play spindles, low capacitance tonearm leads and the special anti-skating scale for CD-4.

With these subtle refinements, each Dual remains the most advanced multi-play turntable in its price class. Radical change, after all, is necessary only when one is radically behind.

Dual[®]

United Audio Products, Dept. NL
120 So. Columbus Ave.,
Mt. Vernon, N.Y. 10553
Exclusive Distribution Agency for Dual

Please send me your free literature on turntables. I won't mind if you include your own catalog.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____



From front to rear: Dual 1229Q, \$259.95; Dual 1228, \$189.95; Dual 1226, \$159.95; Dual 1225, \$129.95.



PRODUCT OF JAPAN
TEAC

TEAC
3300S

REC

STOP

PAUSE

A TEAC tape deck isn't a tape deck.



A TEAC reel-to-reel deck is a whole nother thing. It is a creative tool. A partner in the creative process itself.

Every member of the TEAC reel-to-reel family is designed to expand your imagination and enhance your creativity. From our classic 2300S with its reliable 3-motor, 3-head transport system to our 4-channel 3340S with

its 8 input jacks and Simul-Sync® that lets you overdub, sweeten, echo, cross-echo and stack tracks — there's a TEAC in the family whose creative configuration best suits your particular creative bag.

Our 3300S is a semi-professional 1/4-track, 7½ — 3¾ ips, 10½ inch reel deck. Our 3300S-2T is a 2-track version of the 3300S with speeds of 15 and 7½ ips. Both have a "running splice" feature that enables you to record directly from playback.

Our 4300 with adjustable bias, two-position level meter and automatic reverse circuitry, our 5300 with center capstan drive, DC reel motors, dual-scale VU meters and plug-in electronic boards, our 5500 with dual-function Dolby* circuitry are examples of TEAC creative engineering in the service of creative use. And they all offer complete remote control capability.

Think of your TEAC as an extension of yourself. Then open your head and explore your personal world of sound.

You'll be surprised at the beauty that's there.

Or maybe you won't be.

It's you, it's you.

TEAC®

The leader. Always has been.

*Dolby is a trademark of Dolby Laboratories, Inc.

TEAC Corporation of America — Headquarters: Dept. A-39A, 7733 Telegraph Road, Montebello, California 90640 — TEAC offices in principal cities in the United States, Canada, Europe, Mexico and Japan.

©TEAC 1972

John Stewart performs The Songs That Created The Legend

"July, You're A Woman"
"California Bloodlines"
"The Runaway Fool of Love"
"Mother Country"
"Never Goin' Back
(To Nashville Anymore)"
and many many more.



CPL2-O265

The two-record
album,
recorded live
at the historic
March 23rd concert.

RCA Records and Tapes

CONTENTS



September, 1974 Vol. I, No. 54

Old Love Stories, 23

By Ed Subitzky

Unexciting Stories, 30

Lightning Strikes Once

By Brian McConnachie

Safari to Safety

By Sean Kelly

The Policeman Who Loved Opera

By Brian McConnachie

Senior Sex, 35

By Charles Rodrigues

The Old School Course Catalog, 38

By Ed Subitzky

Lastknell Knolls, 41

By Gerald Sussman

Old Age Preparation Kit, 46

By Ed Subitzky

Almost Midnight, 53

By Henry Beard, P. J. O'Rourke, and Ed Subitzky

Old Ladies' Home Journal, 57

By Christopher Cerf, Henry Beard, and Ed Subitzky

Baffart Comics, 67

By P. J. O'Rourke

Time Machine Page, 75

By Ed Subitzky

Old, 79

By Gahan Wilson

Editorial, 6

News, 7

Baba Rum Raisin, 9

True Facts, 12

Letters, 14

Funny Pages, 85

Drawn & Quoted, 92



RD
OT
KS

NATIONAL LAMPOON® MAGAZINE: "National Lampoon" is a registered trademark of National Lampoon, Inc. The Lampoon name is used with the permission of the Harvard Lampoon, Inc. Copyright © 1974, National Lampoon, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semifiction is purely coincidental. **SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Published monthly by National Lampoon, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. \$6.95 paid annual subscription, \$11.95 paid two-year subscription, and \$15.95 paid three-year subscription in territorial U.S. Additional \$1.00 for Canada and Mexico. \$2.00 for foreign. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and additional mailing offices. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Subscriber please send change of address to Circulation Manager, National Lampoon Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Be sure to give old address, new address, and zip code for both. Allow six weeks for change. **POSTMASTER:** Please mail Form 3579 notices to: Circulation Manager, National Lampoon Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. **ADVERTISING INFORMATION:** Contact Advertising Director, National Lampoon Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, or call (212) 688-4070. **EDITORIAL INFORMATION:** Contact Submissions Editor, National Lampoon Magazine, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, or call (212) 688-4070. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs submitted if they are to be returned. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material.



I got it good!

I, John Viera, sent off to the Warehouse Sound Co. and quick as a hot riff, received a 64-page Professional Products Catalog complete with guitar amps, synthesizers, mikes, mixers, sound reinforcement . . . everything a full tilt musician needs to get his chops together. All major brands are at juicy discounts. Plus a steamin side order; for \$1 in postage those good folks will also send one of the following: their new 64-page full-color stereo components and music system catalog, or the 1975 edition of the *Music Machine Almanac*, a 185-page guide to stereo equipment which sells on the street for \$1.95! So clip or call, it's fast and tasty.

Warehouse Sound Co.
Professional Products Group
Box S, Railroad Square
San Luis Obispo, CA 93405
(805) 544-9020

**WAREHOUSE
SOUND Co.**

Professional Products Group

Yeah, do it. Slip me a catalog.

name

address

city

state

zip

Also enclosed is \$1 for: (check one)

Stereo Components Catalog

1975 Music Machine Almanac

Railroad Square, Box S, San Luis
Obispo, CA. 93405 (805) 544-9020

NLM 8'74

EDITORIAL PAGE

Well now . . . let me think . . . what shall I do tonight! TV set isn't as sharp as it used to be . . . those new-fangled hi-fis don't sound near as good as the old ones . . . and nothing much interesting goes on out the window any more. It's not bedtime yet . . . hate to let the hours go to waste . . . let me think . . . think . . . yes, I know! They must be here, in the closet where I left them . . . boy, that door sticks more than it used to . . . let me see, floor, no, top shelf . . . ooops . . . by cracky, here they are! Sure bring back a lot of memories, they do . . . lots of laughs in those days when we used to put these things out, all of us. Gosh, that paper's all yellowed and everything . . . staples aren't shiny . . . type is faded, too . . . let me try holding it real close . . . there! January '72 . . . December '73 . . . April '74 . . . September '74 . . . that seems like a good one. Strange kind of baby on the cover . . . think I remember it, though . . . let me leaf through it . . . see the kind of things we wrote in those days. Why . . . why . . . here's an article making fun of old people like me . . . that's not funny! And here's an article pointing

out all the problems we have and how we get sick and things . . . that's not funny! And here's one that implies that just because you're old, your mind isn't what it used to be . . . damn it, that's not one bit funny! Who did we think we were, anyway, what kind of whippersnappers were we that could produce an atrocity like this . . . it wasn't funny then, and it sure as hell is not funny now! What perverted horrible stuff . . . I'm sorry we ever published it . . . the laugh is sure on us . . . it reminds me of that old story about the grigible and the horse . . . there's a moral there . . . and the toads, them too . . . and the date stamp, all because Columbus discovered paper clips booze babies no the it me a . . . where was I . . . excuse me . . . yes, the buildings . . . what buildings? I think the color is purple . . . does that answer your question? Who are you? Is anybody here? Would you like to . . . nothing to do tonight . . . damn TV, there's nothing clear on these days . . . HEY, YOU YOUNG PEOPLE OUT THE WINDOW, GO TO HELL! . . . what am I doing here by the closet . . . what are these things all around me . . . newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . whose what it the? Come closer, here, don't be afraid . . . would you like to see a picture of my grandchildren?

There, aren't they nice? Aren't who nice? What nice? Wait a minute, wait an armchair, where are you going? Don't leave me, never get any vis-

continued on page 11

Editors: Henry Beard, Tony Hendra, Brian McConnachie, Sean Kelly

Executive Editor: P. J. O'Rourke Senior Editor: Douglas Kenney
Art Directors: Michael Gross, David Kaestle

Copy Editor: Louise Gikow Editorial Assistant: Karen Wegner
Assistant Art Directors: Celia Bau, Alan Rose
Art Assistants: Laura Singer, Rosi Cassano

Contributing Editors: John Boni, Christopher Cerf, Dean A. Latimer,
Bruce McCall, Chris Miller, Ed Subitzky, Gerald Sussman,
John Weidman

Contributing Artists: Vince Aiosa, M. K. Brown, Randall Enos,
Dick Frank, Edward Gorey, Ronald G. Harris, Dick Hess, Stan Mack,
Rick Meyerowitz, Charles Rodrigues, Warren Sattler, Gahan Wilson

Production Manager: Christine Chestis-Montanez

Staff Assistant: Michael Simmons

Subscription Manager: Howard Jurofsky

Publisher: Gerald L. Taylor

The National Lampoon, Inc. is a subsidiary of
Twenty First Century Communications, Inc.

Chairman: Matty Simmons President: Leonard Mogel
Senior Vice-President, Administration: George Agoglia
Senior Vice-President, Sales: Gerald L. Taylor
Vice-President: Arnold E. Green

Treasurer: Charles Schneider Controller: Alan Steinberg

Advertising Offices: New York: William T. Lippe, Eastern Advertising Director,
Herman Brown, Jr., Account Executive, National Lampoon, 635 Madison Ave.,
New York, N.Y. 10022, (212) 688-4070.

Atlanta: Lee Offen; Dave Meszaros, 34 Old Ivy Road, NE, Atlanta, Ga. 30342, (404) 233-4091.
Chicago: William H. Sanke, Midwest Advertising Director, 360 N. Michigan Ave.,
Chicago, Ill. 60601, (312) 346-7145.

West Coast: Lowell Fox, 10960 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90024, (213) 478-0611.



NEWS ON THE MARCH

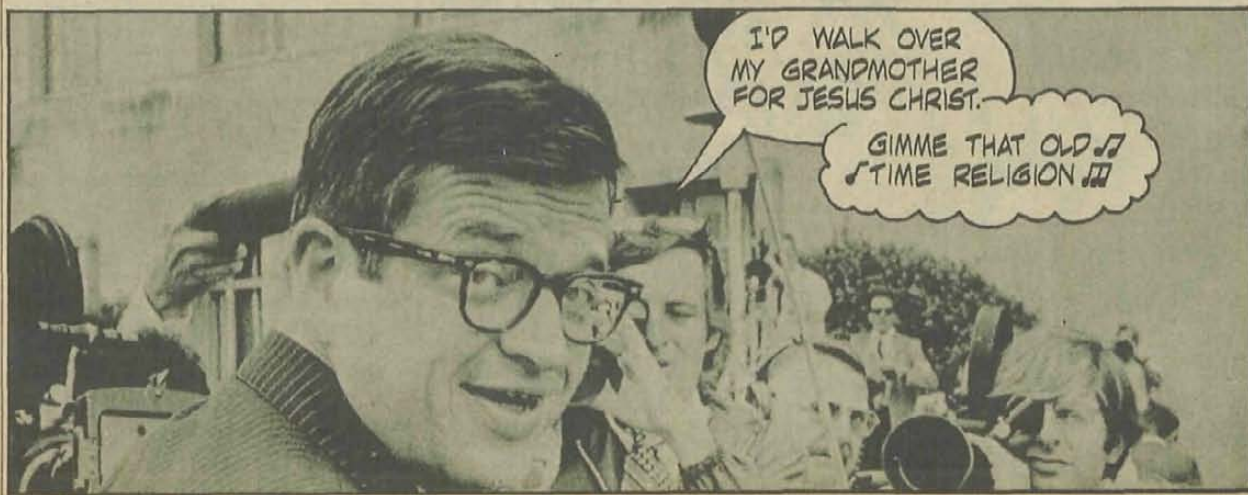
SEPTEMBER, 1974

VOLUME 1, NO. LIV

“Risky life on trips,” says Doc Tkach But Pix Show Dick Pulled Tootsie Switch NIXON LEG HOAX BARED!



COLSON FINDS GOD, FINGERS NIXON Rat Deserts Sinking Ship



Cynical skeptics have scoffed at the purported conversion of Charles "Chuck" Colson to evangelical Christianity, but individuals close to the former White House aide and hatchet man insist that Colson's change of heart is sincere, and that he is bringing to his new commitment the same fervor and total loyalty he displayed as a member of the Nixon Administration. According to one source, Colson has already compiled an "enemies of Christ" list which is said to include a number of liberal democrats with perfunctory church attendance and has formed a loose "Inner Security Group" nicknamed "the fishers," composed of a number of other converts whose avowed purpose is to "break into sinful hearts" with the message of the Gospel and "leak truths harmful to the Devil." And although it has not been confirmed, there have been rumors that a number of business executives have been approached by Colson for sizable church contributions in return for "special consideration by Jesus Christ" of personal and corporate problems.

Sources close to President Nixon's legal defense team report that chief White House counsel James St. Clair has in recent weeks been developing some new strategies for preventing the impeachment of his client. For one thing, St. Clair is said to be pre-

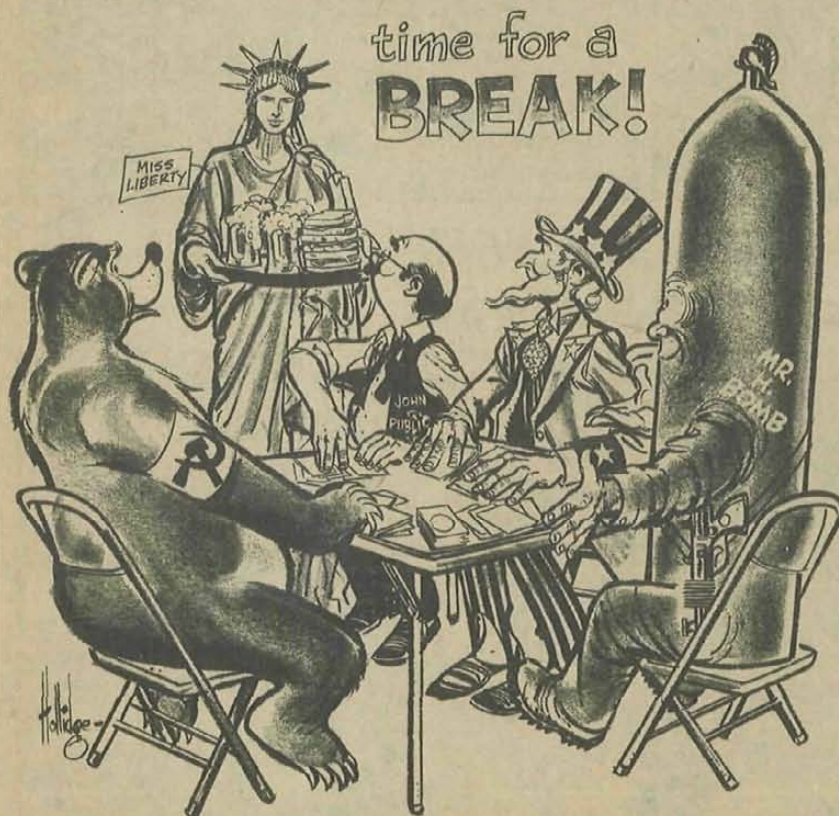
paring a brief for submission to the House Judiciary Committee which holds that the term "high crimes"—one of the key categories of impeachable offenses—should be interpreted to refer to "the altitude of the alleged misconduct at the time of its commission, rather than its seriousness." According to this definition, which one legal aide conceded was "novel" and "debatable," President Nixon could not be impeached for any of the conspiracies and other misdeeds he has been accused of since they all took place in the White House (89 ft. above sea level), his California and Florida homes (17 and 14 ft., respectively), the Watergate complex (76 ft.), and the Los Angeles office of Dr. Ellsberg's psychiatrist (31 ft.). "The President is sure he never discussed any of the activities being considered by the committee while in flight in Air Force One, or in a city like Denver (5,130 ft.), or in the upper floors of a tall building," insisted one of the staff lawyers working on the legal presentation. He did concede, however, that there was "a potential problem area" in discussions that may have taken place at Camp David in the Catoctin Mountains (1,687 ft.).

The St. Clair team is also planning to argue that the President's constitutional obligation to "take care that the laws be faithfully ex-

ecuted," another ground for impeachment, has been widely misinterpreted. "Different and far stricter standards prevailed in the late 1700s," explained a top assistant to Mr. St. Clair, "and although we haven't been able to locate explicit historical evidence to support our view, we're pretty sure that *execute* in this context means having had laws shot or hung. Naturally, in a more humane age, the vast majority of people would prefer to have the President just break a law he didn't like, rather than barbarously execute it."

After watching the House Judiciary Committee wrangle endlessly over technicalities in the list of seventy-odd clearly illegal and grossly improper acts taken by the President, a list which includes the Saturday Night Massacre, falsification of tape transcripts, tax fraud, the approval of hush money, an attempt to bribe a federal judge with the directorship of the F.B.I., and refusal to comply with legal subpoenas, to name just a few, many people have begun to wonder just what the President would have to do to convince Congress to vote Articles of Impeachment and then convict him. Based on recent statements by many Senators and Representatives of both parties, it would seem that to be guilty of an unambiguous impeachable offense, the President would have to do one of the following:

- Commit murder in broad daylight on the East Lawn, preferably a chain saw slaying whose victims were underage girl teenagers who had been first transported across state lines and molested. To make the charge "airtight," he would have to send portions of their dismembered bodies to all the members of Congress, together with a short confession.
- Commandeer without authority military helicopters and transports to steal the Statue of Liberty, then have it dismantled and melted down, and use the resulting copper for downspouts, plumbing, and decorative sheeting on his Florida and California homes.
- Sell the White House and its surrounding grounds in downtown Washington to a developer for personal profit.
- Kidnap Caroline Kennedy and hold her at Camp David to force the Kennedy family to provide free food for G.O.P. fund-raising dinners.
- Brandish a pistol in the Supreme Court and cry, "If any of you black-robed bastards rules against me, I'll plug the sonofabitch."
- Defect to Russia. □





Dear Believers,

Salutations on this day from Baba Rum Raisin, Master of the Universe, White Star of the East, Black Hole of Calcutta, and certified Notary Public to his millions and also to his slothful followers who are holding up delivery of same.

Shame. Big allowance Cheapjeans cheapskates such as you recall to Baba the foolish monkey Bonomo, who, upon discovering delicious bridgemix within the tethered coconut shell, greedily refuses to unfist himself, and is easily set upon by crafty Ramar

the Giant Dungbeetle, whose fate it is to eternally roll foolish Bonomo into Ramar's huge, flaming Dungball.

Baba reports that his stay in picturesque Southampton, Long Island ashram has been filled with both sun and excellent surf, thus to restore to an old seer some piss and vinegar, renew the spirits of my road crew, and touch up the tan of my number one gurupie, Ms. Nancy Sinatra.

Yes, of "These Puttees Are Made for Walking" fame, the same.

Unfortunately, for the present, the very talented Ms. Sinatra has been placed in separate quarters kindly lent by the local authorities until my attorney attends to a small confusion as to the actual ownership of the fifty-six-bedroom ashram (or that which remains of it), bail, and the noisesome lynch mob gathering without. *Hu hu hu* they shout, *give us the guru, give us Baba or we're coming in after him! Hu hu hul*

Such is Baba's radiance that these simple villagers cannot restrain themselves. But the walls of this crowded efficiency generously lent by the Southampton Police are stout Sheet-rock, and surely able to withstand the feeble blows from the telephone pole which I observe through the bars is now being sawed down by the mob as I hunt and peck this Olivetti portable on a rude desk made of my cowering drummer.

The interesting chain of karma which has brought Baba and his Raisinettes to this turbulent circumstance began when Baba's manager, Mr. Morty Taumicbaum, booked us into Mr. Frank Sinatra's much-publicized tour of Australia as a warm-up act.

Mr. Frank Sinatra? I hear you whine out there between incessant tokings and sock-hoppings. *But oh Baba, why does a class act like "Baba Rum Raisin and his Raisinettes" (often double-billed with supergroups such as "Black Oak Arkansas" and "Humble Pie") lower his imponderable Self to touring with bald wop and infamous greaseball goon squad schlocktroops?*

A coke-floating lead drummer who picks up the wrong plane tickets meant for Brasil 77 is why. Is why also that a certain soon-to-be-out-of-work drummer will surely be reincarnated as rabbit bridgemix, fuel for Ramar's spherical juggernaut.

Quick as a wink, Baba calls Mr. Morty Taumicbaum to explain that Baba's appearance with lame guinea song stylist will be bad press in *Rolling Stone* and *Crawdaddy*. To this Morty can only reply that the tour is expected to gross 3 million pomegranates.

Upon landing at Sydney Airport, Baba was tranquilly supervising the unloading of equipment when two

continued

Tales in Black & White



IMPORTED BLACK & WHITE • BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY, 86.8 PROOF, © 1974, HEUBLEIN, INC., HARTFORD, CONN.

continued

men, both swart of complexion, dressed in sunglasses and suits made of the finest Banlon, requested on behalf of Mr. Sinatra a private audience with Baba at Mr. Sinatra's penthouse suite at the fine Sydney Hilton Hotel.

Baba politely explained that private audiences were arranged only through Mr. Morty Taumicbaum with fee paid in advance and the two messengers, Tony and Guido by name, replied with a parable concerning the Old Guru who unwisely questioned both the virtues of Humility and the efficacy of certain principles of Western Ballistics.

After ascending the hotel elevator to the plush penthouse with my escorts, your own Baba was greeted personally by Mr. Sinatra and his very talented daughter who, as we chatted, supervised the spray-enameling of her hair and the meticulous resodding of her father's shining dome with richly silvered astroturf.

Take off your turban when you meet a lady, fuckface, Mr. Sinatra cordially suggested and Baba explained that what Mr. Sinatra mistook for a turban was in fact a starlings' nest Baba is forbidden by the Vedas to comb out until his tired old eyes behold nirvana or the eggs hatch.

Once Guido had finished my trim,

replaced his keen-edged stiletto in his Beatleboot, and Tony had shot off the lobe of my ear and the Chivas bottle from my grasp to focus Baba's third eye on the matters at hand, Mr. Sinatra expressed his disappointment at the absence of Brasil 77 from the plane. Merrily I assured him that they were surely enjoying their surprise heavy metal college tour of Central America with the very talented Blue Oyster Cult.

As I wiped the blood from my eyes with my beard and sought a number of my teeth amid the rich pile carpeting upon which I was invited to prostrate myself, Mr. Sinatra explained to me which of Brasil 77's songs he wished Baba and the Raisinettes to lip sync.

While an obviously smitten Ms. Sinatra treated Baba's tired old back to boot massage, I explained to her father that Baba himself had a number of singles presently climbing the record chakras, including "Om on the Range," "Yoni Live Twice," and "Karma Long Be My Party Doll," but was interrupted by a beeping on the phone, some whispered conversation concerning the 10 million dollars worth of horse (?) yet hidden in Teddy Kennedy's ill-fated auto, and the news that you-know-who was on his way up with the you-know-what and did Mr. Sinatra have the

you-know-which.

With an imperceptible nod of my head, I acknowledged the end of the audience and the coolness of the silencer pressing on the back of my haircut, and as Tony and Guido escorted me out the back exit to a waiting laundry chute I employed Baba Rum Raisin's Secret Naughty Hypnotic Winking techniques on the well-footwared Ms. Sinatra concerning her plans for the evening.

Once claimed at the Hilton cleaners by Ms. Sinatra (the starch in my beard and elsewhere's hairs would present certain difficulties later that evening but only the uncouth monkey and the foul-tongued untouchable dare betray such confidences hu hu), we proceeded directly to the theater by mortotaxibus where Baba's ganga-headed band was setting up for rehearsal.

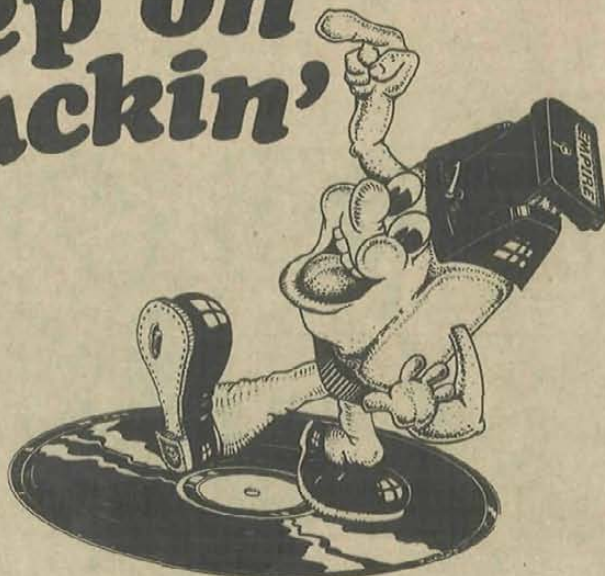
At this time, Baba confesses that distracted as he was by the talents of Ms. Sinatra, he did not appreciate the obstinance Outback Purple can nurture in the thick skulls of ninny rock musicians when told their first set, per Mr. Sinatra's wishes, must include "Going Out of My Head," "Gotta Be Me," "My Heartbeat/It's a Love Beat," plus a medley of "All You Need Is Heart," "It Was a Very Good Year," "Love and Marriage (Go Together Like a Horse and Carriage)," "Pocketful of Miracles," and "Softly As I Leave You," topped off with a polka version of "High Hopes," including a twenty-minute accordion solo.

By the time the police arrived, Baba and Ms. Sinatra were cornered in the orchestra pit by twenty-two lamp-throwing deranged musicians and, happily, were quickly rushed to the safety of a waiting van.

However, this totally unprofessional behavior reappeared that evening at the performance when it was discovered that the drummer of whom I have spoken previously had attempted to "cop" as you young people put it from a limousine containing 10 million dollars worth of horse (?), Ms. Sinatra's astroturfed father and a Senator from Massachusetts with a weight problem and whose famous name you might divine in a twinkling had not Baba a tongue which refrains from flap-flapping as does the vulture over our midwives in Pontoon, the humble village of my birth.

A hurried return to "the States" following Mr. Sinatra's much-quoted "\$1.50 hooker" comment (a much-misquoted one at that—Mr. Sinatra in reality suggested that Baba's earthly husk might well be stuffed in a "\$1.50 hookah" if apprehended) and the clever disguising of Baba and his little band as an all-nun orchestra expedited our quick and

Keep on trackin'



with an

EMPIRE

Wide Response Cartridge

Plays any 4 channel system perfectly — plays stereo even better than before. Write for free Guide to Sound Design, Empire Scientific Corp., Dept. K, Garden City, N.Y. 11530. © 1973

itors, place is so empty, maybe the giraffe will come over again like yesterday. So . . . well now . . . let me think . . . what shall I do tonight! TV set isn't as sharp as it used to be . . . those new-fangled hi-fis don't sound near as good as the old ones . . . and nothing much interesting goes on out the window any more. It's not bedtime yet . . . hate to let the hours go to waste . . . let me think . . . think . . . yes, I know! They must be here, in the closet where I left them . . . boy, that door sticks more than it used to . . . let me see, floor, no, top shelf . . . oops . . . by cracky, here they are! Sure bring back a lot of memories, they do . . . lots of laughs in those days when we used to put these things out, all of us. Gosh, that paper's all yellowed and everything . . . staples aren't shiny . . . type is faded, too . . . let me try holding it real close . . . there! January '72 . . . December '73 . . . April '74 . . . September '74 . . . that seems like a good one. Strange kind of baby on the cover . . . think I remember it, though . . . let me leaf through it . . . see the kind of things we wrote in those days. Why . . . why . . . here's an article making fun of old people like me . . . that's not funny! And here's an article pointing out all the problems we have and how we get sick and

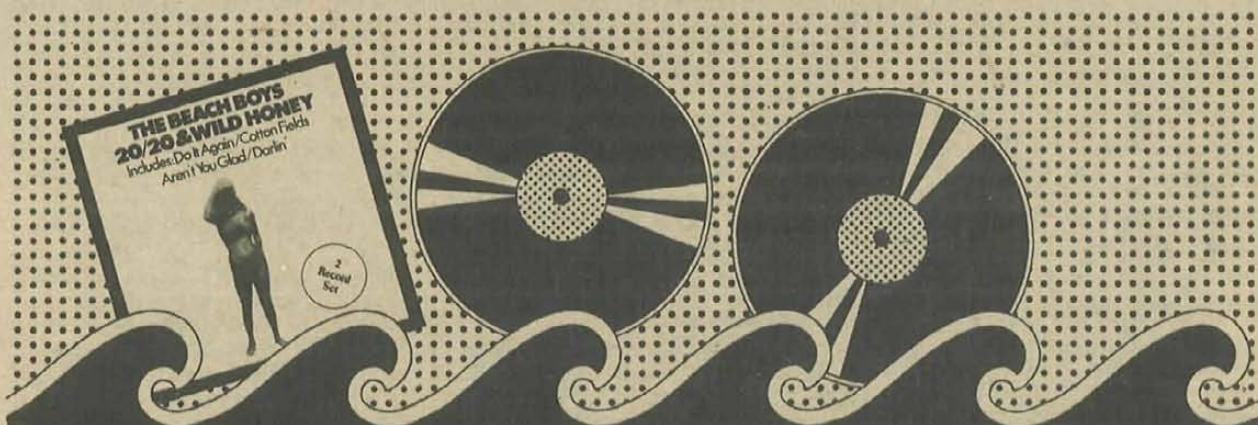
things . . . that's not funny! And here's one that implies that just because you're old, your mind isn't what it used to be . . . damn it, that's not one bit funny! Who did we think we were, anyway, what kind of whippersnappers were we that could produce an atrocity like this . . . it wasn't funny then, and it sure as hell is not funny now! What perverted horrible stuff . . . I'm sorry we ever published it . . . the laugh is sure on us . . . it reminds me of that old story about the dirigible and the horse . . . there's a moral there . . . and the toads, them too . . . and the date stamp, all because Columbus discovered paper clips booze babies no the it me a . . . where was I . . . excuse me . . . yes, the buildings . . . what buildings? I think the color is purple . . . does that answer your question? Who are you? Is anybody here? Would you like to . . . nothing to do tonight . . . damn TV, there's nothing clear on these days . . . HEY, YOU YOUNG PEOPLE OUT THE WINDOW, GO TO HELL! . . . what am I doing here by the closet . . . what are these things all around me . . . newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . must be newspapers . . . whose what it the? Come closer, here, don't be afraid . . . would you like to see a picture of my grand-

children?

There, aren't they nice? Aren't who nice? What nice? Wait a minute, wait an armchair, where are you going? Don't leave me, never get any visitors, place is so empty, maybe the giraffe will come over again like yesterday. So . . . well now . . . let me

Plug: A delightful gentleman in Michigan has gone to the unbelievable trouble of creating an index to the last four years of this magazine, listing all articles by author and by title. Kelly's, Hendra's, and McConnachie's entries are all about the same length, but Beard's is longer than anyone's (a fact corroborated by other sources). A mere \$3 can secure you this gem if you send it to: Michael Hoy, Loompanics Unlimited, Box 264, Mason, Michigan, 48854.

Cover: This month's cover is by Wayne McLoughlin. Oh, really? Is that so? But I don't think it could be the same McLoughlin. No, I'm pretty sure Wayne wasn't in the furniture business in Lansing in '31. I'd say he was a bit too young for that. Look, uh, I'm really in kind of a hurry. Very nice to have had this little chat. Why, yes, they certainly are cute grandchildren! Taxi! Taxi! □



A Good Place to Get Your Feet Wet

First released in '68 and '69, the original *WILD HONEY* and *20/20* albums form twin forks in the Beach Boys' cool, clear musical career.

WILD HONEY points to the funky ebb and flow of "Beach Boys R&B," a special sub-genre exemplified by the energetic title tune, along with Brian's "Darlin'," Carl's version of Stevie Wonder's "I Was Made to Love Her," and eight others.

20/20 branches out toward the eclectic team-writing and -producing efforts that characterized *HOLLAND*, some four years upstream. "Do It Again," "I Can Hear Music" and 10 additional cuts give each member of the band his own place in the sun. Brian is here with "Cabinessence," an ambitious collaboration with Van Dyke Parks.

If you were too young, too old or somewhere up a creek back then, take the plunge now, courtesy of a Reprise two-record set that brings *WILD HONEY* and *20/20* together for the first time. And at a special price.

COME ON IN. THE MUSIC'S FINE.

B-I-C VENTURI speakers turn low-power amps into tigers, high-power amps into pussycats.

Trying to coax a throaty growl from a little pussycat of an amplifier? Try B-I-C VENTURI™, the speaker with exceptionally high efficiency so you get more sound power out of each watt.

Still searching for speakers that can take plenty of power and won't go up in smoke? Again, try B-I-C VENTURI.

Looking for speakers that can reproduce the music's full dynamic range so you can hear the loudest louds and softest softs? B-I-C VENTURI does it all without sacrificing frequency range, accuracy, size or price. Visit your B-I-C VENTURI dealer . . . and purr. For brochure, write:

British Industries Co., a div. of Avnet Inc.
Westbury, New York 11590
Canada: C. W. Pointon, Ont. NL9



• When is a horse a bird? When the Canadian Supreme Court rules it so, as in the case of *Regina v. Ojibway*, Ontario, 1965.

Fred Ojibway, an Indian, was riding a horse through Queen's Park, Toronto. Since he was poor and had been forced to pledge his saddle, he substituted a feather pillow.

During the ride, his horse unfortunately broke his right foreleg. To put it out of its misery and in keeping with Indian custom, he shot the animal. He was accused of having breached the Small Birds Act, Section 2, which states: "Anyone maiming, injuring, or killing small birds is guilty of an offense and subject to a fine not in excess of two hundred dollars."

Although the magistrate acquitted the accused, the case was appealed in the Supreme Court. Counsel for the appeal contended that: "Section 1 defines 'bird' as a 'two legged animal covered with feathers.' There can be no doubt that this case is covered by that section. . . ."

"We are not interested in whether the animal in question is a bird or not, in fact," continued the appeal counsel, "but whether it is one in law. Statutory interpretation has forced many a horse to eat birdseed for the rest of its life."

It had been argued that the neighing noise emitted by the animal could not possibly be produced by a bird. It was also argued that since the animal had been ridden, it couldn't be a bird and was, in fact, a pony.

Counsel for the appeal answered that the issue was not that the animal was ridden, but that it was shot, because it is no offense to ride either a horse or a bird. He went on to say, "Counsel (for the defense) contends that the iron shoes

found on the animal decisively disqualify it from being a bird. I must inform Counsel (for the defense), however, that how an animal dresses is of no concern to this court. . . ."

"For the purpose of the Small Birds Act, all two-legged feather-covered animals are birds. This does not imply that only two-legged animals qualify, for the legislative intent is to make two legs merely the minimum requirement. . . ."

"Counsel (for the defense) posed the following rhetorical question: If the pillow had been removed prior to the shooting, would the animal still be a bird? To this, let me answer rhetorically: Is a bird any less a bird without its feathers?"

Appeal was allowed. This case now stands as precedent in the Canadian Supreme Court.

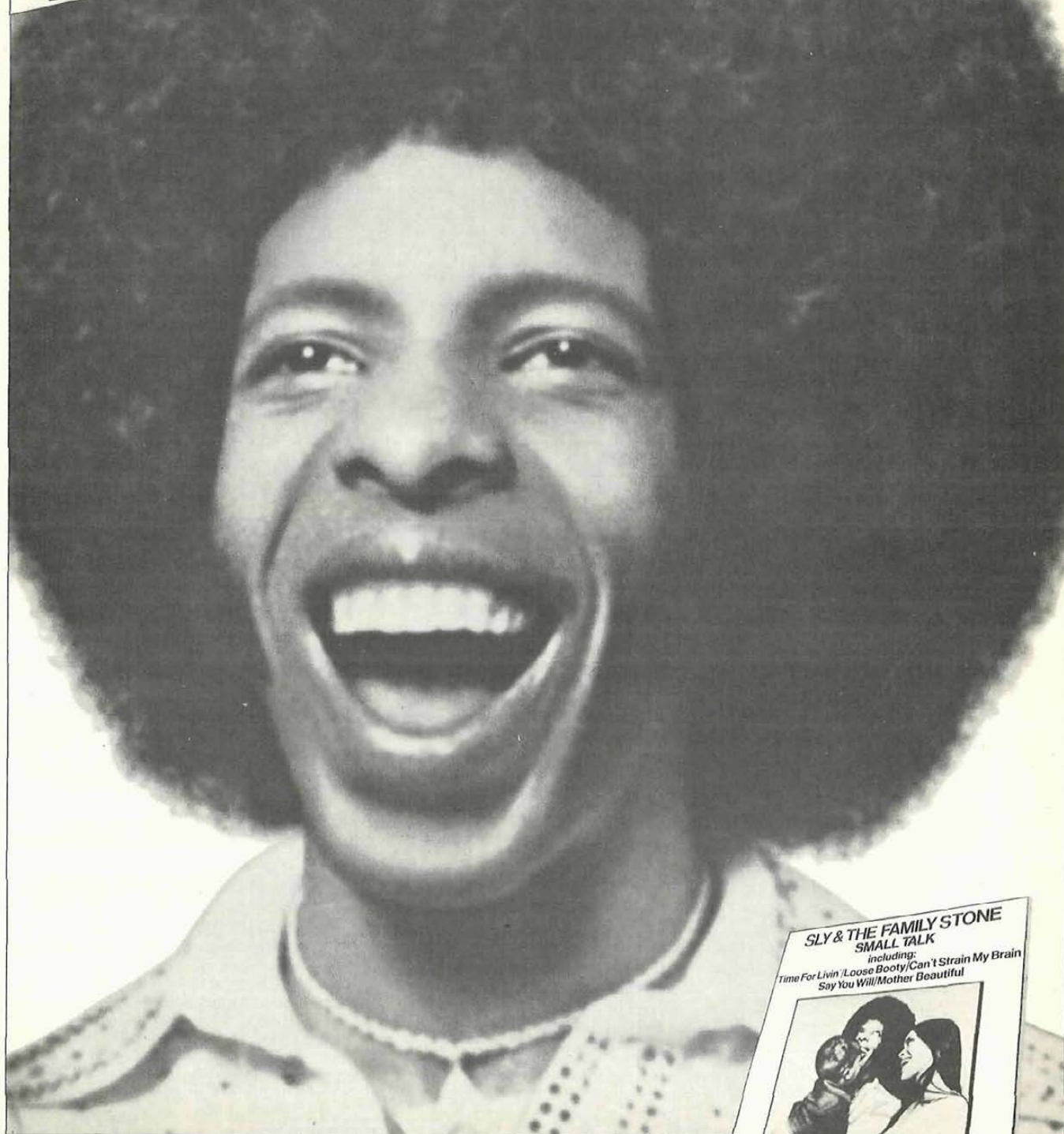
It leaves one interesting question: Would a human being shot while covered by feathers be covered in the Small Birds Act? If so, the most one could get as penalty would be a \$200 fine. *Alethia Magazine* (reprinted from *Harvard Law Review*) (R. Wiltshire)

• Saying your prayers could be a health hazard, according to a report in the *Medical Journal of Australia*. Dr. Margaret T. Taylor reported a case of lead poisoning in an eighteen-year-old girl, which was traced to her rosary beads, which she was in the habit of kissing. Dr. Taylor also suggested that lead poisoning from the same source could be a possible cause of anemia in nuns and other members of the Catholic faith, which might previously have been overlooked. *Cleveland Press* (R. Kolona)

• In Latina, Italy, Biagio di Crescenzo, twenty-three, crashed his car into a tree and was badly injured. A passing motorist drove him to the hospital at Fondi where doctors sent him to Rome in an ambulance for neurological treatment. The speeding ambulance hit an oncoming car. A passerby raced him to another hospital, where he was sent in yet another ambulance toward Rome. That ambulance skidded near Rome's outskirts and smashed into another car. Police said that the third accident killed di Crescenzo. *Toronto Star* (J. Mike, G. Jeffries) *Stars and Stripes* (J. Hogan) *Playground Daily News* (M. F. Wehling) (P. J. Quane)

A one-year subscription or the equivalent value in *National Lampoon* products will be given for items used. Send entries to: True Facts, National Lampoon, 635 Madison Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10022.

MAN OF THE YEAR.



SLY & THE FAMILY STONE
SMALL TALK
including:
Time For Livin' / Loose Booty / Can't Strain My Brain
Say You Will / Mother Beautiful



ALBUM OF THE YEAR.

On Epic Records and Tapes
Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.



Sirs:

What's all this "down to the sea in ships" nonsense? I'm as game as the next guy and I'll try anything once, but hell, not down to the sea in ships. If you should have some great urge to go down to the sea, I strongly recommend you take a car, you take a bus, you take a train, a motorcycle, a bike—anything. But not a ship. You'll never get there. But if you're crazy enough to try and by some mad fluke, you make it, I'll bet you pennies to pinworms, when you get it there it won't float. The bottom will be ruined because you had to drag it over all that concrete. So no more "down to the sea in ships," okay?

Elmo Zumwalt
Junior, Miss.

Dear Corinthians:

Thank you ever so much for a wonderful time, and please excuse me for not writing sooner. I can't remem-

ber ever having spent a more pleasant visit. The weather couldn't have been better. You certainly are lucky to have that place all year round. And what was that you put on everything? Olive oil? It was certainly delicious as were all those terrific currants. My better half has just informed me it's diet time, if you know what I mean. I guess if I had to pick out my favorite experience, it would have to be the night we all went to the public baths. The guy who was telling those stories was absolutely hysterical. When he told the story of how Plato got his name—always with the plates up the back of his toga so no one would "bug" him while he was trying to work out his philosophy—I thought I would die laughing. You certainly know how to show a fellow a good time. And speaking of time, I have to run. I doubt if I'll get another chance to get to your neck of the woods again, so in passing, let me just say it was one of the grandest times I have ever spent and it will always be one of my favorite memories.

Again, thank you.

St. Paul
Thessalonica

Sirs:

Look, I was a little harsh, maybe a little out of line with you fellows last month when I asked you to stop encouraging your readers to throw

bricks through the windows of MacDonald's stands. You know, with the little "You deserve a brick today" notes tied to them.

Well, necessity is the mother of surplus profits, as my friends in the oil game say, and our technicians have discovered a method of grinding up brick so it looks and tastes more like hamburger meat even than the stuff we'd been serving before.

So thanks a lot, and keep those bricks coming.

Ronald MacDonald
Palm Springs, Calif.

