

International Communism and Terrorism Issue

May 1979

**NATIONAL**

\$1.50

**LAMP OON**

IND  
34490



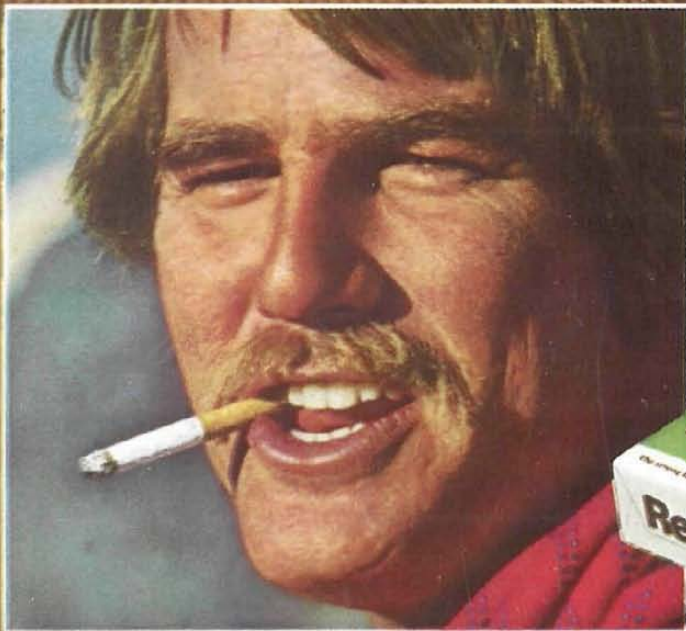
Kovsar

*"Giving Uncle  
a Real Clipping."*



MENTHOL: 8 mg. "tar", 0.6 mg. nicotine, FILTER: 9 mg. "tar",  
0.7 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette. FTC Report MAY '78.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined  
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.



Only  
9 mg tar.

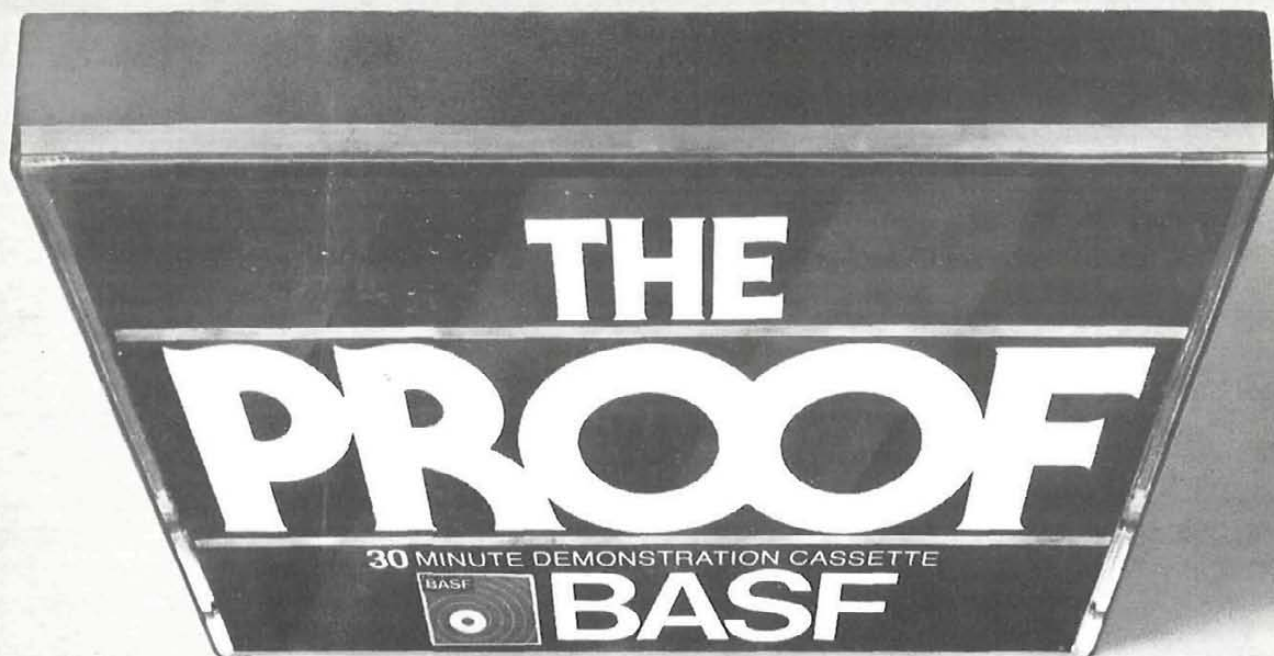
***"Real's got dynamite taste!  
Strong...more like a high tar."***

***The strong tasting low tar.***

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.

© 1978 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

# DON'T BELIEVE ANYTHING UNTIL YOU HEAR THE PROOF



We could tell you that BASF Pro-Series Cassette tapes are the most sensitive you can buy.

But why should you believe us?

When it comes to sound, all you should believe is what you hear. And BASF lets you hear The Proof.

The Proof is a demonstration cassette of sounds never recorded before, reproduced on BASF Professional Series Cassettes. Sounds as delicate as a woman

winking, as startling as an ant in distress.

More important, The Proof is proof that BASF Pro-Series Cassettes give music new dimension, new majesty, new subtlety, whatever your listening taste.

You can hear The Proof at your audio dealer, or you can own it by sending in the coupon.

Once you hear it, you'll never want to own any other kind of cassette. BASF, cassettes for every bias position.

## TO HEAR IT IS TO BELIEVE IT™

© 1979 BASF SYSTEMS



### GIVE ME THE PROOF

Send \$3.50 with this coupon to: The Proof, Box 18367, Boston, MA 02118. We'll send you The Proof (Professional II C-90, \$5.29 value). Or, for a free demonstration of The Proof, bring this coupon to your audio dealer.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Expires 12/31/79



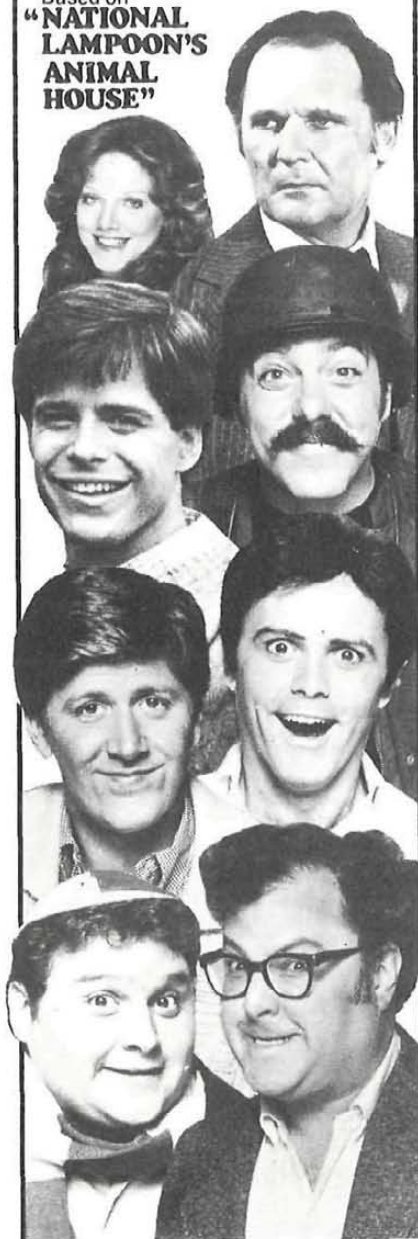
# BASF

THE INVENTOR OF RECORDING TAPE

**Hilarious  
new hit comedy,  
now on ABC every  
Saturday night!**

# DELTA HOUSE

Based on  
"NATIONAL  
LAMPOON'S  
ANIMAL  
HOUSE"



Consult local listings  
for time and channel.

## NATIONAL LAMPOON

# Staff

Editor-in-Chief: P. J. O'Rourke    Design Director: Peter Kleinman

Senior Editor: Gerald Sussman

Editors: Tod Carroll, John Weidman, John Hughes, Ted Mann

Associate Editor: Ellis Weiner

Art Director: Skip Johnston

Senior Copy Editor: Susan Devins    Projects Copy Editor: Elise Cagan

Associate Art Director: Lisa Lenovitz

Art Associate: John Schnakenberg    Promotional Art: Blair Davis

Design Coordinator: Sylvia Grant    Staff Photographer: Mark Wright

Editorial Associates: Betsy Aaron, Susan Rosenthal

Contributing Editors: Danny Abelson, Chris Cluess, Jeff Greenfield,  
Stu Kreisman, Chris Miller, Bill Moseley, Delfina Ratazzi, Ed Subitzky

Senior Contributing Artists: Randall Enos, Shary Flenniken, Sam Gross,  
•Mara McAfee, Rick Meyerowitz, Charles Rodrigues, Gahan Wilson

Contributing Artists: Neal Adams, Chris Browne,  
Matthew Goldman, Bob Larkin, Wayne McLoughlin,  
Malcolm McNeill, Joe Orlando, Don Punchatz, Ralph Reese, Alan Rose,  
Warren Sattler, Joe Schenkman, Frank Springer, B. K. Taylor

Contributing Photographers: John Barrett, Chris Callis, Dick Frank,  
Ronald G. Harris, Matthew Klein, Phil Koenig, Pedar Ness, Bob Rakita

Production Manager: George Agolia, Jr.

Public Relations and Promotions: Eric Rolfe Greenberg

Administrative Assistant/Press Coordinator: Barbara Sabatino

Office Manager: Penny Sommer

Publisher: Richard B. Barthelmes

The National Lampoon, Inc.,

is a subsidiary of Twenty First Century Communications, Inc.

Chairman: **Matty Simmons**    President: **Julian Weber**

Chairman, Executive Committee: **Leonard Mogel**

Sr. Vice-President: **George S. Agolia, Sr.**

Vice-President, Finance: **Charles Schneider**

Vice-President, Subscriptions and Product Sales: **Howard Jurofsky**

Vice-President: **Sean Kelly**    Editor, Book Division: **John Weidman**

Controller: **Esther Barrett**

Advertising Offices, New York: Vicki Richards, Advertising Manager.

Bruce Wolf, Liquor Manager; Colin Wight, Account Manager,  
National Lampoon, 635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022 (212) 688-4070.

Chicago: William H. Sanke, Midwest Advertising Director,  
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60601 (312) 346-7145.

West Coast: Lowell Fox & Associates, 16200 Ventura Blvd., Encino, Calif. 91436 (213) 990-2950.