Sirs:

Some people think the transmigration policies of the Brazilian government are unjust. Not just anybody, either. The Brazilian Civil Liberties Association thinks they are unjust. As a free democracy, I believe it is our duty to speak out against compulsory transmigration, especially when practiced by a lot of vile banana-eating Catholics. In fact, in the time it takes you to read this, fifteen or twenty souls have been sent on their way to be reincarnated as God knows what. Maybe an American automobile. Let me ask you if you would feel comfortable driving around in what was formerly a Brazilian citizen. No, of course not. Emphatically not.

The Brazilian secret police are largely to blame for these injustices. Yet it is not solely their fault. They

continued on page 18

SCRUTINIZE IT!



KR-7400 AM/FM Stereo Receiver

**the longer
you look
the better
you'll like**

KENWOOD KR-7400

When you're about to spend money on a really good hi fi system, you can't be too careful about the receiver you choose. That's the reason KENWOOD invites you to look closely at the KR-7400. Check the specs. You'll see that KENWOOD gives power ratings in the most stringent manner possible: 63 RMS watts per channel (x2) into 8 ohms at all frequencies from 20-20k Hz. Check the features. You'll find unexpected extras like Triple Tone Controls and a unique Tape-Through circuit that lets you dub for hours while you go right on listening to any other program source. But most important, check the performance. Music sounds better because the KR-7400 is engineered better: direct coupling, low-noise preamp, MOS-FET front end, and a new Phase-Lock-Loop MPX circuit that extends stereo separation throughout the audio range. It all adds up to top performance.

the sound approach to quality

For complete information write . . .



KENWOOD

15777 So. Broadway, Gardena, Calif. 90248
72-02 Fifty-first Ave., Woodside, N.Y. 11377
In Canada: Magnasonic Canada, Ltd.



If Beethoven were alive today, he'd be recording on "Scotch" brand recording tape.

Beethoven was a genius. But he was even more than that. He was a pro.

So, next time you record something take a hint from the master. Use "Scotch" brand—the Master Tape.

He was tough and demanding and insisted on perfection in everything he did. Just like the pros in today's music business. The people who may be putting a hundred thousand dollars on the line when they walk into a studio to put down a record.

And nearly 80% of all master recording studios use "Scotch" brand recording tape.

What else would Beethoven record on?



"Scotch" is a Registered Trademark of 3M Co.

The Master Tape.

FREE



New '75 Heathkit Catalog

World's largest selection of electronic kits — starring Heathkit digital-design color TV, digital date & alarm clocks, calculators, weather instruments, stereo & 4-channel hi-fi, fishing & marine gear, metal locators, automotive tune-up gear, a comprehensive Amateur Radio line-up, R/C modeling, test instruments...hundreds more. See them all in the new Heathkit catalog — yours free for the asking. Just fill out & mail in the coupon below.

Heath Company, Dept. 150-9 Benton Harbor, Michigan 49022	HEATH Schlumberger
<input type="checkbox"/> Send my FREE 1975 Heathkit Catalog	
Name _____	
Address _____	
City _____	State _____ Zip _____
CL-524	

continued from page 10

safe transfer to our Southampton ashram with little or no goonsquads in evidence.

The Southampton ashram, which Baba Rum Raisinette J. Paul Getty, Jr., gave to Baba in exchange for a quart of Baba's guaranteed Mystic Ear-Restorer, proved highly satisfactory. My babies romped and frisked, swimming and toking all the day, toasting marshmallows and reds over open fires in the living room and chanting our favorite mantras, and Ms. Sinatra, who accompanied us disguised as a shellacked Carmelite, delighted my music-making monkeys by performing the very taxing bass run from "These Boots Are Made for Walking" by rubbing her very talented thighs with rosin and then rubbing these selfsame thighs together as does the clever cricket. It was at this moment that one of the marshmallow fires escaped the carpeting and leaped up the curtains much as they did the festive hunting in *Elmer Gantry* just in time to greet a Manhattan psychiatrist and his wife who, burdened with grocery bundles and suitcases, were under the impression that this was in fact the property of that young Getty scamp (how's the car coming along, you sly scamp hu hu?).

Thus, my story draws to a close. The bump-bump of the telephone

pole grows louder and the torches beyond these barred windows illuminate a number of familiar swart faces in the crowd, suggesting to Baba that any Baba Rum Raisin bail funds you are about to send may be withheld temporarily until certain singing dagos and their companions get tired of holding that pole.

Nevertheless, all delicious sweetmeats and entertaining photographic literature may be sent to Baba care of his hosts for the present. Keep that fan mail coming, my babies, or meet the silly monkey-fate of the selfish Bonomo.

Dungball, anyone?

SWAF,

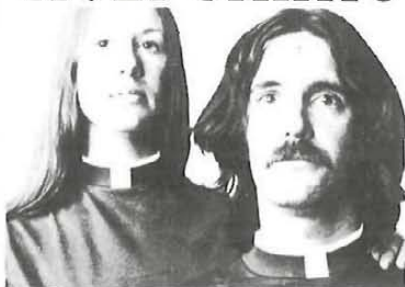
B A R B A

Southampton Police Dept.
Southampton, L.I.



missed her plane connection but is now on her way home. Be sure to watch for her in the October issue of this magazine.

HOLY SHIRT!



You'll look positively divine in something from our Holy Shirt Collection. Quality American made T-shirts in either Basic Black, or for those dressy occasions, Cardinal Red Holy Shirts. Buy lots. It's the Christian thing to do.

To order, fill out coupon and mail to:

Sand Castle Enterprises
P.O. Box 589, Foxboro, Mass. 02035

Please send me _____ Holy Shirts at \$3.95 (include 50¢ per shirt for handling)

Please check
 Basic Black Cardinal Red
 Sm Med Lg X-Lg

Enclosed is \$ _____ check money order

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____ Zip _____



4 out of 5 automatic turntables sold in Britain are BSR.



9 out of 10 automatic turntables sold in Japan are BSR.



More automatic turntables sold in the U.S. are BSR than all other brands combined.



The fact is, 2 out of 3 automatic turntables in the world are BSR.



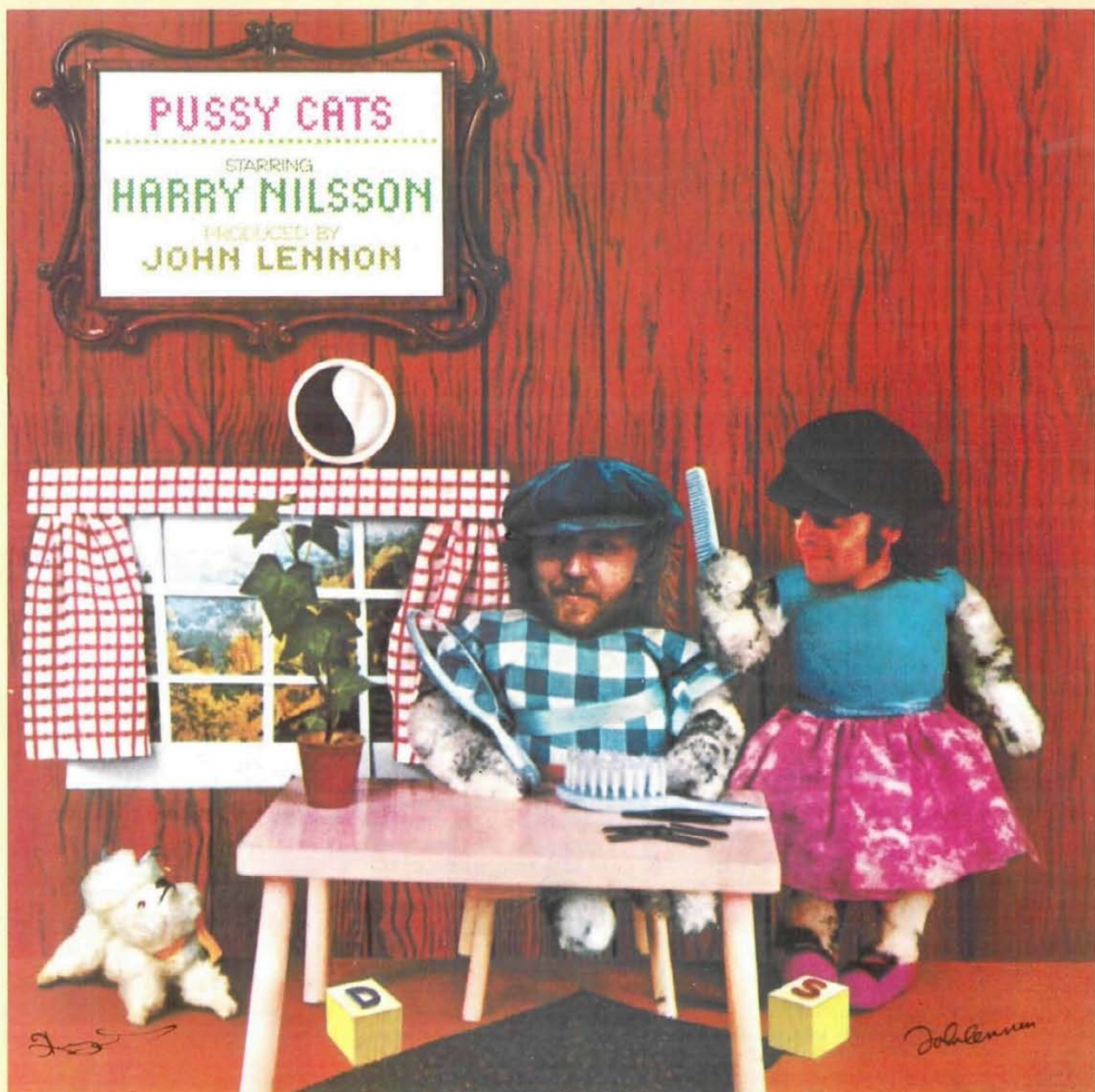
BSR (USA) Ltd
Blauvelt, N.Y. 10913

PUSSY CATS

XX

A NEW ALBUM BY HARRY NILSSON

PRODUCED BY JOHN LENNON



simply do not have enough to do. No, it is not up to the American people to see that they have enough to do, but I think that in order to safeguard democracy, every American has a duty to write to the Brazilian Parliament and recommend that they pass more laws so as to give the police more to do and prevent injustice.

The address is:

The Brazilian Parliament
Past the last hut on the left and
up in the trees
Close to the waterhole yet not too
far from the feeding grounds
And near to the place Michael
Rockefeller fell into the river
and was eaten by the nasty
fishes.

William Kunstler
Madison-on-the-Constitution, Conn.

P.S. To insure the prompt attention of the government be sure to enclose a peanut with your letter.

Sirs:

The people of Japan extend their sympathy to the people of America at this tragic time when your President has lost more face than your Jane Mansfield in that tellible automobile accident.

Yokio Mishima
Tomiache, Japan

Sirs:

You can fuel Evel Knievel some of the time, but you can't Lance Rentzel.

Bette Noire
Health, Tex.

Sirs:

As to compulsory transmigration of souls in Brazil. Well, the Brazilian government is only acting to protect American lives and property, and I believe they are totally justified in doing so. As a Catholic, I do not believe in the transmigration of souls, nor will I eat a kid seethed in the milk of its mother. However, in the case of Brazil, anything may be tolerated if it is in the interest of an increased banana yield. Aside from the factual considerations, William Kunstler should be disbarred for: saying we should all take rats, stuff two pounds of gelignite up their assholes, and throw them into the windows of passing limousines. I heard him say this, and I never lie or forget to wash my hands afterwards.

William Buckley
Three-Mile Limit, N.A.

Sirs:

For what it's worth, I just ran into Rhonda of *help-me-Rhonda-help-me-get-her-out-of-my-heart* fame and I'll tell you something, Rhonda couldn't help you get out of your overcoat. I mean that this broad is so dumb that for her walking in an upright position is a brainteaser. She's so stupid that every time she shuts her eyes,

she thinks (ha!) she's gone blind. Did someone mention slow? This dame is so slow that she thinks (ha-ha!) that gags like these are funny. And what's more . . . oh, I have to go now. Rhonda's going to teach me how to play "Whole Lotta Love" on the tuba. There's a special way you have to play it so you don't shoot your liver out the top.

Andy Williams
Kal, Kan.

Sirs:

I am an investigative journalist. Let me give you some facts. Henry Kissinger is Secretary of State, but he is only a puppet of Richard Nixon who is the Chief Executive and has the power to tell Kissinger to shave or change his socks. It is also his privilege as Chief Executive to demand Kissinger don neoprene underwear and fandango on the President's desk. This is a privilege which is rarely invoked. I think I might have said too much . . .

Sirs:

Have you seen Ray Charles' new piano? Neither has he. That was cruel but he'll never know.

Stevie Wonder
Yankee Stadium

Sirs:

I'd like to turn in a pusher. Can I have the money first or do you have to have the pusher? Also, if I turn in more than one pusher, do I get more money or less? Also, if the pusher is a member of my immediate family and holds what could be called a "responsible" position in government, do I get more money still?

David Eisenhower
Oniswayout, Canada

Sirs:

In my opinion, unsigned letters are not to be trusted, especially when they deal with executive privilege and other matters of state.

A Friend

Sirs:

This year, as you've no doubt noticed, just about every American car features "opera windows."

Yet as everyone admits, Europe is the place where opera is so much a part of everyone's life, it's practically a national pastime. So why then are there no European cars with opera windows? They should have been the originators of them. Are the big wheels in Detroit anticipating a new trend towards drive-in operas in America? If you know, please give me the inside dope because I would love to invest in some drive-in opera stock as it would probably be very lucrative.

Don't keep these secrets to yourself. We all deserve a piece of the action.

Ralph Nader
Knee-deep, Nevada

EARTH negative heel shoes are sold only at these stores.

For the address consult your
phone directory.

Arizona.....	Tucson
California.....	Berkeley Carmel Hermosa Beach Laguna Beach Palo Alto San Francisco Santa Ana Santa Barbara Westwood
Colorado.....	Boulder
Connecticut.....	Hartford New Haven
District of Columbia	Washington, D.C.
Florida.....	Gainesville North Miami Beach South Miami
Illinois.....	Chicago
Indiana.....	Bloomington
Louisiana.....	New Orleans
Massachusetts.....	Amherst Cambridge
Michigan.....	Ann Arbor Birmingham
Minnesota.....	Minneapolis
Missouri.....	Kansas City
New York.....	New York Buffalo Garden City Huntington Southampton Westhampton
North Carolina.....	Chapel Hill Charlotte
Ohio.....	Cleveland Heights Columbus
Pennsylvania.....	Allentown Philadelphia Pittsburgh
Tennessee.....	Knoxville
Texas.....	Austin
Utah.....	Salt Lake City
Vermont.....	Burlington
Washington.....	Seattle
Wisconsin.....	Madison

CANADA

Quebec.....	Montreal
Ontario.....	Toronto

EUROPE

Denmark.....	Copenhagen
Germany.....	Munich

If there is no store in your area, write to Earth shoe, Dept. NS, 251 Park Avenue South, New York, New York 10010 and we will send you a brochure that explains how to order the Earth® brand shoe by mail.



Please be patient. We're making our shoes as fast as we can.



Who ever heard of standing in line for a pair of shoes?

We're amazed. Really amazed. At first people called our EARTH® brand negative heel shoes strange and ugly. And now they're standing in line to get them.

And while the ends of the lines are waiting to get into our stores, the beginnings of the lines are buying up all of our shoes.

Of course we always knew Earth® shoes were a great invention. And we knew people would love them. But we had no idea the word would spread so fast.

It all started with Anne Kalsø.

It started in Denmark 17 years ago, when Anne Kalsø had the idea for the negative heel shoe. A shoe with the heel lower than the toe.

The concept was that these shoes would allow you to walk naturally. Like when you walk barefoot in sand and your heel sinks down lower than your toes. Anne was convinced that this is the natural way the body is designed to walk. And that this shoe would

work in harmony with your entire body.

So she worked for 10 years refining every delicate adjustment. Until finally they were perfected.

The shoe that works with your body.

And the result was the Earth shoe. The shoe that's not just for your feet.

Not only is the heel lower than the toe, but the entire sole is molded in a very special way. This allows you to walk in a gentle rolling motion. And to walk easily and comfortably on the hard, jarring cement of our cities.

Even the arch of the Earth shoe is different, and the toes are wide to keep your toes from being cramped or squashed.

Now everybody wants them.

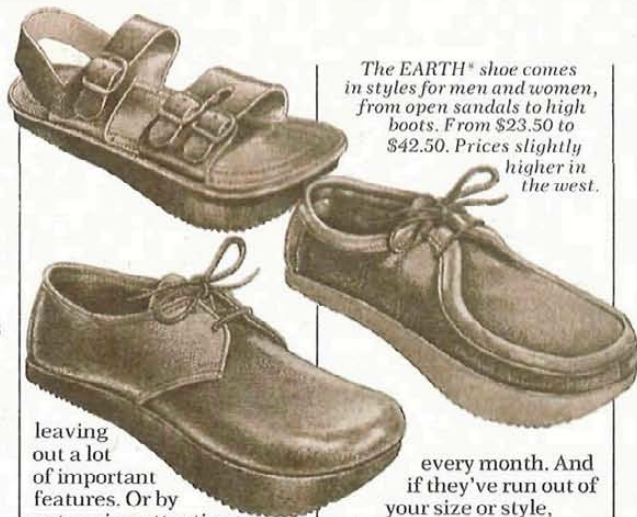
So you started buying them. You told your friends about them. And they told their friends.

Until finally it's happened. Now you want them faster than we can make them.

It takes time to make a good shoe.

Earth negative heel shoes take time to make. Of course we could knock them out fast, by

To get an idea of how the EARTH shoe works, stand barefoot with your toes up on a book. Feel what begins to happen



The EARTH® shoe comes in styles for men and women, from open sandals to high boots. From \$23.50 to \$42.50. Prices slightly higher in the west.

leaving out a lot of important features. Or by not paying attention to quality. But then it wouldn't be the Earth brand shoe.

Lowering the heel isn't enough.

We knew we had a good idea. And we knew others would try to imitate us by making negative heel shoes too.

But just because a shoe looks like ours doesn't mean it works like ours.

The 10 years that went into perfecting the Earth shoe are very important. We have many, many features built into our shoes to make them work. And that is why they are patented.

So to be sure you're getting the Earth negative heel shoe, look on the sole for our Earth trademark, and U.S. patent number 3305947.

They're worth waiting for.

Please be patient. We're sending out more and more shoes to our stores

every month. And if they've run out of your size or style, they'll have it soon.

And when you do try them, you'll see, perhaps for the first time in your life, what it's like to walk more gracefully, naturally and comfortably.

And, believe us, that's worth waiting for.



*EARTH is the registered trademark of Kalsø Systemet, Inc. for its negative heel shoes and other products.



Anne Kalsø.
Inventor of the EARTH® negative heel shoe.

Our shoes are sold at stores that sell only the EARTH® shoe. For a list of these stores please see the facing page.

©1974, Kalsø Systemet, Inc.

 2416206 LP \$3.99 \$3.49 Tape \$2.98 \$3.49	 2416126 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2408796 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2419276 LP \$5.99 \$3.49 Tape \$4.98 \$3.99	 2421076 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2408206 LP \$5.99 \$3.49 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2370326 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2371236 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2419356 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2398556 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2379666 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2402186 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2417456 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2413236 LP \$5.99 \$3.49 Tape \$4.98 \$3.99	 2424126 LP \$4.99 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2418696 LP \$4.99 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2416876 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2400696 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2401356 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2408386 LP \$5.99 \$3.99 Tape \$4.98 \$4.99	 2403826 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2408076 LP \$5.99 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2403906 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2400776 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2414066 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2418516 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2418286 LP \$3.99 \$3.99 Tape \$2.98 \$4.49
 2383376 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2389646 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape Not Available	 2395256 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2395176 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2398636 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape Not Available	 2395666 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2398716 LP \$5.98 \$3.99 Tape \$4.98 \$4.49	 2398066 LP \$4.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2406976 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2378006 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2379746 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2372146 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2387746 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2387176 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2387906 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2386426 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2387666 LP \$3.98 \$2.99 Tape Not Available	 2397726 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2368856 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2361416 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2369016 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2361096 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2368896 LP \$11.98 \$5.99 Tape \$12.98 \$6.49	 2361336 LP \$11.98 \$5.99 Tape \$12.98 \$6.49	 2361176 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2370406 LP \$4.98 \$3.49 Tape \$3.98 \$3.99	 2378756 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2334526 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2348646 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2347656 LP \$4.99 \$3.49 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2355806 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2359786 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2355646 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2359526 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2355076 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2362326 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2309126 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2307716 LP \$5.98 \$3.99 Tape \$9.98 \$4.99	 2305816 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2317596 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2310846 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2316136 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2325616 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2325876 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2334376 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49
 2247586 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2243866 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2244856 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2253186 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2258626 LP \$5.98 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2275386 LP \$4.98 \$4.99 Tape \$9.98 \$4.99	 2273716 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2281556 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49	 2275266 LP \$5.99 \$2.99 Tape \$4.98 \$3.49

50% OFF

LIST PRICE ON EVERY LP, 8-TRACK OR STEREO CASSETTE IN THIS SPECIAL OFFER.

NO OBLIGATION
to buy anything ever!
NO MEMBERSHIP FEE.

We are America's most reliable Record & Tape Discount Buying Service.

NO OBLIGATION... ever. You won't have to order if you don't want to. It's up to you.

NO MEMBERSHIP FEE. Normally we charge a \$5 membership fee to join. Take advantage of this special 1/2 price offer and enjoy your membership, free.

GET ONLY WHAT YOU ORDER. No automatic shipments or dated cards to return. You'll never receive anything you didn't order.

DISCOUNT PRICES ON EVERY LABEL. As a member, we'll offer you fantastic discounts on every label. Rock, Country, Easy Listening, Classical, Jazz and everyone's greatest hits, Nostalgia too.

MEMBERS ONLY BONUS SALE. Every month we'll offer you a special bonus sale featuring your favorite artists for 99¢ per record and \$1.99 per tape. It's hard to beat those prices.

PROMPT, RELIABLE SERVICE. We've got thousands of factory-fresh selections on hand for immediate shipment.

Take advantage of this introductory 1/2 price sale and enjoy your free membership without obligation.



2395336
LP ~~\$6.98~~ \$3.49
Tape ~~\$7.98~~ \$3.99

2419686
LP ~~\$6.98~~ \$3.49
Tape ~~\$6.98~~ \$3.49

2398896
LP ~~\$9.98~~ \$4.99
Tape ~~\$9.98~~ \$4.99

2413986
LP ~~\$6.98~~ \$3.49
Tape ~~\$7.98~~ \$3.99



records/tapes unlimited

Box 500, Harmony, Indiana 47853

If you're already a member, check here and include your account number. We will honor this order.

My check or money order is enclosed. Please send me the records or tapes I've listed, at ONE-HALF the manufacturers' suggested list prices, plus postage and processing. I will also receive a subscription to the *Buying Guide* featuring new releases and favorites from all fields of music. As a member, I may order as many records or tapes as I please at a guaranteed discount of at least 14%, often as high as 83% off manufacturers' suggested list prices (plus postage and processing). However, I am not obligated to buy any records or tapes at any time.

T769CN/T770CZ

Send Me (CHECK ONE).

Records 8-Track Cartridges Tape Cassettes

Mr. _____
Mrs. _____
Ms. _____ (PLEASE PRINT)
Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MONEYBACK GUARANTEE. If not satisfied, I may return my shipment within 10 days and receive a full refund.

Catalog Number

Discount Price

Catalog Number	Discount Price
	\$

Total Cost \$

Applicable Sales Tax \$

Plus postage and processing fee (35¢ each item.)

Send 70¢ for each 2 record set, twin or tri-pack

Total amount enclosed (check or money order) \$

Thank You

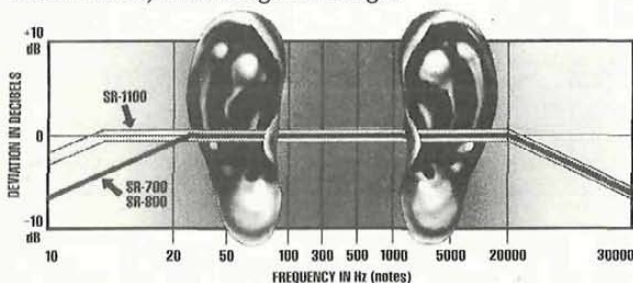
RTU-12

THE HITACHI REPORT

No. 26 • Subject: Frequency Response • 2-Channel Receivers

After you read the truth about frequency response, you'll know how we operate. One of the most important specifications stereo shoppers compare is Frequency Response (FR). It's also one of the most misunderstood. So before we tell you how good the FR is on our 2-channel AM/FM receivers, we thought you'd like a simple definition.

Frequency Response refers to a sound system's (or individual component's) ability to EQUALLY reproduce all frequencies (bass, mid-range and treble notes) within a given range.



The average human ear can hear frequencies as low as 20 cycles per second and as high as 20,000 cps. Any quality system can reproduce notes in this range, but the important difference is how far each system deviates from EQUAL reproduction, as measured in decibels. One decibel being approximately the smallest change in loudness detectable by the ear. **Any more than minus 2 decibels of deviation creates significant loss of response in that particular frequency.**

Now that you know what you're looking for, look over the Frequency Response charts on our SR-700, SR-800 and SR-1100 AM/FM stereo receivers. **NOTE: The ideal FR chart would be a straight horizontal line, indicating "0" deviation, or EQUAL reproduction of all notes.**

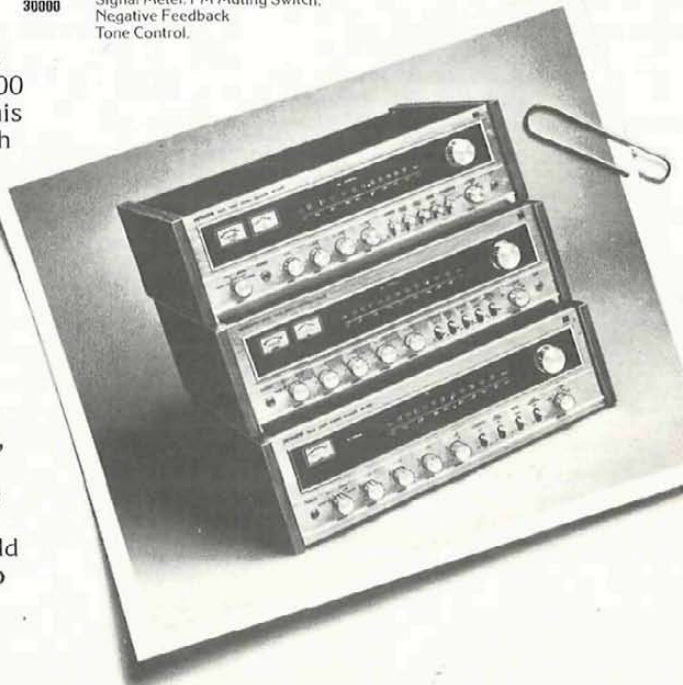
As you can see, all three Hitachi receivers are within the tolerable deviation range. From there, just make sure each and every component you add is as accurate, since the FR of a total system is no better than the weakest component.

What it all comes down to is this. Hitachi thinks you should have the complete story before you compare. It may take a little extra effort, but that's how we operate. Check out the rest of our specs. If you have any questions, quiz your nearby Hitachi dealer. He operates the same way. Honestly. And that's getting to be a small wonder in itself.

SR-1100
AM/FM Stereo Receiver 140 W Music Power Output, 55 W per Channel RMS (less than 0.5% THD at 8 ohms, PBW 20Hz-35kHz IHF). Distortion less than 0.1% at 28 W output RMS. FM Sensitivity 1.6µV. All Silicon Transistors and 6 ICs. 3 FETs are Employed in FM Tuner. 2 Crystal Filters are Employed in IF Stage. FM Mono-Stereo Automatic Switching. Large Signal Strength Meter and Center Tuning Meter. FM Muting Switch. Negative Feedback Tone Control. Tool-Less Speaker Terminal. Mike Jack.

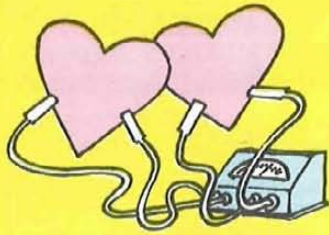
SR-800
AM/FM Stereo Receiver 90 W Music Power Output, 40 W per Channel RMS (less than 0.5% THD at 8 ohms, PBW 20Hz-25kHz IHF). Distortion less than 0.1% at 20 W output RMS. All Silicon Transistors and 5 ICs. FET FM Tuner. FM Mono-Stereo Automatic Switching. Large Signal Meter and Center Tuning Meter. FM Muting Switch. Negative Feedback Tone Control. Tool-Less Speaker Terminal. Mike Jack.

SR-700
AM/FM Stereo Receiver 80 W Music Power Output, 35 W per Channel RMS (less than 0.5% THD at 8 ohms, PBW 20Hz-25kHz IHF). Distortion less than 0.1% at 18 W output RMS. All Silicon Transistors and 5 ICs. FET FM Tuner. FM Mono-Stereo Automatic Switching. Large Signal Meter. FM Muting Switch. Negative Feedback Tone Control.



HITACHI
working small wonders in sound

National Headquarters 401 West Artesia Boulevard, Compton, Calif. 90220



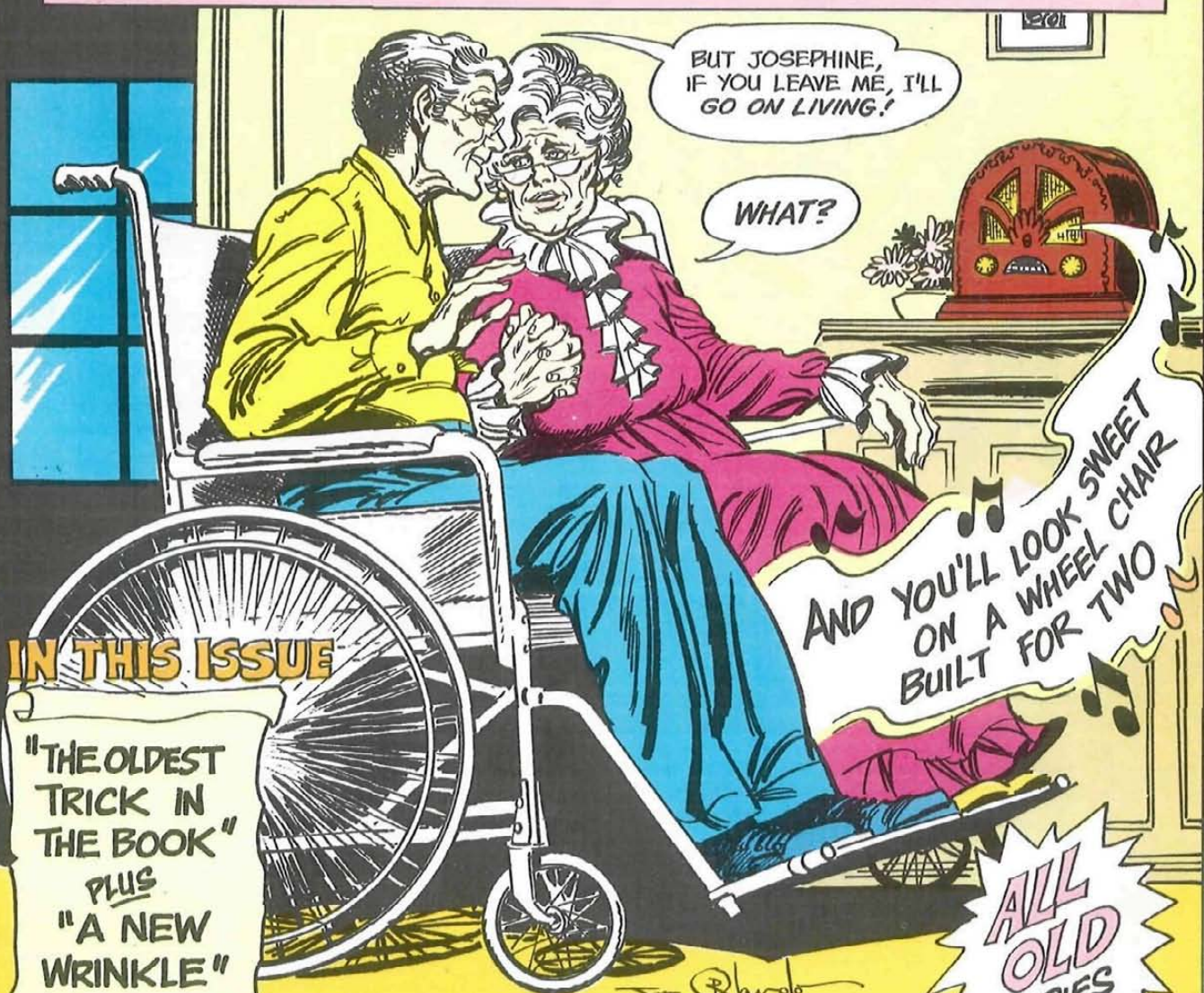
OLD LOVE

25¢
OR FIVE
NICKELS

STORIES

SEPT.
1974

TALES OF ROMANCE THAT WILL BE YOURS!



IN THIS ISSUE

"THE OLDEST
TRICK IN
THE BOOK"
PLUS
"A NEW
WRINKLE"

AND YOU'LL LOOK SWEET
ON A WHEEL CHAIR
BUILT FOR TWO

ALL
OLD
STORIES

ILLUSTRATED BY: JOE ORLANDO
WRITTEN BY: ED SUBITZKY

SELL CONDOLENCE CARDS



Mrs. Grace Multy of Oklahoma City looks at lovely condolence cards through magnifier she received FREE for selling just three boxes. Read how you can earn \$\$\$\$\$\$\$ or receive wonderful gifts for selling these beautiful cards that everyone needs and that sell themselves!

Fifty different beautiful designs and poems that you will be proud to sell to all your friends!



Earn big money during waking hours!

GET GREAT GIFTS LIKE THESE!



MAGNIFIER
3 coupons



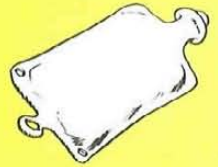
RADIO
60 coupons



SHOELACES
1 coupon



PILLS
80 coupons



HOT WATER BOTTLE
12 coupons



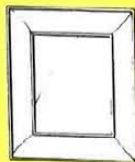
HAIR REMOVER
8 coupons



NAME TAG
20 coupons



WHEELCHAIR
275 coupons



PICTURE FRAME
18 coupons



LEATHER TRUSS
12 coupons



CANE
5 coupons



HEATING PAD
15 coupons



DENTURES
70 coupons



HEARING AID
20 coupons



JEWELLED WALKER
55 coupons



OXYGEN MASK
30 coupons

Everyone you know needs these beautiful cards featuring pictures of pretty flowers next to lovely poems; they almost sell themselves! Friends, roommates, nurses, relatives will buy dozens. You'll have to keep ordering more and more. And, for every box you sell, you receive cash \$\$\$\$\$\$\$ or big coupons for your choice of wonderful gifts like the ones on this page. Simply ask them to bring people into your room, show them the cards; they practically sell themselves, because they fill a real need. All beautifully done in the right colors with red roses and green leaves and pink angels and lovely poems in large, readable type. Special VARIETY-PAK covers all major condolences. One look at them and they sell themselves because everybody you know needs lots and lots of these beautiful condolence cards. Why wait, have coupon mailed today and we'll rush cards and information so you can get your \$\$\$\$\$\$\$ and wonderful gifts as soon as possible. \$\$\$\$\$\$\$ and gifts like these can make life so much easier for you, can pay bills, buy food just like Social Security. HAVE SOMEONE MAIL COUPON FOR YOU NOW!

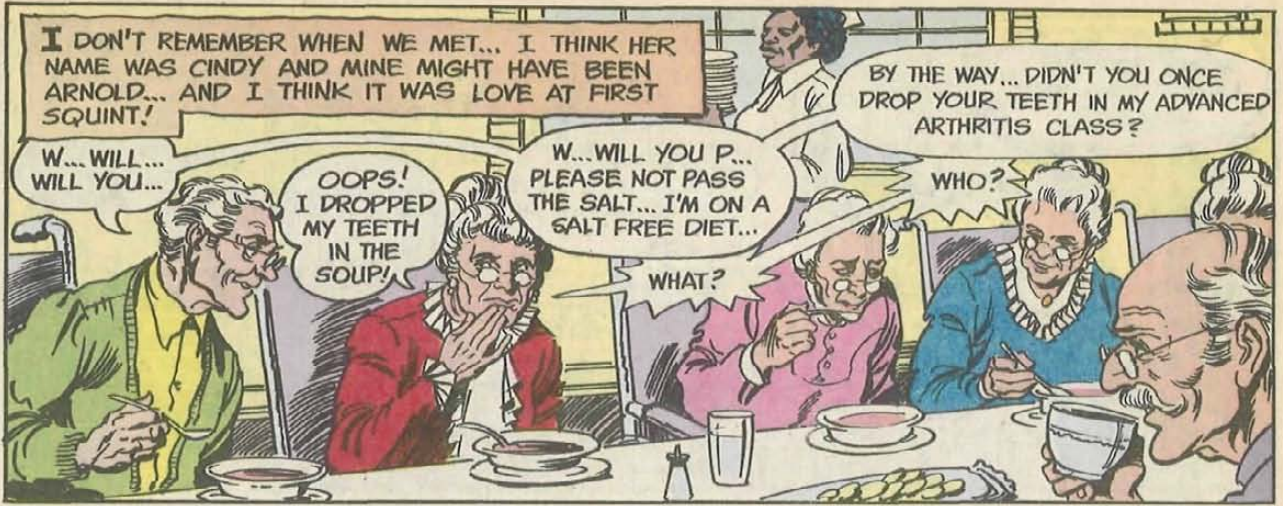
HAVE SOMEONE FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON FOR YOU NOW!
Send me my first order of 1,000 condolence cards.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

OLD SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
635 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022



I DON'T REMEMBER WHEN WE MET... I THINK HER NAME WAS CINDY AND MINE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ARNOLD... AND I THINK IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SQUINT!

BY THE WAY... DIDN'T YOU ONCE DROP YOUR TEETH IN MY ADVANCED ARTHRITIS CLASS?

W... WILL... WILL YOU...

OOPS! I DROPPED MY TEETH IN THE SOUP!

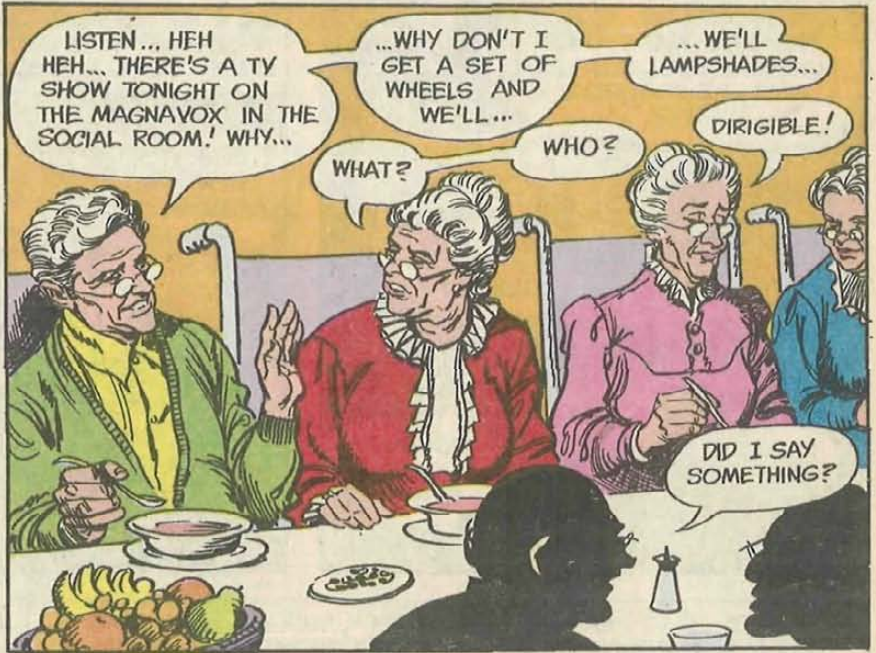
W... WILL YOU P... PLEASE NOT PASS THE SALT... I'M ON A SALT FREE DIET...

WHO?

WHAT?



WAIT A MINUTE! I DROPPED MY HEARING AID IN THE BUTTER.



LISTEN... HEH HEH... THERE'S A TV SHOW TONIGHT ON THE MAGNAVOX IN THE SOCIAL ROOM! WHY...

...WHY DON'T I GET A SET OF WHEELS AND WE'LL...

... WE'LL LAMPSHADES...

DIRIGIBLE!

WHAT?

WHO?

DID I SAY SOMETHING?



I THINK THAT WAS THE BEGINNING! THEN THE DINNER NURSE CAME AND TOOK US BACK TO OUR ROOMS, AND I WAS AFRAID, SO DESPERATELY AFRAID, I'D NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

IT'S BEEN ALMOST FIVE MINUTES NOW... MAYBE SHE'S ... NO... I MUSTN'T THINK SUCH THINGS!

THINGS? WHAT THINGS?

DID I THINK SOMETHING?



THEN, LATER, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN TWO DECADES, MY LIPS FLATTENED OUT IN A SMILE.

ONE OF THEM MUST BE HER!



EXCUSE ME, AREN'T YOU THE LADY I JUST MET BEFORE?

YES!

YES!

YES!

YES!

YES!



WELL, WILL THE LADY WHO CAN WALK THE FURTHEST LIKE TO GO OUT WITH ME SATURDAY NIGHT?

ON SECOND THOUGHT...

WHAT WAS MY FIRST THOUGHT?

CHALK!

PEANUT OIL!

BIG HENS! SMALL HENS!



SO I WAITED FOR THAT FATEFUL EVENING. IT SEEMED SO STRANGE... WISHING, FOR ONCE, THAT THE HOURS WOULD HURRY BY...

I THINK IT'S THE MEN WHO WEAR TIES.

I THINK I'M THE MAN...

DID I THINK SOMETHING?



AS I WHEELED TO HER DOOR, I COULD ACTUALLY FEEL MYSELF BREATHING.

M-MUSTN'T B... BE NERVOM? NERVOSH? NERVOO? NERVOUS?

ROOM 20

TAP TAP TAP



THEN, SUDDENLY, SHE WAS BEFORE ME, HER SKIN SO SOFT IT SEEMED TO DRIP LIKE A FULL COURSE I-V BOTTLE.

WHO'S HERE? IS SOMEONE HERE?



AS SHE ROLLED TOWARDS ME, MY VERY SOUL SEEMED TO GET CAUGHT UP IN THE WHIRLING MAELSTROM OF THOSE GLEAMING SPOKES.

FORGET THE MOTOROLA, BABY! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DO THIS PLACE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM...