Southern Offices: Brown & Company Northside Tower, Suite 407, 6065 Roswell Rd. NE, Atlanta, Ga. 30328

**NATIONAL LAMPOON MAGAZINE (ISSN 0027-9587):** "National Lampoon" is a registered trademark of National Lampoon, Inc. The Lampoon name is used with the permission of the Harvard Lampoon, Inc. Copyright © 1979, 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 semi-fiction is purely coincidental. **SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Published monthly by National Lampoon, Inc., 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. \$9.95 paid annual subscription, \$14.00 paid two-year subscription, and \$20.00 paid three-year subscription in territorial U.S. Additional \$2.50 for Canada, Mexico, and 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. Exclusive of the National Lampoon True Section, all incidents, situations, and objects depicted or described in the editorial pages of the National Lampoon are fictional, and any similarity, without satiric intent, or characters presented therein to living persons is coincidental.

The editors of the National Lampoon accept reader submissions of photos, clippings, and other items for inclusion in the National Lampoon True Section. Upon receipt these items become the exclusive property of the National Lampoon. Other than True Section submissions, the National Lampoon does not accept any unsolicited manuscripts or art. The publisher assumes no liability for unsolicited material of any kind. We apologize for this policy, but our staff is too small to cope with the volume of material we receive.

# America's favorite couple

Seven and Seven have been going together for over 40 years. For a perfect marriage, just pour 1½ oz. Seagram's 7 over ice in a tall glass, fill with 7-Up and enjoy our quality in moderation.

**Seagram's 7 Crown**  
Where quality drinks begin.



SEAGRAM DISTILLERS CO., N.Y.C. AMERICAN WHISKEY—A BLEND. 80 PROOF.

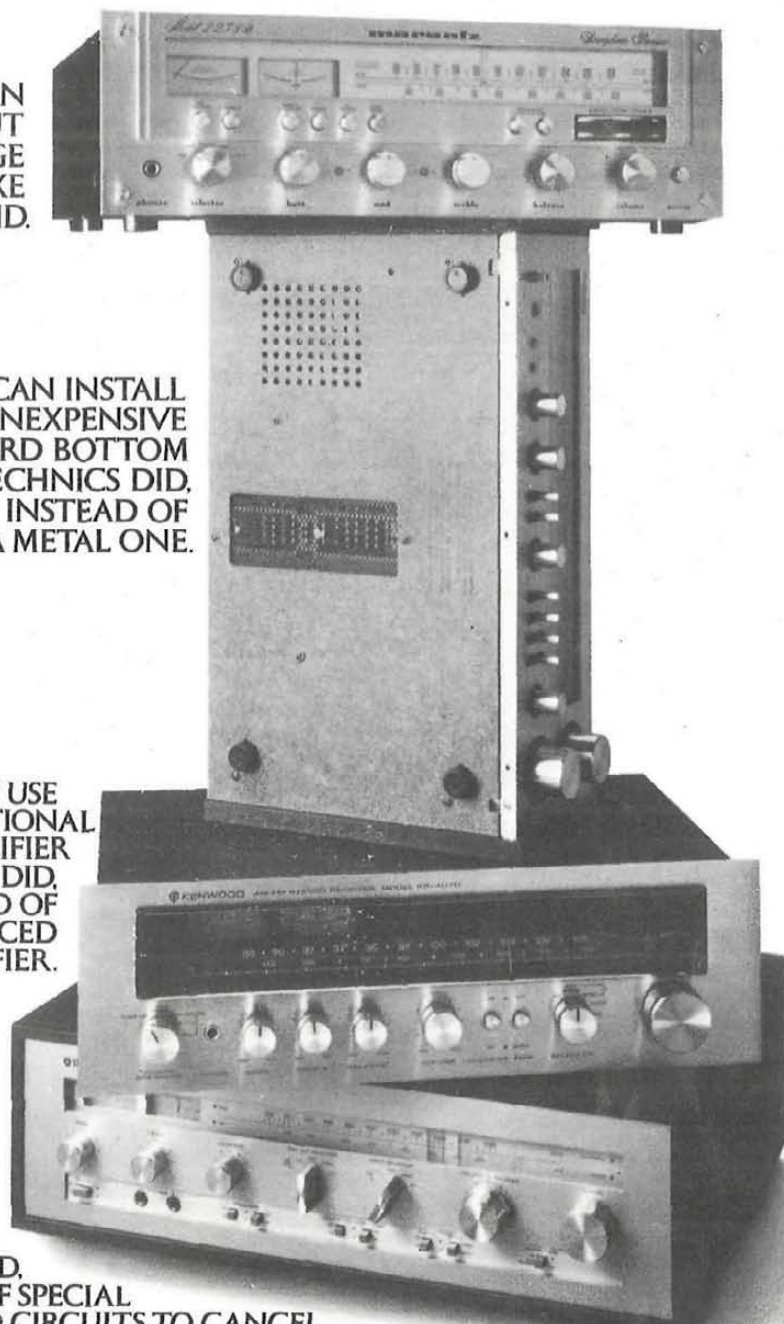
# THERE ARE A LOT OF WAYS TO BUILD A RECEIVER THAT SELLS FOR UNDER \$400.

YOU CAN  
LEAVE OUT  
DUAL WATTAGE  
METERS LIKE  
MARANTZ DID.

YOU CAN INSTALL  
AN INEXPENSIVE  
PRESS BOARD BOTTOM  
LIKE TECHNICS DID,  
INSTEAD OF  
A METAL ONE.

YOU CAN USE  
A CONVENTIONAL  
POWER AMPLIFIER  
LIKE KENWOOD DID,  
INSTEAD OF  
AN ADVANCED  
DC AMPLIFIER.

YOU  
CAN USE  
STANDARD  
HIGH BAND  
FILTERS LIKE  
YAMAHA DID,  
INSTEAD OF SPECIAL  
INTEGRATED CIRCUITS TO CANCEL  
THE UNWANTED FM PILOT SIGNAL.



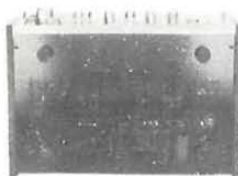
# PIONEER DID IT THE RIGHT WAY.

It seems that our competitors think they've mastered the art of building a moderately priced high fidelity receiver.

Unfortunately, most competitive receivers appear to be the work of cost reduction engineers, rather than high fidelity engineers.

At Pioneer, our philosophy is somewhat different. We build a receiver that sells for under \$400 with the same care given to a receiver that sells for over \$1000.

A perfect example is the SX-780.



Metal shields our SX-780 from spurious noise.

## A STRONG CASE FOR THE METAL BOTTOM.

If you turn over our SX-780, you'll notice the bottom is made of heavy gauge metal. Not flimsy press board. It's designed that way to shield the tuning section from spurious noise and CB interference.

Then there's our special ventilating system that reduces FM drift due to overheated tuning elements and increases the life expectancy of the circuitry.

## A DC AMPLIFIER WITH THE POWER TO ELIMINATE DISTORTION.

The SX-780 features the same DC power configuration found in today's most expensive receiver.

It provides cleaner sound and richer, more natural bass by eliminating feedback and transient intermodulation. (A form of distortion that keeps you from hearing the subtle overtones in your music). Which is why those receivers using a conventional power amplifier could possibly match the specs of the SX-780, but never the sound.



DC power supply found on the most expensive receivers.

## A PILOT SIGNAL CANCELING SYSTEM THAT'S ALL BUT UNHEARD OF IN THIS PRICE RANGE.

All stereo FM stations in America broadcast their music over a pilot signal of 19,000 hertz.

If not eliminated, this signal tends to create an extremely high pitched sound (hum) when combined with lower audible frequencies.

But instead of using standard high band filters like the others, Pioneer created a special integrated circuit that eliminates this pilot signal without affecting the music. So that you're assured of hearing everything the musicians had intended you to hear. Nothing more. And nothing less.

Obviously, the SX-780 is the only receiver in this price range that offers you this feature. The others offer you the noise.



A pilot signal canceling circuit that lets you hear only music and nothing more.

## WATTAGE METERS THAT LET YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE HEARING.

Wattage meters give you an accurate picture of exactly how much power is going through your speakers. So they not only help prevent unnecessary damage due to overloading, but help you make cleaner FM recordings.

You won't find them on any other moderately priced receiver.

Of course, the SX-780 has another virtue that's conspicuously absent from our competitors' models.

A built-in wood grain cabinet, which others give you the "option" of paying extra for.

But what really separates Pioneer's SX-780 from other receivers isn't a matter of wood cabinets, wattage meters, metal bottoms, DC power, or even price.

It's our commitment to giving you a quality high fidelity receiver, no matter how much, or how little you plan to spend.

So if you're planning to spend less than \$400, you couldn't ask for more than the SX-780.

**PIONEER**  
We bring it back alive.

POWER: 45 watts per channel min. at 8 ohms from 20-20,000 hertz with no more than .05% total harmonic distortion.  
FM SENSITIVITY: Stereo: 37.0 dBf  
S/N RATIO: Stereo: 72 dBf

CAPTURE RATIO: 1.0 dBf  
POWER METERS: 2  
SPEAKERS: A, B, AB  
TONE CONTROLS: Dual  
TAPE MONITORS: 2



PIONEER'S SX-780.

# Contents



*Polish Postcard Bomb.*

## Cover

By Ray Kursar

### Frontispiece, 29

By Bobby London

### THUNDERFISH! Featuring Boris Bond of KGB, 30

By John Weidman and Ted Mann, illustrated by Mara McAfee

### Pink Pages, 33, 45, 61

By P. J. O'Rourke, John Hughes, John Weidman, Ted Mann, Tod Carroll, Jeff MacNelly, Stan Mott, Bobby London, and Michael Civitello; with illustrations by Ted Enik, Warren Sattler, Frank Springer, Randy Enos, and Ruby Mazur

### EXPLO '79, 37

By Tod Carroll and Gerald Sussman; sets designed and built by Tod Carroll; photographed by Chris Callis

### Commies and Terrorists True Section, 42

Edited by Tod Carroll, with Russian translations by Chuck Bartelt

### The Brothers Aesop in Their Revolution Russian, 53

By rodrigues

### The Westernization of China, 57

By Gerald Sussman, illustrated by Larry Elmore

### Girls of the Communist Bloc, 65

By P. J. O'Rourke, photographed by Chris Callis

### Endpiece, 70

By Bobby London

## Filler

### Editorial, 8

By P. J. O'Rourke

### Letters from the Editors, 10

Edited by Gerald Sussman

### The Smart Set, 12

By John Hughes

### News on the March, 17

Edited by Ellis Weiner and John Weidman, with contributions by E. W., J. W., John Hughes, P. J. O'Rourke, Tod Carroll, and Gerald Sussman

### Foto Funny, 24

By Stan Mott, featuring Corinne Alphen

### Funny Pages, 73

### True Section, 89

Edited by Tod Carroll with the assistance of Susan Rosenthal

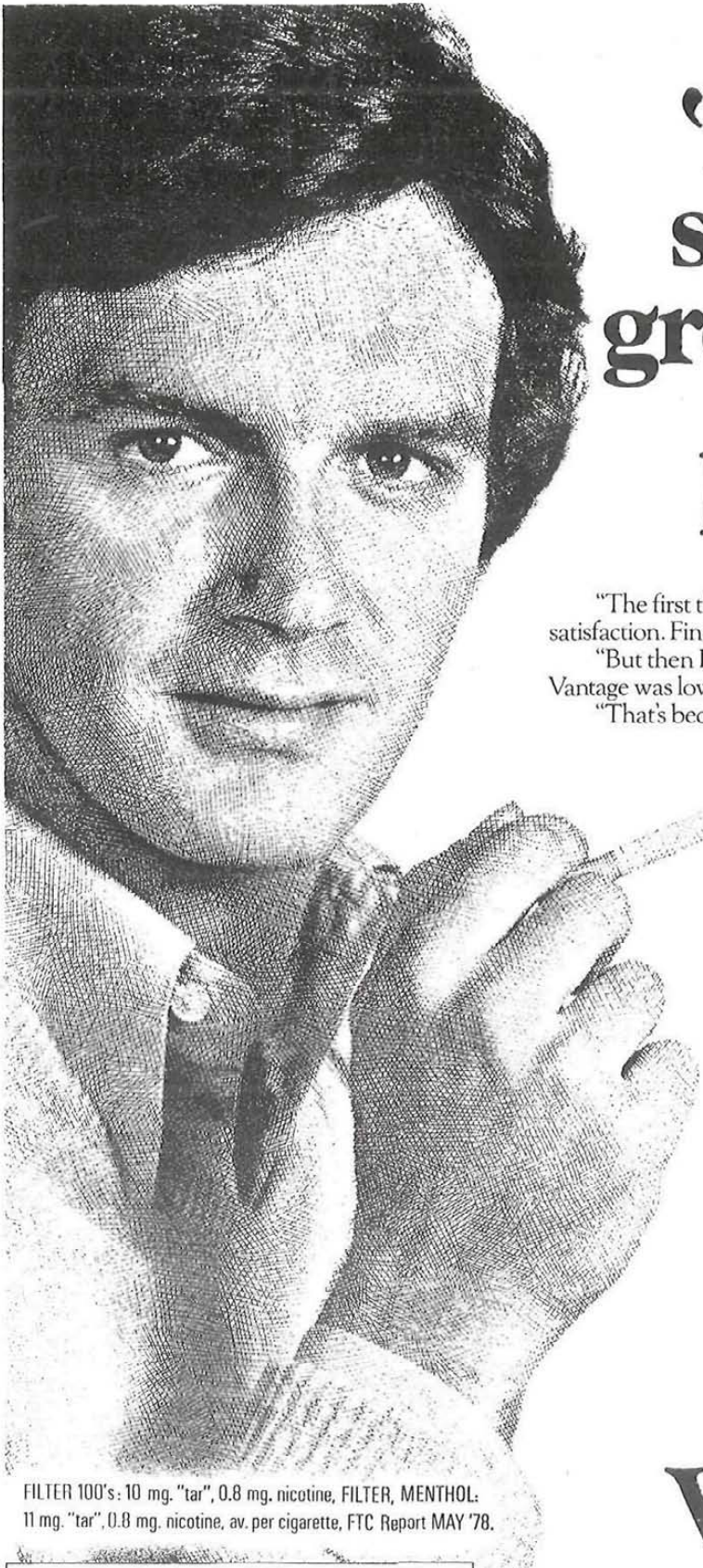
### Canadian Corner, 95

By Brian Shein

### Photorama Picture Parade, 96

By Gerald Sussman





# 'I didn't sacrifice great flavor to get low tar.'

"The first thing I expect from a cigarette is flavor. And satisfaction. Finding that in a low-tar smoke wasn't easy.

"But then I tried Vantage. Frankly, I didn't even know Vantage was low in tar. Not until I looked at the numbers.

"That's because the taste was so remarkable it stood up to anything I'd ever smoked.

"For me, switching to Vantage was an easy move to make. I didn't have to sacrifice a thing."

Peter Accetta  
New York City, New York



# Vantage

Regular, Menthol and Vantage 100's.

FILTER 100's: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, FILTER, MENTHOL:  
11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

# Editorial

What's there to say about Communism, anyway? I mean, besides that it's bad and don't do any of it. We all know it's bad. It's bad because it's based on unsound socioeconomic premises, has no respect for individual liberty, produces a totalitarian autocracy in every example of its practical application as a system of political government, and plenty worse, besides. But that's not why it's *really* bad. Who cares about all that egghead guff? The real reason that Communism is bad is because it isn't any fun. It's no kicks, no giggles, no laughs—a nine-inning goose-egg in the hoot-and-holler league. And there's a simple reason why that's so. Communism is no fun because of Communists.

Why, your Communist is the type of guy or gal who only cares about great big rights and wrongs—the really tremendous and large ones the size of whole countries and stuff. And there's nothing worse in the world than somebody who cares about rights and wrongs that big.

Now, everybody cares about regular rights and wrongs, rights and wrongs that are about our size. Your wife, for instance—just what has she been doing during the day? Do you think that's "wrong"? Would it be "right" to give her a pop in the yap? Everybody cares about rights and wrongs like that. That's only human. That's what keeps us from being like animals and only having rights and wrongs that you have to pee around the boundaries of to get established. Human beings should never have to pee on anything to establish their rights. That's written straight into the U.S. Constitution, I think, or should be. Incidentally, what your wife's doing is wrong and it's all right to hit her in most states so

long as it doesn't leave a mark. But these other rights and wrongs, the really big kind, are a different matter. When people start getting thoughtful about these it just louses them up. That's because if you have a gigantic "right," well, it's just too big to ever really get to see much of. And if you have a huge "wrong," it's just too enormous to ever get it fixed. Whereas little rights and wrongs, the kind normal people like us have, aren't that fancy. I mean, sooner or later the old sow runs off with a Bible salesman or, at worst, you go to jail for a while. But the people who care about the great big rights and wrongs never get them to go away, and this turns these people sad and gloomy.

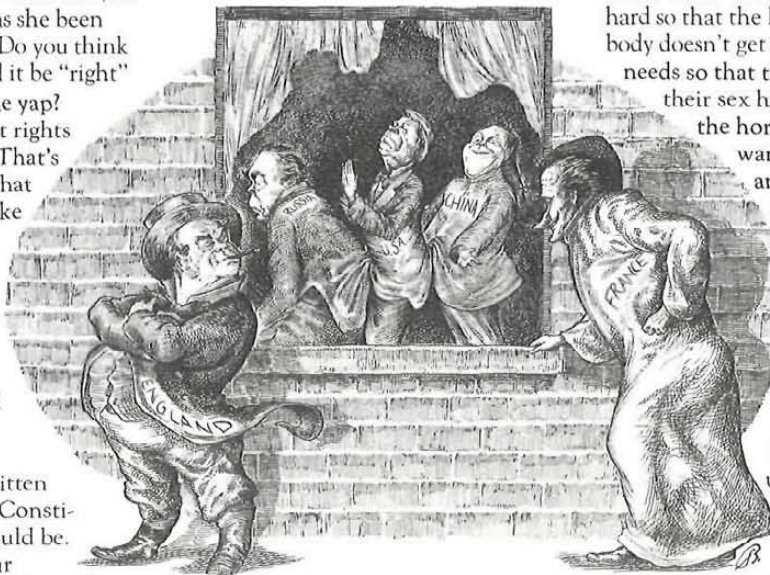
Not that being sad and gloomy is what makes such people so awful, because some sad and gloomy people—you know, the kind who drink for hours and then suddenly jump up and rip the barstools out of the floor—are interesting and more or less O.K., sometimes. But it's different with the sad and gloomy people who care about big rights and wrongs who are sad and

gloomy and also really drips in spades.

They're whiners and criers, and nothing is ever right so far as they're concerned—somebody's always being persecuted against or exploited on—or suffering with something somewhere, and we should all be out doing something about it instead of just having fun, like drinking gin or getting a little leg in the back of your Ford. This is what the Communist-type person says. And look at their countries, such as Russia: no good bands, no dance halls, no racy movies, no spicy magazines, no horse tracks, no burlesque shows—they don't even have modern art (and there is nothing on earth more boring than modern art, but even *that's* too exciting for them). This comes from having a country full of Communist-type people—the kind of people who worry about great big rights and wrongs. I'm here to tell you that turns them into dips and limp-wicks and weenies. I don't know how it works, exactly, but it does. Maybe thinking about all that big important stuff makes them sit the way they all do, you know, with their legs crossed at the knees and pressed together too hard so that the lower part of their body doesn't get as much blood as it needs so that they don't develop all

their sex hormones, which are the hormones that make you want to have a good time and without which you don't want to have a good time (as anyone with an old lady in menopause knows), and therefore, they don't want to drink a lot and eat good food and get loved up like we do, but just want to worry instead. Whatever it is, it makes for the kind of person who, when he was a kid,

## A Continental View



England: "I say—look what your superpowers are doing here!"  
France: "Ah! Out! Lucky James Earl—always in ze middle!!!"

continued on page 94



# “Extras” make TURTLE EXTRA® car wax extra long lasting.

TURTLE EXTRA car wax is the longest lasting car wax Turtle Wax has ever made.

**Extra ingredients make a difference.**



TURTLE EXTRA car wax is a combination of imported and domestic waxes, polymers and silicones that give your car's finish *extra shine, extra protection.*

**We put in special waxes** from South America for high gloss. We put in costly waxes from Europe for a long lasting shine.

**We put in “space age” polymers** that actually lock-on to a car's finish for extra protection.

**We put in not one but two amino functional silicones.** Silicones that are regarded as the most advanced shine and durability agents in the automotive industry.

**TURTLE EXTRA car wax is 100% Guaranteed.**

If, in your opinion, TURTLE EXTRA car wax does not out-shine, outlast, or outperform any car wax, liquid or paste, return unused portion to Turtle Wax for 100% refund.

**\$2.00 Refund Offer.**

Look for special refund offer on TURTLE EXTRA car wax packages. In liquid or new soft paste.