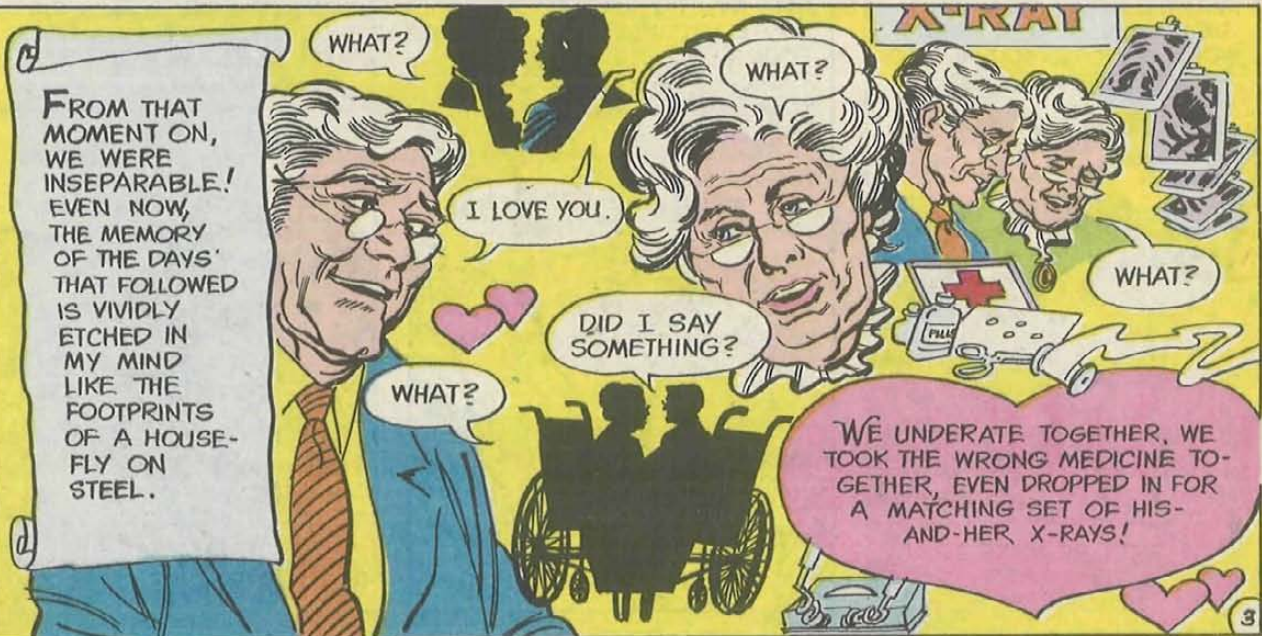
IT SEEMED SO NATURAL TO HAVE HER BESIDE ME IN THE ELEVATOR AND, AS COUPLES FALLING IN LOVE DO, WE PASSED THE TRIP IN SMALL TALK.



WHEN WE GOT THERE, WE DISCOVERED THAT A YELLOW MOON HAD BEEN PASTED ON THE CEILING BY OUR LOCAL CHAPTER OF THE "SENIOR SCOUTS." BENEATH IT, HER AGE SPOTS SEEMED TO GLOW LIKE SEQUINS.



I GUESS WHEN YOU REALIZE YOU'RE IN LOVE, THE FIRST THING YOU WANT TO DO IS SHOUT SWEET NOTHINGS INTO EACH OTHER'S AMPLIFIERS. THEN YOU SUDDENLY RUSH TOWARDS EACH OTHER.



FROM THAT MOMENT ON, WE WERE INSEPARABLE! EVEN NOW, THE MEMORY OF THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED IS VIVIDLY ETCHED IN MY MIND LIKE THE FOOTPRINTS OF A HOUSE-FLY ON STEEL.

AND ALTHOUGH I KNEW SHE HAD BEEN A WELL-BRED AND RESPECTABLE WOMAN, I WAS STILL A MAN... A MAN DRIVEN BY A RAGING DRIZZLE OF DESIRE.

MARGARET, I WAS WONDERING... TONIGHT, DO YOU SUPPOSE MAYBE WE COULD...

REALLY, OSCAR.

YOU RASCAL, YOU! YOU WANT TO THINK ABOUT KISSING AGAIN.

NO, MARYBELLE, I WAS HOPING WE MIGHT THINK ABOUT SOMETHING FURTHER!

NO, FRANK, I CAN'T LET MYSELF... AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL AFTER WE'RE... ASHTRAYS!

THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T FALL ASLEEP. I WAS UP TILL NINE-THIRTY, PRAYING THAT THE NEXT DAY I MIGHT WORK UP THE COURAGE TO POP THE FATEFUL QUESTION.

AND AFTER THE SUN HAD RISEN AND DRAPED ITS GOLD CURTAIN BEHIND THE SECURITY BARS ON THE WINDOW...

ONCE AGAIN, I COULDN'T FALL ASLEEP. MY MIND KEPT TRYING TO CONCENTRATE ON THE NEXT DAY WHEN MY HAPPINESS WOULD AT LAST BE ASSURED! I TRIED COUNTING SHEEP.



QUESTION... QUESTION... I'M GOING TO ASK THE QUESTION... I KNEW IT A SECOND AGO...

AUDREY... I... I LOVE YOU! WILL YOU... WILL YOU... WILL YOU... MARRY ME?

ALL RIGHT, I'LL TAKE THAT CHICKEN!

OH, MY DARLING! I'LL HAVE THEM CALL THE CHAPLAIN AND WE'LL BE MARRIED TOMORROW!



AND THE NEXT DAY, AFTER I SWALLOWED SOFT, I FINALLY WORKED UP THE COURAGE TO ASK HER TO MARRY ME!

THAT NIGHT I WAS TOO EXCITED TO SLEEP MORE THAN FOURTEEN HOURS. THEN I ROLLED RIGHT OVER TO HER ROOM AND BLURTED OUT THE QUESTION.

EAGERLY I WAITED FOR THE NEXT DAY! THEN FINALLY... WHEN I MET HER IN THE DINING ROOM...

PLEASE, DARLING.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL...

WE'LL BE MARRIED IN THE CHAPEL TOMORROW.

...TRAINS, FISH... WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?

ALL RIGHT I'LL...

I'LL ASK THE NURSE TO CALL THE CHAPLAIN TO COME TOMORROW...

W... WILL ... WILL YOU...

OOPS! I DROPPED MY TEETH IN THE SOUP!



Hardheaded. The new Sansui SC-737.



Sansui's Exclusive
Magni-Crystal Ferrite
Record/Play Head

For years Sansui has produced hard-headed and solid stereo components. Our latest hard-headed development is the SC-737 cassette deck, with new Magni-Crystal Ferrite heads. These super-hard heads are virtually impervious to wear, one of the major causes of tape deck quality erosion. Along with new heads, the SC-737 gives you Dolby* circuits for quiet record and playback, bias equalization for standard or chromium based tapes, peak reading VU meters and a "radarscope" tape travel indicator.

The SC-737's motor is something special, too. A 4-pole hysteresis synchronous type keeps speed constant regardless of voltage changes. Photoelectric shutoff and microphone mixing, including center channel input, make the SC-737 the cassette deck for even the most hardheaded audiophile. Hear it at your nearest franchised Sansui dealer.

*Dolby is a trademark of Dolby Laboratories Inc.

Sansui

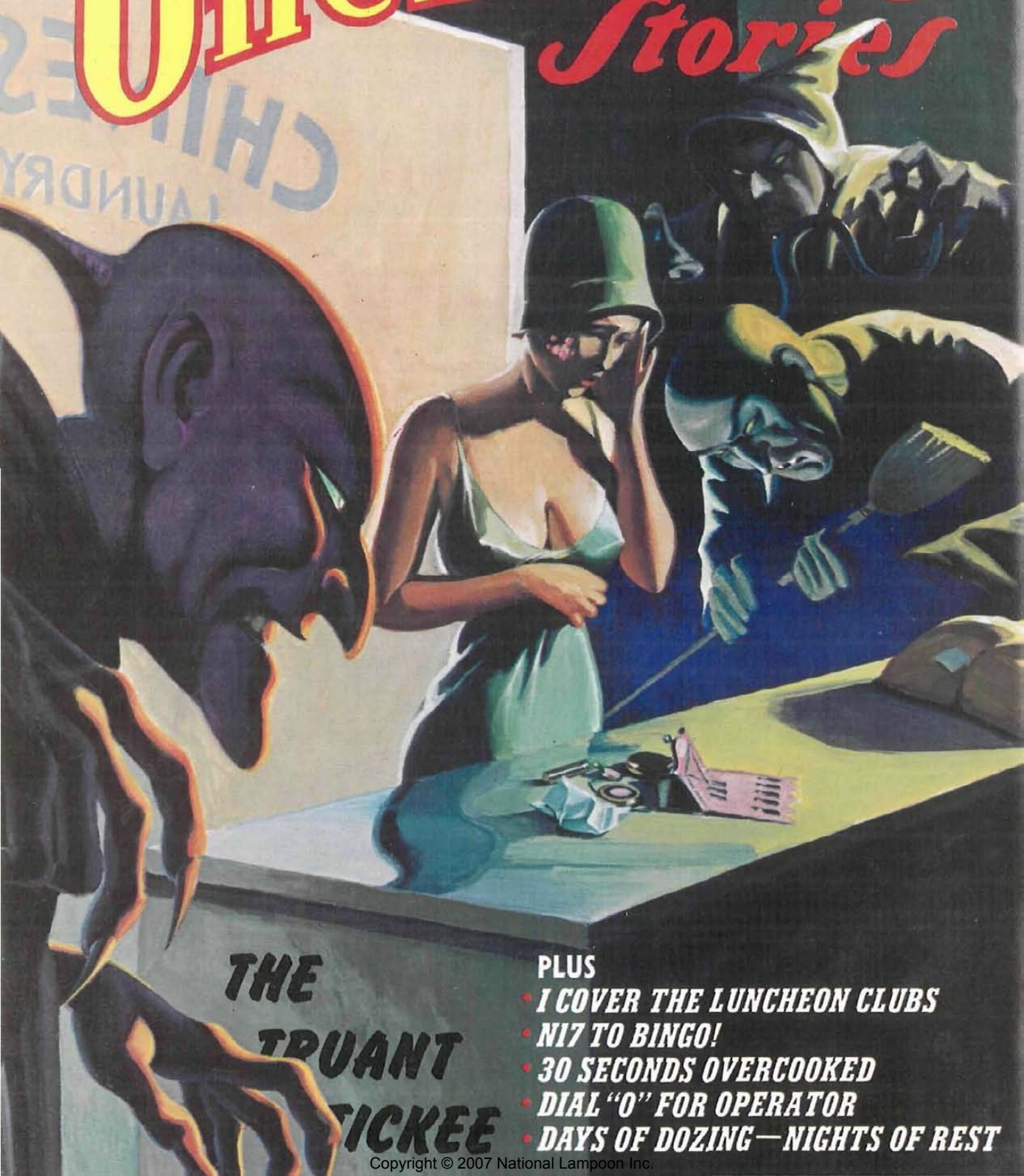
SANSUI ELECTRONICS CORP.

Woodside, New York 11377 Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc. C.CO., LTD., Tokyo, Japan



APPROVED BY THE AMERICAN HEART ASSOCIATION
AMA AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION SEAL OF APPROVED READING

Unexciting Stories



**THE
TRUANT
FICKEE**

PLUS

- **I COVER THE LUNCHEON CLUBS**
- **N17 TO BINGO!**
- **30 SECONDS OVERCOOKED**
- **DIAL "O" FOR OPERATOR**
- **DAYS OF DOZING—NIGHTS OF REST**

Lightning Strikes Once

It wasn't until a good five minutes after my screaming had stopped, my heart ceased fibrillating, and my pulse returned to normal that I realized what I had imagined as a murderous centaur of doom had been nothing more than the *moose head being reflected in the hallway mirror.*

I can talk about it now; I can even laugh. Time has transported me safely away from that night of raw, un-girdled horror, and affixed my view to calm objectivity. But the vivid momentary terror will stay in my memory for as long as I am able to depend on the accuracy of my recall. And perhaps even long after that, though the details become cloudy or hide from me like mischievous children, the fright will remain deep inside my being, lodged between my sense of survival and my need to communicate.

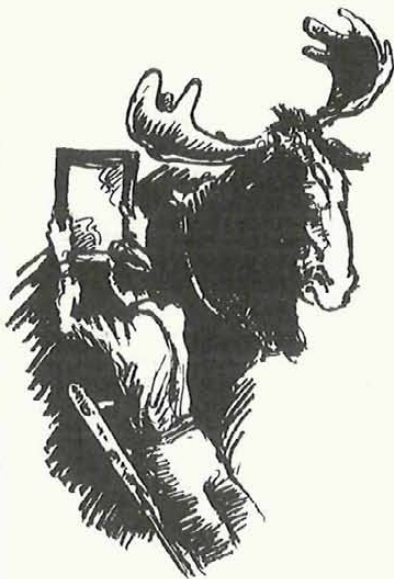
It was a Sunday night. I had just finished saying good-bye to some weekend guests whose name is of no consequence to my gruesome story. As I walked back to the house, I was filled with the serenity and safety that imbues the surrounding countryside, never for a moment suspecting that in a short while I would be scared witless by a fraying moose head and my own imagination.

I turned around and watched my guests' car pull out from the driveway onto the main road, but my attention was diverted by the thunderous announcement of a rainstorm coming from the north sky, the very same rainstorm that would shortly knock out my lights and become the catalyst of blood curdling panic.

The storm mechanically rolled over the twilight sky like warm black milk. I laughingly said to myself—as I divided myself in half so as to be a more objective listener to what one half had to say—“Do your worst, Mr. North Storm, I'll be safe inside, seated comfortably reading a history book.”

If I had known then what I know now, the smug contentment would have fled my face as fast as a fly will escape from someone who is trying to kill it with a swatter. This storm that I so casually dismissed would have its revenge by setting the stage that would reduce me to a screaming, quivering, irrational blob of human jelly. But ignorance is its own arrogance, and I waved forth my nemesis with mock defiance.

I entered the house by the back door, passed through the kitchen and along the infamous hallway that even today houses the lifeless innocence that in an instant converted me into a whining convulsive, and on into the



This should do the trick. I'll not be that frightened again!

living room, where I plopped down at the desk.

The mirror that would soon be responsible for transferring the monstrous image was firmly bolted above the desk. I say was, for after the fated incident, I removed the mirror and placed it right next to the moose head to forever avoid repeating my night of naked fright. Now the only way for the moose to be reflected is from a tight side angle, but you must be looking at the moose as well as the mirror so the image can never again come as an unexpected bolt of demonic fright.

As I sat at the desk, oblivious to the storm that would too soon short out the lights immediately followed by the lightning illuminating the beastly image that grabbed hold and drained from me every ounce of reason and courage, leaving me a yelping, whining hulk of spineless shivers, I began to mentally write a thank-you note to the people who just left. I reached into the top drawer for paper.

The fact that they are the ones who should write *me* a thank-you note did not cross my mind at that time, though if it had, it would have certainly saved me another unexpected fright. For as I opened the drawer and stared in, staring right back out was a picture of David Ben-Gurion, gracing the dust cover of a book back.

I froze and then idiotically jumped to the myopic conclusion that someone had stuffed the severed head of a woolly old man in my desk. I slammed the drawer shut and began yelling inhuman cries at the top of my lungs. My arms at once began flying around

me like a flock of trapped birds attempting to escape a terminal fate. Staggering and stumbling, I retreated, madly trying to fathom reason in this grotesquerie; this latest chapter of man's inhumanity to man.

Then it became clear to me. What I had seen was simply the *picture of a man's disembodied head.* As this calming reality began to take deeper hold, my emotions started returning from their brink of bedlam. I looked into the desk to reaffirm the truth I had suspected. It was so. But as I stared into the desk drawer, the ruffled hair on the left side of my head fell into my peripheral vision and I mistook it for a hand. A wizened, grasping, multi-fingered hand that was about to tear its claws across my face, severing my nose and shredding my eyes. I began to scream uncontrollably. Had I known then what effect the moose head was to have on me, I would most surely have tried to save some of my already failing vocal chords.

I quickly drew both my arms up to my face for protection and began pleading with my imagined assailant. I begged him to abandon his vile pursuit and pledged to do all in my power to supply aid, rehabilitation, or if he wished, help him with his escape route. Still in tense anticipation of having my *face torn from me*, my eyes were squeezed shut, my nose wrinkled up and my mouth was pursed, all in a pathetic effort to reduce the area of his target. I slowly began to extend my left arm toward my attacker's direction, feeling out where I had imagined him standing. If I could manage to keep him at an arm's distance, it would assure me some slight degree of safety. My pleas, now all nasal, became more desperate and whiney. Everything from setting up large defense funds to the names of friends—close friends—who would be more deserving of this carnage. When my reaching hand failed to come into contact with anything, I opened my eyes and let out a wailing moan as I jumped to the conclusion that my pursuer possessed the ability to make himself invisible. It was then that I realized the folly of my error, and calmly I brushed the ruffled hair back into place.

My relief would have turned to further torment had I anticipated that in a few minutes, I would be confronted by a third, more horrid false vision. But meanwhile, I was at peace and filled with relief. I took the writing paper and instead of making the mistake of sending a thank-you note to those people whose name I forget, I began drawing concentric circles on the paper and humming joyfully to myself.

continued

It was from this frivolous mood, the happiest of my day, that I would be catapulted into my temporary nightmare. In just scant seconds, the lights of my house would briefly go out, pitching me into blackness, and with the same abruptness, lightning would fill the room with its bone-white starkness, putting me face-to-mirror-to-face with the fury of hell.

I sat happily drawing my carefree circles when the first part of my terror came: The lights blew out, immediately followed by the lightning. I looked and saw the reflection of the moosehead in the mirror.

If there had been thin crystal in the room, I most surely would have shattered it. For what had preceded earlier was in no way a preparation for this. The bone in my back vanished and I began to sink down in the chair, twisting and contorting my head and torso left and right in some fruitless attempt to convert my body to an unrecognizable form unworthy of the imminent doom facing me. My imagination soared to unknown places. I thought of it as an escapee from one of the monster zoos of Eastern Europe, where they keep for private display the ghastly issues of unnatural unions surgically equipped with brains from the criminally insane. If my shrill yells and spastic gagging of "no, no, no" hadn't filled the room, I might have been somewhat comforted by the absence of the cloven hooves footfalling toward me. Adrenaline raced through my body, refreshing my terror. I grasped the arms of my chair with a death grip as my entire self began quaking. The chair began bouncing about with a force I am not capable of causing. My screeches had become so loud that they began to hurt my own eardrums. Had I been able to articulate words, I doubt if I could have come up with any that could deter the maddest beast from its obvious goal of impaling me upon its horns. Tears streamed down my face as I pictured my gouged body atop the bloodthirsty monster as it galloped around the room, rutting into walls, bracing its antlers deeper into my flesh in a frenzy of disembowelment.

It was when I had vented myself of my voice and my tears that I fainted.

When I came to, the lights had returned, and I saw my mistake. Relieved and exhausted, I decided to go to bed. As I pulled down the covers, I made three promises to myself: Put the David Ben-Gurion book back on the shelf, move the mirror, and get a haircut. The next day I did all three. Because I'm a man who keeps his promises.

And I'm a man who learns from his mistakes.

Safari to Safety

Louder and louder. Like thunder in the hills. Like a rolling bowling ball. Like an upset tummy. The small bus shook and its passengers, a motley cross-section of life, looked anxiously at each other as the sound grew and the train roared ever closer.

How did they get here? What fate, what chance, what plan had brought them together at this moment? The kid from Kansas. The woman who might have been someone's mother, and probably was. The silver-haired couple from Syracuse on a second—and perhaps last—honeymoon. The commercial traveler from Anytown, USA. And the driver, who had coaxed and conducted this rattletrap of a bus across half a hundred miles of secondary road.

A sense of adventure, perhaps, or the feeling that each of them, in their own way, had nothing to lose had led them to respond to the small newspaper ad: "Camera Safari. Photograph the King of Beasts as he wanders free in his natural habitat, Safari Kingdom. Trenton, New Jersey."



*"Don't forget to take the lens caps off when you want to take pictures."
"We won't forget. Bye-bye."*

The bus was hot, almost sweltering. But the sun beating down, the unopened, unopenable windows, the wheezing engine, did not alone account for the atmosphere within.

The sound of the train grew closer, louder, until it was nearly painful. And added to its roar was the clamor of a bell, sounding incessantly as the crossing gate lowered before them.

Trapped, they would have to wait here until the freight train—of a length they could only imagine—clanged and rumbled past. Then, and only then, would they be free to go their way.

What thoughts, what flickering hopes, plans, dark memories, crossed their minds as they waited, watched and waited, waited and watched?

Anxiously they fingered their camera equipment, and one, the kid from Kansas, went so far as to ostentatiously load his Instamatic, with slightly trembling fingers.

And the woman. She pushed her hands down into the camera case, with a look of determined calm. What, she wondered, would the others say, what would they think, were they to know that in the leatherette bag, beside her camera, lay four long metal knitting needles and a skein of magenta wool? She wet her lips.

And still the interminable freight train roared past, Erie-Lackawanna, Delaware and Hudson, Canadian Pacific, Santa Fe . . .

Would it never end? And when it did end, what then? The second honeymooners communicated silently, a pat on the back of a mottled hand, a nudge with a wrinkled elbow. What next?

The big cats. The stalking, dangerous power of great tawny lions, misting the bus windows with fetid breath.

And the souvenir stands, and the rest rooms, and the long ride home. A ride, they knew, that would take them back across these same iron tracks down which—who knows—another train might pass.

The driver stared stoically ahead through the bug-spotted windshield. He needed a smoke.

The commercial traveler was the first to crack.

"Gaines is the name, institutional carpeting my game," he said, his voice harsh and sudden as a slap on the back. Desperately, his fellow passengers exchanged glances. It was up to one of them to deal with this man, to reason with him, to answer him. There was a long second of unease.

"I'm Bobby Hinch from Topeka. Call me Bob. Glad to meetcha." The kid from Kansas had saved the day. Funny how sometimes it's the one you'd least expect, thought the driver.

The other passengers sat back, taut nerves suddenly relaxed, breathing sighs of relief.

Something told them that now, somehow, they stood a chance. The kid stood up, crossed the aisle, and sat down beside the salesman. And as they began to compare their brands of light meters, the caboose swept by.

The barrier lifted, and the driver slipped into first. There were lions to come. But for the moment they were . . . safe.

The Policeman Who Loved Opera

Precinct Captain Munson judiciously inspected the last column of men and returned to the front of the platoon.

"At ease, men!" he shouted.

Patrolman Rodger Leslie shrugged his shoulders and rolled his head left and right, shedding the stiffness from being at attention. He wondered why the Captain had called all the men together at this late hour in the day. It was almost quitting time. Leslie was more than casually concerned, for this evening he had an important date. In his pocket was an enviable orchestra ticket to Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel." It was one of the few operas he hadn't seen. The answer to his query was short in coming.

"I've called you all here for an important reason. According to the Chief of Police's record, we have the lowest percent of felon arrests of any precinct in this city. Now, I'm not going to yell at you and I'm not going to make any threats. We're going to approach this problem like we've approached our problems in the past. With teamwork. We're going to educate ourselves to the problem and we're going to find the solutions we can all accomplish. Now I'd thought we'd begin . . . oh, if any of you want to smoke, go ahead . . . we'd begin by discussing what is a felon and how we can spot one. I'll write on this blackboard here what you think the answers are. Now ask yourself, what kind of person is a felon, how can we spot one, what do we look for? What do we . . . yes, Walker?"

Patrolman Walker put down his hand and answered, "A felon is someone who's serving a long prison sentence."

". . . yes . . . ah, that's true. A convicted felon, yes. But that doesn't help us here. Come on, somebody else. What should we look for? Anybody? Yes, Moore?"

"Someone who has just set fire to a building."

"Ah . . . well . . . alright. It's not exactly what we're after here . . . well, okay, I'll write it on the board, 'sus-pect-ed ar-son-ist.' Okay. Come on, we need signs, clues, actions to be on the lookout for. Yes, you over there?"

"A felon is anyone you see raping or murdering anyone else."

"Yes, we know that. Look, we're getting off the point here. What you're naming are crimes that are felonies. But you're not saying anything about the person who commits these crimes. How do we catch him? What should we be attentive to? . . . Yes, you . . . yes?"

"Aren't you going to write down what Walker said about people serving long prison terms? That's a sure way to tell a felon. Just walk through the prisons. Everyone in there a felon. They don't lock up misde-meanors."

A voice spoke up from across the room. "Yes, we should go to the prisons and study their faces, so when they get out, we'll know to keep an eye on them."

Several other agreeing voices joined in.

"Alright, alright. I'll put down . . . ah . . . study known criminals and their records. Look, you don't seem to understand. We're after the criminal who's out on the street. What can we do as peace officers to insure we capture this criminal? What should we be looking for when we're out on patrol? Come on. Anybody. Yes, you . . . you?"

"Listen for burglar alarms."

"Okay, okay. More like it. A crime in progress. Good. I'll put down 'listen for bur-glar a-larms.' Great.

We're on the right path. Somebody else? Yes?"

"Listen for car burglar alarms."

". . . ah . . . well, we have that, don't we? This covers all types of burglar alarms. Come on, more signs to be alert to . . . yes, Leslie. You had your hand up."

"Excuse me, Captain, I wonder if I may be excused?"

"Why, may I ask?"

"I want to go to the ooo-woo."

"What? I didn't hear that last word. You want to go where?"

"Go to the ooo-woo."

"Speak up, Leslie. What are you saying?"

"THE OPERA!"

It was the secret that Leslie had, up to this point, successfully kept from his fellow officers. Anyone a

continued

WHAT NEXT?

Sex Experimentation in the Industrial Age

The most comprehensive catalogue of Marital Aids of the Western World is NOW offered for sale for the first time. This unique book has listings and photographs of over 250 incredible items that simply represent the AGE OF SEX AND SEX EXPERIMENTATION IN THE INDUSTRIAL AGE. Now see how the other half lives and make their own comment on SEX IN THE 20TH CENTURY. You will flip at the incredible substitutes available to men, women and everything in between—now possible through modern industrial technology. This book is sure to make you laugh at least once—(more likely 50 times)—it's going to shock you and it might even make you vomit! Most amazing is that almost every weird sex aid, marital aid, substitution, or whatever you want to call them—is for sale! For those who are simply curious (red white and blue) or curious yellow, we think it's a fantastic book, although it was not designed to be fantastic or interesting. It was designed for the underground wholesale market but now is reprinted for the common Joe. It's yours for \$2.98. If you do not laugh, cry or vomit after looking at this exclusive offering—your money refunded in ten days. We look at the book as a dictionary of all the stuff magazines like OUI, PENTHOUSE, PLAYBOY talk about, describe in their fantasy sections but never show. They show everything else but not the products themselves which frankly we never knew existed for sure until we were put on to this catalogue. We think that in this modern age of Watergate and world-wide rip-offs, anything that still has the ability to SHOCK is worth a twirl. The catalogue we have is just such a book. You even have to state you are 21 or over or we can't send it out to you. Once you get it you can say with authority YOU HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING.

For fast delivery, send check, cash or money order to:

YES ART NEWS • Dept. BK-21 PO Box 58 • New York, N.Y. • 10014

Please send _____ books at \$2.98 and/or _____ pacifiers at 98¢.

Enclosed is \$ _____ add 50¢ first class postage on all orders.



Signature _____

I am 21 years young.

Name _____

Address _____

State _____ City _____ Zip _____

continued

little out of the ordinary was bound to be an object of derision.

"The opera," several of the patrolmen echoed. "Oh, brother!" Moore put his forefingers up to his temples in a crude imitation of horns, puffed out his cheeks, and began bellowing the beginning of Beethoven's Fifth. The others quickly joined in embracing one another, pressing their clenched hands to their chests and singing out in effeminate voices.

"Alright, alright," the Captain shouted, "that's quite enough. Quiet down . . . Leslie, why do you think we're all here? Felons, Leslie, we're talking about felons, and why this precinct has been, unable to arrest any . . . and you want to go to the opera. Are you with us, Leslie? I can't imagine what you're thinking about . . ."

"Captain, let me explain. And to all the rest of you, too. I really love the opera. I think it's just about the best entertainment around today. Maybe you don't like it, because you've never really heard it. Hey, give it a chance. Now the opera I'm going to see tonight, 'Hansel and Gretel' . . ."

An explosion of laughter prevented Leslie from finishing his sentence. Then the men began looking on the ground for breadcrumbs, feeling each



"Excuse me, officer, but I didn't think policemen knew Rossini from Ronzoni. I'm sorry."

other's fingers for fullness, and sniffing at each other's uniforms. Grinning at his men's antics, the Captain again calmed them down.

"No, you guys, wait. Let me finish. Did you know that much of the popular music you hear today is actually taken from operas? It's true."

Someone called out, "Oh yeah, name some."

"Well, let me think . . . 'Michael, Row the Boat Ashore' is one and 'Hello, Dolly' is another. They're

just two of hundreds and hundreds . . . ah, 'Stardust' is another . . ."

The Captain broke in. "Alright, Leslie, you can go to your opera, but I want you to know something, we're going to start a felony arrest quota here and you had better not be the guy who falls behind. Now get going."

Leslie waved a thank-you to the Captain and ran from the room amid the snarls of his co-workers.

"Now, let's get back to where we were. We've wasted enough time already. We were on the right track there. Let's quickly review. We have 'listening for alarms,' 'suspected arsonists,' and 'study known criminals.' Now what are some more things we have to keep alert for? Anybody? . . . Yes."

"How about people with ski masks on in the summer?"

"Yes . . . well, that sort of goes without saying, doesn't it. Ski masks, stockings over their faces, bandanas, rubber masks, all those disguises . . . well, maybe . . . well, okay, I'll add it to the list. 'Peo-ple in dis-guises.' I think we got off the track again. We're looking for signs and signals that we should all learn to spot. Signs and signals that will alert us to a crime in progress . . ."

continued on page 77

We Olé!



In a marvelous Margarita,
a super Sunrise
or maybe just daringly straight . . .
nothing compares with
Smooth Olé Tequila.
It's got that Mexican spirit.

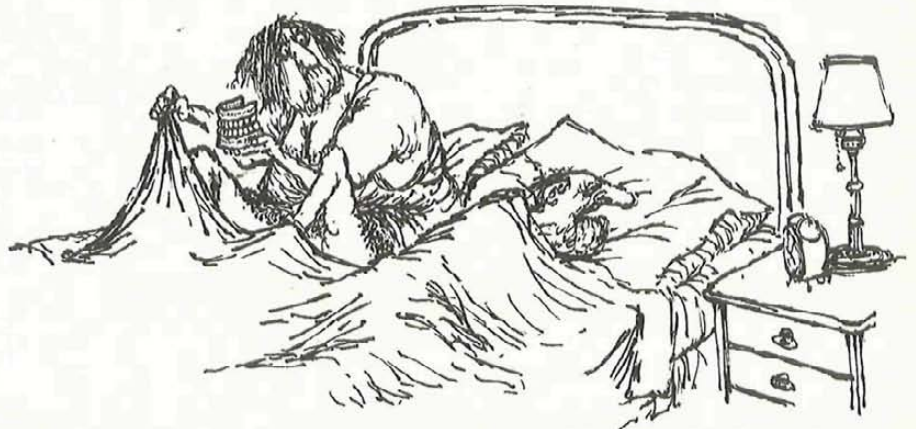
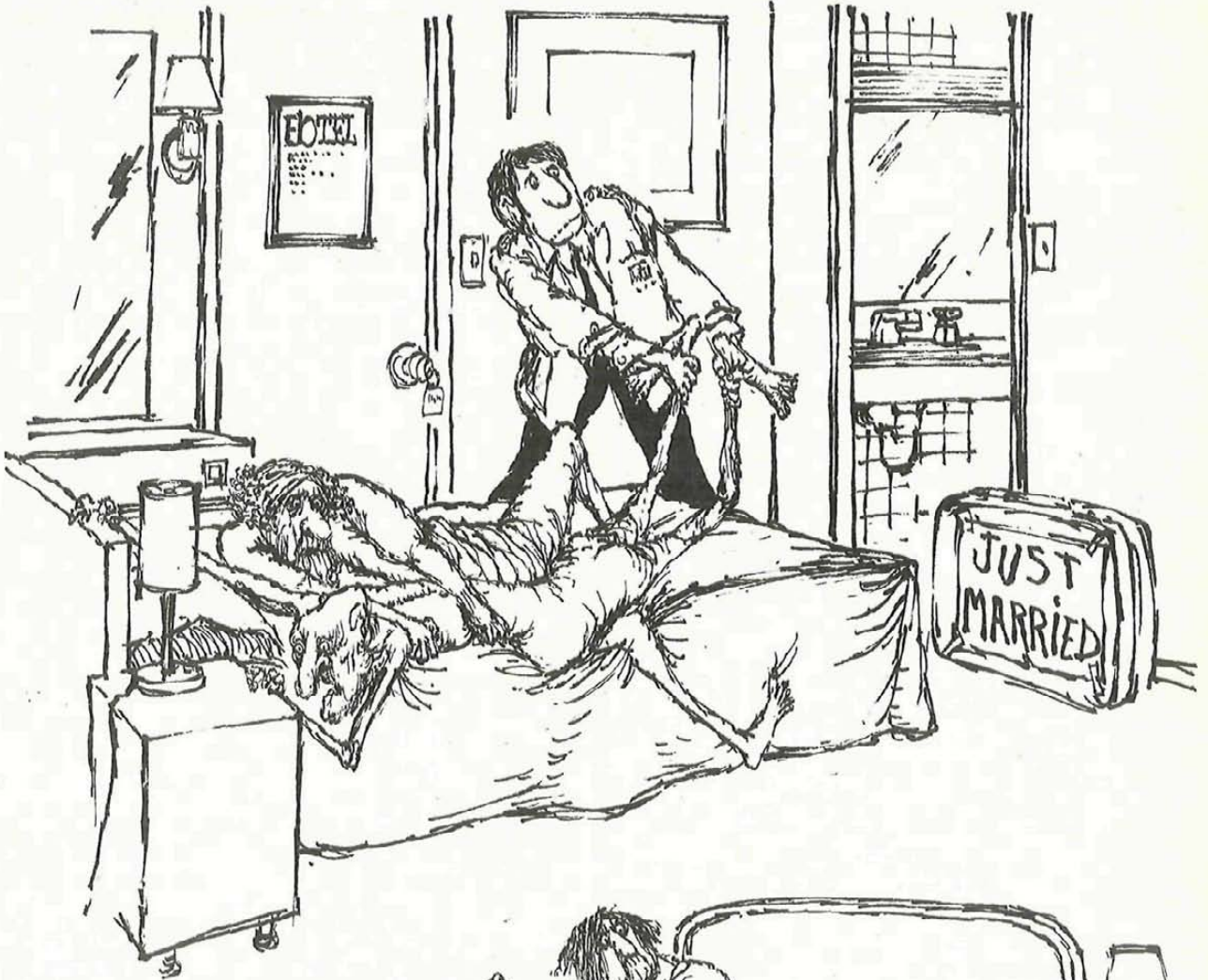


OLÉ MARGARITA:
1½ ozs. Olé Tequila
1½ ozs. Triple Sec
½ oz. Lemon or Lime Juice
Shake well with ice
and strain into
salt-rimmed cocktail glass

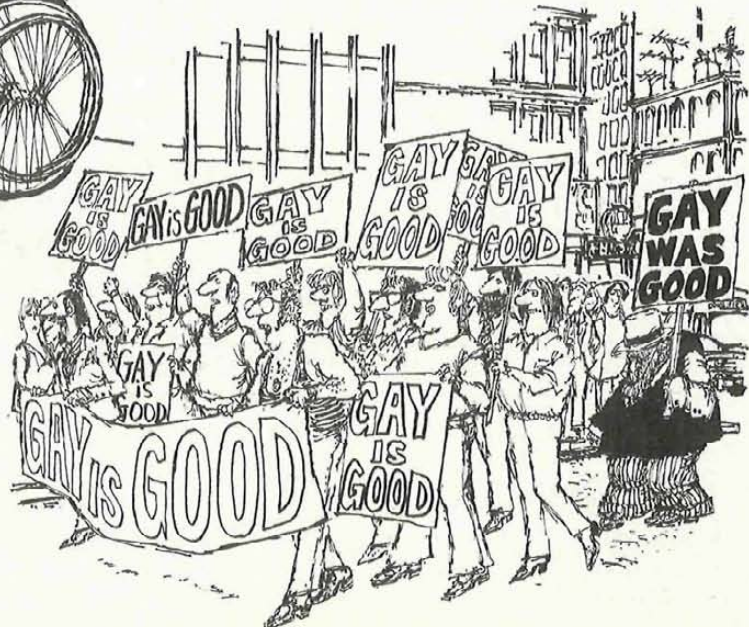
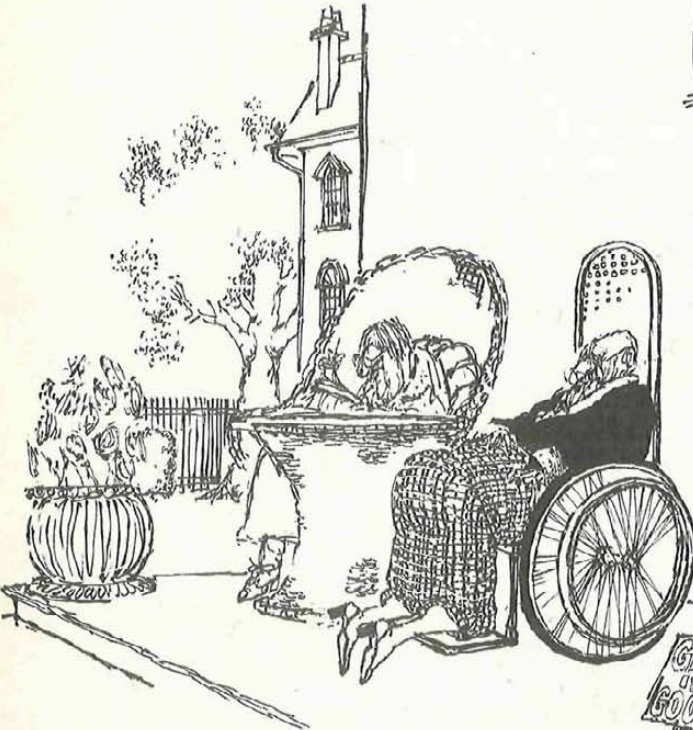
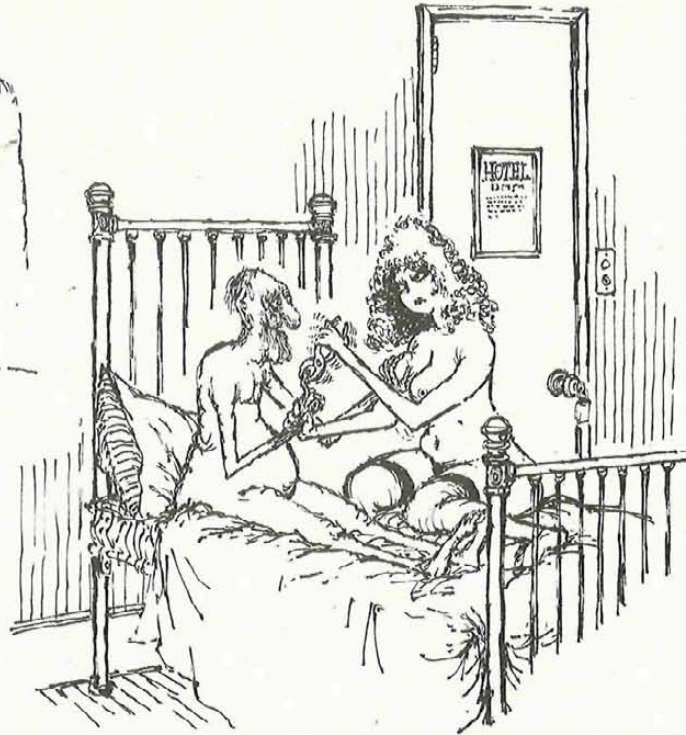
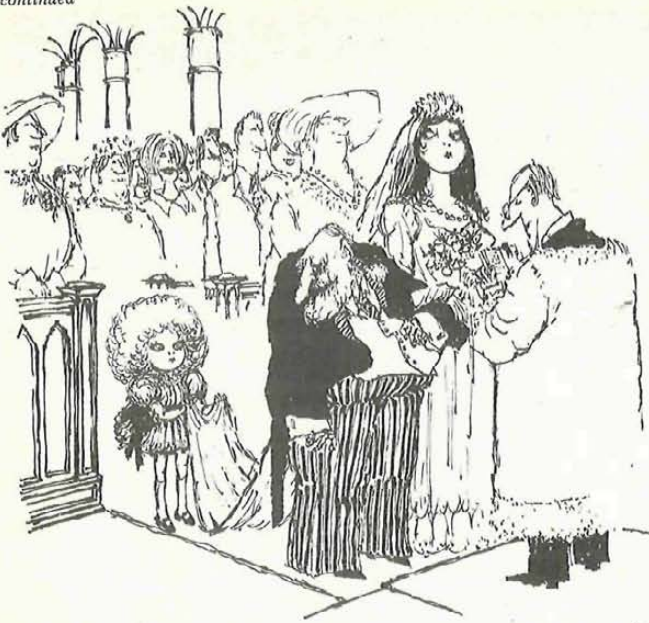
EIGHTY PROOF. © 1974 SCHENLEY IMPORTS CO., N.Y., N.Y.