© 1979 by Turtle Wax Inc.

# Aftate® for Athlete's Foot

is better than Desenex.® Really better.

If you've got athlete's foot and you're still using Desenex, you should know that Aftate is better.

In independent studies, the medication in Aftate has been proven to be more effective in killing athlete's foot fungus than the medication in Desenex.

In fact, doctors recommend the medication in Aftate 14 to 1 over the medication in Desenex. 14 to 1.

Aftate is better than Desenex. Really better. It's the killer.

Read and follow label directions.



© Plough, Inc. 1979

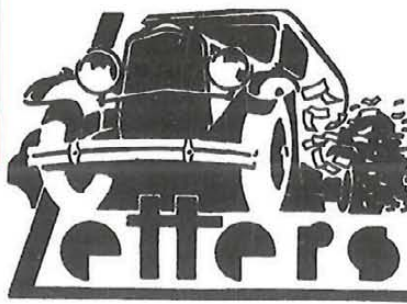


**Trial size offer.**

Enclosed is 50¢ (for materials, handling, postage) for one (1) .09 oz. Aftate Gel for Athlete's Foot, plus a coupon good for 25¢ off on my next store purchase of regular size Aftate products. Send to:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. # \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: Plough, Inc., P.O. Box 377, Dept. MC, Memphis, TN 38151. Tenn. residents add 2¢ sales tax. Offer good only in Continental U.S., Alaska and Hawaii. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1979.



Sirs:

Are you seeking a rewarding career with plenty of adventure and opportunity for advancement? If you are, you might consider enlisting in the Internal Revenue Service. It won't be easy at first. At boot camp you will be awakened at six o'clock by gin-breathed drill instructors, who will shout in your face. Questions like, "What must a taxpayer prove to support deductions for travel and entertainment?" After only a few months, you will reply instantly, "Sir, he must prove business purpose and business relationship to persons entertained, sir!"

When it's all over, you will be transferred to an office of the IRS and take your place among the other agents. You will be one of America's best, charged with the important task of keeping our tax system in order. You'll be respected by all and have your own desk. It could be for you. Find out today by calling one of our recruiting offices near you.

Secretary of the Treasury Blumenthal  
 Washington, D.C.

PS. The IRS has no connection with the Israeli paramilitary organization of the same name.

Sirs:

You know what happened in Iran?  
 Well, we're next!!

A Bunch of Asshole Fez-Headed  
 College Students  
 Istanbul, Turkey

Sirs:

This letter has been around the world five times. Just add your name to the bottom of the list and send your air force to the name at the top of the list. Within days you will have great good luck.

Augusto Pinochet  
 Anastasio Somoza  
 Menachem Begin  
 Reza Pahlavi

Sirs:

It is a known fact that Mexican water is frequently contaminated and makes people sick. Why don't those greasy do-nothings accept reality for once, instead

of hopping around in that happy-festival-of-life hallucination they live in where the contessa is ecstatic because Eduardo cut off a bull's ear for her, and little Esteban is hot cheese because he gets to be Juan Diego in the Our Lady of Guadeloupe pageant. I've seen too many donkey shows and toilet bowls and I know better. If you can't stand the diarrhea, get out of the kitchen, Portillo.

Jimmy Carter  
 White House  
 Washington, D.C.

Sirs:

Psssst. Oily, oily, five dolla. You like to see thee crude, thee natural gas? Come on man, take a look.

Alexandro de V.  
 Nogales, Mexico

Sirs:

We read the Soviet cartoons in your special Communism True Section on page 42. Great stuff.

N. Podgorney, A. Gromyko,  
 L. Brezhnev  
 Moscow, Russia

Sirs:

Congrats on "Delta House." It's pretty much our favorite show here. We can't get the chimps to turn it off even though it comes on right at feeding time.

Marv Peskins  
 Head Zoologist  
 Bronx Zoo  
 Bronx, N.Y.

Sirs:

I know how you can make "Delta House" even stupider. On second thought, no I don't.

Tommy Jenkins  
 Age 4  
 Pocahontas, Ill.

Sirs:

Please tell your government that we are very sorry about Ambassador Dubs being killed here in Afghanistan. He was one of our favorite Americans and we liked him very much except that he was somewhat stringy and tough to chew.

Prime Minister Noor  
 Mohammed Taraki  
 Kabul, Afghanistan

Sirs:

I was looking through this issue and saw an article on the westernization of China. Well, believe me, I've been there, and it's the best thing that could happen to them. They've got about ten normal

cars in the whole country and live like bats in these dank, monochrome tenements with no TV and dead carcasses on the floors from the last five or six earthquakes. I've got a purulent abscess in my intestine the size of a volleyball from the food there, and developed a skin disease from the incessant pawing and clutching of every bored Chink I ran into. They need all the help they can get. I tell you.

Shirley MacLaine  
Hollywood, Cal.

Sirs:

This epic limerick for your consideration.

*There once was an old Ayatollah  
Who didn't know shit from shinola.  
He wore rags on his head,  
Used spikes for a bed,  
His diet was goat cheese and cola.*

*This Moslem divine Khomeini  
Thought one Shah one Shah too many.  
He flew to Iran and waved his Koran  
And instead of one Shah there ain't any.*

*For Pahlavi the Shah of Iran  
Liked to piss on the plain workin' man.  
But his works were too small to dampen  
them all  
And they threw him right out on his can.*

Yours,  
Ezra Dog Pound  
Owen Sound, Ont.

Sirs:

Why do rioters all wear two-button sport coats? And no neckties? Are they angry because I always wear neckties—expensive ones, at that? I can't figure these foreigners out.

Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi  
Regine's  
Cote d'Azur

Sirs:

Since everybody is making such a big deal out of Einstein's 100th birthday and how he's the smartest guy of the century, maybe you'd like to hear some of the incredibly stupid things he did when he was young. Of course, you already know how he nearly flunked the fourth grade, and that he had trouble with a few professors in college—everybody knows that. But did you know that he once robbed a grocery store and dropped his wallet as he ran out the door? Can you believe it? And when the police went to question him, the dumb shit shot them with a gun registered in his name and tossed it into a garbage can—the first place cops look. One time Einstein was running counterfeit British pound notes

into Austria when his buyer told him to deliver the money to an "associate," and then go to a hotel on the other side of town and wait for his cut. Naturally, the buyer split and Albert sat in the lobby of the Salzburg Imperial for three days. No wonder his unified field theory turned out to be a bust. He was lucky to get it down on the blackboard.

J. K. Collingsfeld  
Visiting Prof. of Advanced Physics  
Princeton University  
Princeton, N.J.

Sirs:

Hey, Jimmy. Go fuck yourself.

José López Portillo  
President  
Republic of Mexico

Sirs:

What if Betty Ford had married Jerry Lewis? Can you imagine what things would be like around their house when the Perc supply got low? Each of them holding out on the other. Nervously pacing, intermittently morose and violent. "You can't fool another junkie, Jerry. Just give me one, a half of one, and I prommmiiiisse I won't ask for any more." "Fuck you, Betty. Why didn't you fucking score on Friday like you were supposed to?" What a relationship that would be, huh?

Dino Martino  
Las Vegas, Nev.

Sirs:

I started my career as a multimillionaire shipping and communications tycoon when I was just fifteen. Today, at fifty-eight, I am an office boy. I did it all myself thanks to lots of sleep, liquor, and bad women. You can do the same.

E Randolph Freehouse III  
Mercy Hotel  
Kansas City, Mo.

Sirs:

Shitting is symbolic, psychologically, for work, but a fart...a fart is just for fun.

Sigmund Freud  
Vienna, Austria

Sirs:

I just found out that the government is spending three million dollars to learn how to communicate with porpoises. So we figure out their language. What are they going to tell us? The water's warm? I don't care what's on a porpoise's mind. Do you? I can't stand talking to my wife, let alone a fucking fish!

Frank Struedle  
Denver, Colo.

# Aftate® for Jock Itch

## is better than Cruex.®

## Really better.

If you've got jock itch and you're still using Cruex, you should know that Aftate is better.

Aftate's medication has been tested and found to be more effective than the medication in Cruex for killing jock itch fungus.

Aftate's powerful medication not only kills all major types of jock itch fungus, but also helps prevent reinfection.

For the relief of painful itching and chafing of jock itch, get Aftate. It's the killer.

Read and follow label directions.



© Plough, Inc. 1979



### Trial size offer.

Enclosed is 50¢ (for materials, handling, postage) for one (1) .09 oz. Aftate Gel for Jock Itch, plus a coupon good for 25¢ off on my next store purchase of regular size Aftate products. Send to:

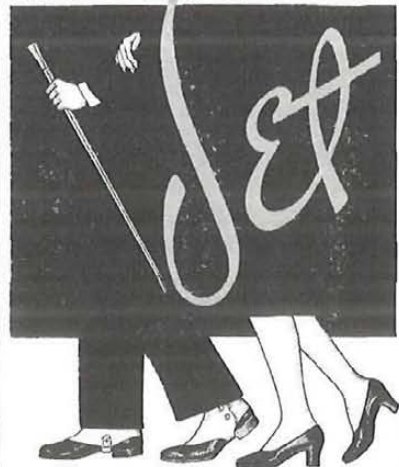
NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. # \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to Plough, Inc., P.O. Box 377, Dept. MC, Memphis, TN 38151. Tenn. residents add 2% sales tax. Offer good only in Continental U.S., Alaska and Hawaii. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1979.