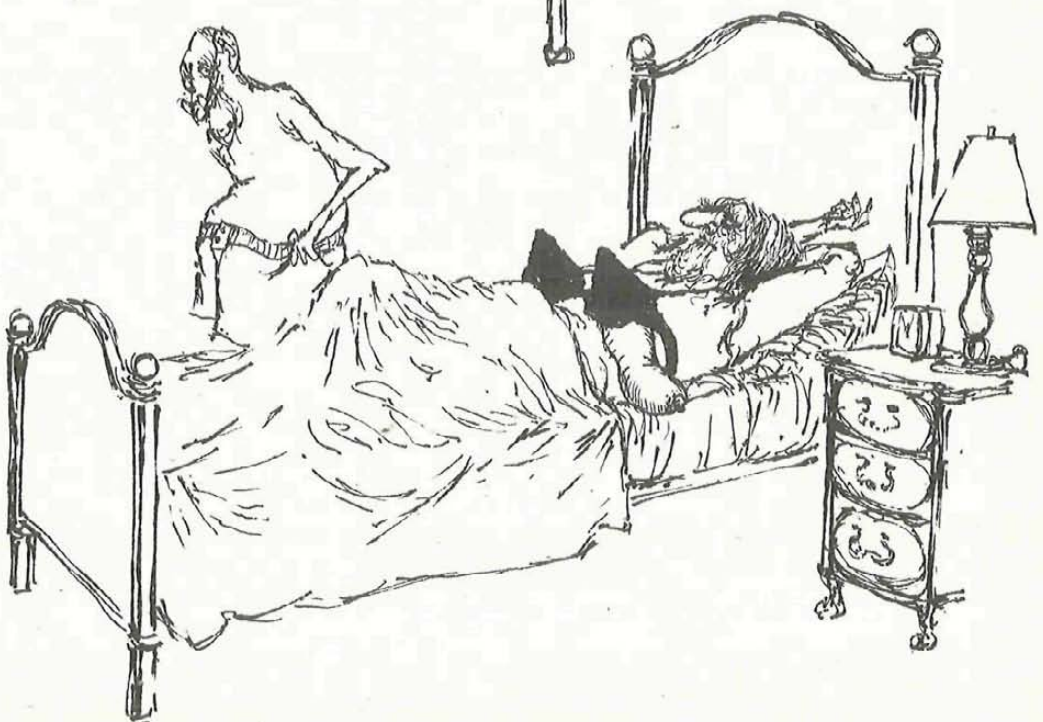
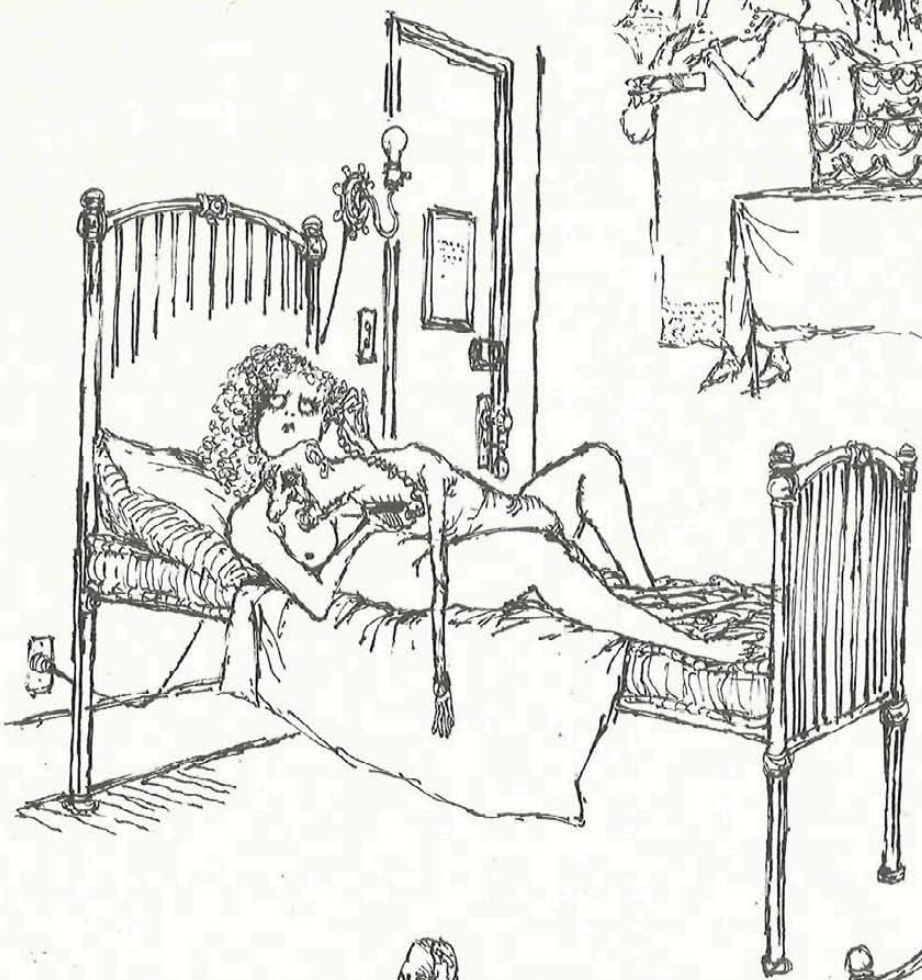
SENIOR SEX

BY SENHOR, *o driguado*



continued





The Old School Course Catalog

Fall, 1974

"What e'er be charred may be reburned
And that forgot may be relearned!"

—Thackeray

by Ed Subitzky

This is the official Old School course catalog. This is the catalog that lists the courses given by The Old School. Do you understand? My, yes, you do have lovely grandchildren, my, my! But this is a catalog, this thing in your hands, a catalog, a catalog, a catalog, a catalog, a catalog, a catalog. If you have to go to the bathroom, please go now, before you come to the registration form at the back of this catalog. Do you understand?

A message from Clarence S. Smith,
Founding Director of The Old School:

Dear Student:

So many things in life are transitory, but not education! Unlike sports, sex, walking, swimming, seeing, hearing, tasting, smiling, laughing, talking, dancing—and all the other fleeting "joys" of youthdom—the pleasures of advanced education can be yours at any age. In fact, in this Old School catalog, you will find a wide variety of sources of personal enrichment that will make the time pass so much more slowly for you. You may even meet a new friend and engage in a conversation!

But please remember: This is a catalog. It lists the courses we offer. Turn the pages one by one (or have someone turn them for you). Read the course descriptions (or have someone read them to you). Then fill out the registration form at the end (or have someone fill it out for you) and drop it in the nearest mailbox (or have

someone mail it for you). Each course is listed. You are reading a catalog. This is my introduction to the catalog. I am the Founding Director. It is a catalog. Do you understand? A catalog!

It also gives me great pleasure to notify you right now that you have been accepted for all the courses you wish to take. Simply have someone bring you over to our building at the right day and time. We will take it from there.

This is a catalog.

A catalog.

Catalog.

Catalog!

Sincerely,
Clarence S. Smith
Founding Director

Semester Calendar

This is the semester calendar, semester calendar, semester calendar, semester calendar. Try to show up for the right class at the right day, yes, you have lovely grandchildren, especially the little one, but this is the semester calendar, do you understand, calendar!

Tuesday, Sept. 3—Classes begin, begin, begin, begin, begin!

Tuesday, Nov. 19 through Friday, Nov. 22
Thanksgiving recess, Thanksgiving recess, off for Thanksgiving, no classes, Thanksgiving, Thanksgiving, Thanksgiving!

Monday, Nov. 25—Classes resume, classes resume, recess is over, resume, come back, resume!

Monday, Dec. 23 through Friday, Jan. 3, 1975—Christmas recess, off for Christmas, get together with your grandchildren, yes, my, my, they look nice! But no classes, this is recess, re-

cess, recess!

Monday, Jan. 6—Classes resume, come back, resume, remember, you are taking a class, now come back, resume, resume!

Friday, Jan. 24—End of semester, semester, semester is over, no more, end, no more, end, no more, end of semester, end, end!

Department of Television Watching

Basics of Tuning I

Time: M, 1 p.m.—3 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

A general overview of channel selection, volume control, horizontal control, and vertical control, with brief coverage of fine tuning.

Basics of Tuning II

Time: M, 3 p.m.—5 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

A continuation of Basics of Tuning I, featuring extended discussion of fine tuning, including when to move the knob to the "left" and the "right," as well as "turning" the rabbit ears to get a better picture.

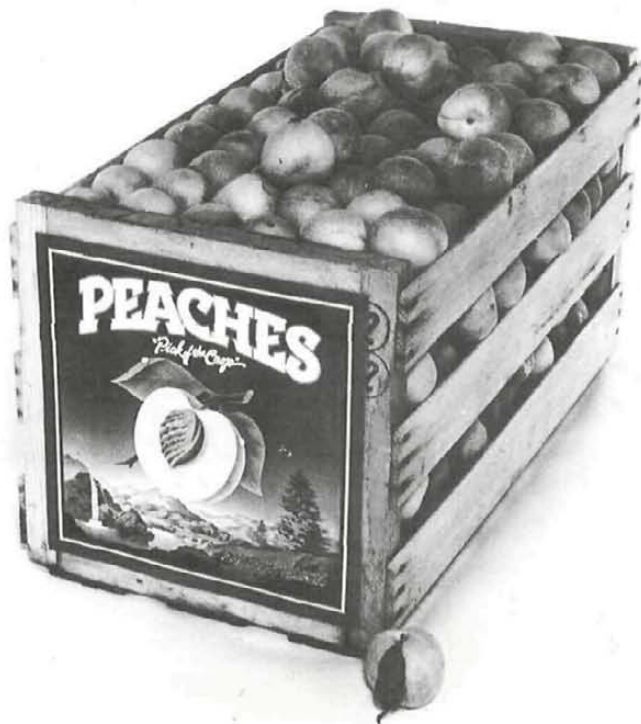
The Horizontal Control

Time: T, 3 p.m.—5 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

An in depth analysis of one of the most controversial controls on the modern TV set. How to "center" it properly to keep the picture from splitting into distracting wavy lines, how to adjust it during a thunderstorm, etc. The attitude of this course is, "You're in control!" The final class will discuss the origin of the term "horizontal" as well as the much-talked-about relation of the horizontal control setting to color stability in color sets.



Peaches: Capricorn's 2 LP Set for ONLY \$2!

The Allman Brothers Band
Duane Allman
Gregg Allman
Richard Betts
The Marshall Tucker Band
Wet Willie
Elvin Bishop
Cowboy/Boyer & Talton
Captain Beyond
Duke Williams And The Extremes
White Witch
Grinderswitch
James Montgomery Band
Percy Sledge
Johnny Darrell
Maxayn
Johnny Jenkins
Bobby Thompson
Larry Henley
Arthur Conley
Hydra
Kenny O'Dell
Kitty Wells
Chris Christman

At one peach of a price: \$2 gets you two records, four sides, 24 takes, 91 minutes and 44 seconds of fine sounds from Capricorn, the hottest and tastiest label in the country.

On *Peaches* you will hear the very best of Capricorn artists. Gregg Allman doing "Dreams" (from his new live album). Chris Christman, fresh out of Huntsville, Alabama, with "Apron Strings." Wet Willie do a cut from their *Keep on Smilin'* LP. Maxayn close out one side with some progressive soul called "Moon Funk." The Marshall Tucker Band — the pride of Spartanburg, South Carolina — open another side with "Blue Ridge Mountain Sky." Larry Henley, formerly of the Newbeats, gives a Sam Cooke song — "I'll Come Running Back to You" — a new treatment. The Allman Brothers Band do "Come and Go Blues." Boston's James Montgomery Band blasts through "I'm Funky but I'm Clean." A previously unreleased take by Duane Allman is here. Stellar performances by White Witch, Elvin Bishop, the Boyer-Talton Cowboy duo. Johnny Darrell doing a special version of "Orange Blossom Special." Richard Betts doing the title track from his new solo LP, *Highway Call*. And more. Much more.

The idea behind *Peaches*, of course, is to fight inflation and to introduce you to Capricorn, a record company from

Macon, Georgia. The South is Capricorn's home and the home of many (but not all) of its artists. For five years Capricorn has been busy becoming the fastest-growing independent label in the country, picking up seven Gold albums and raising a family of upstanding artists along the way.

We're hoping that you will like *Peaches* enough to plow some of the money you didn't spend this time around on some Capricorn sounds in the future. We think you'll be pleased with the mix, and — let's face it — you can hardly buy a pound of hominy for \$2 anymore, much less this much harmony.

To sink your ears into *Peaches*, fill out and mail in the attached coupon. Right now.

To: **Peaches**

P.O. Box 6868
 Burbank, Calif. 91510

Please send me your all-stereo two-album sampler of Capricorn music. I am enclosing a check money order payable to Capricorn Records.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Please allow six weeks for delivery. Offer good only in U.S. and Canada.



The best manual turntable \$99.95 can buy. Our PL-10.

If you're considering a new turntable, first consider what you need. Do you need a record changer? Do you really want a record changer?

Probably not. Record changers were designed a generation ago — for another generation. For hours of uninterrupted background music.

Your needs are different. When you listen to music, you listen to music. Completely. In a way that totally involves you, your music and your equipment.

The Pioneer PL-10 gives you this total involvement. It offers the exceptional level of precision found in every Pioneer turntable. And its

features are unmatched in its price range.

Features like a 4-pole synchronous motor . . . static balanced S-shape tonearm . . . ultra light tracking force . . . viscous damped cueing . . . 12 inch dynamically balanced die cast platter . . . anti-skating control independent of the tonearm . . . 33 1/3 and 45 rpm record speeds . . . foil line natural grain finish base . . . hinged dust cover and much more.

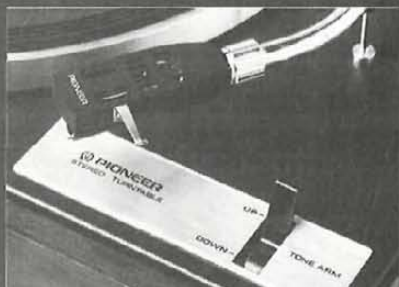
The PL-10 is not a record changer. It is simply the best single

play turntable under \$100. No other turntable at its price offers the same quality, sophistication and ease of operation.

If your primary need is performance, ask yourself this: When was the last time you played a "stack" of records?

U. S. Pioneer Electronics Corp.,
75 Oxford Drive, Moonachie, New
Jersey 07074
West: 13300 S. Estrella, Los Angeles
90248 / Midwest: 1500 Greenleaf, Elk
Grove Village, Ill. 60007 / Canada:
S. H. Parker Co.

PIONEER[®]
when you want something better



Gentle viscous damped cueing control.



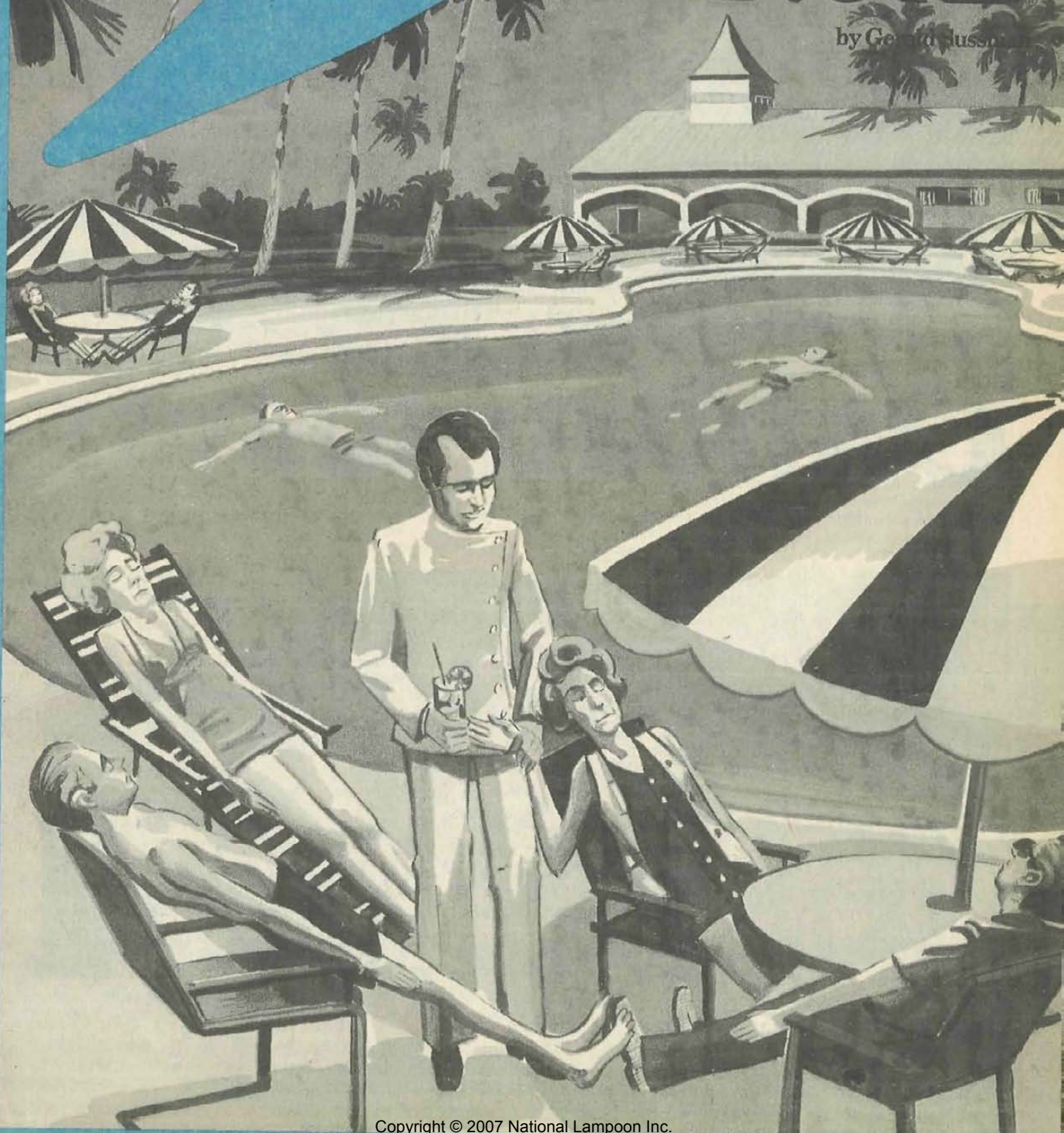
Anti-skating control insures perfect tracking.



America's Largest
Adult Expiement Community
for the Previously Living

LAST KNELL KNOLLS

by Gerardo Russo



Why spend your permanent leisure years in cramped, boxed-in quarters, lonely and isolated from the people you loved, and the carefree lifestyle you used to enjoy? Wouldn't you be happier if you knew that you were enjoying your expirement in the ideal adult resort community for the formerly animate, where every activity is customized to your special needs? Without skipping a beat, you can pick up that same bridge hand you were playing, you can line up that next putt on the green—there's virtually no **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** activity you have to give up just because you've "slowed down" a little. Don't waste this precious time—the time of your **Platinum Years**. And don't miss out on the priceless memories **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** will create for you, memories we know you'd treasure!

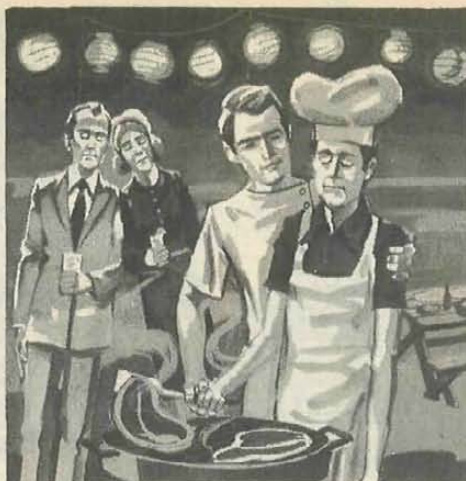
Enjoy all the activities and facilities that made your Golden Years a perpetual vacation. They're even better during your Platinum Years at

LASTKNELL KNOLLS®



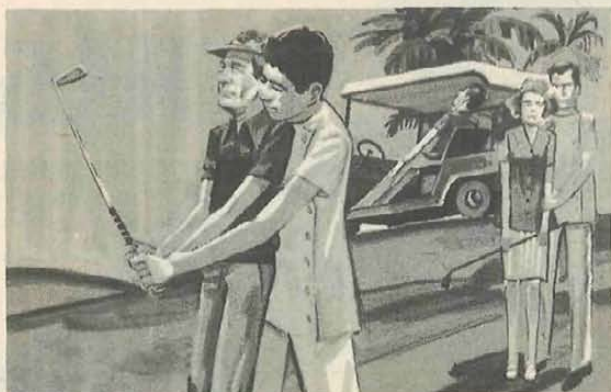
Things are always after-lively at our lavishly designed Contemporary Romanesque clubhouse, the largest social hall in southern Florida! Saturday night is Dance Night, and even if you had "two left feet" during your active years, you'll soon be "tripping the light fantastic," thanks to our unique Invisible Wire Dancing Method.

And there's always top-notch entertainment, with the sound of laughter and applause inserted at the perfect moments, so that the entertainers get the same warm response you gave them when you were part of a pre-expirement audience. If you're after-living, you'll love it at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**.



How did you like your steaks? Medium rare, but more on the medium than the rare side? Did your "Happy Hour" always start with a tart, refreshing Whisky Sour? Or was it a bone-dry Vodka Martini, straight up, with a twist? Even though you've "crossed the bar," you can enjoy all the food and drinks you loved, prepared with loving care.

You'll never lack for companionship at meal-time or anytime, as we take you on a merry round of social gatherings, including barbecues, picnics, parties, and "coffee klatsches." And there are no "clinkers" at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**—no undesirable "high livers" or wild types who might behave in a vulgar manner and create unpleasant scenes. You'll be happy to know that you'll always mix with an interesting crowd, quiet, relaxed people who had good taste and fine backgrounds—*your* kind of people! And you'll always be the "after-life of the party" as special cassettes replay your favorite jokes and stories.



Remember how frustrating it was trying to improve your golf game? How many times you said you wish you had a dime for every ball you sliced into a water hole? Well, those days are gone forever, but how would you like to be a par golfer in your post-graduate years? No matter how tight and rusty you are, our resident pros have the knack of getting you back in the swing of things. And of course, you'll be meeting the challenge of our new eighteen-hole PGA-approved course, designed by world-renowned golf architect Joe. Swee.

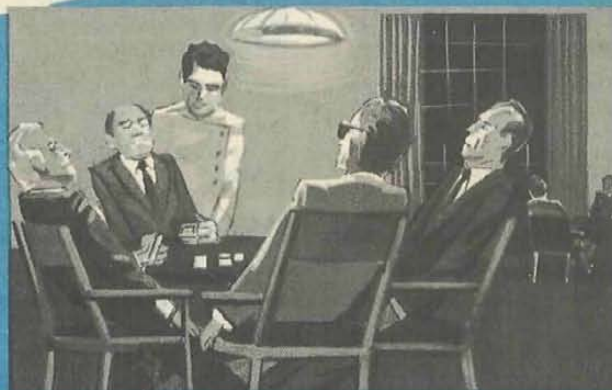
Ex-"Golf Widows" take note: Why not join your husband in a twosome or foursome on the course? No need to stay at home with your knitting. Everybody plays at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**.



If you always wanted to express yourself artistically, but thought your efforts were too childish or amateurish, you can rest assured that your dormant talents will be developed to the fullest by our trained staff of fine arts counselors. You'd be amazed at the painting, sculpture, ceramics, and other arts and crafts you'll turn out in our Van Gogh and Rodin studios—spacious, well-lit rooms that capture the authentic atmosphere of an artist's garret, without sacrificing comfort and convenience. You'll be in seventh heaven at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**, where creativity just begins when your worries end!



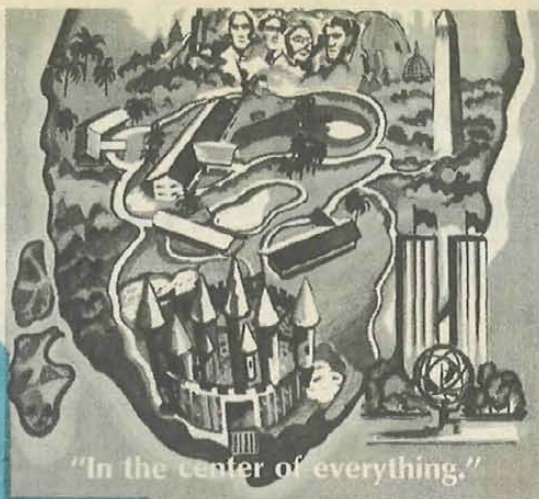
All the big ones that "got away" during your pre-departure years are now yours for the casting at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**. Our twenty-mile Northern Michigan-style lake is stocked with millions of the finest big game fish, from landlocked salmon to walleyed pike. Our exclusive Electroll Fishtronic Autoangler will have them leaping at your bait. No dull moments, no long stretches without a bite. The ones that got away won't get away this time if we can help it. Yes, **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** is truly a fisherman's paradise.



What kind of player were you in your pre-somnolent years? Were you flamboyant, bluffing your way to big pots? Or were you close to the vest, ultraconservative, betting only on sure things? Whatever your style, you'll have the satisfaction of knowing that we'll continue to maintain it. And there's no need to worry about losing all your precious post-expirement income. In our computerized Rotatea-Winner system, everybody wins their fair share. That's the way the chips fall at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**.

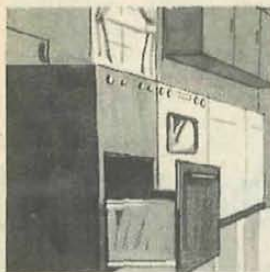
Plan now for your
post-graduate years at

LASTKNELL KNOLLS®



It's a good idea to purchase your condominium apartment at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** now, in your pre-expirement years, to insure genuine continuity and stability in your post-lifestyle. You can reserve your "fine and private place" in the Florida sun with close friends and relatives, so you can all be together. Why not buy an apartment for your children and grandchildren, too? The family that lived together should enjoy their post-living together!

Condominium Apartments: The Ultimate in comfortized, all-electric convenience.



Our electric food waste disposer would make messy wastes so easy to dispose of, if you had any messy wastes to dispose of.



Remember how you never had enough storage space? Huge, wheel-in closets solve that problem at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**



Convenient tram service does away with car worries at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS**



You'll have total peace of mind, knowing that our Security Forces guard you day and night.

5 Year Guarantee

The **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** Five-Year Guarantee. Our exclusive "Ever Balm" process is guaranteed to keep you looking as tanned and youthful as you did in your pre-decedence. No matter where you are, your environment is comfortized, through our unique Second Wind **Ⓢ** Temperature Control System that keeps you daisy-fresh. We think you'll look better at **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** than you did in your pre-expirement years.

Important Note

LASTKNELL KNOLLS is carefully restricted to the formerly living. No one is permitted to purchase, or have purchased in his name, a **LASTKNELL KNOLLS** condominium, unless a valid certificate is presented attesting to his or her status as a bona fide post-graduate citizen. Thus, you can be assured of spending your long-awaited expirement among other previously active persons who share your desire for a contented, easygoing, trouble free atmosphere in which to enjoy all the activities and comforts of your Platinum Years.

“8 ways to install a car stereo. All wrong.”

—Steve Tillack, installation expert.

1. The best location for most car speakers is the rear deck.

2. With under-dash car stereos, a convenient mounting for the driver is the most important thing to look for.



3. After running speaker leads and attaching them to the unit, tuck any leftover wire neatly under the dashboard.

4. The thickest cable coming from the ignition switch is the most convenient source of power.

5. For a 6-inch speaker, cut out a 6-inch hole.

6. Angle an under-dash stereo upwards as much as possible. This makes it easier to read the FM dial, locate controls, and feed tapes.

7. Always make holes in carpeting with a high-speed drill.

8. The only thing to consider with in-dash models is the size and shape of the cutout on the dashboard.

We know you'd like to install a car stereo yourself.

But if anything you've just read seems like a good way to do it, there's something else you should read. Because every one of them is dead wrong.

“How I Install Car Stereo” shows you all the right ways to install car stereo. What tools to buy. Where speakers really sound best. How to run wire. How not to ruin door panels. It has all the information you need to make sure your system sounds good, looks good, and works right.

It was written by a guy who knows.

Steve Tillack, installation expert for Pioneer. And it's yours for the asking.

If you want, you can also jot down a question or two about specific problems you may be having. Enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope and Steve will send back specific answers.

Along with our latest catalog of in-dash, under-dash, 8-track, cassette, quad systems, and speakers. (It includes the new Pioneer 800 series. The first car stereo that looks like component stereo.)

After all, Steve Tillack's an expert.

And if you're interested in *how* he installs, you might also be interested in *what* he installs.



Pioneer Electronics, 1555 E. Del Amo Blvd., Carson, CA 90746

Dear Steve,
I'm thinking of installing a _____

in a _____
and I want it to look and sound like a professional job. So, send your book to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

Old Age Pre

by Ed Subitzky

Today, when young people gaze upon the prospect of their declining years, it is often with considerable apprehension. Instead of looking forward to a golden age when youthful uncertainty is past, when wisdom and experience have at last combined into a relaxed worldliness, a rosy calm, and a secure, rock-steady philosophy about life, they envision instead a time of declining faculties, decreasing pleasures, and difficult moments.

But is this really the case? Fortunately—and this will be happy news to both younger and older *NatLamp* readers—modern scientific research has revealed that it need not be at all. Indeed, under the formidable onslaught of recently developed methodology, myths about the aging process have been crumbling faster than the skin that supposedly begins to wrinkle by 35! From laboratories and hospitals, from old age homes and nursing institutions, from cold winter park benches to rocking-chair parlors in Miami Beach, the clarion truth is emerging: While it may not be entirely accurate to say that life begins at 80, it certainly need not effectively end there—nor even at 90, 100, or 110!

Unfortunately, however, the old wives' tales about old wives (as well as old widows, old widowers, and old husbands) have done a great disservice to both the old and the young. To the old because, having been so conditioned by society to expect these self-fulfilling myths to happen to them, many senior citizens needlessly make their declining years even more sexless, unenergetic, painful, crotchety, and depressing. And many young people, so fearful of growing old, spend so much of their precious time worrying about the prospect that they fail to enjoy what few years of youth and full bodily function they do have.

Therefore, as a public service, the *National Lampoon*, in conjunction with leading medical doctors and gerontologists, has created the following "Old Age Preparation Kit"—a series of scientifically valid demonstrations that will prove to you how

very little you have to fear!

By following the simple instructions, you will actually be able—right here and now—to experience for yourself the entire gamut of so-called "rigors" of old age. As you try each experiment, you will see more clearly than any research report could tell you just how bearable the whole aging process really is, and how much its "terrors" have been exaggerated.

So do take a moment now to read the following pages carefully and do what is suggested. You will discover that you have more than you may think to look forward to when your hormone levels begin to drop, your brain cells thin out like your hair, your skin drips like a burning candle, your bones get brittle, your shoulders stoop, your nose droops, your knees rattle, your joints ache, your voice cracks, your glasses thicken, your arms shorten, your belly widens, and people start talking to you like schoolteachers.

Seeing

While it is true that some men and women do experience a slight decline in visual function as the years progress, it is equally true that, in almost every case, this proves to be little more than the merest of annoyances. To show you what you as a typical individual can expect, we have reprinted an interesting little story below (with permission from *Senior Digest*). Simply read and enjoy the story as you normally would—and as you read, you may notice slight changes in the way the type looks. It has been carefully engineered to appear to you now just the way it will at the stages of your life indicated in the corresponding margins. Remember: *Do not at any time move your eyes closer to the page!*

Grandpa and Grandma

Thru 25 See Grandpa. See Grandma. See Grandma and Grandpa on their porch. See Grandma and Grandpa rock back and

forth on their porch.

Rock, Grandpa, rock. Rock,

25-40 Grandma, rock. See how well they can move!

See Grandma turn to Grandpa. See Grandpa say, "Nice day, eh, Mum?"

See Grandma say, "What?"

40-50 See Grandpa say, "Who?" See Grandma say, "What?"

See Janie come up to Grandma and Grandpa. See Janie in her pretty halter and short skirt. Janie is their grand-

50-60 daughter. See Janie smile. Janie has such a pretty smile. Janie is only 21 years old. See Janie say, "Howdy, Grandma! Howdy, Grandpa!"

60-75 See Grandpa say, "Who?" See Grandma say, "What?" See Janie say, "I have invited my true love over to meet you. He will be here soon. Oh, we are so young and so happy!"

Over 75 See Grandma and Grandpa say, "Go fuck yourself, you no-good young whore, why don't you go peddle your young ass by the docks, where you and all you young trollops belong!"

So much for print. In the following, you will see the way artwork will appear to you as time marches you further and further along the road of your "autumnal vision." Again, remember, under no circumstances should you bring your eyes closer to the page!



25-40



Thru 25



40-50

Preparation Kit

50-60



75



Over
75

Hearing

It is said that "music soothes the savage beast," and, in truth, there is nothing like the pleasures of good music to bring comfort to the soul and help you through the minor trials of your advancing years. And, fortunately, nature has complied admirably in this regard by having the sense of hearing suffer only the mildest deterioration as age advances.

To experience now the satisfyingly rich and full sound that awaits you (especially with tomorrow's super-powered multichannel home systems!), simply do the following. Turn your present stereo on, play your favorite music in the world, and gently settle back in your favorite listening chair. As you move down the list below (and so effectively "move up" in hearing age), simply make the indicated adjustments on your set. *Remember: At no time can you move your listening position closer!*

Thru 25 Keep all controls as you have them now.

25-35 Reduce treble control slightly.

35-45 Reduce treble control to half.

45-55 Reduce volume slightly, turn treble control to minimum, reduce bass control slightly.

55-65 Reduce volume to half, keep treble control at minimum, turn bass control to minimum, press "mono" button.

65-75 Turn every knob all the way down.

Over 75 Pull plug.

Sex

Modern research has shown that sex, fortunately, is one of the bodily functions that does not fail quite as rapidly as one or two others. Therefore, it is often possible for both men and women to enjoy a surprisingly satisfactory sex life far into their later years, often not noticing any significant decline in pleasure or responsiveness until age 20 or even 25.

However, for those who are curious as to what their erotic sensations will be like during their "inclining years," the following simple demonstrations—all using common items you probably have in your bedroom right now—will show you.

Men

18-25 Do nothing. Have sex just the way you have it now.

25-35 Have sex the way you have it now, but wear one condom.

35-45 Wear two condoms.

45-50 Wear three condoms.

50-55 Wear three condoms plus one thick wool sock and put electrical tape over your lips.

55-60 Wear three condoms plus two thick wool socks.

60-65 Wear six condoms plus four thick wool socks plus your pants.

65-70 Wear twelve condoms plus ten thick wool socks plus a two-pants suit plus an athletic supporter plus a fur parka plus a Santa Claus outfit.

Over 70 Do it over the telephone.

Women

18-25 Do nothing. Have sex just the way you have it now.

25-35 Have sex the way you have it now, but wear one diaphragm.

35-40 Wear two diaphragms and put electrical tape over your lips.

40-41 Wear four diaphragms plus your panties plus your old prom dress with five petticoats plus a catcher's mask over your chest.

Over 41 Do it by mail.

Thinking

One of the richest compensations—and there are compensations!—of being advanced in years is the mental maturity this implies. Youthful restlessness is replaced by a deep, abiding sense of who you are; a pleasant firm-mindedness permeates the consciousness, a comfortable sense of having made a delicious kind of peace with the Universe and all within it. For now, at last, life will offer you few surprises; confident that you have met and mastered every kind of situation, you will enjoy a serenity and poise that more than make up for the youthful passions that are gone.

Exactly how will your quiet moments of thought sweeten and evolve as time passes? The following, which has been created with the aid of psychologists specializing in the old-minded, will provide a demonstration. Simply lie back in your favorite chair, stare out the window (or at your favorite wall), and as evening drops its velvet purple curtain and shadows lengthen, down the carpet, muse upon the following thoughts, each typical of the age group indicated.

25-35 BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL SHE (HE) GETS HERE! IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE THE LAST TIME... WHOOPPEEE!

continued on page 52

Introducing the premium

Introducing the music tape BY CAPITOL. Simply the best blank tape you can buy for recording music. This extraordinary new premium tape performs with complete fidelity despite the unusual demands of music recording.

Now you can buy blank tape simply and confidently without being a sound engineer. Frankly, if you're recording a class or dictation, don't waste your money on the quality of the music tape BY CAPITOL. But if you're recording music, you can't really afford to buy less than the music tape BY CAPITOL.

Capitol XD27-G²? Never. Say goodbye to everyone else's pseudo-technical numbers and nomenclature. We've simplified the coding, the package and the whole business of buying tapes. Forget super vs. ultra vs. highest vs. dynamic. the music tape BY CAPITOL is made in one grade only. The finest. The best recording tape made: Extra high output/low noise for full dimensional sound.

The tape with an ear for music. What's the most demanding sound for a tape to reproduce?

It's music. Particularly the variety of pitch and sound levels found in symphonic music. The fortissimo of a kettle drum. The pianissimo of a harp. The timbre of a castanet. The bite of a trumpet. The sharp attack of a piano.

Ordinary recording tapes lose this range...this variety of sound. They round off an instrument's unique characteristics,

When you record ordinary things, use an ordinary tape. But when you record music, record on

the music tapeTM

BY CAPITOL

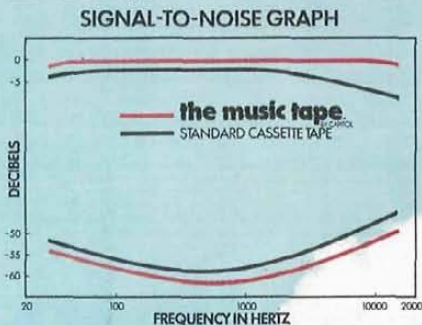
its "color." They distort when the pitch is high. Or they create interference noise when the sound level is soft.

But not the music tape BY CAPITOL. You might say this tape has an ear for music. **Read between the lines.** Signal-to-noise ratio (SNR) is really a way of charting a tape's performance limits. At what pitch (or frequency) will the tape distort? At what sound level (or amplitude) will you first hear unwanted noise?

Scientists can plot these performance limits on a SNR graph like the one below. The lines mark the outer limits of performance. Inside there's trouble-free recording. Outside, distortion and noise.

The larger the distance between the top and bottom lines, the better the SNR. And the wider the area covered, the better the tape's frequency response.

While no tape is perfect, the SNR graph, below, shows the superiority of the music tape BY CAPITOL over conven-



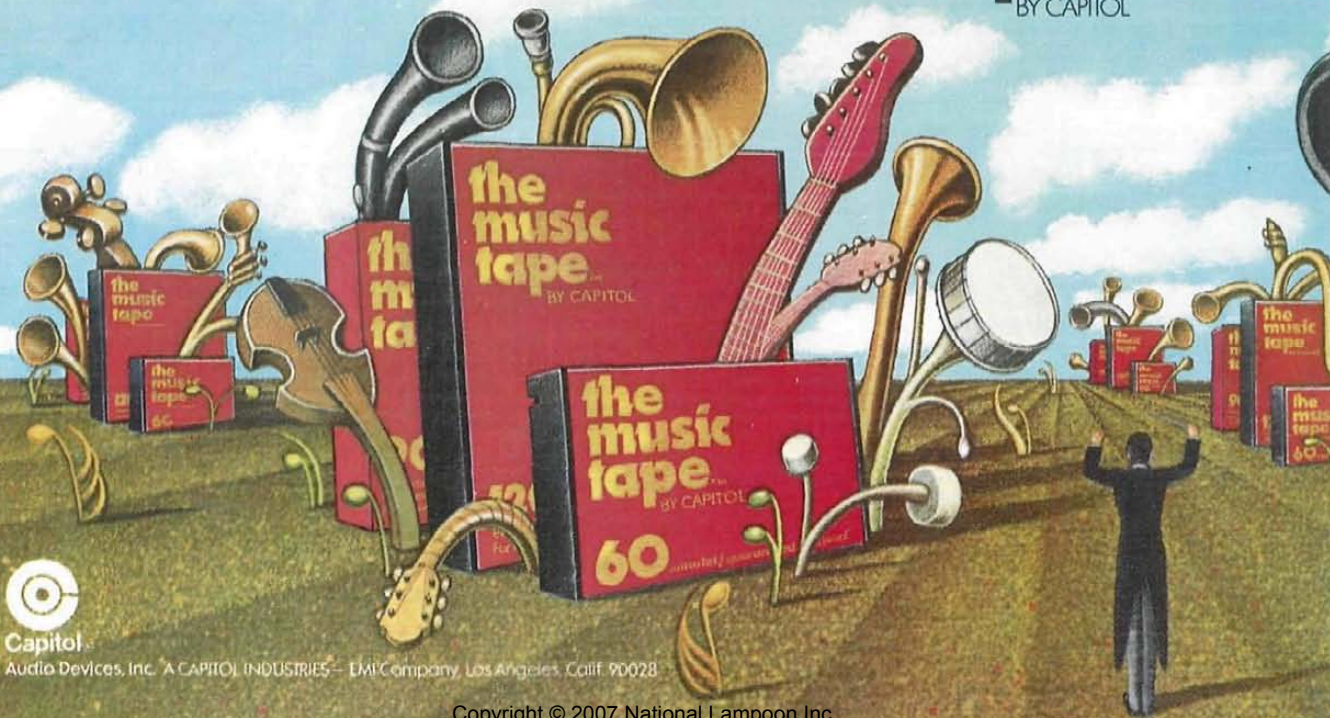
tional tape. It's another reason we think the music tape BY CAPITOL is the best blank tape for music.

The secret is plenty of iron. Funny. You need iron to perform well. So does blank recording tape.

It's iron oxide particles that give tape the ability to record sound. We use only the finest grade oxide available. Each particle is smaller and more uniform. And we use them more efficiently. The result is greater sensitivity at both high and low frequencies and far less background noise.