continued on page 26

NATIONAL LAMPOON II

# THE SMART



by John Hughes

While we're on the subject of dignity, why is **STEVE McQUEEN** walking around town with his dick hanging out? He's talented, he's popular, he's box office gold. Steve! Put your toy away! We love you, baby, you're tops. Leave that sort of nonsense to guys like **ED McMAHON** and **CHUCK BARRIS**.... Friends of **LIBERACE** are concerned that Lee is turning into a "fat old woman." Liberace, who shunned masculinity for most of his life, is finally paying the price. Do you hear that, **BARRY MANILOW**? ...ABC has sold dwarf **HERVE VILLECHAIZE**, star of the popular program "Fantasy Island," to a German businessman for 3.8 million dollars. Although Villechaize tried to block the sale, he was informed by a California judge that he would have to go

because "you're too small to have any rights."... **KRIS KRISTOFFERSON** has a new CB handle—it's "Sockhead."... An intruder broke into the home of **SHEL SILVERSTEIN** and nailed a wad of hair to the poet's famous dome. Shel likes the look and says he'll never shave his head again. Is that a promise?... Well, it's a great big, fat way-to-go to the **SHAH OF IRAN**. Boy, did you fuck up! But take heart, you crazy old monarch! You'll like Paris. It's a lot like home—you can piss in the street, eat with your hands, smell like a dead goat, and no one will raise an eyebrow.... Speaking of pissing in the street, **WILLIAM HOLDEN** sent his buddy **JOHN WAYNE** half a dozen steaks as a get-well present after the Duke underwent stomach surgery recently.... What'll a blow job get you these days? "Half my assets," says a P.O'ed **LEE MARVIN**. You pork the pig, you pay the price, Mr. M.!... Get well wishes go out to **TONY ORLANDO**. Half of Tony's brain was destroyed when a burglar unloaded a pistol into the weenie's forehead. "The six bullets only destroyed the portion of Tony's brain that made him want to hug men and act like a big fluff," Tony's physician says. "A guy like Tony can get along with a lot less brain than, say, a llama."... In checking his genealogy, actor **JAMES CAAN** has discovered that he is related to moss.... In a rare moment of Hollywood honesty, "WKRP in Cincinnati" star **LONI ANDERSON** told a N.Y. columnist, "I guess I'm not much more than a lot of skin wrapped around a vagina." Truer words were never spoken, unless you've had a chitchat with **SU-**

**ZANNE SOMERS** in the last few weeks. The perennial knobhead gogglebox finished up six weeks of awareness training and made the proud announcement, "I may be a dumb cunt, but I'm no Rhodes scholar!"... It looks as though all those dinosaurs that died in Mexico six billion years ago are going to come back and haunt us. As the Mexican oil starts gushing, it is feared that wealthy taco-benders may invade the U.S. "We just learned how to get the Arab stains out of the carpet," a spokesman for the Beverly Hills Hotel confided. "We'll have to start all over again if the Mexicans come." However, it's not all bad news. U.S. dog breeders are expecting a run on poodles, lhasas, wolfdogs, and other exotic pooches as the oil-rich Mexicans begin eating a higher grade of dog.... **MARGOT KIDDER** reports that the toughest part about playing Lois Lane in the film *Superman* was trying to remember what it was like to be a virgin. "I haven't been a virgin since I was nine, and I didn't remember boo about what it's like to be clean and pure!"... While Hollywood's Pretty People discover new methods to increase their consciousnesses, whether it be est or Jesus or any of hundreds of routes to happiness, "VEGA\$" star **ROBERT URICH** says he's learning about himself by using ice cubes on his balls when he masturbates. "I think it's great," Bob says. "It makes me look at things differently."... What does NBC executive whobop **FRED SILVERMAN** have up his sleeve to revive that ailing network? "Quality programming. But quality with a little fun," Old Freaky Fred giggles over a bowl of Jewish soup at a Beverly Hills gobble shop. "Ideally I'd like to do classic-type drama like Chekhov and Shaw, but rewrite it a little so we could include shots of women's assholes." Good idea, Fritzie! Oops! You got a little sour cream on your elbow!... So, how goes it with Mr. Holy Holy himself? "Can't complain, can't complain!" says the super-padre, **POPE JOHN PAUL TWO**. "I'm having a ball! Except for having to kiss fifty million dirty hands, it's great!" How do you like wearing the golden bathrobe and the ballet slippers? "Beats wearing a suit and tie!" Good luck to you, Big John.... Finally, five thousand **BETTE MIDLER** fans threw up at a concert when the Divine Miss M's blouse burst open and her famous boobies fell out! Yuck! □



# Sometimes the guys who get hit the hardest aren't even in the game.



## Time out for Alka-Seltzer.<sup>®</sup> The sound of fast relief.

It can get pretty rough up there in the grandstands. Every year spectators are clobbered by hot dogs, peanuts, popcorn, candy and beer. And when 15,000 fans begin to roar, many are hit with pounding headaches.

That's when you call time out for Alka-Seltzer. Because the plop plop, fizz fizz is the sound of fast relief.

Alka-Seltzer is loaded with antacids that instantly break up



acid indigestion and bring soothing relief to your upset stomach. Even after a couple of those footlong hot dogs.

And Alka-Seltzer rushes relief to your aching head with a fast-acting analgesic.

It isn't often sports fans see that kind of fast action, so here's our instant replay: Plop plop, fizz fizz. Oh, what a relief it is.

Read and follow label directions.

## Plop plop, fizz fizz. Oh, what a relief it is! <sup>®</sup> Fast, fast, fast.

©1978 Miles Laboratories, Inc.





# Killer!

**That's a Jensen car audio system.  
That's the thrill of being there.**

You've got to want the best. The max in music. The Killer. Then there's only one way to go.

The Jensen R430 car stereo receiver teamed with a Jensen Separates speaker system.

It all starts in the R430 Receiver. The AM/FM Stereo/Cassette unit that rivals many home receivers. Feather-touch electronic switches control Dolby® Noise Reduction, Loudness, Interstation Muting, and Local/Distance FM tuning.

A separate, trunk-mounted Power Amp gives you up to 60 watts RMS when you need it. The Bi-amplification mode distributes that power perfectly for knock-out realism.

More? Lots more. But look what the R430 teams up with.

The Jensen Separates. The revolutionary car speaker system that gives a faultless interpretation of everything the R430 sends it.

Imagine individual woofers, tweeters, and midrange units custom positioned throughout your car...for unparalleled sound reproduction. Coupled with an under-dash control unit that lets you balance the music to your personal taste. That's the Separates.

Touch the "Bi-Amp" switch on the R430 Receiver and each individual woofer, tweeter and midrange gets the precise frequency range and power to put you right in the concert.

This system's a killer. That's the Jensen R430 Receiver and Separates.

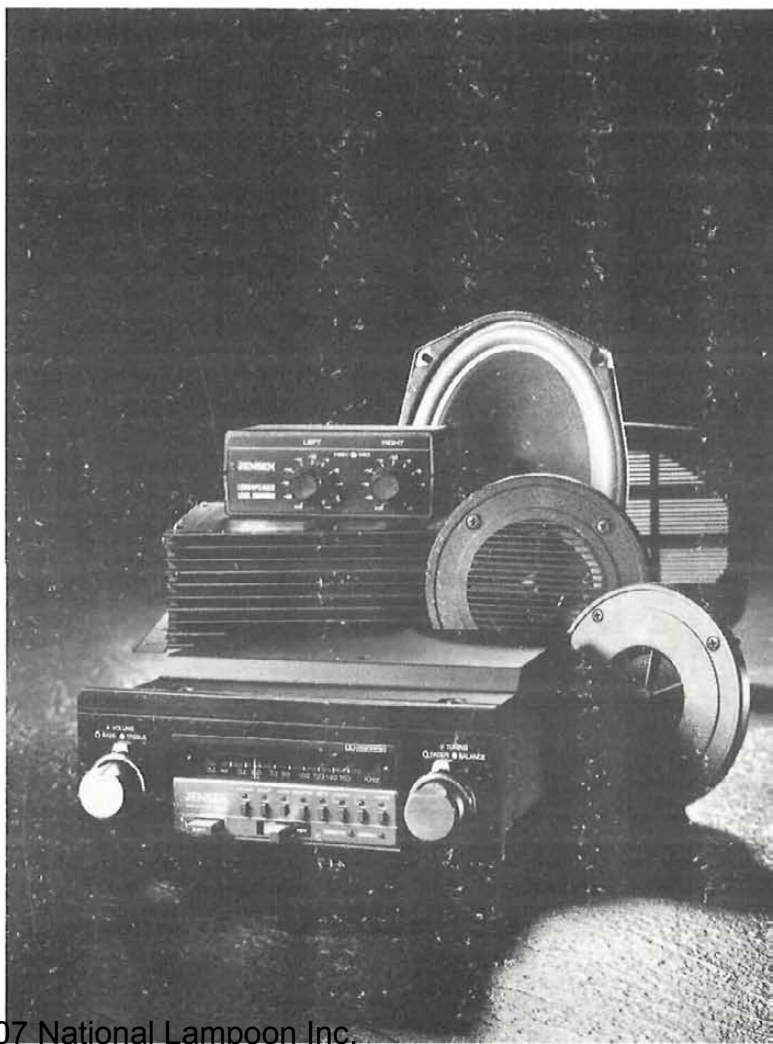
That's the thrill of being there.

## **JENSEN**

**The thrill of being there.**

For more information, write Jensen Sound Laboratories,  
4136 N. United Parkway, Schiller Park, Illinois 60176.

® "Dolby" and "Dolby System" are registered trademarks of  
Dolby Laboratories, Inc.



GENERAL STORE

19 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.

© 1978 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.



## One of a kind.

The man. The cigarette. They speak for themselves.

Ordinary cigarettes just don't have what Camel Filters has.

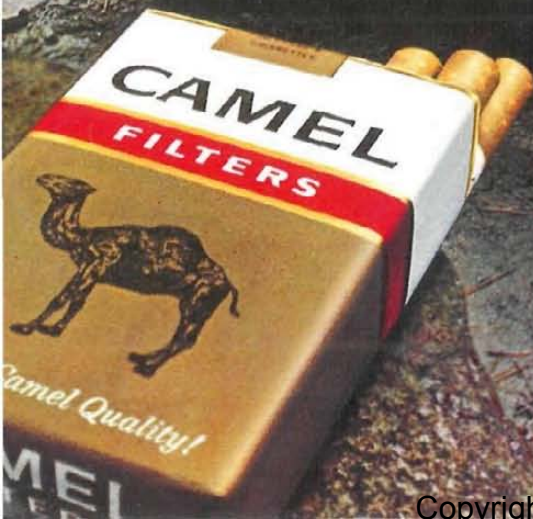
Its blend of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos gives him what he smokes for.

Pleasure. Satisfaction.

A Camel Filters Man understands why the best times are often the simplest.

Do you?

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.



# NEWS ON THE MARCH

**"A Word to the Wise..."**

## U.S. WARNS CHINA OF VIETNAM PERILS



It has been revealed that Vice Premier Teng Hsiao-p'ing of China told American officials of his nation's intention to invade Vietnam during his recent U.S. visit. Washington officials reacted to Teng's warning with warnings of their own.