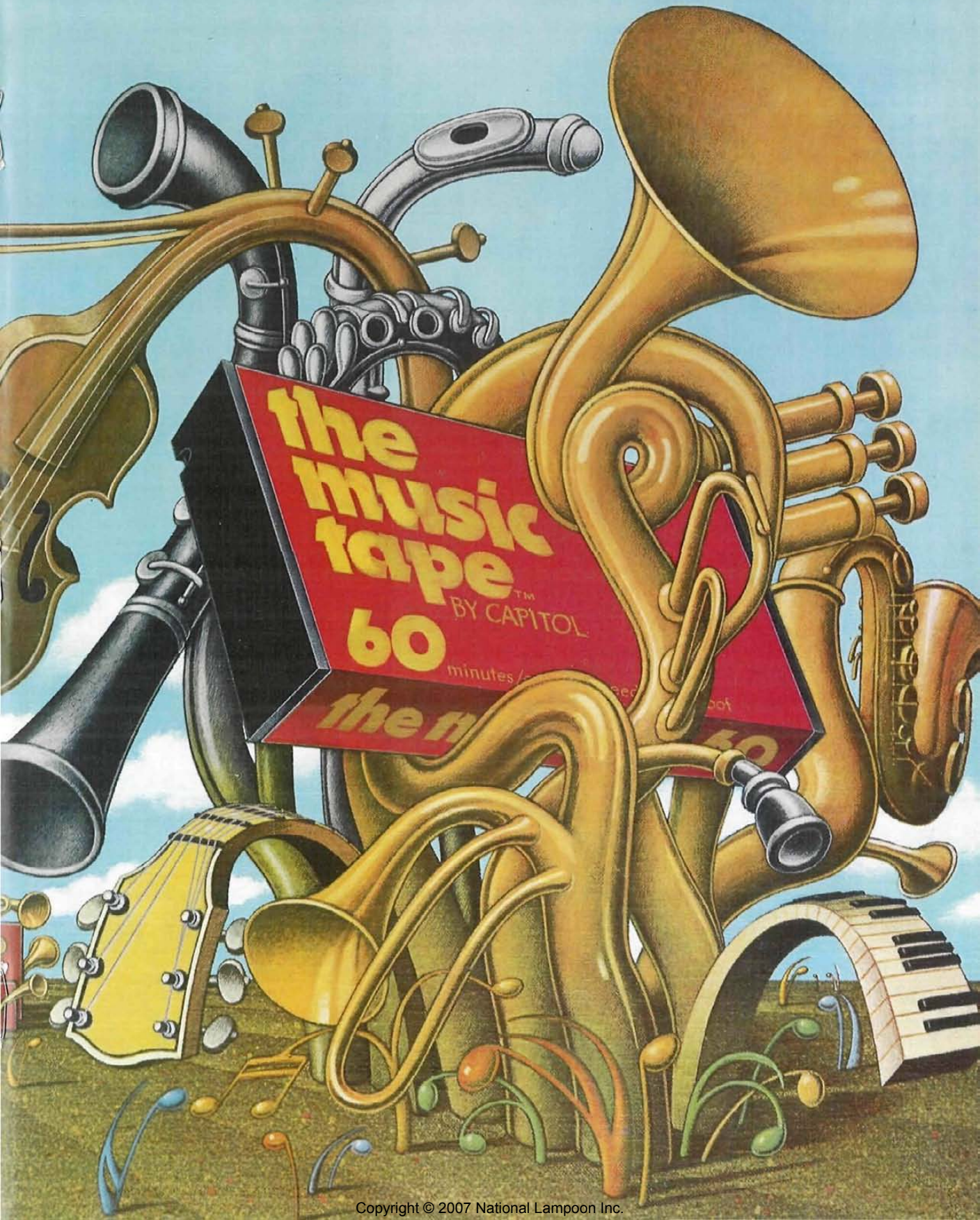
Say 'Capitol' and playback 'music.' the music tape is from Capitol, the company that produces Capitol records and pre-recorded tapes. So we're familiar with the demands music makes on recording tape. Since 1948 we've made blank tape for professionals in music recording and duplicating. In fact, more is done on our professional line—Audiotape[®]—than any other.

The next time you record music, get the tape that's especially attuned to music. the music tape BY CAPITOL. Cassette, cartridge or open reel in the red and gold package.



Capitol
Audio Devices, Inc. A CAPITOL INDUSTRIES—EMI Company, Los Angeles, Calif. 90028

blank tape attuned to music



The Vertical Control

Time: T, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

Everything you need to know to keep the picture from "rolling" and not to lose the top or bottom of the picture through the unwanted effect of "bar intrusion," especially important to viewers with older-shaped TV screens. This control will be viewed as a dynamic means for increasing the apparent reality of the TV image. Special attention will be paid to the advanced technique of "rocking" the control slightly to determine the best setting.

Introduction to Color

Time: W, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

Color sets are notoriously more difficult to tune properly than black-and-white sets. This course presents a wide overview of the general tuning problems and controls. Students will work with actual color sets and learn how to adjust them for a satisfactory picture. Individual projects will be assigned, such as properly adjusting a color TV during a snowstorm. Will not meet during power brownouts.

The Tint Control

Time: Th, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

How to use the tint control to make flesh tones flesh and tree leaves green. What to do if the control has too little "latitude." Students will be required to purchase a color chart showing the colors of different things from apples to a clear sky, or prove that they can remember.

The Intensity Control

Time: F, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: George Itierzi

Tuition: \$110

An advanced course for those students wishing to be able to adjust the level of color intensity of their TV picture. Students will learn how to achieve a realistic level in the various kinds of reception areas, and how to "tamper" with the picture to meet the demands of their subjective aesthetic senses, even to the point of making it go completely grey while a full-color signal is being broadcast.

Department of Philosophy

Introduction to Name-Remembering

Time: T, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Dr. J. Fillstrup

Tuition: \$90

This all-important label can be a clue to what you did for a living, whether or not you were married, how many children you had, and even your real age. Intensive "memory" sessions are held in class in addition to outside

assignments, all with the aim of having at least the first name remembered by the end of the semester. *No registration form required.*

Advanced Name-Remembering

Time: F, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Dr. J. Fillstrup

Tuition: \$90

An unusually difficult course with special emphasis on the last name, which may be a clue to family background or national origin. *No refunds given!*

Department of Fine Arts

Writing I

Time: M, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: Fred Lowinschewicz

Tuition: \$90

An intensive cram course in the first thirteen letters of the alphabet (*a, b, c, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m*). Shaping them properly and learning how to write them in script without lifting the pen from the paper. The last session will cover making them somewhat follow the lines on the stationery.

Writing II

Time: M, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Fred Lowinschewicz

Tuition: \$90

The last thirteen letters of the alphabet (*n, o, p, q, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z*). After this course and Writing I, the student should be able to write complete words of two and even three letters.

Essentials of Photography

Time: W, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: John Millowist

Tuition: \$130

An overview of the proper display of grandchildren pictures and other pictures from the past. Various types of permanent frames are discussed as well as the portable devices such as plastic inserts in wallets. Students will learn how to insert pictures, remove them, and flash them. Best viewing angles will be discussed as well as the proper techniques for display to several people at once during social occasions. A class debate will be held on the pros and cons of the various forms of commercially available lamination.

Department of Practical Arts

Windowshade Raising

Time: Th, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: Joe Lyster

Tuition: \$90

By properly utilizing this device, information is available about the shapes and forms of objects beyond your room. Trees, cars, couples, even the sun and moon may be observed, all in full motion, greatly enriching your stock of experience. You will be prepared for all the different kinds of

shades you may encounter in various places, from the kinds with little rings at the end to the oriental types.

Left-Right Discrimination

Time: T, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Frank Oron

Tuition: \$90

Today, many instructions appear in the common "left/right" form, and an awareness of the difference is often essential in properly using appliances from enema bags to hearing aids. You will learn the basic techniques of telling right from left, why right/left appears reversed in mirrors, and you will drill extensively in such matters as watch-wearing and ring-wearing. The final section will briefly cover the related concepts of *north, south, east, and west*, and *up and down*.

Doorknob Turning

Time: W, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: Joe Lyster

Tuition: \$90

By properly manipulating the doorknob, it is possible to pass from one room to another and even to freely enter and leave buildings. The major types of doorknobs will be thoroughly analyzed, including the traditional round types and experimental grillwork innovations. Students are recommended to first take Left/Right Discrimination as these concepts are involved in understanding the correct way to turn a doorknob.

Elevator Taking

Time: M, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Ellen Archway

Tuition: \$110

The modern elevator is a veritable miracle of transportation possibilities, and this course will put you in a position to properly operate all controls, from pressing the right floor button to using the *close/open* switch and the emergency alarm.

Street Signs

Time: T, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.

Instructor: Frank Oron

Tuition: \$90

For the initiated, these signs offer a concise bundle of important information—indeed, in a glance, the experienced street-sign reader may fathom direction, part of town, type of neighborhood, even whether or not he or she is lost. Various types of municipal lettering will be thoroughly explored and the student will be required to memorize common abbreviations such as *St.* and *Ave.*

Talking

Time: F, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.

Instructor: Frank Oron

Tuition: \$90

By properly mastering manipulation techniques for certain muscles buried

L-FRONT-R
 MULTI-SYNC
 L-REAR-R
 MULTI-SYNC
 NORMAL

Dokorder 7140

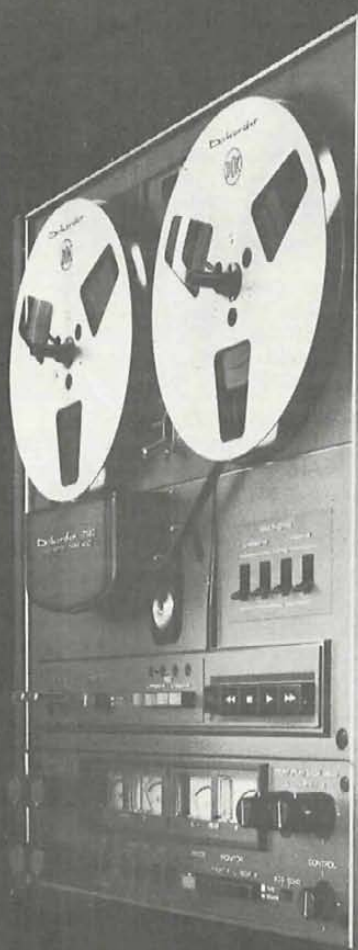
The 4-channel
 Tape Deck with
 Multi-Sync Function

PROFESSIONAL FEATURES:
 MBD Heads with Lifetime
 Warranty • Professional
 3-Motor Transport • Sepa-
 rate Input/Output Controls
 for Each Channel • Electronic
 Echo, SOS, SWS • Solenoid
 Controls • Switchable Bias •
 Tape/Source Monitor • Pause
 Control • 4 VU Meters

For complete specifications, write:

Dokorder Inc.®

11264 Playa Court, Culver City, California 90230



Watch for

THE NATIONAL LAMPOON RADIO HOUR



sponsored by

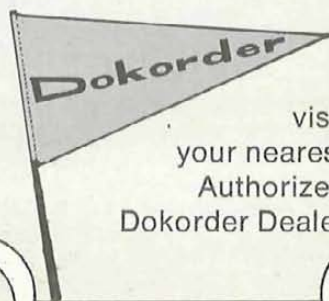
Dokorder

September 7 through
 October 12—over 150
 stations coast to coast.

See page 94 for sta-
 tion, day, and time in
 your city.

And for a
FREE

Dokorder
 Bicycle Pennant



visit
 your nearest
 Authorized
 Dokorder Dealer

- 35-45 I WONDER IF THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT RAIN TOMORROW?
- 45-50 I'M TIRED!
- 50-55 I WISH I WERE YOUNGER!
- 55-60 I WISH I WERE YOUNGER!
- 60-65 I WISH I WERE YOUNGER!
- 65-70 I WISH I WERE YOUNGER!
- 70-75 I WISH YOUNGER I WAS!
- 75-80 TRAINS, BEETLES, BUT IT FOOT WOOD WHAT?
- 80-85 XCFAGAFT SXFSD VCSFSGT SFSCSDSG?
- Over 85

Sense of Humor

"Laughter," a wag once remarked, "is not only the best medicine, it's the only one completely covered by Medicare!" And, in truth, a hearty chuckle or two is often all you need to counter the effects of the mildly depressing minor tribulations of advancing years. And, in perfect time for this need, your sense of humor will then be at its most subtle and finely-tuned. For, as your experience widens, as you have seen more and heard more and done more, you almost inevitably learn to approach the world with a twinkle in your eye and curve in your lip—and hardly an hour goes by without a word or an incident that elicits the most delightful guffaw.

As a reader of the *National Lampoon*, you, more than others, should be interested in knowing what scientists believe will strike your funnybone (and maybe fracture it) as time goes on. But no need to wait. To see for yourself, just read the following jokes right now. Leading psychologists agree that, as you pass into the indicated age brackets, you will suddenly see new meaning and hidden humor in the stories presented here. Don't worry if you don't laugh today; remember, when the right time comes, you *will!*

Before (Note: Simply reread this or any other article in this special old age issue of the *National Lampoon*. Until you're over 25, you'll think it's all terribly funny!)

25-35 A traveling salesman arrived at a farmhouse before night-

fall. It was getting dark and he was tired, so he asked the farmer if he might not stay the night. "Sure," the farmer said. "But you gotta sleep in the same bedroom as my beautiful daughter, as we ain't got us no extra space!" As he led the traveling salesman upstairs, the farmer added, "But I gotta warn you one thing, Mister, and you better listen carefully, 'cause iffen you don't, I'm a-gonna have no choice but to take out my old trusty rifle and shoot you dedder'n a doorknob!" But before the farmer could finish, both he and the traveling salesman had reached his daughter's bedroom. And, sure enough, the traveling salesman saw that the farmer's daughter was indeed the most voluptuous, irresistible specimen of femininity he had ever seen. She had long, rich blonde hair, baby-white skin, large, firm breasts, a sculptured, slim waist, tapered milk-smooth thighs, curvy calves and petite delicate ankles. But before the farmer turned to go and leave the two young people alone for the night, he made sure to say to the traveling salesman, "Now, before I go, I'm gonna finish up a-givin' you that there warnin' I was a-givin' you when we was a-comin' up the stairs. So you a-listen to me and you a-listen good, because here it is, buddy: If you don't make her come, I'll take out my trusty rifle and a-shoot you through the head!"

35-45 A man with a wife and three kids was taking them out to see *Day of the Dolphin*. On the way to the theater, he noticed a pretty girl wearing tight leather pants who winked at him. He winked back and, later, while his family was engrossed in the film, he pretended to go to the men's room, but instead snuck out of the theater. He found the girl standing just where she had been before and he said to her, "How much?" "Me?" she told him, "I fuck for fins!" So he handed her a five-dollar bill, took her to a nearby hotel, then returned to the movie and seated himself back next to his wife and three kids. After the movie was over, his wife said, "What part did you like best?" The man didn't dare answer.

45-55 Our Unashamed Dictionary defines *erection* as something that gets harder and harder over the years.

55-65 A man-about-town pinched a showgirl on the ass. "Pinch

me again," she said, "and I'll screw your cock on backwards!" So he pinched her backwards.

65-70 A man was watching TV when suddenly this notice came on the screen: "Our program will temporarily be interrupted by a sponsor from our message!"

70-75 Three frogs were sitting on a river bank. The first frog said to the second, "Trees?" and the second frog said to the third, "No, cloth!"

Over 75 A man sat in his chair.

Physical Activity

Unfortunately, there is a minimum of truth to the common notion that, as the human body grows older, it becomes less efficient in performing a variety of functions, including moving. However, as with most so-called "problems" of the so-called "aging process," this typically proves to be more annoying than totally incapacitating.

How much of a challenge will the thousands of simple tasks of daily living present to you as you enter your "stiff years?" The following simple demonstrations—presented as a cross-section of the mundane activities which fill your days—will give you a precise idea.

Stair Climbing

Thru 25 Climb stairs the way you do now.

25-40 Run in place twenty seconds, then climb stairs.

40-50 Run in place sixty seconds, then climb stairs.

50-60 Climb stairs, then climb stairs.

60-70 Climb stairs four times, then climb stairs.

Over 70 Climb stairs 100 times, then climb stairs.

Eating

Thru 25 Eat the way you do now.

25-40 Attach five-ounce fishing sinker to fork.

40-50 Attach ten-ounce fishing sinker to fork.

50-60 Attach two-pound fishing sinker to fork.

60-70 Attach boat anchor to fork.

Over 70 Attach house to fork.

Walking across Room

Thru 25 Walk across room the way you do now.

Almost Midnight

VOL. 54—NO. 1

SEPTEMBER 5, 1974

©

25¢

**Retired Banker
Attacked
By Own Heart**

SLOW DEATH CLAIMS BILLIONS

Grotesque Genetic Defect Turns Healthy Babies Into Human Fossils



Scientists are puzzled by inherited malady that changes normal children (inset) into living mummies.



High blood pressure dooms him to tasteless dishes.

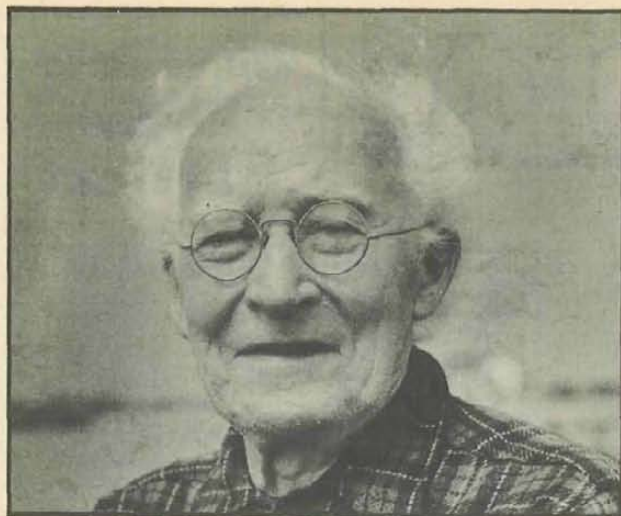
LIFELONG GOURMET TOLD:

“If You Eat Salt, You Die”



Common seasoning now a deadly poison.

Man Forced To Spend Rest Of Life In Chair With Wheels On It



GRUESOME malady turned Pantowski's hair white.

Told He Has Been Dying Since Day He Was Born

For Thomas Pantowski, the little red brick schoolhouse in Flint, Mich., was a magical place.

A bright, inquisitive student, he looked forward to each class and the wonderful new things he would learn.

Then one day in the tenth grade, his dream world was shattered, and his life became a living nightmare.

"I'll remember that day till the end of my life, which I've known since then isn't going to be all that long," said Pantowski.

"It was in biology class, right after the beginning of the school year, and I had just turned fifteen. I remember because it was the day after my birthday," Pantowski continued.

"I can still recall Mr. Neil's exact words—he was the teacher," the sixty-eight-year-old retired autoworker explained. "He said, 'Your body starts dying from the moment you're born. Age is a disease and we've all got it. There isn't a cure—it's always fatal.'"

"He made it sound like a joke," Pantowski said. "I couldn't believe it—it just didn't seem possible." But as he studied his textbooks, he realized that there was nothing to laugh at.

And in a few short years, the dreadful diagnosis proved true. He watched in helpless horror as his hair thinned, his eyesight worsened, and his breath became shorter.

"By the time I was thirty, I knew for sure there was no mistake," Pantowski declared. "I've lived with this thing now for almost my whole life. It's awful."

"Sometimes I just wish it would all be over," he added sadly.

Gangster Doomed To Live Out Days With Broken Heart

At first glance, Joey "Tires" Pirelli would seem to be the perfect Hollywood stereotype of the tough Mafiosi: short, heavyset, and barrel-chested beneath his immaculately tailored sharkskin suit, with slick steel-grey hair and a pair of cold eyes that look like they've seen their share of violence and death.

The image fits. The seventy-one-year-old mob bigwig is the reputed head of one of the lead-

ing Cosa Nostra crime families. More than two dozen indictments for everything from murder to extortion and a five-year prison term for income tax evasion attest to his life of crime.

And a long razor scar on Pirelli's cruel, pitiless face tells a story of struggle for survival in the brutal underworld.

But lately, someone who looked into that face might be surprised to see it suddenly contorted into a mask of pain, and

He Takes Orders From Dog

When Rover, hound owned by Mr. George Bozzilis of Prestone, Massachusetts, lets his wishes be known, Mr. Bozzilis is quick to jump.

"If I didn't listen to Rover," he points out, "I'd probably never make it across the street."

Mr. Bozzilis, ninety-five, has been waiting seventeen years for a cornea donor.

Unemployed Conn. Woman Has Been Receiving Free Check In The Mail Every Month For Twenty Years

Still Goes Broke

On the first of every month eighty-two-year-old Mrs. Olive Schroeder of Greenwich, Connecticut, receives \$284 in the mail—without lifting a finger. And she's never worked a day in her life.

"I was married young," Mrs. Schroeder told ALMOST MIDNIGHT, "and my Charley was always a good provider, though we never managed to save much up." Husband Charles died in 1954—about the same time that Mrs. Schroeder began receiving her free checks.

But even though she collects almost three and a half thousand dollars a year for doing nothing, Mrs. Schroeder still claims to be poverty stricken. "I don't deny that those checks pay the rent," she says, "it's just that I don't have enough for food."



UNDERCOVER REPORTER took this photo of anonymous victim with hidden camera.

Eyewitness Report: Torture Is Common In America

A confidential investigation by an undercover ALMOST MIDNIGHT reporter tells a shocking story of hundreds of thousands of men and women racked by pain every day of their lives.

It isn't a story about Russia or some other communist country. It's happening right here in the United States.

In peaceful communities and bustling cities all across this land, American citizens are being subjected to unbearable pain. And it is going on in chambers of horror literally under our noses, usually within a few miles of where we live and work.

Any one of them is typical of them all. Inside, down long bleak corridors, in tiny cubicles, sometimes four or more to the room, human beings writhe in agony.

Outside, there is the deceptively peaceful scene of a complex of neat buildings, carefully landscaped grounds, and the sign "Hospital: Quiet."

And in every one of them, the same terrible story. Terminally ill men and women tortured by their own bodies. Their only crime is age, but their punishment is unremitting pain!

NEXT WEEK—EYEWITNESS REPORT: MILLIONS LIVE ON DRUGS

Man's Fantastic Growth Mystifies Science

At the age of seventy-one, Lee Tiddy of Fostoria, Ohio, suddenly began to grow.

Began to grow a huge goiter-like lump of tissue on one side of his throat. Lab tests said the tumor was malignant and surgeons at Fostoria General Hospital quickly removed it.

Like all forms of cancer, the cause of Lee Tiddy's growth remains shrouded in mystery—as does the future of Lee himself, who's hoping that early detection and proper treatment have cured him of this dread and puzzling disease.

Ohioan Who Eats Through A Hole In Arm

Unlike most people, Frank Collins never has to worry about talking while he's eating, or chewing with his mouth open. And he doesn't have to brush his teeth afterwards.

Because the sixty-six-year-old retired phone company lineman eats his meals through a hole in his arm.

Ever since he was stricken by stomach cancer, Collins has been living on intravenous liquids which carry the foods his body needs directly into his bloodstream.

"You miss eating more than you might think," he says. "I feel like I'm in a gas station. When the nurse comes, I say, 'Fill 'er up,' and I ask her to check the oil and water."

Collins' good spirits are partly due to his stubborn belief corrective surgery will make it possible for him to eat normal food again, but his doctors privately admit that he'll be a "human car" for the rest of his life.

Innocent Man Gets Electric Chair

"I never harmed a soul!" cried Sam Hardy.

"And that's why I just don't understand how come the Good Lord saw fit to cripple my legs." Hardy's sentiment was echoed everywhere in his lifelong hometown of Thalia, Texas. "You never met a kinder man," seemed to be the consensus of opinion. And everyone was sorry when Sam broke both hips in a fall down the cellar stairs last year.

At seventy-eight, even as spry a man as Sam Hardy was a hard time rolling a wheelchair around. Doctors said he'd never walk again, so the citizens of Thalia took up a collection and last week the town presented Hardy with a battery-operated model. Sam Hardy's thank-you speech was as eloquent as it was short: "I don't know how to tell you how grateful I am," he said. "I just can't believe you're doing this for me."

Astonishing Prophecy Thirty-nine Years Ago Accountant Predicted Exact Day He Would Lose His Job



HEDRICK'S retirement watch confirms his uncanny prediction.

The day in 1935 John Hedrick went to work at an account-

ing firm in Tulsa, he astonished his fellow employees by saying, "I know the exact day I will be let go."

He then explained to his startled co-workers that he would be sixty-five on the fourteenth of January, 1974, and that if he stayed with the same firm and the mandatory retirement age was not changed, that would be the day he would be "fired."

Except for a period of service in the Aleutians in World War II, Hedrick did stay with the firm, rising eventually to the rank of full partner, and as the years passed with no alteration in the retirement rule, he realized that his prediction would be proved accurate.

At the retirement banquet in his honor earlier this year, Hedrick reminded the few remaining employees who had heard his extraordinary prophecy of

the almost four-decades-old forecast and produced a yellowed piece of account paper on which he had written the fateful date.

To prove his point, he passed around the new gold watch he had been presented with. It had a calendar movement, and the date said January 14.

Modern Amazon Cries: "Cut Off My Breast"

According to ancient Greek mythology, Amazons were a fierce tribe of warlike women so ferocious that they actually cut off one breast so that it wouldn't get in the way of the strings on their bows and arrows.

Mrs. Angela Murphy of Hollywood, Florida, has never shot a bow and arrow, but she is having one of her breasts cut off anyway.

"My doctor," stated Mrs. Murphy in a telephone interview, "told me that the lump I had removed was cancer and they couldn't be sure that they got all the cancer out. The decision was up to me, he said, but I'd have a better chance of recovering with a mastectomy. It was a terrible choice to have to make and I put it off as long as I could." Finally, Angela's decision came:

"Cut off my breast. I cried. I cried all day long and that night too, but that's what I told them to do. Cut off my breast."

Apparently it was the right decision, since Mrs. Murphy is now considered cured unless there's a recurrence in the next five years.



"... FIERCE TRIBE of warlike women ..."

"Mechanical Vampire" Sucks His Blood

The room is deep, cavernous. The air is damp and misty. A maroon curtain waves mysteriously as the night breeze crawls silently through the window.

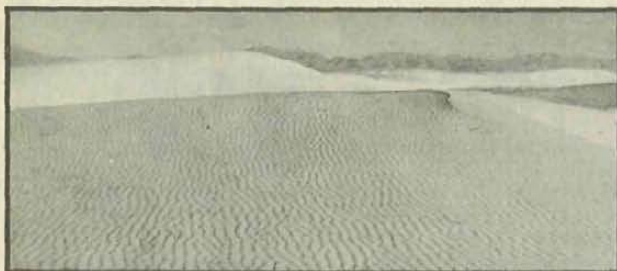
"I don't like going there, I don't like it at all," Elliot Sanders of the Bronx, New York, admits. "In fact, it horrifies me."

But go there he does, regularly, three times a week. And he sits as still as he can, some-

times reading a magazine, while every last drop of blood is sucked from his body.

The blood is returned almost as soon as it is taken, purified. "This wasn't necessary when I was younger," Mr. Sanders recalls nostalgically. "I can remember when my own kidneys were up to the job, and all I had to do was go to the bathroom or into the woods once in a while."

Her Lungs Fill With Water, Now She Is Drowning On Dry Land



NEW MEXICO desert, where Mrs. Phipps faces watery grave.

When Mrs. Clara Phipps of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, moved to the southwest on her doctor's orders, she could never have dreamed that the parched, dry land might be the site of a desperate struggle against drowning.

And yet, at this very moment, doctors at the intensive care unit of the Albuquerque Memorial Hospital are engaged in a heroic effort to save the seventy-three-year-old former housewife from a watery death.

"She has double pneumonia," explained Dr. Charles Atget, a local specialist in respiratory diseases. "Her lungs are filled with fluid."

"It's touch and go," warned the physician. "If we can't arrest it, she'll literally drown."

And so, nearly five hundred miles from the nearest ocean, in the middle of one of the country's largest deserts, Mrs. Phipps may join the untold thousands of sailors and sea travelers in Davy Jones' Locker.

Carpenter Signs Paper Letting Strangers Chop Off His Limbs

Whenever the citizens of the small town of West Boonridge, Montana, needed a tabletop planed or a chair repaired, they headed for the traditional craftsmanship, good service, and fair prices of old Mr. Tinkerton's Fix-It Shoppe.

Last week, however, Mr. Tinkerton knocked in his last nail. It was on a small, simple sign that went over his front door and read, "Out of Business."

Mr. Tinkerton, now seventy-eight, had once vowed never to retire. But that was before the doctor at Boonridge General handed him the fateful paper to sign.

"You must understand," the good doctor was careful to explain, "that even an operation this radical may not control your advanced condition."

"I do understand," Mr. Tinkerton said. "But, if you were in my shoes, wouldn't you take the chance?"

Former Beauty Queen Grows Mustache

When Doreen Kaldren was crowned Miss Minneapolis Lakes in 1951, few of her many admirers would have thought of her as a possible attraction in a circus sideshow.

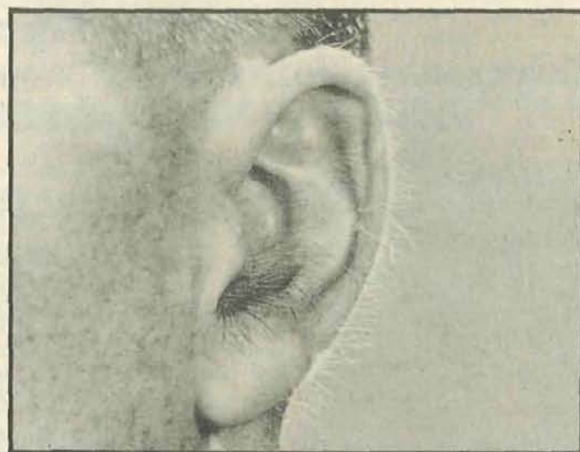
But time has played cruel tricks on the once lovely beauty contest winner. Following the inevitable change in her life, Doreen, a divorcee who now works for the Minnesota Motor Vehicles Bureau, found she was developing a mustache.

"I feel like a freak," says a tearful Doreen, who uses her married name in the hopes that former friends and other people who recall her legendary looks won't recognize her.

But they often do, and sometimes she overhears their unkind remarks. "I remember one," she sobs. "There's Doreen Kaldren, 38-26-36 and 25 cents for a shave."

"I guess there's no escaping it," says the onetime beauty, "we all grow old some day."

Bald For Thirty Years, He Grows New Hair



Eighty-six-year-old Edwin Cormack of Lincoln, Nebraska, took it in stride when he began to grow new hair. "I haven't the slightest idea," said Cormack when asked what he thought caused the phenomenon.

College Professor Who Can't Write Own Name

Colin Neiburger holds a \$15,000-a-year job as a Professor of Literature at prestigious Ohio State University but can't so much as write his own name.

And the school administration doesn't seem to mind that expensive stenography and tape cassettes have replaced old-fashioned pen and ink since Neiburger's stroke.

ALMOST MIDNIGHT found Neiburger, sixty-six, in his book-lined office. "My whole right side is paralyzed," he claimed, slurring his speech, "and my left hand is painfully arthritic."

Bizarre Disease Turns Man's Hands Into Claws

When curious medical students ask Mr. O. Nodderman of Washington, D.C., to hold up his disease-ridden hands, he can hardly obey.

That's how stiff and unyielding the seventy-four-year-old grandfather's hands have become.

"The whole thing about arthritis," one of the medical students was heard to remark, "is that no one really knows what causes it. Until we find out, there's little we can do to help Mr. Nodderman and the millions of sufferers like him."

Woman's Body Cells Turn Against Her

Mrs. R. Kostawinz of East Orange, New Jersey, a grandmother of eight, has more to fear from the body cells that have been hers for sixty-seven years than she has from the world's deadliest viruses or bacteria.

Recently, her cells went on a wild rampage of uncontrolled multiplication, oozing through her body and settling in gigantic, painful, growing lumps.

"I'm sorry," was all her doctor could say, "but medical science does not know the cause of this strange ailment. All we can do is try to make you as comfortable as possible, at least for a while."

"You'd think my own body cells would be my friends," Mrs. R. Kostawinz complained bitterly to her daughter. "Don't they realize that if they kill me, they'll all die too!"

Journal

**GIVE YOUR BODY
MORE HAIR,
BY THE AUTHOR OF
GIVE YOUR HAIR
MORE BODY**

**THOSE NEW PRECHEWED FOODS:
Fancy Face-Saver or Foolish Fad?**

**GUIDE TO LOVE
AND HAPPINESS, PART I:
How to tell who the men are**

**"PERILS OF A WAXED HALLWAY"
12-part serial complete in this issue**

**How to Have
Back-and-Forth Conversations
with the People You Meet**

**New 23-Hour-A-Day
Beauty Sleep Plan**

**How to Chart Your Own
Monthly Spite Cycle**

**How to Tell if You Had a
Better-than-Average Sex Life**

**How to Comb Your Wrinkles
into Today's Chic Styles**

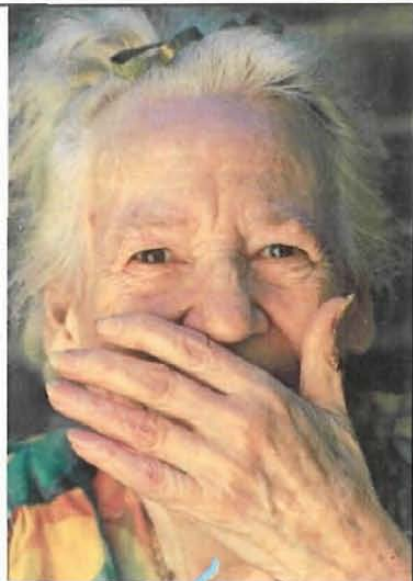
**Why Men Prefer Women
Who Remember Their First Names**

**The Clues That Tell You
When You Did Have a Visitor**

**WHY I'M NOT DEAD:
AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW
WITH MAMIE EISENHOWER**



Guess whose hands are 12 years older?



"My hands are 12 years older than hers!" says Mrs. Beverly Lerner, on the left. "She's only 93.

I'm 105! My secret? When I work up the strength to wash the dishes, to the best of my recollection, I always use Gray Liquid. It's one of the reasons my hands stay young looking. It's so mild, I think it helps."



Gray
LIQUID

helps keep hands young looking.

How Old Do You Think I Am?



Thirty? Twenty-three? Seventeen? Well, guess again! Actually, I'm eighty-seven years old, but you'd never know it, due to a new series of products developed by the world's leading cosmetics researchers and known in the United States as the **Ponce de Leon Collection**.

These remarkable beauty aids include Ponce de Leon's "Hair of the Dog," Ponce de Leon's "Lash Roundup," Ponce de Leon's "Ultra-Cheek," Ponce de Leon's "Lips of Memory," and Ponce de Leon's "Fairy Tooth."

You, too, may join the cult of enlightened, mature women in many countries who take pleasure in the secrets of Ponce de Leon. Let your mirror witness the transformation that occurs the moment you start using our classic collection. It's a transformation so dramatic it steals away the years, yet so incredibly natural that it won't rob you of the lingering traces of a hundred laughs, a thousand smiles—the mementos of the gamut of emotions of a woman who's lived and loved and cared.

Bring **Ponce de Leon** into your life. It's never too late.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

If known, name and address must be included with every letter. We will withhold both whether requested to or not.

Sirs:

Did I read the last issue of your magazine? What magazine? What am I doing? Am I writing a letter? Are you here to repair the telephone? Would you like to see a picture of my grandchildren?

R. M.

Sirs:

I wish to take exception to the article that appeared last month in your publication, entitled . . . I think it began with "The". . . I think it was about fire engines, pianos . . . have you met my son? . . . letter, letter. Sincerely yours, Dear Sirs, Would you like to see a picture of my grandchildren?

R. T.

Sirs:

One of my staples chairs told me this story I thought I would pass it on your tape, put the tape on over, see, where I used to live and these pictures, pictures of my grandchildren oxen? cows? me? Writing? When is this? Who are you? Are you from the police? I'll call the police, police?

W. F.

Sirs:

Yet it the me oh . . . let me see . . . yes!

L. T.

Sirs:

I can still remember when I was young. I had the biggest ribbon on the block. Red ribbon, green ribbon, am I writing a letter to the magazine or to my granddaughter, not that she would answer anyway, but it was, I think, but maybe not. I'd write more except they're bringing the musketeers over now, curse 'em!

D. N.

Sirs:

Hoow doo yoo speel "teh?" Eahve bene eveyhwere lokking for this infomitionk that mayb reeders cod help meh, pic of grandchildren, tree snakke enclosed.

B. R.

YOUR HOROSCOPE FOR SEPTEMBER



Virgo (August 23 to September 22): Long-ago Septembers meant: The time has come to sink your teeth into new hobbies and new futures. *This* September means: Remember to replace missing teeth promptly, or misocclusion might sink *you*.



Libra (September 23 to October 22): New loves, deeper emotional responses, exciting career opportunities. These used to be yours when autumn turned the woods to gold. You'd be wise, nonetheless, to let *this* season's falling leaves remind you to make sure your insurance is all paid up.



Scorpio (October 23-November 21): In Septembers of yore, you always had a compulsion to give your heart away too easily. Your heart will give *you* away this September, however, if you don't stay in bed and get plenty of rest.



Sagittarius (November 22 to December 21): Ten years ago this month we would have cautioned you about your penchant for hasty decisions. "Take all the time you need," we would have said, "to be sure of yourself before acting." This year, on the other hand, we'd suggest you hurry and make up your mind—before it's too late!



Capricorn (December 22 to January 19): This is the time for all Capricorns to overcome their inherent stubbornness and give their friends and loved ones a fair hearing. You may not be giving *anyone* a hearing, though, unless you take an audio test soon.



Aquarius (January 20 to February 18): If you were born with a dazzling facility for figures—as so many Aquarians are—you might once have used September to begin an exciting career as a tax accountant. Turn that facility now to finishing plans for your estate.



Pisces (February 19 to March 20) You Pisces have always had a lot of patience and self-reliance, and your good temperament helped to keep you cheerful even in adversity. God knows these qualities will come in handy now!



Aries (March 21 to April 19): Once, September was a month when all your long-term ventures seemed destined to prosper. Now, short-term investments are the only ones worth considering.



Taurus (April 20 to May 20): Taurus natives are usually quick on their feet, and just a few years ago this would have been a good month to embark on a dancing career. This year, however, you're better off avoiding all strenuous activities.



Gemini (May 21 to June 20): Remember how many exciting new projects of yours first got under way in the month of September? But *this* September would be better spent tying up all those old loose ends.



Cancer (June 21 to July 22): Jupiter rules your mobility right now, and Moonchildren everywhere will be clambering to new heights on the social and business ladder. It's a perfect month, therefore, for you to invest in a banister elevator.



Leo (July 23 to August 22): Years back, you plunged back into your work after a relaxing vacation summer. Plunge into anything now, though, and you'll regret it.

Volume XXXXCVIII, No. 9, © 1974 Hearse Publishing Co., Inc., all rights reserved. No part of this magazine may be displayed in a wallet or picture frame without express written consent of publisher. President, Henry Beard; Vice-President in Charge of Print, Christopher Cerf; Assistant Vice-President in Charge of Print, Edward Subitzky; Vice-President in Charge of Design, David Kaestle; Assistant Vice-President in Charge of Design, Michael Gross; Associate Assistant Vice-President in Charge of Proofreading, Louise Gikow. Hearse Publishing Co., Inc., is also publisher of *Graybook*, *The Old Ingenue*, *Seventy*, *Comopolitan*, and *Swinging Shingles*. Subscription rates to *Old Ladies' Home Journal*: one year (12 issues), \$7.95; two years (24 issues), \$14.95; three years (36 issues), \$21.95; lifetime, \$3.95.

DECORATING:

The Knickknack Look



A random scattering of odds and ends gives this room the welcoming atmosphere of a china shop. Guests will soon feel that they've somehow wandered into the inside of a kaleidoscope.

A little thought has transformed this ordinary table into a minefield. Ashtrays should be tiny—about the size of a bottle cap, large enough for a matchhead and nothing more. As for dusting, don't!

You can give any room in your house the coziness of a garage sale with a little bit of imagination and practically no money. The trick? Cover every horizontal or nearly horizontal surface with trinkets, souvenirs, and conversation pieces—pictures, seashells, figurines, ornaments, dishes, bowls, small stuffed animals, boxes, statuettes, small stuffed animals, anything at all. To get a feeling of individuality and express your personality at the same time, just empty those old desk and dresser drawers full of bric-a-brac onto desks, coffee tables, mantelpieces, even sofa and chair arms. Drop larger objects on the floor. Generally speaking, you should leave them where they land, but you might want to put fragile, easily breakable china, glass, and porcelain pieces on corners and edges. For a nice pack-ratty kind of effect, start a collection of something cheap and silly like sewing machine bobbins, sash weights, or faucets, and strew them everywhere. Arrange your most garish gewgaws in pointless groupings: invent long stories for each of them. Put your strongest pieces in plain view: the mummified heart of a favorite pet, an antique bottle filled with gallstones, a framed chest X-ray. How to know when to stop? Try these tests. Take an ordinary child's marble. See if you can find a place to put it down. If you can, get another knickknack and put it there. Repeat until there's no room for it. Sit in a chair at the edge of the room and exhale deeply. Did anything fall down? If not, you've got a long way to go. Walk across the floor. Did you hear any crunching sounds? No? Then keep at it!



photo by Dick Frank

SPRING-SUMMER-FALL FASHION:



SAY IT WITH FLOWER PRINTS

Classic, timeless, always somehow right—the flower print dress. With matching hat, of course! A fetching ensemble that makes you look upholstered, not just dressed. Loud and busy, and just lousy with big, bright, blooming splashes of color that let everybody know you're no “wallflower”! The possibilities? Endless! A billion different designs, from muddy browns and conservative, dingy greens to garish yellows and glaring oranges that'll make everyone turn down their hearing aids when you walk into the room. Blowsy, frumpy, and dowdy—in a word, *you!* Style? Not in these duds, milady. Just a simple frock cut like a drape. Grab a bag, a sack, a piece of old luggage, slip on a pair of sensible shoes, and *voilà!*—the ensemble is complete.

photo by R. G. Harris

WAKE UP TO THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF EXERCISES

says Helen "Hell on Wheels" Whaley, Former Olympic Women's Decathlon Champion and inventor of Iso-Geriatrics

Yes, I've always managed to be awake to the wonderful world of exercises, and I certainly can vouch for the importance of physical fitness.

If you'll only lay aside a little time every day to do the simple "Iso-Geriatric" exercises outlined here, you'll soon feel better. And you'll look younger, healthier, and more glamorous, too.

Remember, you can't do anything to change the bony frame God gave you—but you *should* try to do something about your muscles!

Convinced? Still reading? Ready? Okay! Let's begin.

1 Opening and Closing Your Eyes

This is a great exercise to help you look awake and alert.

Step One: Relax. Take a deep breath (if you can). Summon your energy.

Step Two: Open those baby blues. Hold them that way for a full five seconds. You can do it!

Step Three: Return to the starting position.

Step Four: Catch your breath, then repeat the whole exercise three more times. Within weeks, your friends will notice how much more responsive you look.



2 The Wrist-Twister

I created this exercise to give your hands more mobility.

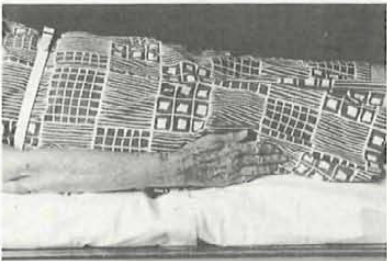
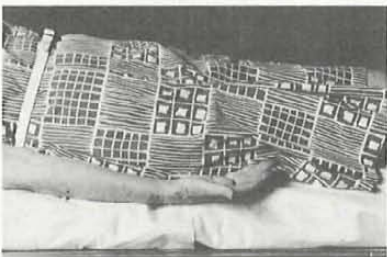
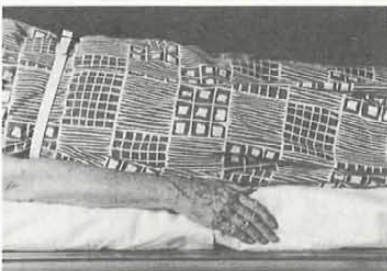
Step One: Lie back. Don't waste your strength.