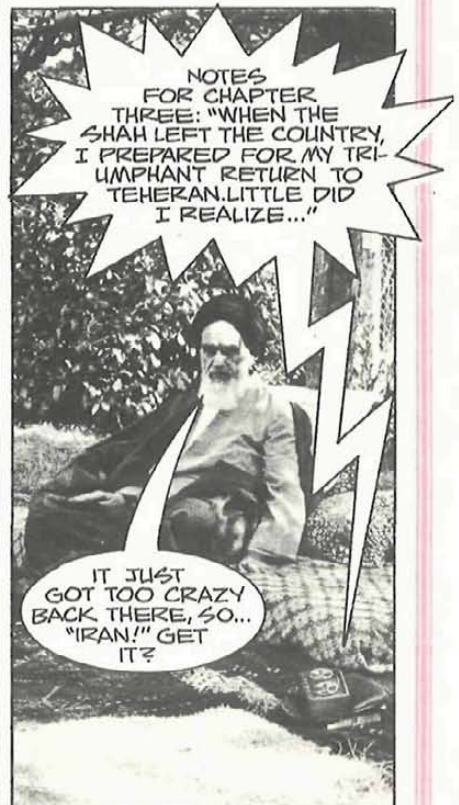
"Believe me, we tried it and it doesn't work," said Secretary of State Cyrus Vance. "Your children start taking weird drugs and listening to English rock and roll bands. Your students take

over their colleges. Your women wear plastic boots and burn their bras. Everybody riots and demonstrates everywhere. It's a mess."

"And another thing," added Zbigniew Brzezinski, a presidential advisor, "you end up in Geneva or Paris arguing for days on end over the shape of the negotiating table. Do yourself a favor, Teng. Invade somewhere else. Someplace nobody cares about... Russia, for example."

**He Loves Paris in the Springtime**

## AYATOLLAH QUILTS POST, FLEES IRAN



The Ayatollah Khomeini, whose forces seized control of the Iranian government last February, has resigned as leader of Iran's Shi'ite sect and returned to exile in Paris.

He told reporters, "That place is crazy. What a shithole! Bunch of lunatics riding around in jeeps shooting off M-16s and breaking windows. Jesus Christ, I'm supposed to be a goddamn holy man. I don't need this."

# FIREWORKS

THOUSANDS OF ITEMS  
TO CHOOSE FROM.

Catalog Kit \$2.00  
Refundable with first order

Major Credit Cards Accepted

TOLL FREE NUMBER  
1-800-321-6001

The *Buckeye* Fireworks

Manufacturing Co., Inc.

8550 Rt. 324

Deerfield, Ohio 44411

Offer void where prohibited  
by law.



# Pronto

RISTORANTE

Watch us spin  
fresh pasta for you  
in our open kitchen,  
and enjoy  
fine Italian dishes  
in a unique  
turn-of-the-century  
Bolognese setting.

Lunch • Cocktails • Dinner  
• After Theater

30 E. 60th St., NY  
421-8151

801 2nd Ave. (43rd) NY  
687-4940

200 E. Chestnut St.,  
Chicago 664-6181

AE, DC, MC accepted

## Campaign '80 Heating Up

### Carter, Kennedy Engage in Debate



BANG!...  
JUST KIDDING,  
TED!...

HOW'S  
THAT JEW-BAITING  
BROTHER OF YOURS? AND  
WHAT DO YOU HEAR FROM  
THAT SCUMBAG BERT  
LANCE THESE DAYS,  
JIM?

ABOUT AS  
MUCH AS YOU HEAR  
FROM YOUR STERNO-  
GUZZLING WIFE. BY THE WAY,  
DID YOU SEND A CHRISTMAS  
CARD TO THE KOPECH-  
NES LAST YEAR?

## The Legend Continues and Continues

### "Roots III" to Roll Soon



I'VE  
TIRED O' PICKIN'  
DIS HERE MARS,  
COTTON, ALEX  
HALEY III.

HESH  
UP, YOU, OR DE  
BOSS-MARTIAN GWINE  
WHUP US WIT' HIS  
TENTACLES.

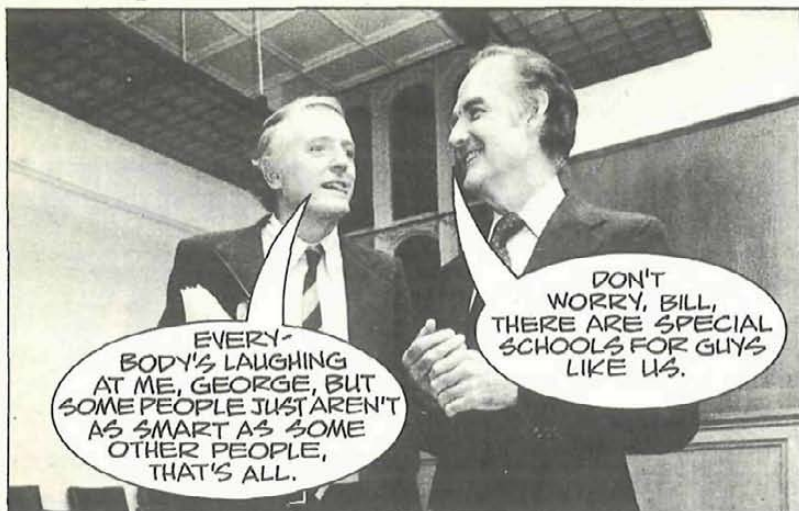
David Wolper Productions, in association with ABC television, has confirmed plans to produce the television mini-series "Roots III: The Future Generations." The announcement was made in conjunction with the broadcasting of "Roots II" recently.

In this second sequel to the acclaimed blockbuster "Roots," the descendants of Alex Haley will be kidnapped by Martians and forced to labor as "space slaves" on Phobos, one of the moons of Mars. The plot of the series involves a

rebellion by the slaves, their stealing of a sub-light speed space cruiser, and their adventures on Saturn, a planet populated entirely by white women eager for male companionship.

"We want to make this phase of the 'Roots' saga as moving and relevant as the first two," noted Wolper production executive Brad Brad. "We want this story—even though it is frankly speculative—to become part of the modern folklore of our community of schwaartzoid Americans."

### Buckley Pleads Ignorance, Stupidity



William F. Buckley has pleaded "profound, meathead-type ignorance" of the law in connection with SEC charges that he misappropriated funds belonging to Starr Broadcasting, Inc., a company with which his family is associated.

"Uh, duh...you know...like, uh...I'm real dumb, really," he told reporters. "My whole life is, like...uh...like a pathetic charade and a mendacious

falsification....

"See, I have writers who do my columns, and the Yale I went to was actually the Yale Locksmith School in Hartford. So that is why I request leniency on these charges, owing to the fact that my wrongdoing was inadvertent."

Buckley concluded by saying, "I don't even know what all those fancy words that I use mean! I just string 'em together. I get 'em outa *Reader's Digest*."

### "This is No Joke"

### Farmers Seek Special Legislation in Capital



Hundreds of farmers converged on Washington, D.C., recently to lobby for special legislation which, they hope, will forbid traveling salesmen "from sleeping with, fondling, caressing, or in any other way making untoward sexual advances toward our daughters."

"We're sick and tired of being the butt of dirty jokes," said Al Towers, a spokesman for the farmers. "And we're tired of our daughters being the butt of 'em, and of our daughters' butts being the joke of 'em, and—well, we're plenty pissed off, is all."

### Moore Flees Prison for Ford Nuptials

Sarah Jane Moore, the woman convicted of attempting to assassinate President Gerald Ford, escaped from prison recently. After remaining at large for a day, she was recaptured.

When queried as to why she escaped, Ms. Moore explained, "I heard that Susan [Ford] was planning to get married, and I knew I had to attend that wedding. I wanted to apologize to Betty Ford for any anguish I had caused her. I also thought I might bring a present for the bride and groom, and give them my best wishes for all the happiness in the world. I wanted to have a piece of wedding cake—I do like wedding cake so. And, if I had the chance, I thought I might blow Gerry's brains out with a Luger."

### Gone and Forgotten

### Rock Star's Death Leaves Thousands Underwhelmed



British rock star Sid Vicious, formerly of the Sex Pistols, died in New York recently, the victim of a drug overdose.

"I'm not at all surprised," commented a close friend. "All I can say is, it was a timely death. Sid was one of the mortals of show business."

"None of us are deeply moved," remarked another. "I hope everyone will believe me when I say that no matter how reckless he was, no matter how wild his rebellion and how dangerous and irresponsible his life-style, we still don't miss him. Not for a minute."

Vicious had been free on bail pending trial for the murder of Nancy Spungen, his American girl friend who had been stabbed to death. "When Nancy died, Sid really took it soft," said Sid's mother. "The whole affair is comic, just comic."

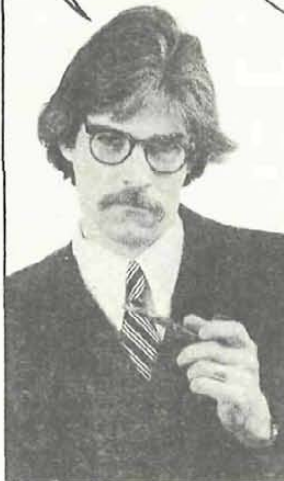
# These People Don't Subscribe to National Lampoon

...YOU CAN SAY  
WHAT YOU LIKE  
ABOUT WILLIAM F.  
BUCKLEY'S POLITICS,  
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO  
ADMIT HE'S A DARN  
GOOD WRITER...

...NOT TO ALLOW  
LINA WERTMULLER  
INTO MY PANTHEON  
OF DIRECTORS; DUE  
TO THE UNACCEPTABLE  
MORAL AMBIVALENCE  
OF SEVEN BEAUTIES ...

...THIS DECADE IN WHICH  
AMERICANS ARE BECOMING  
INCREASINGLY CONCERNED  
WITH THE EFFECTS OF HASTY  
LEGISLATION, ABUSE OF  
EXECUTIVE POWER, THE  
MIDDLE EAST, ENERGY  
ALTERNATIVES, THE COST OF  
GOVERNMENT, CORPORATE KICKBACK,  
TEEN-AGE DRINKING, THOSE ARTS, THOSE FUN,  
CITIZENS, 2006, 1 800 451 1111

...SO THEN  
THIS OTHER  
CONEHEAD  
SAYS TO THE  
FIRST  
CONEHEAD...



**Serious  
Intellectuals**



**Television  
Commentators**



**Female Movie  
Critics**



**Big Fat Guys  
Who Know  
Every Episode  
of "Saturday  
Night Live"  
by Heart**

## MAYBE YOU SHOULD

I would like to subscribe to the *National Lampoon*.