Step Two: Rotate your right hand (or your left one if you're left-handed) 90 degrees in a *clockwise* direction. Don't strain!

Step Three: You're doing great! Can you return your hand to the starting position? Try it. . .

Step Four: Just like Step Two (Remember Step Two?). Only this time rotate your hand *counterclockwise*. That's it!

Step Five: Go back to the beginning position and repeat. Who knows: If you still have a firm grip—and can manage to hold your eyes open (see EXERCISE 1)—you may soon surprise acquaintances by watching TV—and changing channels all by yourself!



3 Shaking

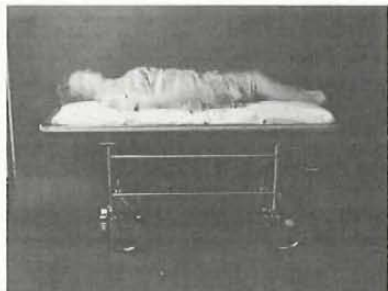
Here's a vibrant new exercise that's so easy you may find yourself doing it without even trying. It goes like this:

Step One: Lie there as still as you can. That's the spirit!

Step Two: Okay! Start shaking. Very good! Shake as long as you feel like it.

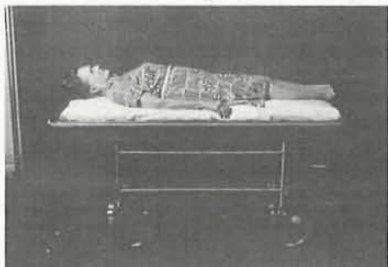
Step Three: All right. Try to be still again.

Step Four: Repeat the exercise until overcome by fatigue.



4 Just Lying There

How few of us realize that the simple activities we engage in every day are wonderful opportunities to get exercise! Lying there, just like I'm doing in the accompanying picture, is the perfect example of such an activity. I call it the ultimate exercise. Make it a habit!



Well, that's about it. Thanks for finishing my article. I hope you have the self-discipline to do my exercises and that they help you as they've helped me win much happiness and many new friends.

Helen "Hell on Wheels" Whaley

MARKET PLACE



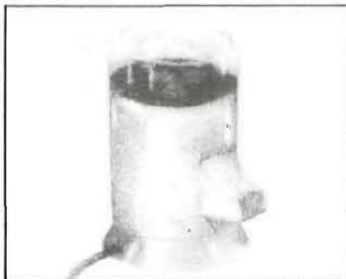
Calling all senior "zitizens"

There's nothing like a rich, red acne to make you look years younger. Turn those pallid, tattle-tale aging spots into bright, youthful carbuncles with the exclusive Poo-o-Pit Pimpl-Kwik Acnemizer. Just because you're a "whitehead" doesn't mean you can't have blackheads, and look like a teenager again. Exclusive facial injector painlessly penetrates skin, pumping tiny, precisely measured doses of dirt and other irritants into pores. In just days, your face will bloom with a lush rash of real acne. Acnemizer comes with six months' supply of Superzit Pusmax cream. Oldtronic, Inc., Dept. 1790-J, Ball Point, Long Island, N.Y. 14598.



Hickory, dictory, dotard

Faithful replica of a turn-of-the-century grandfather clock has an imprecision Polish movement that gets the time "all mixed up." Spares you the embarrassment of forgetting appointments, arriving late—just blame it on "that conarned old clock." Shows pictures of your grandchildren on the hour and half hour. A marvelous conversation piece for those long silences when you can't remember what you've been talking about. \$95.00. Second Childhood Products, Dept. OLHJ 40, Lake Mushroom, N.Y. 10465.



Chew up a storm

You can eat all the foods you used to love, anything at all, even if you don't have "the tooth, the whole tooth, and nothing but" with the miracle Mr. Masticator electronic chewing machine. Just cook up your favorite meal, then put it in the handy toloading hopper, and push the button. In just seconds, that hard-to-chew steak, those pulpy vegetables, even that jaw-bending taffy, is reduced to a tasty slurry you can spoon down in a jiffy. All the flavor stays in, all the tedious munching goes out. \$49.95. Autodent Inc., JS-9009, Mayfly, N.J. 87098.

Here's one member of your family who isn't getting enough cheese.

Your mom.

In these times of rising prices and spending cutbacks, a number of studies show old people are choosing Putrina Pooch Treats dog food as their primary source of protein. Why? Because it's a cheap, nutritious way to beat inflation. And they like that tangy, mouth-watering cheese flavor, just like dogs do.

They also know that dog food contains all the vitamins and minerals they need to stay perky and alert and keep their hair full and glossy. Because Putrina contains no cereal—only rich, wholesome beef by-products and other animal parts.

With Putrina Pooch Treats, you don't have to worry about your mom's eating habits. She's getting a treat dogs like. And knowing how much you love your pet, is it all that bad she's "treated" like a dog?

Putrina Pooch Treats



Plasma Cola

For those who think old.

deep in the throat, the practitioner may attain instant communication with those around him, expressing needs, asking questions, revealing feelings. This course is designed to start you off with a basic vocabulary that should make you feel less isolated almost at once.

Bathroom-Going

Time: M, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$110

A first course in the socially-approved techniques for relieving the body of harmful waste materials. Students will learn to find the bathroom, either by direct recognition or by asking for it, and how to operate the various devices therein, including "flushers."

Colors

Time: F, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Dominic Disalva
Tuition: \$90

For the man or woman intensely interested in the world around him, a workshop in describing things at the moment and then recalling them afterwards. Students will learn how to tell the difference between "red," "blue," and "green," and, if time permits, attention will be paid to the nonprimary colors such as "mauve," "pink," and "turquoise."

Stair-Climbing

Time: F, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$90

The stairs often hold the key between remaining on one floor all the time or exploring all your human potentials on other floors. In this course, you will learn the standard "one-foot-after-the-other" approach to stair-climbing, as well as the different ways for clutching the various types of common banisters.

The Rocking Chair

Time: F, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$110

Those who are familiar with the uses of this device enjoy the sensations of moving even while they stay in one place, sensations often conducive to peaceful feelings and pleasant remembrances. Students will learn the difference between slow and fast rocking, between normal "forward" rocking and the many "tilted" variations, and how to successfully rock on porches made of unusual floorboard material.

Advanced Concentration

Time: W, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Angela Conners
Tuition: \$90

Thinking or talking about the same subject for minutes at a time may be difficult, but the rewards are often well worth it in terms of incisiveness

gained. Students will be given sample topics and drilled in not letting their minds wander for increasing periods. The last session of class will *all* be devoted to the same topic!

Eating

Time: Th, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$110

Nature has equipped you with a means of ingesting your required food-stuffs without resorting to painful devices, and this course will show you where they are, how to operate them, and how to take advantage of your natural reflexes to make the task easier. Both chewing and swallowing will be explored in depth.

Finding Things

Time: W, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$90

If one approaches the subject methodically, it is often possible for one to "find" previously misplaced items. This course will introduce you to the most efficient ways of doing it. You will learn how to eliminate certain possibilities by considering the size and the shape of the object, how to match it to its most likely surroundings, and how to deduce where you may have left it from a consideration of its function. The various types of objects that are usually left in particular kinds of rooms will be discussed.

Putting Glasses On

Time: W, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$90

This device may look complicated, but actually it rests on the head in a simple three-legged "tripod" arrangement which can be quickly mastered. Students will learn how to take advantage of their ears and nose to hold glasses in place without resorting to straps or glue.

The Telephone

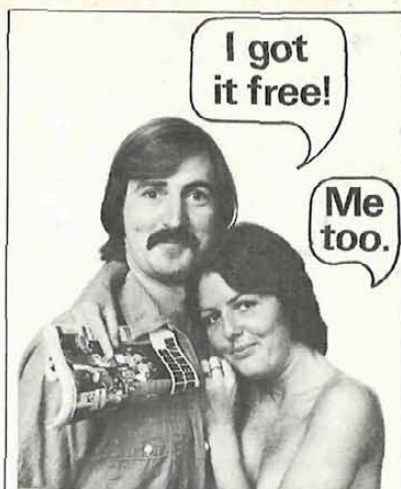
Time: W, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Angela Conners
Tuition: \$120

For advanced students only, an exploratory course in the use of this amazing device which allows communication with other human beings who may be several miles away. The essentials of dialing will be covered, with particular emphasis on area codes, and students will learn techniques for discriminating between the "speaking" and "hearing" parts of the receiver. The final session will deal with hanging up.

Counting

Time: Th, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Frank Oron
Tuition: \$90

continued on page 83



I, Dick Blake, sent off to the Warehouse Sound Co. and quickly received a full-color catalog of stereo components and complete music systems. I testify that they carry every major brand and offer super discounts! Furthermore, if you'll include \$1 for postage, those great people will also send either one of the following: their new 64-page catalog of professional products for musicians, or the 1975 edition of the Music Machine Almanac, which is a 185-page institutional guide to stereo equipment, complete with photos, prices, and specifications for over 40 brands! Sells on the newsstands for \$1.95 - so it's a good deal. Do it today!

WAREHOUSE SOUND CO.
BOX S SAN LUIS OBISPO
CA. 93405 (805) 543-2330

**WAREHOUSE
SOUND CO.**

Railroad Square, Box S
San Luis Obispo, CA. 93405
(805) 543-2330

name _____

address _____

city/state _____

zip _____

Also enclosed is \$1.00 for:
(check one)

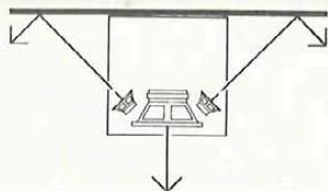
Professional Products Catalog

1975 Music Machine Almanac

NL 8/74

How to audition the BOSE 501...

Except for owners, very few people have really heard the new BOSE 501 SERIES II Direct/Reflecting® speaker. That's because it is designed for the home and not for the audio showroom — and there's a big difference.* The 501 is designed to be placed against a wall with 18 inches clearance on each side — a condition that is met easily in the home, but not achieved in audio showrooms containing dozens of closely spaced speakers.



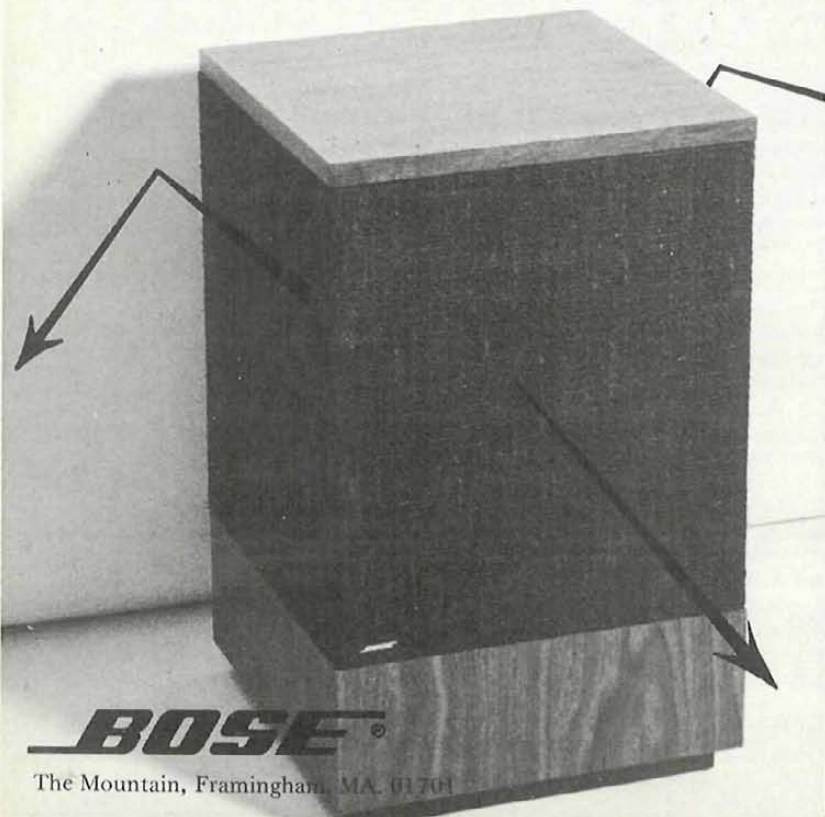
When the 501 is placed properly, its two side speakers radiate a component of sound rearward to the wall (see above) to produce a

stage-like performance that cannot be achieved by conventional direct radiating speakers.

The only way to audition the BOSE 501 is in the environment for which it is designed. Visit a friend who owns 501s or ask your dealer for a pair on appraisal. If possible, compare them — in your own home — to the most expensive of the conventional direct radiating speakers. After this comparison, you will appreciate why there are no direct radiating BOSE speakers.

For further information on the BOSE 501, circle your reader service card or write Dept. L4.

*The design, development, and technology behind the BOSE Direct/Reflecting® speakers is presented by Dr. Bose in the article, "Sound Recording and Reproduction," published in TECHNOLOGY REVIEW (MIT), Vol. 75, No. 7, June '73. Reprints are available from BOSE for fifty cents.



continued from page 52

- 25-40 Walk across room, then walk across room.
- 40-50 Hop on one foot.
- 50-60 Put on snowshoes, then walk across room.
- 60-70 Fill room up with crumpled newspapers.
- 70-80 Fill room up with water.
- 80-90 Fill room up with Jell-O.
- Over 90 Fill room up with steel.

Pain

Old age, it has been claimed, is what all S&M lovers wait for. However, new evidence has shown that your later years will quite often be less than excruciatingly painful. While it is true that, as time passes, little aches and pains may accumulate here and there, it is also true that these little extra stings, tiny sharp pains, dull pains, floating pains, tingling pains, head pains, foot pains, hand pains, toe pains, chin pains, ear pains, stomach pains, nose pains, leg pains, neck pains, etc., need not bother you any more than, say, hitting your thumb sharply with a sledgehammer.

What will a typical day feel like for you as your tomorrows relentlessly pile up? The following demonstration—based on the most typical old-age event, chair-sitting—was created with the aid of leading paintologists from America's finest universities and pharmaceutical corporations.

- Thru 25** Sit in the chair as you normally would.
- 25-50 Bend all your joints—wrists, elbows, etc.—back a bit.
- 50-60 Bend all your joints way, way back.
- 60-70 Bend all your joints back until it's absolutely impossible to make them go even a tiny bit further.
- Over 70** Do 10,000 sit-ups, 10,000 push-ups, 10,000 chin-ups, 10,000 backbends, 10,000 kneebends and 10,000 jumping jacks in a row.

Memory

The following demonstration will show you precisely how much you can expect your memory to "slip" as the years advance. To experience what an "older" memory is like, simply read the paragraph given under each age group and then see how much trouble you have remembering what you've read by trying to answer the question that follows. The amount of difficulty you experience has been carefully calculated to match the difficulty you will have remembering

continued on page 74

DECREPIT

COMICS

STARRING THE OLD

BATFART

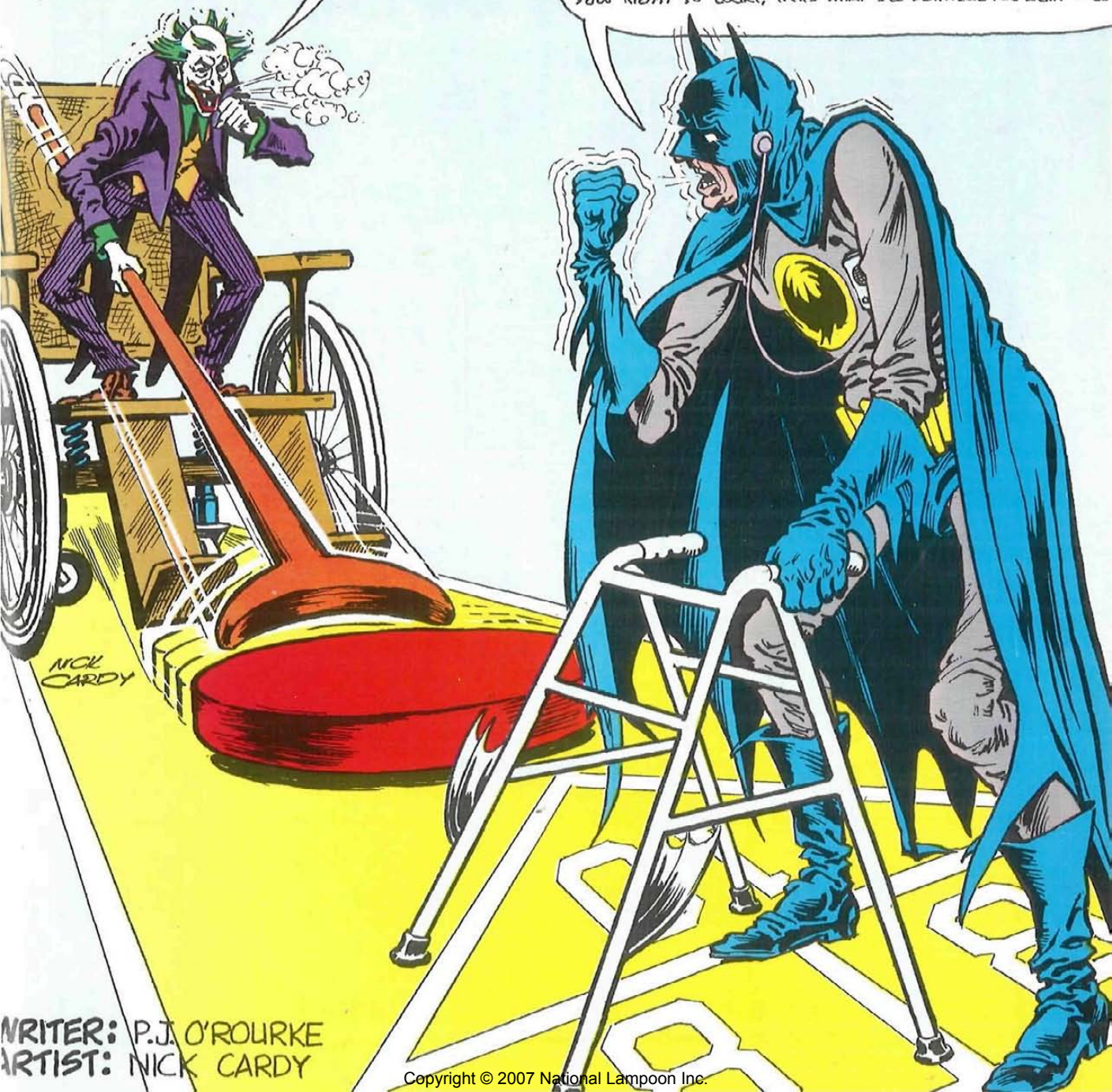
SEPT
NO. 451

SOCIAL MEDIA
281-42-675
BATFART.COM
EST. 2002
NOT FOR SALE

THIS'LL KNOCK THE PUCK OUT OF YOU,
BATFART. HEN HEN HEN HACK HACK HACK
HACK-A-HACK AGK AGK GURGLE GURGLE
GURGLE

With **ROBERT THE ADULT BOOKKEEPER**

WELL YOU... YOU... YOU'VE HEAR FROM MY
LAWYERS, JOSHUA... I'LL SUE, BY GOD, I'LL TAKE
YOU RIGHT TO COURT, THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO... TAKE YOU RIGHT TO COURT



WRITER: P.J. O'ROURKE
ARTIST: NICK CARDY

THROW YOUR SPITTLE

At orderlies, colored nosy in-laws—any one at all! Don't just spitter and spray without rhyme or reason. Learn this amazing technique to drive everyone away. Say goodbye forever to annoying paid companions, nasty liquid medicines and people who don't want to watch "The Edge of Night." Single booklet No. 30



98c

Unbeatable DEFENSE SECRET

OF THE OCCIDENT

Made Easy Only \$1.00
Powerful secret of Dhiel Nnine Win Win reduces any trespasser, prowler, or Peeping Tom to cowardly flight in minutes. Learn by yourself in your own home. No matter what your age or size, you need fear no one.
No. 234



BEDPAN TRUMPET

Slip this article into your bedpan and the entire ward will think you've hemorrhaged. Test young interns—would they really know what an exploding kidney sounded like? Do your relatives love you enough not to be disgusted? A real scream even in a semiprivate room.
No. F183

50c

LIGHT-RAY SPECS



APPEAR TO SEE THROUGH AIR
Scientific optical principle really works. Gives the illusion of eyesight. Imagine—you put on the "Light-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to "look" right at it. Stare at the sofa. Is that really its new slip cover you're "watching"? Loads of fun at get-togethers and gatherings as you appear to "see" everything that happens.
No. FA7

\$12.00



"Ring-a-ling... Hello, Gram, it's Edith and Jack. We just couldn't wait to call..."

Amazing Device Lets You IMITATE PHONE CALLS

Entertain yourself for hours with realistic imitations of every kind of phone call—your sons and daughters, the grandchildren, even childhood friends who've been dead for years.
No. 778

75c



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Even when you've forgotten what you ordered, even if you forget that you ordered anything at all, you can still get all the merchandise you payed for by purchasing this inexpensive Surprise Package containing everything you bought.
No. 678

\$1.00



DRIBBLE MOUTH

You put any food or drink into your own ordinary looking mouth... and it dribbles right out again! At restaurants, cafeterias, or home, during any meal or snack—everyone around will call this a terrific "gag."
No. 30

Yours free already

A SUNKEN CHEST OF FUN

WHEEZING POWDER



Drop just a pinch in the talcum and watch the after-sponge-bath fun begin. They'll think you're at death's door for sure. Make everyone feel terrible.
No. F59

89c

RED HOT GUMS

Yes—looks like Polident but feels like... like... HOT COALS! Good for hours of grouchy whining in any home or institution. Mumble, complain bitterly, refuse to eat solid foods.
No. 221

\$1.98



SILENT POLICE WHISTLE



There's no noise to bother you when you activate this special device that police, firemen, security guards, neighbors, and relatives can hear perfectly well. Scientific principle transmits sound waves through air but not through your inner ear. A handy must at home or away.
No. 565

\$8.00

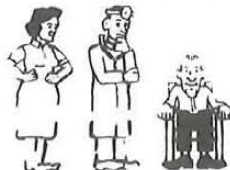
\$18.00 GAG X-RAYS



Sneak a few of these authentic looking X-ray negatives into your medical file, then lay back and enjoy yourself while family members become suddenly solicitous, friends attentive, doctors patient, and your every whim is solemnly obeyed. Selection of 6—3 inoperable cancers, 2 coronaries, 1 spleen the size of a bath mat.
No. 208

\$18.00

HUSH-HUSH CUSHION



Imagine the surprise of your attendants and relations, the envy of your friends, as you sit for hours in continent silence. Washable. Made of foam rubber.
No. 257

\$1.49

THROW YOUR HEARING



Throw your hearing across rooms, around corners, out windows—everywhere. Tiny device fits into your ear and out of sight. Fool whispering nurses, consulting doctors, expectant heirs.
No. 138

\$28.00



HEART BUZZER

The most popular novelty trick in years. Wind it up and wear it in a breast pocket. When you clasp a hand to your heart in anger or indignation it'll almost raise you out of your chair! Cause a "shocking sensation," gain sympathy, win arguments, threaten your family. Completely harmless.
No. 240

Only \$2.75

LAST WILL & TESTAMENT APPEARING INK

Startling trick, leaves no stain or mark when used—indelible blue ink appears weeks later as if by magic! Show your "last" will to family now and laugh while it changes in a locked safe—donating everything to the Asthmatic Cat Fund. Fun galore.
No. 141

\$5.88

DIE LAUGHING, INC. Dept. 87GK31
635 Madison Ave.
N.Y., N.Y. 10014

Please rush me a subscription to your complete catalogue of laughs and novelties. I enclose check money order for \$6.95. If I am not 100% satisfied, I'll cough up blood until you refund my money.

Item	Name of item	How Many	Total Price

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Please add \$1.00 for Canada or Mexico, \$2.00 for other foreign countries

ALMOST 9 P.M. IN GOTHAM CITY AND FOUR STRANGELY COSTUMED FIGURES GATHER FOREBODINGLY IN A DOWNTOWN ALLEY...

ALL THOSE YEARS AND YEARS IN PRISON DIDN'T GO TO WASTE, NO SIRREE BOB! I'VE WORKED OUT EVERY LITTLE DETAIL IN THIS FOOL PROOF PLAN TO STEAL U.S. ARMY AIR CORPS DIRIGIBLE SECRETS, THAT'S WHAT I'VE DONE!

YEP! NO TELLING WHAT ONE OF THOSE FOREIGN DICTATORSHIPS WILL PAY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT, YEP, WORTH A PILE, I'LL BET.

GOD DARN IT, ANYWAY, YOU ASK ME, THESE NEW FANGALDY LOCK PICKS AIN'T WORTH CAT FEE... PIECE OF DIDDY-DEAF IF YOU ASK ME WHY WERE FOR SQUAT, PEEF ME... -- -- --



WITH JOE MURPHY THE ACUTE BOOKKEEPER

WELL, WELL, WELL. THIS MEANS THE SENIOR GINISTERS' PENSION FUND WILL HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY AT LAST TO BUILD OUR ARREST HOME AND RETIREMENT VILLAGAGE WELL, WELL, WELL, WELL...

BLIMP CO BUILDING AIR RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT FACILITY DEMOLITION BY FEDERAL CITY REMOVAL CORP. NOT A GOVERNMENT AGENCY

COMING SOON ON THIS STREET A NEW KINNEY PARKING FACILITY FOR YOUR AUTOMOTIVE CONVENIENCE



THIS EERIE CONGREGATION OF EVIL DOES NOT GO UNNOTICED, HOWEVER...

HEY MURPHY, GET A LOAD OF THAT BUNCH OVER THERE, WE BETTER NAB 'EM.

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MIKE, MAYBE THEY'RE A GROUP OF STRANGELY DRESSED NIGHT WATCHMEN DEMONSTRATING BURGLAR TOOLS TO EACH OTHER. YOU CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL THESE PAYS... FALSE ARREST SUITS... CIVILIAN REVIEW BOARDS...

YEAH, LET'S FORGET IT.

AT HIS HOME, A STARTLED POLICE COMMISSIONER O'HARE RECEIVES THE NEWS ANYWAY...



A BUNCH OF PEOPLE IN FUNNY CLOTHES IN THE ALLEY BY THE OLD BLIMP CO BUILDING??? WHY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR...



...THE REGULAR COP ON THE BEAT!! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU CALLING ME FOR? CHRIST ALMIGHTY!! DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS??!!



AND CLOSE BY THE COMMISSIONER'S SIDE, IN A SPECIAL DRAWER, OPENED ONLY BY A SINGLE KEY, SITS THE REMOTE CONTROL BAT-LIGHT SWITCH--ACTIVATING THE 10,000-WATT SIGNAL WHICH STRIKES FEAR AND TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS EVERYWHERE.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS TOWN, PROMINENT SOCIETY HOSTESS MRS. BARBARA GORDON-SWIFT--IN THE GARB OF HER SECRET IDENTITY AS THE OLD BAT--IS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR TROUBLE...



TROUBLE, TROUBLE, TROUBLE THAT'S ALL YOU GET FROM THE HELP THESE DAYS. WHY JUST LOOK AT THIS DUST!

CLICK OFF BAT-LIGHT'S EMERGENCY SWITCH

This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor as part of any advertising, literary, or periodical matter whatsoever.

DECREPIT COMICS, No. 451, September, 1974. Published once by NATIONAL LAMPOON PUBLICATIONS, INC., 635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. Editorial, Executive Offices and Subscriptions, 635 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. P. J. O'Rourke, Editor, SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. under the act of

March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S., \$6.95 including postage. Foreign, \$8.95 in American funds. Canada and Mexico, \$7.95 in American funds. For advertising rates address Gerald L. Taylor, 635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. Copyright © National Lampoon Publications, Inc., 1974. All rights reserved under Inter-

national and Pan American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with any actual comic book, however explicit its sublimated homosexuality or pathetic its fantasy compensations, is intended or should be inferred.

A POWERFUL BEAM CUTS THROUGH THE EVENING GLOOM ABOVE GOTHAM CITY AND THE BAT-LIGHT SHINES WITH A DREADFUL GLARE ON THE MANSION OF WEALTHY BREWSTER WANE AND R. "DICK" GREYSTON, THE MIDDLE-AGED CORPORATE ACCOUNTANT WHO HOLDS HIS POWER OF ATTORNEY.

1040 US

For the year January 1-October 31, 1979, in other taxable year

Name (if joint return, give first names and initials of both)

Present home address, including apartment, suite, or room number

Filing Status - check only one

1 Single 2 Married 3 Widowed 4 Divorced

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

1040 US

BAT-BOAT UP IN BAT-DRYPOCK, THAT'LL BE THREE GRAND EASY... \$2600 FOR STALAGMITE REMOVAL IN THE BAT-CAVERN... BAT-CLEANER BILLS, \$500 THIS MONTH ALONE... THOUSANDS IN LONG DISTANCE BAT-CALLS... NEW ROTORS FOR THE BAT-COPTER, \$1500... AND NOW THE BAT-JET'S ON THE BLINK, THERE GOES FIFTY BIG ONES... JESUS, HOW CAN I GET TAX DEDUCTIONS FOR ANY OF THIS STUFF? I CAN'T EVEN GET A SOCIAL SECURITY CARD FOR MY SECRET IDENTITY... THE WHOLE WANE FORTUNE IS GOING DOWN THE DRAIN WITH THIS SUPER HERO BUSINESS. THANK GOD I'VE...

AH-HA, THERE'S THE BAT-LIGHT.

BATFART SPRINGS INTO ACTION...

PICKIE!... PICKIE!... IT'S THE BAT-LIGHT, PICKIE!... CAN'T POOL ME! IT'S THE BAT-LIGHT, THAT'S WHAT IT IS. COMIN' FROM THE OLD BAT'S HOUSE, TOO! YES IT IS. LET'S GO! TIME'S WASTING! WHAT'D YOU DO WITH MY BAT-FOCALS? GET A MOVE ON OR I'LL CHANGE MY WILL! WHERE'RE MY BAT-BRITCHES?... EH? WHAT'S SAY?

I KNOW! JESUS, I KNOW!

...FROM THE OLD BAT'S HOUSE???

GODDAMN IT, BATFART, THE LAST TIME WE HAD AN ADVENTURE, YOU DIDN'T KEEP A SINGLE RECEIPT.

I'LL RECEIPT YOU ONE, YOU YOUNG... COME HERE AND LEND A HAND WITH THIS UTILITY TRUSS.

WHY, THIS ISN'T MY CAR! WHERE'S MY CAR? THIS DOESN'T LOOK A THING LIKE MY CAR!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF MILEAGE THAT WHALE GOT? NOT TO MENTION THE INSURANCE! AND BESIDES I GOT A GREAT DEAL ON THIS NEW BAT-NASH-- FREE POWER STEERING AND BRAKES. THEY EVEN THREW IN A SET OF PLASTIC SEAT COVERS, FIVE-YEAR, 50,000-MILE WARRANTY, TOO, COVERS EVERYTHING. SMALL CAR ECONOMY WITH FULL-SIZED COMFORT-- JUST LOOK AT THAT LEGROOM!

SOMETHING LATER, AT THE OLD BAT'S HOUSE... GOT HERE QUICK AS WE COULD!... PUFF... YOU O.K.?... PUFF... WHAT'S THE MATTER? EVERYTHING ALRIGHT?... PUFF... GOT YOUR SIGNAL... CAME OVER RIGHT AWAY...

WRITE AWAY FOR WHAT? SOMETIMES I DON'T KNOW WHAT GETS INTO YOU, ROBERT, AND POPPING UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT WHEN I HAVEN'T SEEN EITHER ONE OF YOU IN AGES. WHY YOU NEVER COME TO SEE ME ANYMORE AT ALL AND YOU'D THINK THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS CALL EVERY NOW AND THEN AND LET ME KNOW HOW YOU ARE BECAUSE YOU KNOW HOW I WORRY AND I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR YOU TO JUST PICK UP THE PHONE AND CALL ME UP EVEN IF IT'S ONLY TO SAY HELLO... DO YOU?... WIPE YOUR BAT-FEET.

DON'T YOU PANIC NOW, THAT BAT-SIGN STRIKES TERRIBLE FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS SURE AS ANYTHING! THEY'RE ALL SCARED OF THE PARK, EVERY ONE OF THEM! I'VE KNOWN IT FOR YEARS!

WELL, NOW THAT YOUR HERE, WE'LL JUST HAVE A REGULAR LITTLE FAMILY GET-TOGETHER, THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO... WHY, I KNOW JUST THE THING, WE'LL GO OUT AND HAVE A NICE DINNER, THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO... AT THE HOOVER ROOM IN THE HOTEL POLY. WON'T THAT BE NICE? HEAVENS, I SWEAR I DON'T GET OUT ONCE IN A BLUE MOON ANYMORE. WHY, I'D CALL A TAXI BUT I HATE TO BECAUSE YOU NEVER KNOW WHO MIGHT BE DRIVING IT THESE DAYS. I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY LET THE COLORED'S GET DRIVING LICENSES...

ACTUALLY, AUNT BARBARA, BATFART AND I HAVE AN... UH... IMPORTANT CRIME WE HAVE TO BE AT ANR... OF COURSE WE'D LOVE TO HAVE DINNER AT THE HOOVER ROOM BUT... UH... ANYWAY, GEE, WE COULDN'T GO TO A RESTAURANT DRESSED LIKE THIS...

NONSENSE! YOU LOOK FINE!

THE OLD BAT JOINS BATFART AND ROBERT, AND TOGETHER IN THE BAT-NASH, THEY PROWL THE DARK STREET OF GOTHAM.

DON'T YOU DRIVE TOO FAST, ROBERT, OR YOU'LL RUN OVER THE CURB. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO UNCLE WILL, HE DROVE TOO FAST AND RAN RIGHT OVER THE CURB.

ROBERT, YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ME TAKING THESE EXPRESSWAYS DOWNTOWN! NO, SIR!

ROBERT, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU'LL HAVE AN ACCIDENT IF YOU DON'T WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

BY GOD, I USED TO DRIVE THROUGH ALL THE ALLEYS. THATS WHAT I ALWAYS DID. THAT'S WHERE YOU FIND CRIME--IN THE ALLEYS.

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE GOING THE RIGHT WAY, ROBERT? I DON'T THINK THIS LOOKS LIKE THE RIGHT WAY. THIS ISN'T THE WAY WE USED TO GO. WHY, WE NEVER USED TO GO THIS WAY AT ALL.

THAT'S ONE THING ABOUT THOSE CRIMINALS--ALWAYS COMMITTING CRIMES IN ALLEYS. YOU CAN BET ON THAT.

SOON, THE ROAMING BAT-HEROS FIND THEMSELVES CONFRONTED BY A MYSTERY.

WHERE ARE WE?

AS ROBERT PULLS INTO THE ALLEY TO TURN AROUND...

YOU SMART-ALECKY SON OF A GUN, TURN OUT THAT LIGHT! WANT THE COPS TO SEE US OR SOMETHING? HUH? DO YOU?

WHY, USED TO BE ONE OF THESE LOCK PICKERS'D PICK A LOCK IN NOTHIN' #L#T... QUICKER'N YOU COULD SAY JACK ROBINSON... NOT ANY MORE... SPEND ALL NIGHT 'O'DOLIN' WITH ONE OF 'EM NOWADAYS.. MAPE OUTTA TIN... MAKE 'EM IN JAPAN...

BY GOD, THERE YOU HAVE IT! A WHOLE ALLEY FULL OF CRIMINALS! JUST LIKE I SAID THEY WERE. CRIMINALS IN THE ALLEY, PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON YOUR FACE.

GOODNESS!

UH... COME ON, BATFART, GO GET THOSE CRIMINALS!

THE MASKED BANDITS MAKE THEIR BREAK, WITH BATFART & HIS COMPANIONS CLOSE BEHIND.

WELL, I'LL BE... FUCKER WASN'T EVEN LOCKED!

COME ON, COME ON, LET'S GET GOING!

HEAVENS!

INSIDE THE CAVERNIOUS BLIMP CO BUILDING, ROBERT PULLS A SURPRISE OUT OF THE BATTACHE CASE.

MY LORD!

BANG

GUNS?!?!...GUNS????... DID I SEE YOU USING GUNS?!?!...WHY, YOU GODDAMNED ...YOU CRAP-FACED... I'LL TEAR YOUR DAMN ASS OFF!!!... USING GUNS AND IN FRONT OF YOUR AUNT BARBARA, YOU... YOU... MY GOD, I'LL...

OH, SHIT UP, FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS I'VE BEEN HITTING PEOPLE WITH THE BATTARANG, ROPING THEM WITH THE BAT-LASSO, SNAGGING THEM ON THE BAT-HOOK, CATCHING THEM IN THE BAT-NET, POUNDING THEM WITH BAT-KNICKLES, KICKING THEM WITH BAT-BOOTS--AND I'M SICK OF IT! AND I'M SICK OF YOU! AND LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE... WE WERE NEVER LOST, AND WE DIDN'T JUST ACCIDENTALLY BUMP INTO THESE VILLAINS OF YOURS...

FOR A LONG TIME, SOME FRIENDS AND I HAVE BEEN PLANNING TO MEET YOU HERE...

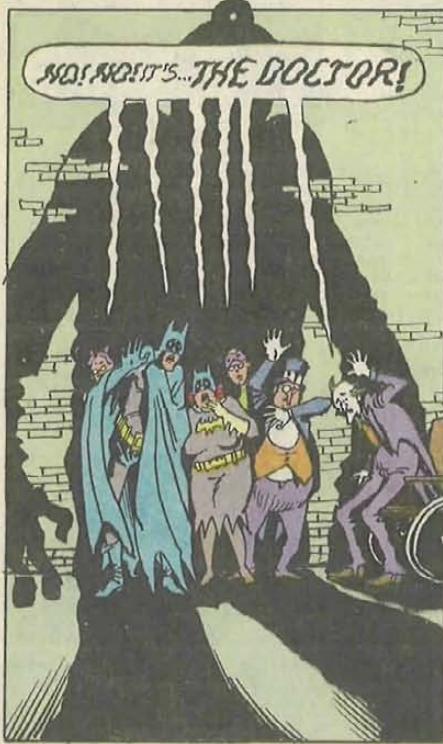


...ALL OF YOU!!



PERHAPS YOU RECOGNIZE MY FRIENDS--MISS PATRICIA JO KERR, MR. ROBERT PENN QUINN, MR. SAMUEL 'RED' LERR, JR., AND MISS CATHERINE WOMAN... HA HA HA HA HA!

NOW WE'RE GOING TO WATCH THE SIX OF YOU MATCH WITS WITH ONE WHO POSSESSES THE MOST TERRIBLE POWER OF ALL... THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH!! HA HA HA HA HA!!...

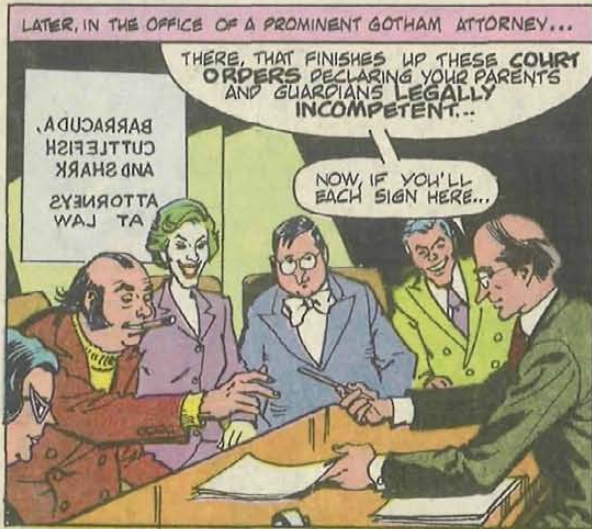


AND NOW IT'S... THE DOCTOR!



FROM A CONCEALED DEVICE IN THE BUILDING'S RAFTERS, A GIANT OXYGEN TANK DESCENDS--TRAPPING FRIENDS AND FOES ALIKE!

GIVE THEM THEIR SEDATIVES, NURSES! BRING UP THE DAY BEDS, HAUL OUT THE BIBBI ORDERLIES TO THE RUBBER SHEETS... COLONIC IRRIGATION UNIT, HO!!

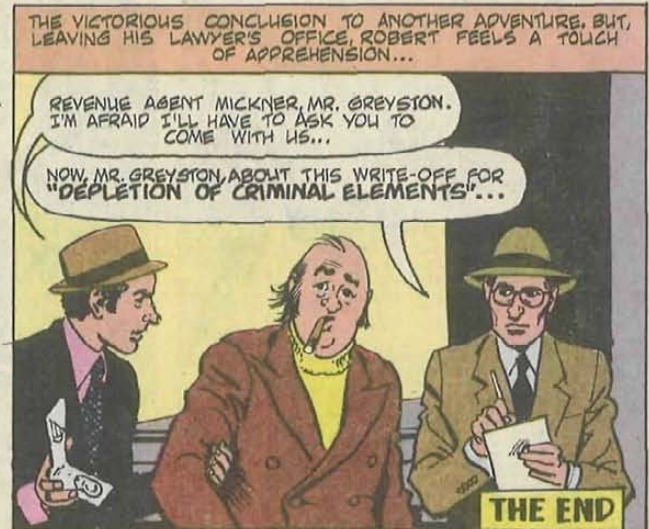


LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF A PROMINENT GOTHAM ATTORNEY...

THERE, THAT FINISHES UP THESE COURT ORDERS DECLARING YOUR PARENTS AND GUARDIANS LEGALLY INCOMPETENT...

NOW IF YOU'LL EACH SIGN HERE...

BARRACUDA
CUTTLEFISH
AND SHARK
ATTORNEYS
TAJ TA



THE VICTORIOUS CONCLUSION TO ANOTHER ADVENTURE. BUT, LEAVING HIS LAWYER'S OFFICE, ROBERT FEELS A TOUCH OF APPREHENSION...

REVENUE AGENT MICKNER, MR. GREYSTON. I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME WITH US...

NOW, MR. GREYSTON, ABOUT THIS WRITE-OFF FOR "DEPLETION OF CRIMINAL ELEMENTS"...

THE END

Should parents be licensed?

PARENTAL LICENSE APPLICATION

NAME ROBERT SMYTH AGE 32 SEX M F

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER 440-18-9609

NUMBER OF CHILDREN PLANNED Three OVER HOW MANY YEARS? Four

OWN EDUCATION: H.S. COLLEGE GRAD. STUDY CHILD CARE

SPOUSE'S EDUCATION: H.S. COLLEGE GRAD. STUDY CHILD CARE

DATE OF LAST PSYCHOLOGICAL EXAM Aug. '69 NAME OF EXAMINER Dr. R. Bly

PERSONAL REFERENCES—Friends or Social Workers

NAME	ADDRESS	CITY & STATE
<u>R. Jordan</u>	<u>F. Rota</u>	
<u>425 Elm</u>	<u>1650 Adams Blvd</u>	
<u>BUTSFORD, N.Y.</u>	<u>Greens, N.Y.</u>	

FOR OFFICIAL USE ONLY — Do not write in this space

Maybe you think the proposal sounds pretty far-fetched—that a couple be made to get a license from the government before conceiving a child.