The saving over the newsstand price is not the main reason I choose to do so, yet I am pleased that you offer me the opportunity to practice this small economy. Please find enclosed my check or money order made payable to *National Lampoon*, Dept. 579, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

- One-year subscription: \$8.95 (a saving of \$9.05 over single copy purchase price and a dollar less than the basic subscription price).
  - Two-year subscription: \$11.00 (a saving of \$25.00 over single copy purchase price and three dollars less than the basic subscription price).
  - Three-year subscription: \$16.00 (a saving of \$38.00 over single copy purchase price and \$4.00 less than the basic subscription price).
- For each year add \$2.50 for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. All checks must be payable within continental U.S. or Canada.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

If you do not wish to cut the coupon in this ad, but do wish to order, please print or type all the necessary information and enclose it with a check or money order.

Forty Years Ago Today...

## Rockefeller Brothers Look to the Future



More Papal Bull

## Pope to Poor of Earth: Eat My Mitre



Pope John Paul II, on his recent visit to Mexico, announced the policy of his new papacy regarding the millions of starving and suffering poor people of the world.

He called for Catholics the world over to refrain from involving the church in political or economic struggles meant to bring about social justice.

Then he put on a big Indian head-dress made of feathers, proclaiming it the "official John Paul Hunger Hat."

"This is a symbolic act," he told the assembled masses in eighteen languages at once. "But then, all of Catholicism is symbolic. So stop whining and be good."

Popular reaction was instantaneous: millions of peasants fell to their knees in transports of ecstasy and malnutrition. Those left standing were about a dozen Marxists, who criticized the head-dress as being "very silly."

Killa in Manila

## Duke Schedules Third Bout with "Big C"



Champion patient John Wayne has signed to fight scrappy killer disease "Big C" for a third time. The bout is scheduled for this month in Manila, the Philippines, amid reports that Wayne's age and lack of antibodies may swing the odds in favor of his twice-defeated opponent.

Kidding and shaking hands with fans before check-in ceremonies in the lobby of the Manila Medical Center, the veteran patient quipped, "My nodes may be lame, but the cobalt is game!" The Duke said he plans to take advantage of

his experience, "jabbin' with white corpuscles—jab, jab, jab—then unload my roundhouse chemo-punch on him when he least suspects it."

"Big C," who has won over 389,000,000,000 bouts in his career, appeared confident and subdued at his training culture on the other side of town. "He hasn't got the stomach for it anymore," the carcinoma said. "I been studyin' his digestive trac' every day, and I know his moves. I'm gonna work to the body, and just keep proliferatin' and proliferatin' 'til he goes down!"

Patty Hearst Tells All...

## "Cinque Was My Sugar Daddy!"





### THE MR. BILL T-SHIRTS

Hoo-Hoooo  
Kiddies!

Are here complete with Mr. Bill, seen on NBC's Saturday Night.

100% quality T-shirts in dark blue , beige , white . Sizes: S , M , L , XL . Only \$5.95 + 55¢ postage & handling each. (U.S. Funds only.) Payable: Mr. Bill, Dept NLS, 168 East 66th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

"So There!"

### Carter Defiant as America Reels



...AND SO WHAT IF THEY KILLED OUR AMBASSADOR TO AFGHANISTAN. WE DON'T CARE 'CAUSE WE HAVE LOTS OF OTHER AMBASSADORS, ANYWAY. AND SO WHAT IF THE STUPID OLD DOLLAR IS GETTING BEAT UP 'CAUSE WE HAVE MORE BOMBS THAN ANYBODY AND CAN KILL EVERYBODY, AND THE PRESIDENT OF MEXICO CAN GO STICK HIS HEAD IN GRAY, ANYWAY.

### A Good Girl Gone Bad

### "Schoolyard Killer" Baffles Family, Friends



Riflery Team 2, 3, 4... Sharpshooter's Award 2, 3, 4... "I'm so bored I could kill kids in green and red jackets"... Gun Club 2, 3... "Who's that cute boy? I think I'll kill him!"... Zero Population Growth Committee 3... Dramatics Club: Annie Get Your Gun 4... Nickname: "Trigger Happy"

Brenda Spencer, the sixteen-year-old girl who, last February, killed two school employees and injured one adult and eight children in a bizarre sniping spree in San Diego, was a model student and citizen, according to those who knew her. Interviews with her schoolmates have yielded the unanimous opinion that she was an active, bright girl, popular with students and faculty alike. As described in her yearbook photo caption, Brenda had a wide variety of interests, and her involvement in the tragic shootings continues to bewilder everyone connected with the case.

RECEIVERS  
SPEAKERS  
TUNERS  
AMPLIFIERS  
TAPE DECKS

# TOP

## DISCOUNT AUDIO

CARTRIDGES  
CHANGERS  
AUTOMOTIVE  
COMPACTS  
HEADPHONES

1150 N. Powis Road, West Chicago, IL 60185

### YOUR NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS FOR NAME BRAND ELECTRONICS BY MAIL

- ★ Full Manufacturer Guarantee Applies to All Sales!
- ★ Orders Shipped in Factory-Sealed Cartons—Most Within 24 Hours

#### TOP DISCOUNT AUDIO

1150 N. Powis Rd., West Chicago, IL 60185  
(312) 293-1825

MasterCharge and VISA Welcome  
Call or Write for the LOWEST PRICES Around!

MR. \_\_\_\_\_  
 MS. \_\_\_\_\_  
 (First) (Initial) (Last)  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 (Number and Street)  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 (City) (State) (Zip Code)

Phone Order Hours: M-W-F 8AM-4:30PM,  
T-TH 8AM-8PM, Sat. 9AM-Noon

WE CARRY THE TECHNICS PRO SERIES—Call for Quotes!



**B-I-C 981 TURNTABLE...**  
**Multiple-play model with single-play specs!!**

**\$104** incl. base, dust cover, UPS shpg. and insurance anywhere in cont. U.S.

Shure V15 Type III Cartridge installed in B-I-C 981 for only \$50 Additional!

Send Cashier's Check or M.O. for Immediate Shipment



## NBC to Make Sequel to "Holocaust"

Hoping to capitalize on the success of its "Holocaust" program, NBC has announced that it has gone into production on a sequel just as ABC did with "Roots," their program depicting the struggle of a black family throughout American history. In the "Holocaust" sequel, the family that was ruthlessly persecuted by the Nazis is ruthlessly persecuted all over again at a Connecticut country club.

## New Italian Government

In the wake of its most recent governmental crisis, Italy has announced that it will abandon its thirty-four-year attempt to become a communist country and return to its previous twenty-three-year effort to turn itself into a fascist state.

## UN Neutral on Tanzania-Uganda Question

The United Nations will make no effort to intervene in the hostilities between Uganda and Tanzania. Secretary General Kurt Waldheim pointed out that the UN's charter specifically prohibits that organization from passing any resolution concerning wars that involve "more than one country full of wooly-bullies, boogey-woogies, or nappy-headed mud worshipers."

## Rockefeller Tribute

President Carter has requested all federal employees to observe one minute of silent government spending in memory of the late Vice-President Nelson Rockefeller.

## Flood Hospitalized

Representative Daniel J. Flood (D, Pa.) has been hospitalized with a severe case of larceny. Sources at the Washington, D.C., Humane Society's Pet and Pblitian Shelter say Flood is "...unlikely to improve. Unless he dies, of course. Which would be a *real* improvement."

## Plains, Ga., to Get New Attraction

According to sources close to the White House, President Carter will rope his family off and start a zoo sometime early next year.

## Desai to Visit China

India's Prime Minister Morarji R. Desai has been invited to visit the People's Republic of China this summer. Desai, who follows an ancient Hindu ritual of consuming his own urine, has achieved star status in China as a result

of the distasteful practice. In the words of Chinese Prime Minister Hua Kuo-feng, "I don't believe he will do it. I have to see it with my own eyes before I'll believe it." Desai is amused by the attention he has received. "I can also swallow a raw egg without throwing up," he stated.

## "Misunderstanding" Cited in Shah's Flight from Iran

Mehdi Bazargan, Prime Minister of Iran, claimed that there has been "a terrible misunderstanding" between his government and the Shah. "We're not mad at the Shah," said Bazargan. "It's Sha Na Na we're mad at. Their music is terrible! Everyone in Teheran hates them! That's what all the riots were about, not Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi. We love *him*. Why, he's our king."

## Missing Link Discovered

Anthropologists believe they have found the so-called "missing link" between the higher primates and man. This common ancestor of both humans and apes is thought to have evolved about thirty million years ago on the African savannah and, today, is usually employed as a political or labor leader or Alabama prison guard.

## First Congressional Telecast Set

Actress/singer Cheryl Ladd and dancer/singer Ben Vereen have been signed up to star in the first congressional broadcast. Producers of the program felt that a name star would add punch to what had the potential to become very boring television. "There is no sex, no music, no dance in the House of Representatives," Mort Glibstein, executive producer of the new show said. "But, with a pretty face, a shapely form, and some snappy tunes, the drama of government in action could spell a winner." The program is set to debut in the 9:00 P.M. time slot following the strong lead-in of "Eight is Enough."

## Poll: Americans Concerned Over Carter

A recent Harris Poll reveals that 66 percent of Americans believe President Carter is taking female hormone injections.

## Home Rule Vote in U.K.

The British Parliament, which has recently offered limited home-rule referendums to voters in Scotland and Wales and which has similar propositions under consideration for Northern Ireland and Cornwall, has now proposed a national assembly of dogs that would

grant some powers of self-government to members of the canine species. "Personally, I'm all in favor of the legislation," said Conservative party leader Margaret Thatcher. "I mean, we granted *complete* independence to the Pakistanis years ago, and did you ever try to hunt grouse with one of *them*? They won't point, won't flush, won't retrieve—they're worse than useless."

## Shah Buys Condo in Wheeling, Ill.

Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi and Empress Farah have made a down payment on a condominium in the Chicago suburb of Wheeling. The two-bedroom, one-and-a-half-bath second-story condo in the Running Willows complex sold for \$56,900 and includes free use of the pool, game room, laundry facilities, and a community center with barbecue grills and Pong game. The Shah, who is living in exile, is reportedly looking for work in the northwest Chicago suburbs.

## Carter: "U.S. Will Defend Its Citizens"

Carter says that the people of the United States will "protect and defend any and all American citizens no matter what the cost in lives or money." That's what Billy Carter says. Jimmy Carter says he has to go home right now because he's not allowed out after the streetlights come on.