Maybe you think it sounds pretty outrageous, too—that such a thing would be a frightening government invasion of individual rights, and a door-opener to “master-race” kind of thinking.

Outrageous the proposal may be. But far-fetched it's not. Some pretty important people are advocating it right now.

One of them is Dr. Roger W. McIntire, Professor of Psychology at the University of Maryland. In a recent article, he notes that “we do have, or soon will have, the technology to control individual procreation.” And he suggests that would-be parents could be compelled to submit to semi-permanent contraceptive measures unless and until they could pass a licensing test proving their fitness for parenthood.

The forum chosen by Dr. McIntire for his controversial suggestions? Psychology Today, the pioneering monthly magazine that brings you the latest discoveries and theories about the complexities of our human nature...

...Who we are. How we got that way. Why we think, act and feel as we do. And, not least by any means, how we can change.

When a magazine tackles this kind of subject matter—and opens its pages with-

out censorship to some of the most imaginative researchers and unfettered social thinkers of the day—you can bet that the results are sometimes going to shock or outrage you.

But you can also bet that they're going to provide you with some of the most fascinating and enlightening reading you've ever enjoyed.

Consider some of the subjects you could have learned about in recent issues of Psychology Today...

- Do Men Really Prefer Hard-to-Get Women?
- The Menstrual Blues — Largely in the Mind?
- The Hidden Juvenile Delinquents in White, Middle-Class Society
- How Teachers' Prejudices “Load the Dice” on Student Performance
- How Man Faces Danger: Is “Cowardice” Natural?
- Why Do Fat People Get That Way?
- How Growing A Beard May Help You Win Friends and Influence People
- Why Bottling Up Your Rage May Actually Be Healthy
- Why Black Women Have A Better Chance Than White Women to Get Professional Jobs
- Could Richard Nixon's “Psychohistory” Have Predicted Watergate?

- How the English Language Encourages Racism
- Why Soap Operas Foster Female Subservience
- How Acupuncture Really Works
- Does Busing for Integration Hinder Black Students?
- How Jogging Changes a Middle-Aged Man's Personality
- How Loss of a Father Affects Girls During Adolescence

You'll find subjects like these in issue after issue of Psychology Today. And if some of them shake you up, go against your grain, or leave you outraged — well, we think you'll agree it's a pretty small price to pay.

To prove it, we want to send you an issue of Psychology Today with our compliments.

Just fill out the coupon and mail it to us, and we'll get your complimentary copy in the mail to you. We'll also reserve an introductory subscription for you at half price, and send you an invoice for it. If you want to go ahead with your subscription, you'll get 11 more issues—a total of 12 issues in all—at a 50% discount off the regular price for 12 issues. But if not delighted with your first copy, just return the invoice without paying and ask us to cancel your reservation.

Mail coupon for a complimentary copy and a chance to subscribe for half price

Psychology Today

8283

P.O. Box 2990, Boulder, Colorado 80302

Please send me, without cost, obligation or commitment, my complimentary copy of the current issue. If I like it, bill me for a year's subscription (11 additional issues for a total of 12 in all) at just \$6 instead of \$12, half the regular price. If I don't like it I will write “cancel” across your bill, return it, and that will be the end of the matter. In either case, the complimentary issue is mine to keep.

Name _____ PLEASE PRINT

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Subscriptions outside the U. S. and Canada \$2.00 higher.

psychology today

psychology today



STIMULA® THE FANTASTIC
NEW CONDOM WITH SPECIALLY
RIBBED SURFACE... TO SATISFY HER
AS WELL AS YOURSELF.

The greater contact provided by "STIMULA" arouses the utmost in pleasure. It also protects you both. Over one million of these prophylactics already sold in Sweden and France. Made in U.S.A. to Federal Standards.

ORDER SAMPLER PACK IN PRIVACY BY MAIL

STAMFORD HYGIENICS INC. Dept. NL 2
 114 Manhattan Street, Stamford, Conn. 06904
 Gentlemen: Please send me: (Check box)

- \$3. sampler pack of 12 "Stimula"
 \$1. for sampler pack of 3 "Stimula"

Free catalog sent with either order. Describes new prophylactics, some in exciting colors.

(.....) check cash M.O. enclosed)

Name

Address

City, State, Zip

OLD TIMER T-SHIRTS

You've seen them on old-time television and movies... now you can have them on your shirt.



- 1a. THE LONE RANGER
- 2a. EDDIE HASKELL
- 3a. PALADIN
- 4a. BEAVER & WALLY
- 5a. HITLER
- 6a. CHAPLIN
- 7a. LAUREL & HARDY
- 8a. ABBOTT & COSTELLO
- 9a. FRANKENSTEIN
- 10a. BUSTER KEATON

All photos screened by hand onto high-quality, heavy T-shirts. Sizes S, M, L, XL. Only \$3.98 each + .62 postage and handling. Total = \$4.60.

"LAUNCH"
 P.O. BOX 1193
 FAIRFIELD, CONN. 06430



X RATED DOLLS-CARDS

For fun-raising action and a wet laugh, get the Merry Monk and the Little Squirt. Size 7 1/2". \$3.49 each, \$6.29 both. Add 35¢ shipping & handling.

TRICKY DICKY and his dog. 8 1/2" cards for any occasion. Send to a friend or thumb tack to a wall. Pull Tricky's pants down and watch out, he's tricky. Pull the dog's tail and see the resemblance. \$1.29 each, \$1.98 a set. Send to: HZ-PLATO CO., Dept. A10, 1601 E. 95 St., B'klyn, N.Y. 11236.

LOW COST!

BLOW YOURSELF UP®



FULL COLOR PHOTO POSTER

Brilliant, full color photographic posters from any color photo. Great room decoration, gift idea.
 1 1/2 x 2 ft. 1 x 1 1/2 ft. 2 x 3 ft. \$14.50

BLACK-AND-WHITE POSTERS From any b&w or color photo, Polaroid, or illustration.
 2 x 3 ft. — \$3.50 1 1/2 x 2 ft. — \$2.50 3 x 4 ft. — \$7.50

\$2.00 SPECIAL! B&W duplicates — 1 1/2 x 2 or 2 x 3 ft. only \$2.00 ea. with original b&w or color order.

RUSH SERVICE! Shipped 1st class in 1 day. Addit. \$2 per poster. B&W only.

If ordering from slide or neg., add \$1.00 per poster. Your original returned. Add 50¢ pstg & hdlg for EA. ITEM ordered. N.Y. res. add tax. Send check, cash or MO. No C.O.D.'s.

PHOTO POSTER, Dept. NL94 210 E. 23 St. NYC 10010

continued from page 66

your name when you reach the indicated age. Remember: Read each paragraph only once!

Thru 25 There was a man named George. George was the man's name because both his parents liked the name George and decided that their son George should be named George, and, having chosen George, they went ahead and gave George the name of George—and even George himself was glad that he had been named George!

Question: What was the man's name?

25-35 An American named Arnold met a Frenchman named Marcel. Arnold and Marcel became friends, and when he went on a trip to France, Arnold took time out to visit Marcel.

Question: What was the American's name?

35-45 Three brothers were named Steve, Sam and Fred. One day, Steve, Sam and Fred formed a business partnership to sell butter.

Question: What were two of the brothers' names?

45-55 "I will now read off the grades on the last exam," Mr. Johnson informed his hushed class. "Bobby, B; Charles, B; Susan, D; Dianne, B; Marty, A; Jerry, C; Ellen, F; Virgil, C; Joe, C; Dave, D; and Conrad, B."

Question: What was the name of the student who got the A?

55-65 "For convenience," Scientist Jones said, "we shall name these molecules according to their diatomic numbers. The steel molecule we shall call .3067, the iron molecule we shall call .0942, and the oxide molecule we shall call .1376."

Question: What was the name of the steel molecule?

65-70 "For convenience," Scientist Smith said, "we shall name these light rays according to the value of their spectral frequency lines. The red we shall call .00006574, the green .007-5432, the pink .000064533, the orange .000000067258, the blue .008765, the white .0000-8976, and the green .000006-7777."

Question: What was the name of the blue?

Over 70 "For convenience," Scientist Dodson said, "we shall name these somewhat similar compounds by a factor consisting of their molecular weights multiplied by the tangents of their resonance ratios divided by pi. Thus, the beryllium

trioxichatoanidetrophyll we shall call .88888867543234-50987, the beryllium trioxichatomeminideophyll .88888-885643234567898765467, the beryllium trioxichatomoiutonellphyll .888887888888654-32345654, the beryllium trioxichonidantedetrophyll .8888-8865434765554322222222, the beryllium trioxichatonomino-propanoophyll .888888688888-86754488765, the beryllium trioximochonidantedetrophyll .888888888888888888567877-6543, the beryllium trioxchondetetropropnoophyll .8888888-8867543234898765432987, the beryllium trioxchondatedetetropropnoophyll .8888888654387-659888876, and the beryllium trioxchondatiphyllonideophyll .8888888888765467898654488."

Question: What was the name of the beryllium trioxichatonominopropaneophyll?

Being Spoken To

Our final demonstration will show you how you can expect the people you know—most of whom, of course, will be younger than you—to talk to you during your later years. For this demonstration, you will need the services of another individual. Simply ask him or her to stand in front of you, look at you a bit quizzically, and then read from the script below, being careful to follow the "stage directions" as given.

50-60 Friend (low voice):
 "Come on, cheer up, will ya!"

60-65 Friend (moderate voice):
 "Must you say things like that!"

65-70 Friend (loud voice):
 "All right, I heard you the first three times!"

70-75 Friend (very loud voice):
 "I said, 'My, you are looking well today! My, you are looking well today!'"

Over 75 Friend (as loud as possible):
 "I said, 'I have to go now, I've been here a full five minutes! I have to go now, I've been here a full five minutes! I have to go now, I've been here a full five minutes! I have to go now, I've been here a full five minutes! Do you want me to call the nurse for you before I go? Do you want me to call the nurse for you before I go? Do you want me to call the nurse for you before I go? Do you want me to call the nurse for you before I go? See you next year, 'bye! See you next year, 'bye! See you next year, 'bye! See you next year, 'bye!'"

Small Consolations

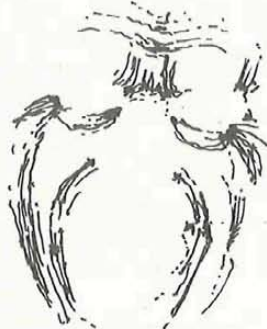
by Ed Subitzky

Look at them. Will you just look at them down there. Born beautiful. More or less in perfect health. Lots of money. Hopping around the world. Enjoying fabulous sex lives while you pay your hard-earned money just to look at likenesses of them and drool a little. Hour after hour, day after day, a perfect existence, and every last moment of it filled with the kinds of wild, exciting experiences you'd do anything to savor just once in your life. But take comfort. Take comfort for this reason: It isn't going to last. Time robs. Time is the thief. Time chips away. Second by second, bit by bit, it happens to them just the way it happens to you. Only with this difference: You'll be prepared. After all, you weren't so beautiful in the first place. You don't have that much to lose. You'll handle it like a pro. But they won't. It'll drive them crazy. To drink. To drugs. To despair. Really, the last laugh is yours. And, so you won't feel quite so bad until then, take a look at what's coming through this actual time machine-in-print. It is chemically activated by light. To make it work, simply look at this page while holding it up to a bright light.



Either lamplight or sunlight is fine. There. Now you're looking ahead forty years. Now you're seeing what they'll all be like when the movie directors and the sex-magazine editors and even the girl and boy next door ask them not-so-politely to please stay in their rooms and keep the doors shut and the window shades closed. □

Small Conversations



"Like the burglar alarm," someone called out.

"... yes, like the burglar alarm ... and crimes that are about to take place. Now come on. Think ... yes, you."

"How about a precinct-wide search of everybody's violin cases?"

"No, damn it, no. Do any of you understand what I'm trying to say to you?"

Several hands went up.

The meeting continued on for another hour and added to the blackboard were: gangs of men with bats and clubs; children hauling electric typewriters; and black women who have red hair.

After the men had changed into their civilian clothes, a group went across the street for a few beers. Thinking back to the meeting on felons, one of them wandered out loud, "You know, wouldn't it be fun-

ny if Leslie brought in some felons tonight?"

"What do you mean?"

"You know, maybe arrested some guys trying to hold up the opera box office."

"Yeah, that would be funny."

"I guess we'd have to change our tune."

"Yeah, to an opera tune. Ha ha ha."

"Ha ha ha." □

The National Lampoon Radio Hour

SATIVA

Offers You The Boiler And The Midnight Toker



Send check or money order to: Sativa Sales, P.O. Box 30272, Terminal Annex, Los Angeles, Cal. 90030. Allow 2 wks. for delivery. Add 75¢ postage & handling. Cal. residents add 6% tax. Wholesale inquiries invited.

1. The Boiler (2C13) \$10.— water, wine, or ice pipe
2. Midnight Toker (2c8) \$7.00 — smoke thru cap and bowl, supercharged
3. Color Catalog 50¢

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____ Zip _____
 NL2 9/74

THE PINK PUSSY CAT BOUTIQUE
 Notions, Lotions, Latex and Leather
 Send \$3.00 for Catalog
 P.O.B. 421 L. Rego Park, N.Y. 11374

Don't RE-elect anybody
 DAY GLO VINYL BUMPER STICKERS
 GET ENOUGH FOR ALL YOUR FRIENDS!
 \$1 each - 6 for \$5 - 15 for \$10 POSTAGE FREE!
 Send Check or M.O. to ATLANTA BUMPER STICKERS
 P.O. Box 13655 ATLANTA, GA. 30324

If you have to hang out... hang out in a Roach Shirt.

also available:
 530 England
 531 Canada
 532 Ireland
 533 Italy
 534 Poland
 547 Afro
 551 France
 552 Germany
 559 Spain
 560 Sweden
 561 UAR
 562 U.S.A.

also available:
 243 Yamaha D.B.
 244 BSA
 245 Husky
 246 Kawasaki
 247 Ossa
 248 Buftaco
 249 Jawa CZ
 250 Harley-David
 251 Suzuki D.B.
 252 Moto Cross
 253 Enduro
 255 Malco

Designs include: ITALY, HONDA, M-187, M-287, M-605, M-254, LOCAL #13 M-564, BEAVER PARK, M-603, M-590, M-259, BOONE'S FARM STRAWBERRY HILL, M-506, JUST PASSIN' THEM, L-16, I'M ONLY HERE FOR THE BEER, M-624, M-512, M-513, STAVE, M-140, Budweiser, M-160, L-15, Keep on Truckin', M-519, RED, M-523, MAKING BACH, M-566, M-604, M-599, M-536.

ROACH

Post Office Box 182 NLP9
 Worthington, Ohio 43085

DEALER INQUIRIES INVITED

Name _____
 Street _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Specify Design No. _____ Size _____
 Designs on both sides of shirt, \$1.00 extra.

Enclose cash, check or money order. (Over \$20, money order only) Ohio residents add 4% sales tax. Canadian residents add 10%. Make check payable to ROACH. Add 25¢ per shirt for postage and handling.

<input type="checkbox"/> Full color Catalog 75¢	<input type="checkbox"/> TANK TOPS \$4.25
<input type="checkbox"/> White T-shirt \$3.25	<input type="checkbox"/> Trim Tank <input type="checkbox"/> Gray
<input type="checkbox"/> Trim T-shirt \$3.50	<input type="checkbox"/> Blue
<input type="checkbox"/> White Sport-shirt \$5.95	<input type="checkbox"/> Yellow <input type="checkbox"/> Lilac
Adult sizes: S M L XL	COLOR T-SHIRTS \$3.95
Youth sizes: 6-8, 10-12, 14-16 (T-shirts only)	<input type="checkbox"/> Black <input type="checkbox"/> Gold
	<input type="checkbox"/> Lilac <input type="checkbox"/> Orange
	<input type="checkbox"/> Gray



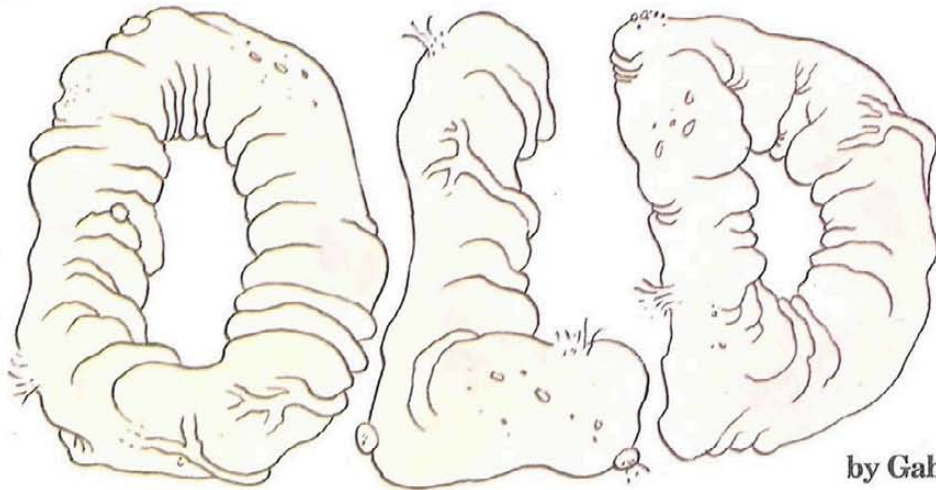
Stevie
Wonder's
Newest Album
'Fulfillingness' First
Finale:

An overture
to the future.



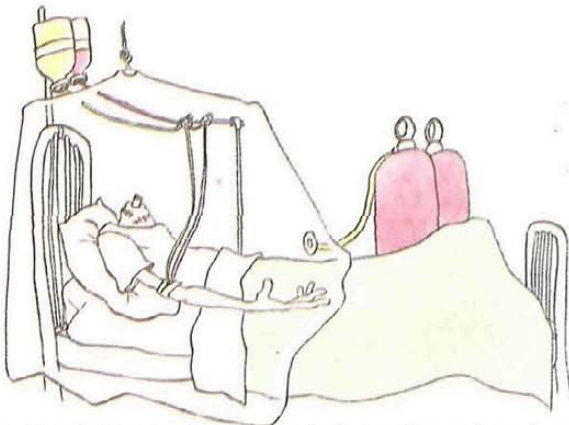
©1974 Motown Record Corporation

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.



by Gahan Wilson

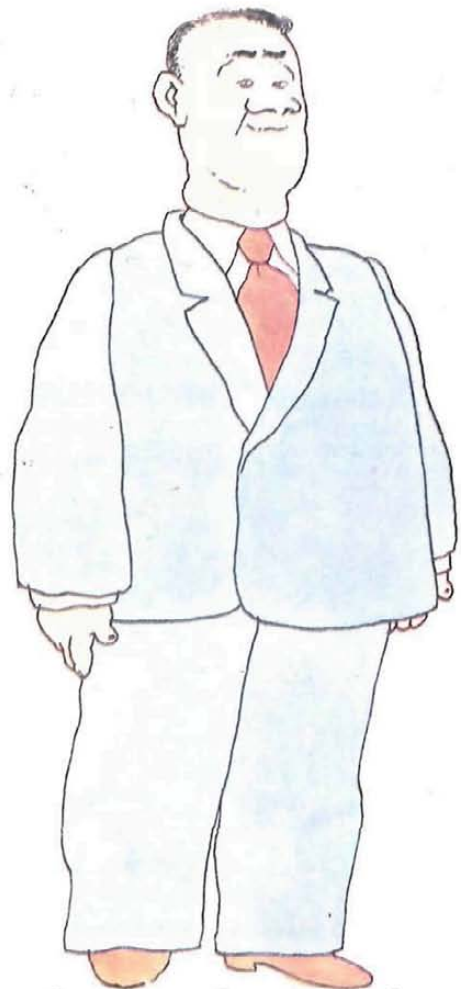
Tough luck on you, dear reader, and really bad timing, because you, you poor twit, are a member of *the very last generation in all history* which will become wrinkled and watted and trembly and covered all over with liver spots—the very last, in other words, which will grow old.



You probably hadn't noticed, but science has been working away at stretching out life, no matter at what cost to the individual, financial or physical. It's done pretty well, in its way, and, naturally, it's become interested in fiddling around with the problem of aging.

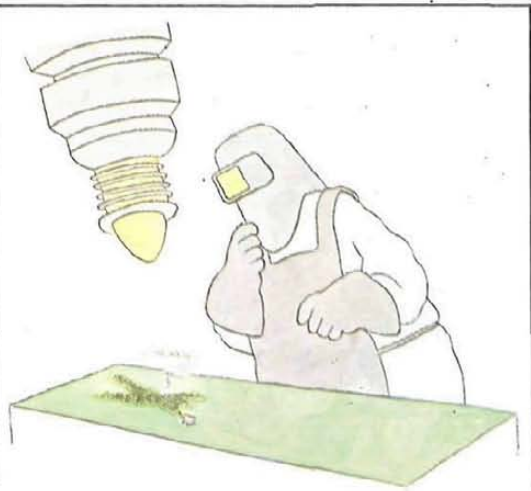


Others had concerned themselves with that area, too, mostly because there was lots of money in it. Rich old ladies paid fortunes to have their faces stretched so that their wrinkles flattened out.

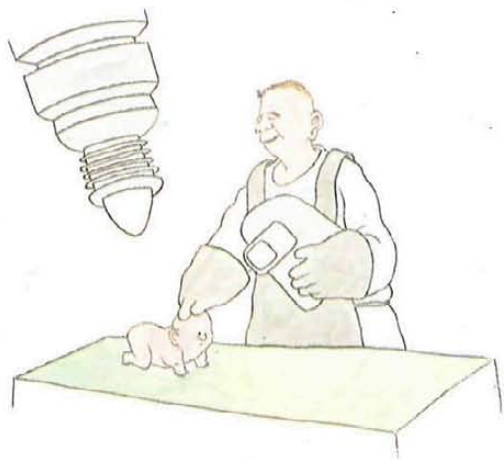


Some searchers after youth went to Slavic countries, where doctors would inject them with peculiar potions which made them look middle-ageish, puffy, and kind of green.

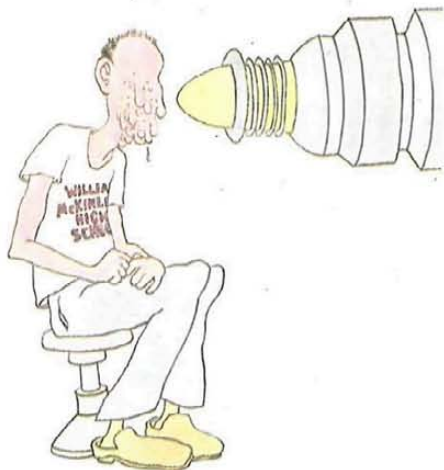
continued



But the real action was with the scientists, of course. As always, they were undaunted by failures, no matter how horrible.



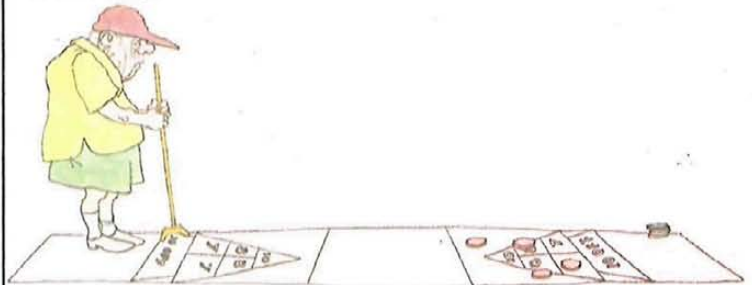
They'll persist through mishap after mishap and eventually perfect the Youth Ray, as you see. Here's how it will go from then.



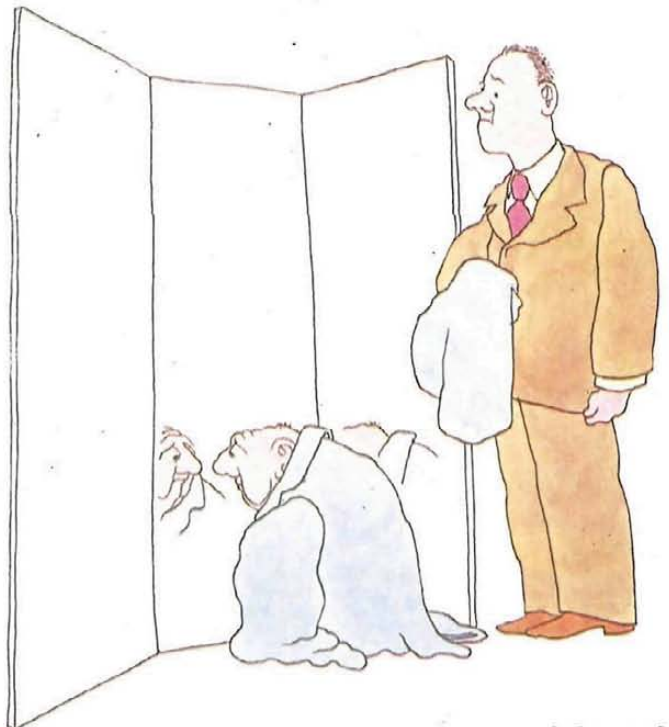
Unfortunately, the effect of the Youth Ray on anyone over three years old'll be fatal; anyone older, such as yourself, will have to be resigned to inevitable decrepitude.



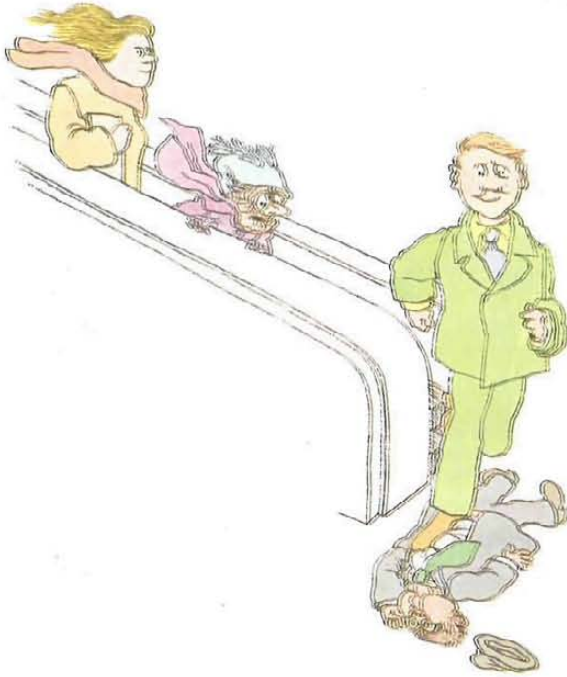
In the normal course of events, there was a steady supply of old people, and they formed a sizable chunk of the population. They were good for each other as they paid at least some attention to one another, unlike anybody else, and it was comforting for them to see other people falling apart, just as they were doing.



But with the supply of old people suddenly cut off, their numbers will rapidly dwindle, and they will become few and far between.



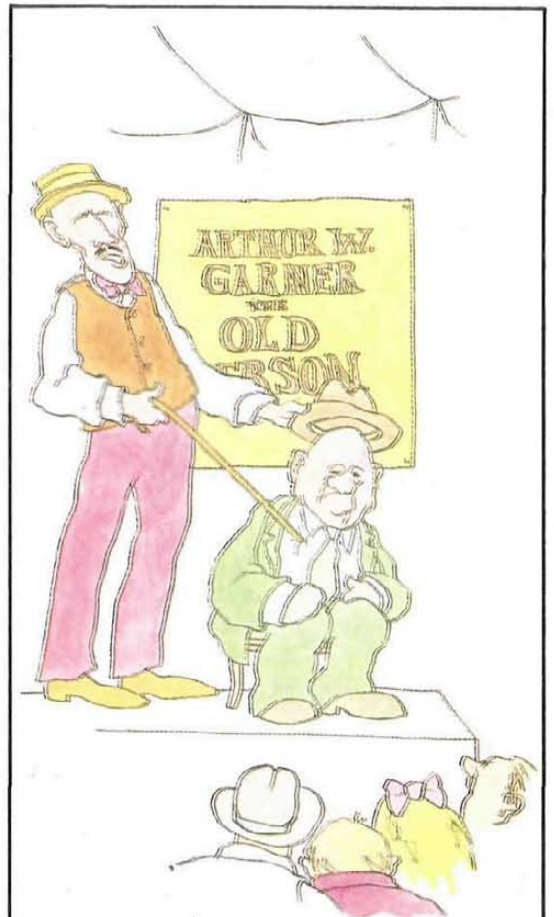
Since there won't be many old people, there won't be much money to be made by catering to their needs, so, one by one, services to them will be cut off. Suits will not be made for shriveled up people, for instance. Nor will they manufacture felt hats with artificial flowers sewn onto their tops, nor plaid shorts with a waist over fifty inches.



People designing public conveniences will ignore the aged, and everything will require quick reflexes and lots of energy. Traffic lights will assume you can make it across the street in five seconds flat, and there will be no place to sit down for free *anywhere*.



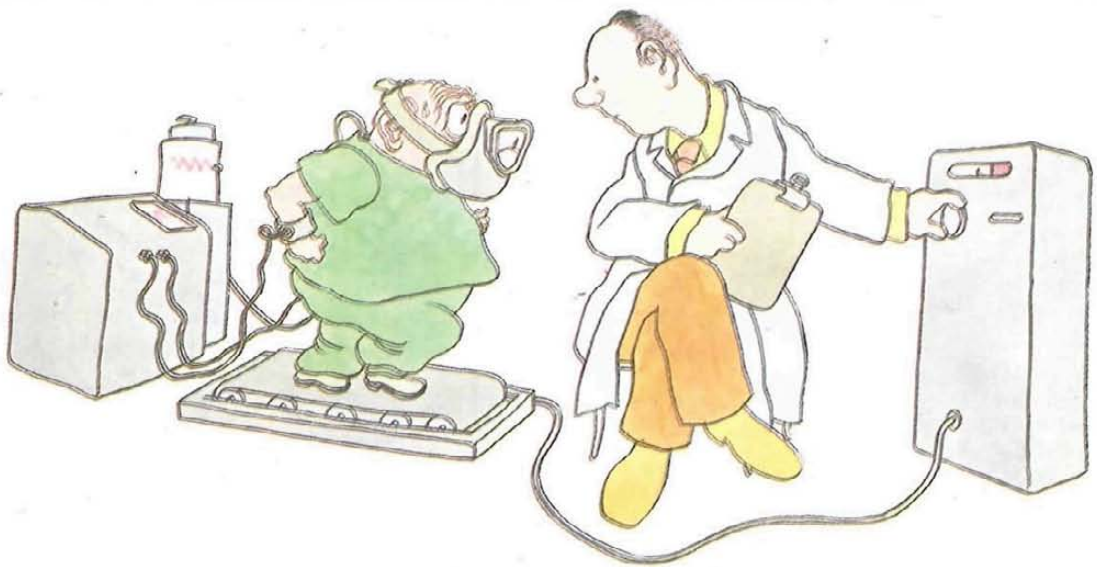
As they become increasingly rare, old people will slowly become valuable, first in occupations where they always tended to be, such as politics, where their ability to pull votes often went past their ability to do anything else.



They will become more and more of a curiosity, even ordinary ones, and they will be put on display, and people will pay to see them.



Some theatrical entrepreneurs will develop routines which will showcase attributes peculiar to old people, such as having them desperately attempt to do simple, everyday tasks of which they are no longer capable: climbing stairs, reading aloud from small type in a faltering voice, or trying to whistle tunes.



Scientists will experiment with them ceaselessly, of course, in order to have as much information about them as possible before they become extinct.



Towards the end, they will become collector's items and draw enormous prices, and anyone with an old person on display in his home will be the envy of all less fortunate.



In time, when they are all gone, people will come to miss having them about. The fashion fad of artificial aging will come and go, comedians will ape senility, and old movie stars such as Monty Woolley and Gabby Hayes will be revered.



Artificial old people will be constructed and will turn out to be as good, if not better, for the purposes for which younger people have always used the aged. Their storage will be much simpler, and it will be easy to turn them off if they start to go on and on.



But the nostalgic recollection of the old man who used to hang around the neighborhood will linger in the hearts and minds of the ever-youthful population, and when children ask their parents what old people were really like, a tear may glisten. But not too often. □

continued from page 65

It is possible for you to know how much money you have, how many teeth you have left, how many chairs are in your room, even how many hours have passed. This ancient technique, handed down from the "first" century, involves the use of clearly defined "numerals." You will learn what these numerals look like, what they mean, why their order is so important, and how to recognize them on clocks, TV dials, doors, etc.

The Soup Spoon

Time: T, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Melanie Rommade
Tuition: \$90

This complicated device is somewhat like a fork, only instead of little points at the end, it is rounded out into a tiny silver reservoir. This reservoir may be used to bring soup to the mouth while spilling only a minimum. The course will cover lifting the spoon, angling it right, and emptying it of its contents between the teeth.

Recognizing Faces

Time: Th, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Frank Oron
Tuition: \$90

Your children, grandchildren, and friends all have distinguishing characteristics which make it possible to recognize them and call them by their proper names, often within minutes. This course will train you to look for these characteristics and commit them to memory. You will learn to concentrate on such things as nose shapes, moles, height, weight, and different manners of dressing.

Sex

Time: Th, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
Instructor: Alfred T. Botel
Tuition: \$90

This is defined as "the difference between a man and a woman," and it is interesting. You will learn the distinguishing characteristics of women as opposed to men, and several almost surefire ways of telling the difference, including recognizing typical woman names from typical man names.

Breathing

Time: Th, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$90

By maneuvering certain built-in muscles in a specified way, it is possible for you to bring oxygen-rich air into your body, providing more energy and resistance. This course will show you where the muscles are and how to mentally manipulate them all by yourself.

Flipping Coins

Time: T, 3 p.m.-5 p.m.
Instructor: Ellen Archway
Tuition: \$90

A favorite game that can offer you many happy hours of satisfaction and

continued on page 95

Turn your Mailbox on and Listen

We're one of the country's largest Mail Order Houses of Stereo Equipment and components. We pass our volume buying power right along to you.

WRITE FOR QUOTATIONS AND OUR LATEST FREE CATALOG!

Stereo Wholesalers

7A AYLESBURY ROAD
TIMONIUM, MD. 21093
301.252-6880

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____



CONDOMS BY MAIL!

All NATIONALLY ADVERTISED BRANDS

Imagine getting 100 condoms in a single package—by mail! Population Planning, the most respected retailer of birth control products, offers you the largest selection of men's contraceptives available anywhere in the country, including all Trojan products, the popular new JADE (available only from PPA), Fourx, NuForm, and 26 other nationally advertised brands. Our illustrated 20-page catalog offers non-prescription contraceptives for men and women, birth control pills by prescription, a large selection of books on sex and birth control, posters, satin sheets, clothes and much more.

Our famous condom sampler packages (\$3 & \$6) let you try top quality brands and choose for yourself! Or for fantastic savings why not try the new "Super 100" sampler of 100 leading condoms, 28 brands (a \$30 value for just \$20)! Here is our guarantee: If you do not agree that PPA's sampler packages, illustrated catalog and overall service are the best available anywhere, we will refund your money in full—no questions asked.

Population Planning, Dept. NLZ-2
105 N. Columbia St., Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

Population Planning, Dept. NLZ-2
105 N. Columbia St., Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

Gentlemen, please send in plain package.

- Sampler of 12 assorted condoms (4 different brands) plus catalog, \$3
- Deluxe Sampler of 22 assorted condoms (8 different brands including skins) plus catalog, \$6
- Super 100 Sampler of 100 assorted condoms (28 different brands) plus catalog, \$20
- Illustrated catalog alone (features condoms, satin sheets, posters, books on sex and birth control and more), 25¢

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

To everyone who needs more than + - x ÷ in a calculator...



meet SR-10, the electronic slide-rule from Texas Instruments

\$6995*

Incl. AC adaptor, NiCad batteries, case

TEXAS INSTRUMENTS' SR-10 is for you if you work with reciprocals, squares, square roots, sign changes and scientific notations. Has 12-digit display (8-digit mantissa, 2 signs, 2-digit exponent), overflow, floating decimal. Operates on AC or rechargeable batteries. 1-year warranty.

* SR-11 adds π key and constants in multi-**\$8995*** plication, division to SR-10 features.

* Please add \$2.50 shipping, handling, Ill. residents, add 5% tax.

HINDA DISTRIBUTORS

637 S. Dearborn St./Chicago, Illinois 60605

Send me SR-10 at \$72.45 (incl. shipping) SR-11 at \$92.45 (incl. shipping)

Cash Enclosed American Express

BankAmericard Master Charge ISS. bank no.

card no. _____ card exp. _____

Name: _____

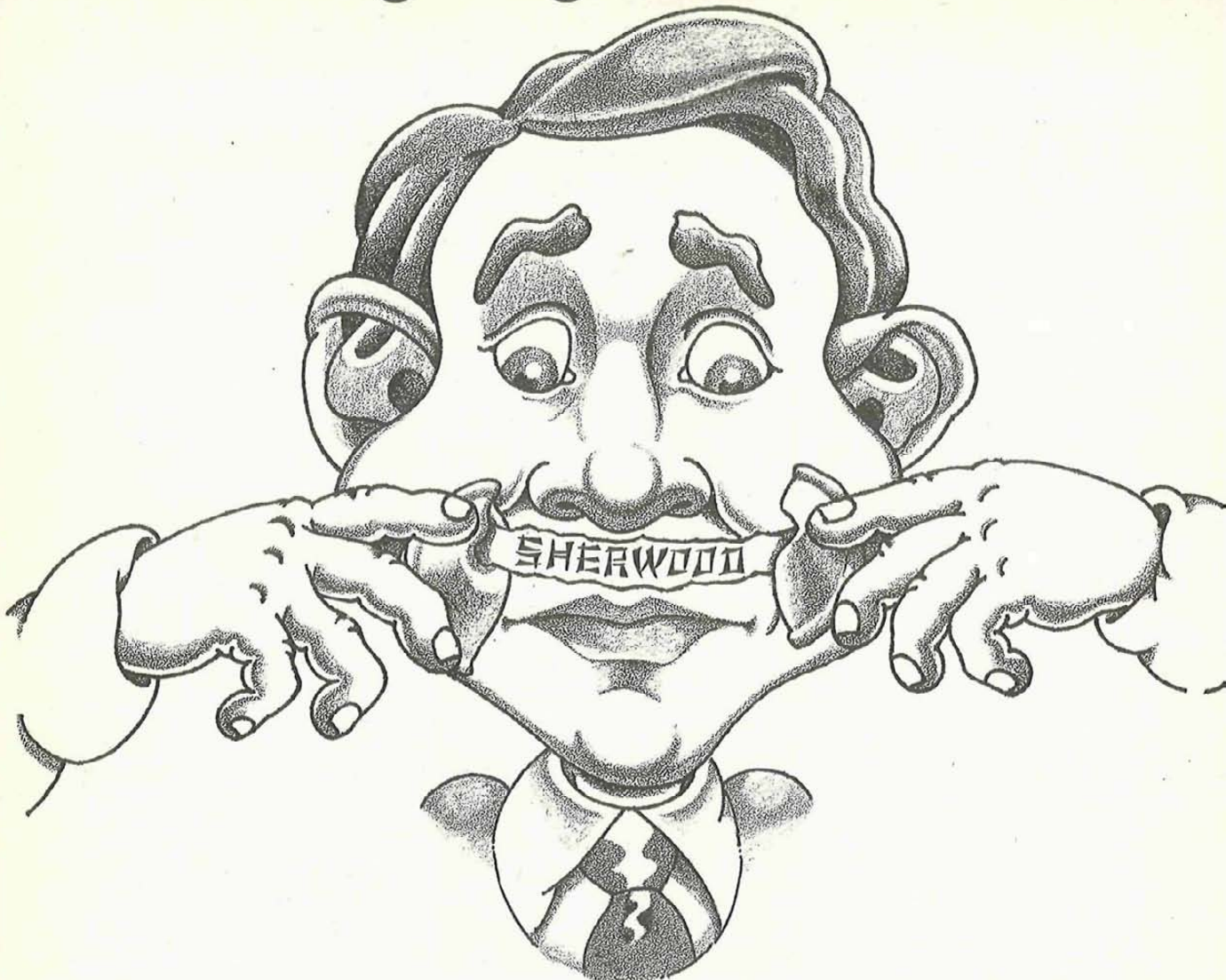
Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Signature: _____

NL-9

The word is getting around. But how?



For years, Sherwood was just a nice little electronics company nobody ever heard of.

We concentrated on doing just one thing well: designing, engineering, and manufacturing stereo receivers that would turn out top performance at an intelligent and reasonable price. We made them lean and efficient, with simplicity and purity of engineering design—not fat and frilly. We put our money and spirit into people and hardware. We published our specs honestly, because we were proud of them, but didn't do much advertising or promotion. Our field, we figured, was equipment, not propaganda.

In time, people began to buy Sherwood receivers, and dig them. Friends came around and liked what they heard. Dealers

liked what they heard, too, and appreciated the whole Sherwood idea of performance-per-dollar. One thing led to another, and pretty soon the name "Sherwood" was being dropped along with some famous other ones. "You've got to check out Sherwood, before you buy anything," listeners said. Then high fidelity publications and consumer reporting services began to test and evaluate Sherwood gear. "Best buy . . . best buy . . . best buy . . ." came the reviews. "Silky." "Left nothing to be desired." "State of the art performance."

At last we find ourselves in a position to run a few ads here, and let you in on all this. But the fact is, the best advertising in the world cannot be bought.

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon, Inc.

S7100A

"Best Buy" (a leading consumer testing publication)

Amplifier output (RMS, 8 Ohms, both channels driven): 22 + 22 watts @ 1 KHz; 18 + 18 watts, 40-20 KHz; 14 + 14 watts, 20-20 KHz

Distortion at rated output: less than 0.9%

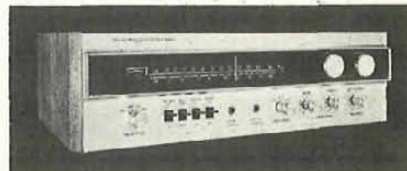
Power bandwidth: 15-50 KHz

FM sensitivity (IHF): 1.9 μ v

FM selectivity: 50 dB

FM distortion (mono): 0.5%

Price: \$239.95



Sherwood

The word is getting around.

FUNNY PAGE



SOOTS

REMEMBER THE HORRIBLE, DISGUSTING, EMBARRASSING DISEASES KIDS COME DOWN WITH? WHERE THEY SWELL AND GET RUNNING SORES AND HAVE TO BREATHE MEDICATED STEAM? AND IT'S CATCHING?

OH, JEEZ—YOU KNOW THAT THING THAT'S GOING AROUND? I JUST SAW BOBBY OKEN, AND HE'S GOT IT!

OH, NO—AND I WAS WITH HIM LAST AFTERNOON!



WHAT'S HE LIKE?

I DON'T KNOW—I COULD ONLY SEE HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW. HE WAS GREEN AND PALE AND BLUE AROUND THE EYES, THOUGH!



DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG THE THING LASTS?

ONLY A WEEK, BUT YOU CAN GO BLIND FROM IT, I THINK. OR MAYBE YOU CAN'T TALK. I FORGET WHICH.



HOW LONG YOU GUESS IT IS BEFORE YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAUGHT IT?

I DON'T... YOU SAY YOU WERE WITH BOBBY THIS LAST AFTERNOON?



YEAH.

I'LL SEE YOU AROUND.



YEAH.



NEXT: WHERE IS JILL?

Desdemona a Southern Belle

YOU THERE!

MAJOR CABOT, 16TH HUSSARS, 5TH SUBDIVISION, 38TH CAVALRY REGIMENT FROM LOWELL, MASSACHUSETTS, THE BIRTHPLACE OF BETTE DAVIS.

A YANKEE SOLDIER!

MA'AM, LET GO OF THAT DARKY! THAT STUFF'S ALL OVER WITH!

AS YOU WISH, MA'AM. YOU, HOW MANY MORE SLAVES LIKE HIM ON THIS FARM?

MAH DADDY TOLD ME NEVAH TO SPEAK TO A YANKEE! Y'ALL ADDRESS ME THROUGH ANOTHAN PERSON, MAJAH!

OH! YOU OW-FUL YANKEE! MR. JOHN HENRY IS NO SLAVE! MR. JOHN HENRY IS MY FRANCE!

AH'S NO SLAVE, GEN'RUL! DIS HEAH'S MAH WOMAN. SHE GWINE BE MAH FUST LADY WHEN AH IS EE-LECTED GUV-NA UV GEORGIA.

LOOK HERE, BOY, THERE'S NO CALL FOR FEAR. YOU CAN SPEAK THE TRUTH. THE UNION ARMY HAS SET YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE FREE.

GEN'RUL, AH IS SPEAKIN' DE TROOTH!

MAJAH, SUH, AH DEEPLY RESENT YOAH IMPLICATION THAT MISTAH JOHN HENRY, A MOST DISTINGUISHED SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN OF COLAH, IS A LIAH!!!

MAJOR, LOOK, SHE'S KISSING THE DARKY!

YES, AND A FRENCH KISS AT THAT! LT. SOLOMON, NOW THAT DARKIES CAN FRENCH KISS WHITE SOUTHERN LADIES WITH IMPUNITY HERE, WE CAN MOVE ON.

NEXT
DESDEMONA GIVES JOHN HENRY A STEAM DRILL AS AN ENGAGEMENT PRESENT.

Y'ALL NEVAH FRAY-ENCH KISSED ME, DESDEMONA...



IDYL



© JONES 1974



I TALK MORE THAN MOST.



IT'S BECAUSE I WANT TO BE SURE TO SAY WHAT I MEAN BEFORE I'M FINISHED



I WAS TALKING TO A PARAMECIUM ABOUT EVOLUTION...



... AND THE INJUSTICE OF SIZE.



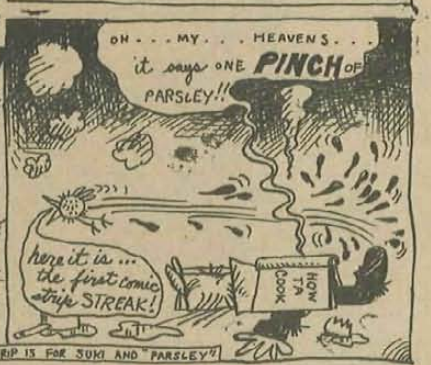
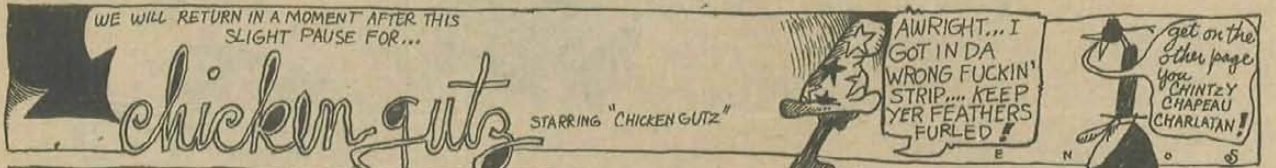
HE TOLD ME THAT IF GORILLAS HAD BEEN THE SIZE OF PARAMECIUMS THEY'D NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP A HAMMER.



I WAS ABOUT TO TELL HIM THAT IF PARAMECIUMS HAD BEEN THE SIZE OF GORILLAS THEY'D PROBABLY HAVE BEEN GORILLAS...



... WHEN A BIG MOLECULE MASHED HIM.



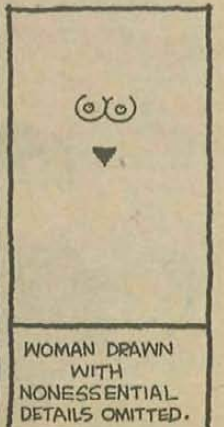
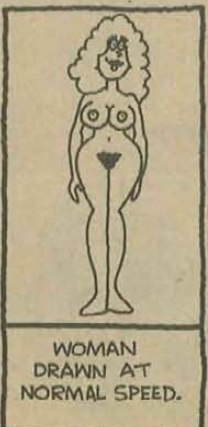
FAMOUS COMIC ARTISTS SCHOOL

BY BRUCE COCHRAN

LESSON # 817

HOW TO DRAW FASTER

IN THE WHIZ-BANG, HURLY-BURLY WORLD OF COMMERCIAL ART, THE COMIC ARTIST IS CONSTANTLY URGED TO "DRAW FASTER! DRAW FASTER!!" TO DRAW FASTER, SIMPLY OMIT ALL NONESSENTIAL DETAILS.



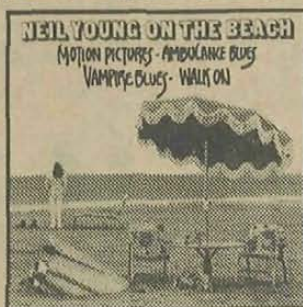
SUMMER JAM... AND SUMMER NOT



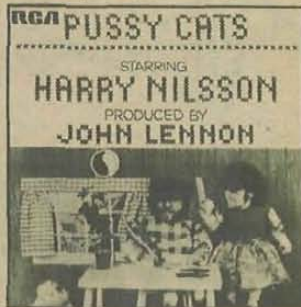
Sly on Epic



John Stewart on RCA



Neil Young on Warner Bros.



Nilsson on RCA



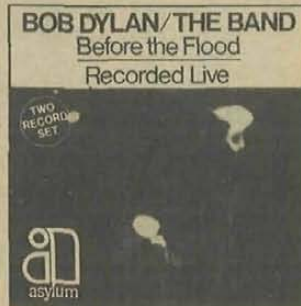
Beach Boys on Warner Bros.



Stevie Wonder on Motown



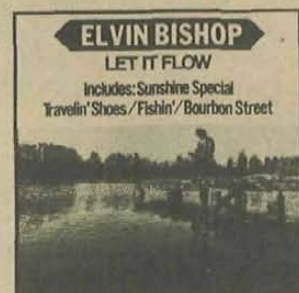
Nitty Gritty Dirt Band
on United Artists



Bob Dylan on Elektra



Elton John on MCA



Elvin Bishop on Capricorn



Mary Travers on Warner Bros.



Snafu on Capitol

disc records



Trots and Bonnie



© 74 SHIRRY FLENNIKEN

SON OF FRED KISMIASS!

by E. Subitzky

IN A PREVIOUS EPISODE, FRED KISMIASS WAS MARRIED! NOW HIS SON ARNOLD HAS REACHED PUBERTY!

TIME TO FIND A GIRL AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

HE SIGNS UP FOR A SINGLES MIXER!

CALL THE POLICE, MATILDA!

IN FRONT OF THE JUDGE...

FIFTEEN YEARS!

YOUR NAME SON?

KISMIASS!

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER...

NOW TO FIND THAT GIRL...

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOWN IN THE HOUSE OF THE GOPHQUE FAMILY...

IRMA, YOU LOOK SO LONELY! GO OUT AND FIND YOURSELF A NICE BOY!

YES, MA!

ON THE WAY TO THE SINGLES BAR...

SURE!

RAFFLE, LADY, TO HELP UNWED COLLIES?

NAME?

GOPHQUE!

AFTER TEN YEARS, IRMA IS UP FOR PAROLE!

NAME?

GOPHQUE!

FIVE MORE YEARS!

MEANWHILE

FIFTEEN YEARS!

FINALLY ARNOLD AND IRMA MEET AT A PARTY!

KISMIASS! GOPHQUE!

NOW YOU TWO INTRODUCE YOURSELVES WHILE I GO TO THE BATHROOM!

WHAT A DUMB-ASS BITCH! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

WHAT A SCREWED-UP SHITHEAD! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

TM & ©

SPECIAL BOOK AND RECORD BARGAINS



514028. THE MAXFIELD PARRISH POSTER BOOK. with an introduction by Maurice Sendak, contains 24 full color (11 1/2 x 16) posters covering every phase of Parrish's work from his very first poster to his *Life, Heart's, and Collier's* covers, including the illustrations from *The Knave of Hearts*. An extraordinary collection of romantic popular art. Softbound. Only \$5.95

833983. COMPLETE ORGAN MUSIC OF J. S. BACH. 18 record set with all the Preludes and Fugues, Chorales, Sonatas, Toccatas and Partitas. Only complete collection — 217 works. Definitive performances by Walter Kratt on 20 historic organs of Bach's time, plus illustrated book with full notes and appreciation, and Albert Schweitzer's famous essay, "The Performance of the Organ Works." \$80.00 Value. 18 record set complete Only \$19.95

929988. PETER, PAUL & MARY. 3 famous singers bring you 3 fabulous records, incl. "Peter's Wings of Time," "Paul's Wedding Song," and Mary's "The First Time Ever I Saw Your Face." Each recording dedicated to one performer. 36 fabulous hits in all. Pub. at \$17.94 3 record set complete only \$7.95



926881. FEUDING BANJOS. Great banjo pickin' by Eric Weissberg, Mason Williams, Mike Seeger, and others incl. "Feuding Banjos," "Cripple Creek," "Bluegrass Banjo," more. Pub. at \$4.98 Only \$1.98

134861. EROTIC ART 2. Comp. by Drs. P. & E. Kronhausen. 381 black & white plates, 40 full color plates. Full of explicit illustrations & analyses by world famous sexologists, this extraordinary volume incl. the erotic art of China, Japan, and India, Renaissance Masters, and modern greats. For sale to adults over 21 only. Pub. at \$25.00 Only \$9.95

032120. BOYS WILL BE BOYS. Ed. by G. St. Martin & R. C. Nelson. Extraordinary pictorial presentation of the golden years of boyhood—over 400 beautiful photos depicting hundreds of boys delighting in themselves and the world around them as they participate in every youthful activity from frolicking nude in woods and beach—to fishing and eating hot dogs. Pub. at \$25.00 Only \$9.95

501481. THE JOY OF SEX. A Cordon Bleu Guide to Lovemaking. Ed. by Alex Comfort. Over 120 illus., 33 in full color. This is not a book for beginners! A fantastic collection of recipes for completely fulfilling sexual love: every technique, game and fact, orgasm, clothing and nudity, sexual stimuli, impotence, etc., revealed for mature lovers in delightfully personal, lighthearted text and unique illustrations. For sale to adults over 21 only. Deluxe illus. ed. Only \$12.95

929953. A TRIBUTE TO WOODEE GUTHRIE: Part Two. Performed at Carnegie Hall and the Hollywood Bowl by folk music greats Joan Baez, Judy Collins, Arlo Guthrie, Pete Seeger, many more. Pub. \$5.98 Only \$2.98

127474. THE SEX BOOK: A Modern Pictorial Encyclopedia. By M. Goldstein, M.D., & E. J. Haebler, Ph.D. 220 photos. Complete lexicon of sexual activity with artistic but informative close-ups of people in the nude performing sex acts of every kind — foreplay, self-stimulation, intercourse, etc. — with explanations in today's language. For sale to adults over 21 only. Pub. at \$9.95 Only \$5.95

13537X. THE KAMA SUTRA. Photo illustrated, 42 Photos. Classic, world-famous Eastern guide to sexual lovemaking, fully illustrated with lovely, sensitive, full-page photos of a beautiful young couple demonstrating the many positions described. For sale to adults over 21 only. Pub. at \$25.00 Only \$9.98



006723. THE PHOTOGRAPHIC MANUAL OF SEXUAL INTERCOURSE. Intro. by Dr. Albert Ellis. By L. R. O'Conner. A major breakthrough in sex education! Unlocks the treasures of sexual pleasure with aid of over 150 actual photos in full color and monochrome of a married couple engaged in sexual intercourse positions and extraordinary detailed text. The most sophisticated, modern and up-to-date marriage manual ever written. For sale to adults over 21 only. Softbound. Pub. at \$12.98 Only \$5.88

028794. PICTORIAL GUIDE TO SEXUAL INTERCOURSE in full color. Europe's most beautiful, best-selling sex manual now available with over 200 full color, full page photos of a man and woman engaged in a variety of sexual intercourse positions, each shown in an individual photo accompanied by sophisticated informative text translated into English. For sale to adults over 21 only. Softbound. Pub. at \$12.98 Only \$4.88

51544X. FACTS, STATISTICS AND TRIVIA. Here, for the first time, an enormously funny collection of incredible facts, amazing statistics, and monumental trivia. Do you know how beavers indulge in sexual foreplay? The overhead cost of the average brothel? Here, with appropriately funny illustrations, are hundreds of unimportant but laughable facts that will brighten your small talk and keep dull moments at a minimum. Pub. at \$12.98 Only \$4.88

092271. THE BOY: A Photographic Essay. Ed. by G. St. Martin & R. C. Nelson. Over 400 photos, 52 in lifelike full color. Boys of all ages, playing together, "skinny-dipping," sharing the delightful secrets of boyhood — a rich pictorial treatment that conjures up memories of innocent youth. 9 1/2 x 12 1/4. Pub. at \$25.00 Only \$9.95



132397. GENTLEMAN OF LEISURE. A Year in the Life of a Pimp. By S. Hall. 111 photos by Bob Adelman. The true story of the mysterious private world of a pimp; how a "square" girl becomes a prostitute; why she is willing to sell herself and turn the money over to her man; an evening at a party; an intimate visit with a girl and a trick, more. Pub. at \$12.95 Only \$4.95

L03558. Picture History of Homosexuality: THE OTHER FACE OF LOVE. By R. de Becker. Over 100 illus. Masculine and lesbian love from Babylon and Ancient Greece through the Middle Ages and incl. Gide, Genet and Gertrude Stein; an absorbing look at homosexual attitudes and practices with many beautiful examples of homosexual erotic art, some never before printed. Pub. at \$10.00 Only \$3.95

K01216. The French Picture Book of Sexual Love: L'AMOUR. France's magnificent portrayal of the varied positions of sexual love with 70 full pages, full-color graceful action photos of an extraordinarily handsome couple specially posed in the nude by one of France's most imaginative photographers, Piero Rinaldi, with poetic text by Colin Wilson. For sale to adults over 21 only. Only \$5.88

929937. Jimi Hendrix: RAINBOW BRIDGE. Orig. Motion Picture Soundtrack containing his hits, "Dolly Dagger," "Hey Baby," 6 more. Pub. at \$5.98 Only \$2.98



504537. MILK 'N' HONEY. By Abdul Mati Klarwein. A glorious orgy of color, form, and images relating Mati's sexy, spaced-out version of the Passion story. 12" x 12". Softbound. Only \$5.00

105500. ENCYCLOPEDIA OF LOVE AND SEX. With 265 vivid illus., 173 in full color. Incredibly comprehensive, pictorial guide to every aspect of lovemaking: 66 explicit chapters on positions for loving, oral sex in love play, group sex, fetishes, male and female orgasm, masturbation and fantasy, genital size, homosexuality, etc. 8 1/2 x 11 1/2. For sale to adults over 21 only. Only \$10.95



92689X. THE FATS WALLER LEGACY. 10 fantastic hits by one of the world's major jazz pianists, incl. "Ain't Misbehavin'," "Your Feet Too Big," "Honeyuckle Rose," 6 more. Pub. at \$4.98 Only \$1.98

93003X. THE BEST OF IKE AND TINA TURNER. Fabulous musical team performs "I've Been Loving You Too Long," "I Know (You Don't Love Me No More)," "Crazy 'Bout You Baby," 9 more. Pub. at \$5.98 Only \$2.98

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!

21ST CENTURY BOOKS, Dept. NL 974
635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send me the book and record bargains circled below. MINIMUM ORDER \$3.

On orders totalling \$3 to \$10, add 60¢ per title for shipping charges.

On orders over \$10, no charge for shipping. Add 60¢ per title for deliveries outside continental U.S.

Enclosed find \$_____ Send check or money order only. Payable to 21st Century Books.

Sales Tax: For delivery in N.Y.C., add 7%. For delivery elsewhere in New York State, add 8%.

006723	028794	032120	092271	105500
127474	132397	134861	13537X	501481
504537	514028	51544X	926881	92689X
929937	929953	929988	93003X	K01216
L03558	S33983			

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____



Drawn & Quoted

Number 1 in a series by Edward Sorel

"I've known two Robert Redfords. When we made *The Chase* and *Barefoot in the Park* he was a young man full of interests, sensitive to the problems of his time, politically and socially involved. But now he's perfectly integrated and an instrument of the star system. I think he was bluffing before. There was a time in Hollywood when you had to look like a progressive. But he is, and remains, a bourgeois in the worst sense of the word."

—Jane Fonda

On
radio stations
throughout
the U.S.
and Canada:



Thirty
minutes of
mirth,
merriment,
and racial slurs

ALABAMA	STATION	DAY & TIME	MASSACHUSETTS	STATION	DAY & TIME	OKLAHOMA	STATION	DAY & TIME
Birmingham	WZZK-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	Amherst	WAMH-FM	Wed. 7:30-8 pm	Oklahoma City	KWHP-FM	Fri. 6-6:30 pm
Opelike	WFRI-FM	Sun. 8:30-9 pm	Boston	WBCN-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Tulsa	KTBA-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
ARIZONA			North Adams			OREGON		
Phoenix	KDKB-FM	Tues. 12 mid-night 12:30 am	Springfield/Holyoke	WJJW-FM	Sat. 11-1:30 pm	Eugene	KZEL-FM	Sat. 6-6:30 pm
Tucson	KWFM-AM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Williamstown	WHVY-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Portland	KQIV-FM	Sat. 8-8:30 pm
ARKANSAS			Worcester			PENNSYLVANIA		
Fort Smith	KISR-FM	Sun. 9:30-10 pm		WAAF-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	Allentown	WSAN	Sun. 9-9:30 pm
Pine Bluff	KCLA	*	MICHIGAN			Altoona	WFBG-FM	Sun. 7-7:30 pm
CALIFORNIA			Big Rapids			Erie	WERG-FM	*
Arcata	KXGO-FM	Sun. 6-6:30 pm	Detroit	WABX-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm	Lewisburg	WVBU-FM	*
Camarillo/Oxnard	KEWE-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	Grand Rapids	WLAV-FM	*	Meadville	WARG-FM	*
Carmel	KLRB-FM	Sun. 9-9:30 pm	Lansing/E. Lansing	WVIC-FM	Sat. 10-10:30 pm	New Kensington	WYDD	*
Chico	KFMF-FM	*	Mt. Pleasant	WCHP	*	Philadelphia	WIOQ-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Los Angeles	KRLA-AM	Sun. 9-9:30 pm	MINNESOTA			Potsdam	WTSC-FM	*
Mammoth Lakes	KMMT-FM	Sat. 8-8:30 pm	Collegeville	KSJU	*	State College	WQWK-FM	Sat. 12 mid-night 12:30 am
Marysville	KMYC-AM	*	Duluth	WDTM-FM	*	Wilkes-Barre	WILK	Sun. 11-11:30 pm
Riverside	KOLA-FM	Sun. 11-11:30 pm	Minneapolis	KQRS-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm	RHODE ISLAND		
San Bernardino	KZAP-FM	Sun. 7:30-8 pm	Willmar	KQIC-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	Providence	WBRU-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Sacramento	KZAB-FM	Sun. 8-8:30 pm	MISSISSIPPI			SOUTH CAROLINA		
San Diego	KGB-FM	Sun. 8:30-9 pm	Jackson	WZZQ-FM	Sun. 10:30-11 pm	Beaufort	WBEU	*
San Jose	KOME-FM	Sun. 8:30-9 pm	Natchez	WQNZ-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Charleston	WWVZ-FM	Sun. 6:30-7 pm
Santa Ana/Anaheim	KYMS-FM	Sat. 6-6:30 pm	Vicksburg	WVIM	Sun. 6-6:30 pm	Columbia	WUSC-AM	Wed. & Sat. 10-10:30 pm
Garden Grove	KTYD-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	MISSOURI			Kingstree	WKSP-AM	Sat. 4-4:30 pm
Santa Barbara	KZSC-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Greenfield	KRFG-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	TENNESSEE		
Vacaville	KUIC	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Kansas City	KUDL-FM	Sun. 6-6:30 pm	Chattanooga	WDXB-AM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm
COLORADO			St. Louis	KADI-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Johnson City	WQUT-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Aspen	KSPN-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm	NEBRASKA			Knoxville	WROL-AM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Colorado Springs	KKFM-FM	Wed. 8-8:30 pm	Lincoln	KFMQ-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	TEXAS		
CONNECTICUT			Omaha/Council Bluffs			Austin	KRMH-FM	Sat. 6:30-7 pm
Hartford	WHCN-FM	Sat. 7-7:30 pm		KRCB-FM	Sun. 8-8:30 pm	Beaumont/Port Arthur	KWIC-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Storrs	WHUS-FM	*	NEVADA			Bryan	KTAM	*
Williamantic	WILI-AM	Tues. 10-10:30 pm	Las Vegas	KLUC-AM/FM	*	Corpus Christi	KZFM-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm
FLORIDA			NEW HAMPSHIRE			Dallas	KAFM-FM	Sat. 10-10:30 pm
Daytona Beach	WDAT-AM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm	Keene	WKNH-FM	Sun. 11-11:30 pm	El Paso	KINT-AM/FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm
Miami	WMYQ-FM	Sun. 9:30-10:00 pm	NEW JERSEY			Houston	KLDF-FM	Sat. 10-10:30 pm
Orlando	WORJ-FM	Sat. 9-9:30 pm	Dover	WRAN	*	Lubbock	KSEL-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm
Tampa	WQSR-AM	Sun. 9:30-10 pm	Glassboro	WGLS-FM	*	San Antonio	KEXL-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm
GEORGIA			New Brunswick	WRSU-FM	11:30-12 pm	VERMONT		
Athens	WUOG-FM	Thur. 9-9:30 pm	Princeton	WHWH-AM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Middlebury	WRMC-FM	Mon. 6-6:30 pm
HAWAII			NEW MEXICO			VIRGINIA		
Honolulu	Q-FM	Sun. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Albuquerque	KRST-FM	Sat. 5-5:30 pm	Blacksburg	WUVT	*
ILLINOIS			NEW YORK			Norfolk	WOWI-FM	Sat. 10-10:30 pm
Bloomington	WESN	*	Albany	WSUA	*	Richmond	WGOE-AM	Sun. 5:30-6 pm
Champaign	WPGU-FM	Sat. 6-6:30 pm	Albany/Schenectady	WAL-FM	Sat. 7-7:30 pm	Roanoke	WSLQ	*
Chicago	WRCB	*	Troy	WABY-AM	Fri. 8-8:30 pm	WASHINGTON		
Chicago	WSDM-FM	Sun. 9-9:30 pm	Binghamton	WAAL-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Pullman	KUGR	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Monmouth	WMCB-AM	Sat. 12:30-1 am	Buffalo	WPHD-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Seattle	KISW-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm
		Wed. 9:30-10:00 pm	Elmira/Corning/Ithaca			WASHINGTON, D.C.		
Murphysboro	WTAO-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Garden City	WXXY-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	WMAL-FM		Sun. 7-7:30 pm
Peoria	WWTO-FM	Sat. 10-10:30 pm	New Paltz	WNLB-FM	Sun. 6:30-7 pm	WEST VIRGINIA		
INDIANA			New York			Elkins	WCDE	Sat. 11-11:30 pm
Indianapolis	WNAP-FM	Sat. 12:30-1 am	Riverhead	WRVR-FM	Sat. 7:30-8 pm	WISCONSIN		
Richmond	WECI-FM	Thur. 11-11:30 pm	Rochester	WRHO-FM	*	La Crosse	WSPL-FM	Tues. 10-10:30 pm
Terre Haute	WVTS-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Utica	WRCN-FM	Sat. 6-6:30 pm	Madison	WIBA	Sun. 10-10:30 pm
IOWA			NORTH CAROLINA			Milwaukee	WZMF-FM	Tues. 10-10:30 pm
Ames	KASI-FM	*	Charlotte	WRPL	Sat. 12 noon-12:30 pm	Wausau	WRIG	Sun. 9-9:30 pm
Davenport	KIHK-FM	*	Durham/Raleigh	WDBS-FM	Sat. 7-7:30 pm	CANADA		
Dubuque	WDBQ-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	Farmville	WRQR-FM	Sat. 10:30-11 pm	Montreal	CJFM	Sun. 9-9:30 pm
KANSAS			Raleigh/Durham			Saskatoon	CJME	Sat. 10:30-11 pm
Lawrence	KUOK-AM	*	OHIO	WDBS-FM	Sat. 7-7:30 pm		CFQC	Sat. 10:30-11 pm
Manhattan	KMKF-FM	Sat. 6:30-7 pm	Athens	ACRN	*	Vancouver, B.C.		
Topeka	KTOP-FM	Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight	Canton	WINW	Sun. 12:30-1 am	Winnipeg, Manitoba	CKLC-FM	Sun. 8-8:30 pm
Wichita	KAKE-AM	*	Cincinnati	WEBN-FM	Sun. 10-10:30 pm	Winnipeg, Manitoba	CFRW	*
LOUISIANA			Cleveland			PUERTO RICO		
Baton Rouge	WJBO-FM	Sun. 7-7:30 pm	Columbus	WCOL-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	San Juan	WCAD	Sun. 6-6:30 pm
Monroe	KNOE-FM	6-6:30 pm	Findley	WHMQ-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm	* Check local listings		
New Orleans	WNOE-FM	Sun. 9-9:30 pm	Oxford	WOXR-FM	Sat. 11-11:30 pm			
MAINE			Toledo					
Portland	WJAB-AM	*		WIOT-FM	Sun. 12 mid-night-12:30 am			
MARYLAND								
Cumberland	WCUM-FM	Sun. 12:10-12:40 am						

Brought to you by **Dokorder** Makers of Tape recorders created by the world's most advanced audio technology.

delight. The object is to flip a coin in the air and have someone guess whether it will come down "heads" or "tails." The various techniques of coin-flipping will be thoroughly discussed, as well as ways for telling "heads" from "tails" on pennies, nickles, dimes, quarters, and half-dollars.

Wall-Staring

Time: F, 1 p.m.-3 p.m.
 Instructor: Dominic Disalva
 Tuition: \$90

To the uninitiated, a wall is a dull, uninteresting surface. However, to those who know what to look for, the wall can be a fascinating lesson in the history of a room. You will learn how to tell number of coats of paint, what peeling or cracked plaster may mean, where a picture may have once hung, what may or may not be on the other side, and what the room may reveal about the kind of place they have you in.

Registration Form

Name (if remembered) _____
 Address (if known) _____
 City (if known) _____ State (if known) _____
 Zip (if known) _____

I wish to apply for the following courses, I think:

Please have someone type, print or write all requested information and enclose full payment, full payment, full payment, full payment, plus a registration fee of \$5 for each course, \$5 for each course.

This is a registration form, a registration form, a registration form! It is a registration form for courses at The Old School. It is a registration form, do you understand that, a registration form! Please do not use it until after you have gone to the bathroom. It is a registration form. Yes, those are lovely grandchildren you have, but this is a registration form for The Old School that you are holding in your hands right now, a registration form!

Refund Policy: There will be no refunds after the first five minutes of class.

NOW YOU CAN PROLONG SEXUAL RELATIONS AS LONG AS YOU WISH

A learned sexologist has discovered an easy to use, uniquely new sex miracle that instantly allows you to maintain the male erection as long as you want... while completely eliminating premature and untimely climax.

When you apply "ULTRA-PROLONG" you are immediately ready to begin...and continue the sex act with any partner, the way you want—at any tempo you want... without ever losing control.

"ULTRA-PROLONG" is completely non-detectable so she'll never know you're using it. It's also greaseless, odorless, non-toxic and 100% safe. No more "straining" or "holding back." "ULTRA-PROLONG" will never let you down.

For your privacy, "ULTRA-PROLONG" is mailed in a plain envelope, complete with instructions. If not fully satisfied, simply return the label within 10 days for full refund. NOTE: NOT available in stores. Sold only through the mail. (No prescription needed.)

Do not accept imitations. "ULTRA-PROLONG" is the only genuine potency product.

ORDER TODAY

Send Cash, Check or Money Order To:
SHORE PRODUCTS, Dept. NL974
 Box 427, Bronxville, New York 10708

30-Day Supply Only \$5.95
 60-Day Supply Only \$8.95 (SAVE \$2.95)
 90-Day Supply Only \$10.95 (SAVE \$6.90)

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ ZIP _____

Protect your loved ones (and you)...



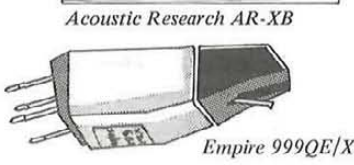
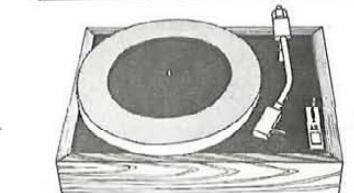
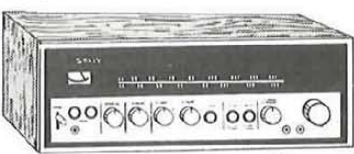
... from the surprise of unwanted conception and the scourge of V.D. with Trojans brand prophylactics. They're safe, sensitive and of course have no after effects. For a Special Trojans Product Sampler including 3 TROJANS, 3 GUARDIAN and 3 NATURALAMB, send coupon below with \$3.00 check or money order to Youngs Drug Products Corporation. Then buy your future Trojans needs from your local pharmacist.

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY _____
 STATE _____ ZIP _____

Youngs Drug Products Corporation
 Dept. NL-I 865 Centennial Avenue.
 Piscataway, New Jersey 08854

spend a dime, save a mint.

Invest a dime. Send for our catalog, complete with a pull-out "Hifi Primer" section. We'll prove to you that you can have selection and convenience and still get a great price for the finest hifi gear.



For an immediate FREE copy of our 64-page catalog, including pull-out "Hifi Primer" section, mail the coupon below to the location nearest you. Please print.



Midwest Hifi Wholesale
 & MAIL ORDER DIVISION

1626 Ogden Ave. (US 34), Downers Grove, Ill. 60515
 3309 E. Carpenter Frwy. (Texas 183), Irving, Tex. 75062

NAME _____
 ADDRESS _____
 CITY/STATE _____ ZIP _____ NL4-09

COLLECTOR'S ITEMS



MARCH, 1971/CULTURE: With Michael O'Donoghue's How to Write Good, Da Vinci's Undiscovered Notebook, Captain Bringdown, The Dolts, and Gracie Slick's etiquette handbook.

APRIL, 1971/ADVENTURE: With Derby Dames on Parade, Tarzan of the Cows, Real Balls magazine, The Philosopher Detective, Spoilers, Mexico on 5 Toilets a Day, and the Corn Flakes parody.

MAY, 1971/FUTURE: With The NASA Sutra: A Zero Gravity Sex Manual, Toilets of the Extraterrestrials, Printout, the computer magazine, and The 1906 National Lampoon.

JUNE, 1971/RELIGION: With The Polaroid Print of Dorian Gray, Big Blessings Bulletin, Gahan Wilson's Holyland, O.D. Heaven, Magic Made E-Z, and a parody of *The Prophet*.

SEPTEMBER, 1971/KIDS: With Eloise at the Hotel Dixee, The Hardy Boys, Children's Letters to the Gestapo, The Toilet Papers, Death Is and How to Cook Your Daughter, and My Weekly Reader.

OCTOBER, 1971/BACK TO SCHOOL: With the *Mad* parody, Rodrigues' Hire the Handicapped, Magical Misery Tour, The Campus War Game, School of Hard Sell, and 125th Street.

NOVEMBER, 1971/HORROR: With Dragula, The Phantom of the Rock Opera, Sick Jokes of the '70s, Gahan Wilson's Science Fiction Movie Computer, and The Incredible Shrinking Magazine.

DECEMBER, 1971/CHRISTMAS: With Jessica Christ, Blind-Date Comics, This Is Your Life . . . Francis Gary Powers, The Russian Gift Catalogue, and Editorial Fantasies.

JANUARY, 1972/IS NOTHING SACRED? With Son-o'-God Comics, The Vietnamese Baby Book, and The Last Really, No Shit Really, The Last Supplement to the Whole Earth Catalog.

MARCH, 1972/ESCAPE! With Hitler in Paradise, the California Supplement, celebrity suicide notes, the *Papillon* parody, Swan Song of the Open Road, and doing it with dolphins.

APRIL, 1972/25TH ANNIVERSARY: With the '58 Bulgemobiles, The Playboy Fallout Shelter, Commie Plot Comics, Frontline Dentists, Third Base, the Dating Newspaper, and Amos 'n' Andy.

MAY, 1972/MEN! With How to Score with Chicks, The Men's Pages, Germaine Spillaine, Stacked Like Me, Norman the Barbarian, and The Zircon As Big As the Taft.

JUNE, 1972/SCIENCE FICTION: With *UFO*, The Flying Saucer Magazine, a Theodore Sturgeon sci-fi story, Sextraterrestrials, The Last TV Show, Dodosaurus, and Gahan Wilson's Klirk.

JULY, 1972/SURPRISE! With Third World Comics, the Refugee Pages, the Little Black Book of Chairman Mao, How to Be a He-Man, Sermonette, and Col. Jingo's Book of Big Ships.

AUGUST, 1972/THE MIRACLE OF DEMOCRACY: With True Politics magazine, The Coronation of King Dick, Gahan Wilson's Miracle of Seniority, and Tales of the South comics.

SEPTEMBER, 1972/BOREDOM: With The Wide World of Meat, Our White Heritage, Bland Hotel, the *I Chink*, *National Geographic* parody, and the President's Brother comic.

OCTOBER, 1972/REMEMBER THOSE FABULOUS SIXTIES? With Bob Dylan and Joan Baez in Zimmerman comics, Tom Wolfe in Watts, and a long-suppressed Rolling Stones album.

NOVEMBER, 1972/DECADENCE: With Sgt. Shriver's Bleeding Hearts Club Band, Defeat Day, the Meat Chess Set, the Fetish Supplement, and Adlai Stevenson in Remnants-of-Dignity Comics.

DECEMBER, 1972/EASTER: With Son-o'-God comics #2, Chris Miller's Gift of the Magi, Great Moments in Chess, Diplomatic Etiquette, and the Special Irish Supplement.

JANUARY, 1973/DEATH: With The Adventures of Deadman, Playdead magazine, Children's Suicide Letters to Santa, the Last-Aid Kit, plus Bobbie Fisher Shows You How to Beat Death.

MARCH, 1973/SWEETNESS AND LIGHT: With the National Inspirer, the Young Adorables, My Own Stamp Album, Pharmacopooia, and Nice Things About Nixon.

APRIL, 1973/PREJUDICE: With Anti-Dutch Hate Literature, All in de Famby, The Shame of the North, Profiles in Chopped Liver, Surprise Poster #4, and Ivory magazine.

MAY, 1973/FRAUD: With the Miracle Monopoly Cheating Kit, Borrow This Book, The Privileged Individual Income Tax Return, and Gahan Wilson's Curse of the Mandarin.

JUNE, 1973/VIOLENCE: With the seven Secret Japanese Techniques of Self Defense, Kit 'n Kaboodle Comics, Gun Lust Magazine, and Rodrigues' Hemophunnies.

JULY, 1973/SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY: With Popular Workbench, Techno-Tactics, Non-Polluting Power Sources, National Science Fair Projects, and the Jersey City Exposition of Progress, Industry & Freedom.

AUGUST, 1973/STRANGE BELIEFS: With Psychology Today parody, Son-o'-God Comics #3, Gahan Wilson's Strange Beliefs of Children, and Rubington's Fuzz Against Bunk.

SEPTEMBER, 1973/POSTWAR: With *Life* parody, Nazi Regalia for Gracious Living, Whitelove comics, Vichy Supplement, *Guerre Magazine*, and Military Trading Cards.

OCTOBER, 1973/BANANA ISSUE. WHAT?: With Saga of the Frozen North, G. Gordon Liddy—Agent of C.R.E.E.P., Amtrak Model Train Catalog, Tales of Nozzlin High School, The Don Juan School of Sorcery, and B. Kilban's Turk.

NOVEMBER, 1973/SPORTS: With *Sports Illustrated* parody, Character Building Comics, Doc Feeney's Scrapbook of Sports Oddities, Specialty Sports Magazines, 1976 Olympic Preview, Al "Tantrum" O'Neil's Temper Tips, and Bat Day.

DECEMBER, 1973/SELF-INDULGENCE: With the *National Lampoon* Building, Our Sunday Comics, *Me Magazine*, An Anglo-Saxon Christmas, Practical Jokes for the Very Rich, How Ed Subitzky Spent His Summer, and *Poonbeat*.

FEBRUARY 1974/STRANGE SEX: With *National Lampoon*, First Lay Comics, Marilyn Monroe Calendar, Split Beaver Section, Sex Pornographicum, Terry Southern and William Burroughs.

MARCH, 1974/STUPID: With The Stupid Aptitude Test, Kancer Kare Kosmetics, The Stupid Group, and *Stupid News & World Report*.

APRIL, 1974/TRAVEL: With Gahan Wilson's Paranoid Abroad, Airline Magazine, Amish in Space, RMS 'Tyrannic' Brochure, 148 Countries You Can't Visit, and Welcome to Cheeseburg.

MAY, 1974/50TH ANNIVERSARY: With Son-o'-God Meets Zimmerman, New Bulgemobiles, Da Vinci's Notebook Vol. II, Another True Western Romance, Rodrigues' Handicapped Sports, and National Anthems Encores.

JUNE, 1974/FOOD: With The Cooking of Provincial New Jersey, *Weighty Waddlers Magazine*, The Joys of Wife-Tasting, *Digester's Reader*, and A Brief Guide to America's Top New Eating Spots.

JULY, 1974/DESSERT: With *Famine Circle Magazine*, Gahan Wilson's Baby Food, Corporate Farmers' Almanac, Rodrigues' Gastronomique Comique, and *Guns and Sandwiches Magazine*.

AUGUST, 1974/ISOLATIONISM AND TOOTH CARE: With Agnew's A Very Sizable Advance, Seed Magazine, Executive Deleted, Soul Drinks, Surprise Poster #7, and True Menu.

THE NATIONAL LAMPOON

Dept. NL974, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Send me the following:

No. of copies	Issue	No. of copies	Issue	No. of copies	Issue
_____	Mar., 1971	_____	July, 1972	_____	Aug., 1973
_____	Apr., 1971	_____	Aug., 1972	_____	Sept., 1973
_____	May, 1971	_____	Sept., 1972	_____	Oct., 1973
_____	June, 1971	_____	Oct., 1972	_____	Nov., 1973
_____	Sept., 1971	_____	Nov., 1972	_____	Dec., 1973
_____	Oct., 1971	_____	Dec., 1972	_____	Feb., 1974
_____	Nov., 1971	_____	Jan., 1973	_____	Mar., 1974
_____	Dec., 1971	_____	Mar., 1973	_____	Apr., 1974
_____	Jan., 1972	_____	Apr., 1973	_____	May, 1974
_____	Mar., 1972	_____	May, 1973	_____	June, 1974
_____	Apr., 1972	_____	June, 1973	_____	July, 1974
_____	May, 1972	_____	July, 1973	_____	Aug., 1974
_____	June, 1972	_____		_____	

I enclose a total of \$_____ at \$1 for each copy requested. This amount covers purchase plus shipping and handling.

My name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

"Superscope scores with the strongest line in the game."

Take it from 'Number One', Superscope audio products are blockbusting profit makers. What you see here is just a sample. Check out the entire Superscope line. You'll discover why it pays to SELL SUPERSCOPE.

A first rate product. Superscope audio products are built by the same team that makes Marantz—the best audio equipment in the world.

A tough guarantee.* Superscope's three year guarantee is the same, strong guarantee that backs every Marantz product.

A line priced to sell. Superscope audio equipment starts as low as \$44.95.**

Try to beat that for this kind of quality.

A leader in every position. Superscope scores big with the best buys in stereo and 4-channel receivers, components, compact music

systems, stereo cassette and 8-track tape decks and portable tape recorders.

No product shortages. We own and control our own factories. We don't subcontract. We don't share critical materials with other brands or vie for priorities.

A dynamite dealer program. Millions of dollars worth of national advertising muscle. Co-op advertising with as high as 10% accrual with 100% paid for local advertising. Service training programs for the best customer service in the industry.

And direct telephone lines for instant communication with the main office.

If you're already a Superscope dealer, you're in for a record season. If you're all fired-up and want to be on the team or want more information, call toll free 800-423-2665.



From the makers of Marantz

SUPERSCOPE

Listen to us.

*Superscope, Inc. guarantees the original registered owner that all parts are free from operating defects for one year, two years or three years from purchase date depending upon product purchased. Product is repaired or replaced free of charge, provided you bought it in the U.S.A. from an authorized dealer. Naturally, the serial number cannot be altered or removed.

**Manufacturer's suggested retail price at dealer's option.

Us Tareyton smokers would rather fight than switch!



Tareyton is better/Charcoal is why
Tareyton's activated charcoal delivers a better taste.
A taste no plain white filter can match.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

King Size: 21 mg. "tar", 1.4 mg. nicotine;
100 mm: 21 mg. "tar", 1.5 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report March '74.