## Investors Eye New Hedge Against Inflation

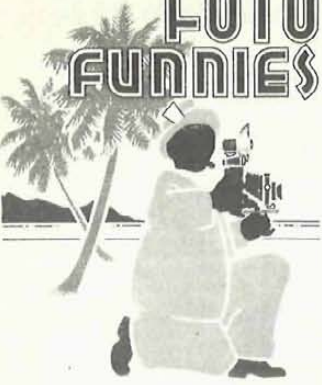
Inflation-weary investors are turning to sex as a way to protect their shrinking dollars. According to E. F. Hutton, the price of oral sex has risen from an average price in 1970 of \$11 per act to an average price today of \$58. That price, in turn, is expected to double in the next five years. The performance of sex has outstripped even gold in gains over the last ten years. "There will always be a demand for it," an E. F. Hutton account executive said. "One large corporate customer has just put in an order for 50,000 blow jobs, 10,000 rim jobs, and 8,000 hand jobs with hanky yanks."

## July 5, Cliché Cut-off Date

After July 5, 1979, it will be a violation of federal law to use cliché phrases such as "How's it goin'?" "What's up?" "Looks like rain," etc., when making conversation with a stranger. The new bill regulating small talk is designed to protect the rights of persons who do not engage in casual conversation with unfamiliar people. The use of such phrases will be permitted in the home and between consenting adults.

# FOTO FUNNIES

AT A SUMMER COTTAGE  
SOMEWHERE IN MICHIGAN...



THINGS HAVE  
CHANGED, HAVEN'T  
THEY?



YOU USED TO  
BE SO WARM, SO  
WILDLY PASSIONATE...  
AND, NOW...



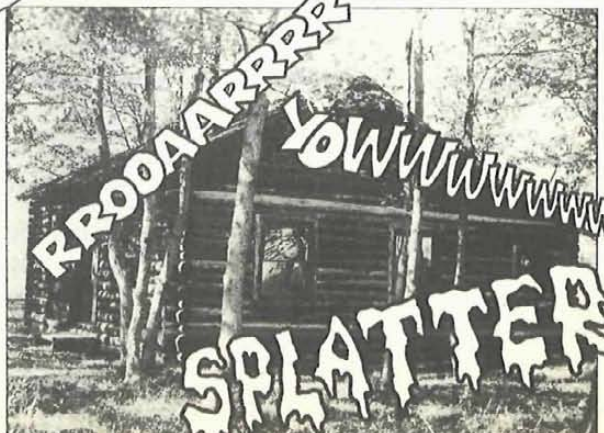
OH, GOD, BABY!  
DON'T THESE EXCITE  
YOU ANYMORE?!



YOU KNOW I'LL DO  
ANYTHING YOU WANT!



ANYTHING!!!



# *Alive with pleasure!* **Newport**



*After all, if smoking  
isn't a pleasure,  
why bother?*



Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined  
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Box: 17 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine; Kings: 18 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine;  
100's: 19 mg. "tar", 1.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report May 1978.

## LETTERS

continued from page 11

Sirs:

Here's how the economy works. The government prints a whole lot of money to finance its debt. People spend it on goods. The manufacturer of the goods raises his price to take advantage of increased demand. Doctors and other professionals raise their fees to keep pace. Workers demand a raise to balance the higher prices of medical care, loans, goods, etc. The manufacturer increases prices to pay the workers. But, by the time this hike works its way into the economy, the price of goods is proportionately higher than the workers' raise.

So they're always in the hole. That's what I like so much about the American labor movement. The more I do for them, the more they need me.

George Meany  
Boulevard of Assholes  
Washington, D.C.

Sirs:

My grandfather said that he had a jeep in World War II. What kind of bullshit is that? Like, did the army guys just stop in the middle of a war and go do some off-roading? Plus, I asked him if he had a Renegade or a Cherokee and he said he didn't know what they were. He must have too much cholesterol in his blood

or something because that is real weird talk.

Ryan McDougal  
Gainesville, Fla.

Sirs:

"Down in the sewers, which wind like a plate of spilled vermicelli beneath the streets of New York, during the administration of the short mayor (whose name the people would forget despite the thousands of mnemonic devices invented by his aides—most of which were remembered but never that of the short mayor's name), a race of people began to grow, breed, and develop a culture, people who originally sprang from fetuses flushed down bus terminal toilets or dumped into open manholes in that section of town so poor that all the residents ate was Salsa music; a subterranean race with pink, bulging eyes, thrice normal size, white hair and skin, occasionally seen fleeing the glancing flashlight of the city's sewer workers or heard by late walkers passing storm drains as they splashed in the sweat and feces of the city as it swept beneath the street chasing gravity downward to the sea."

The foregoing was a sample of the writing of my client, Gabriel Garcia Lopez, one of the brightest new Puerto Rican talents currently sitting in my office and refusing to leave. If you have any interest in the above, please let me know soon, as I wish to make a few personal phone calls.

Larry Grossman  
Los Angeles "L.A.," Calif.

Sirs:

You've got to help me. I fell asleep on the couch last night and somebody stole my style. I think it was the Puerto Rican I let crash in the trunk of my car. You guys have to help me. I can't write a thing without it.

Gabriel "Gabby" Garcia Marquez  
The Plain  
Spain

Sirs:

It appears my client was a thief. I am sorry for any embarrassment that may have been caused your magazine, and I assure you had I known that my client, Gabriel Garcia Lopez, had stolen the style of Gabriel Garcia Marquez I would not have approached your magazine. If Mr. Marquez wishes, he may claim his style at the property clerk's office of the LAPD.

Apologies.

Larry Grossman  
Los Angeles "L.A.," Calif.

## The Interaudio® I. It shows the European appreciation for performance in a compact size.

The Interaudio® I speaker has been one of the best-selling speakers in Europe. Why?

Because Europeans truly appreciate the speaker's outstanding performance, as well as its very compact size.

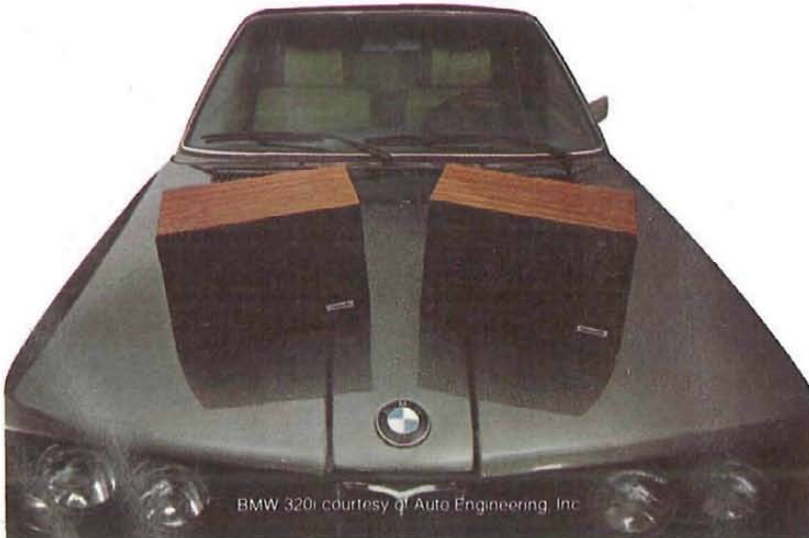
The Interaudio I fits just about anywhere. On a small bookshelf, the wall or in your van. But no matter where you put it, the Interaudio I delivers a deep, powerful bass and crisp clean highs.

The key to this tremendous sound in such a small speaker is the careful integration of woofer, tweeter, and crossover by the same engineers who developed the famous Bose® 901® Direct/Reflecting® speakers.

Not every stereo dealer carries the Interaudio® I. But then again, you can't buy a BMW at every car lot, either.

### Interaudio®

Bose Corporation  
Framingham, Massachusetts



BMW 320i courtesy of Auto Engineering, Inc.

# MAKE PEOPLE TALK BEHIND YOUR BACK.



A funny thing happens when you ride past on a Yamaha Special. People notice.

And the one they notice most often is the one you see here. Our XS650 Special.

It's not our largest, or our most expensive. But it has something about it, a certain "rightness," that has made it our most popular street bike. And possibly the most popular motorcycle in America.

Like all of our Specials, the 650 is designed to be ridden in a more natural, relaxed position. The seat is a little lower. The handlebars come back a little

further. So you sit back. And you look as relaxed as you are.

The mellow throb of those megaphone exhausts does nothing to change the impression.

It's the sound of a twin. The classic vertical twin engine. Narrow and lean, it's also wonderfully simple and reliable. With a wider range of power than a four of the same size. So it pulls like a freight train without you pumping the gearbox.

How well does it handle? Even the experts were amazed. "Incredibly," wrote *Motorcyclist* magazine, "we found the huge

rear tire and the altered geometry on the 650 Special made it even more neutral and precise than the already fine handling standard."

And how does it look? The sleek teardrop tank, the special paint, chrome in just the right places, and that clean, classic profile all say one thing.

Style.

So when people talk behind your back, you won't have to worry about what they're saying.

## YAMAHA

*When you know how they're built.*



## The first choice of those who refuse to settle for second-best.

The true audio perfectionists are those who demand state-of-the-art performance from every part of their system. For these trend setters, second-best just won't do.

At TDK we consider ourselves perfectionists, too, so it's gratifying to know that TDK SA is the number one selling cassette to these critical listeners.

Perfectionists demand the best possible sound quality. SA is the high bias reference standard; most quality manufacturers set up their decks in the factory to sound best with SA.

Perfectionists appreciate technological superiority. SA's advanced cobalt-adsorbed gamma-ferric oxide particle formulation made it the world's first non-chrome high bias cassette. And many parts of its super precision mechanism, such as its double hub clamp and bubble surface liner sheet have yet to be equalled.

Perfectionists insist on reliability, and they know that TDK was first with a full lifetime warranty\*—more than 10 years ago.

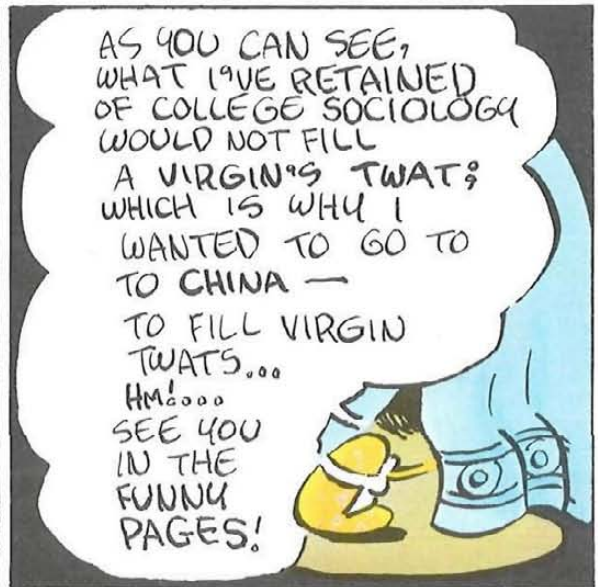
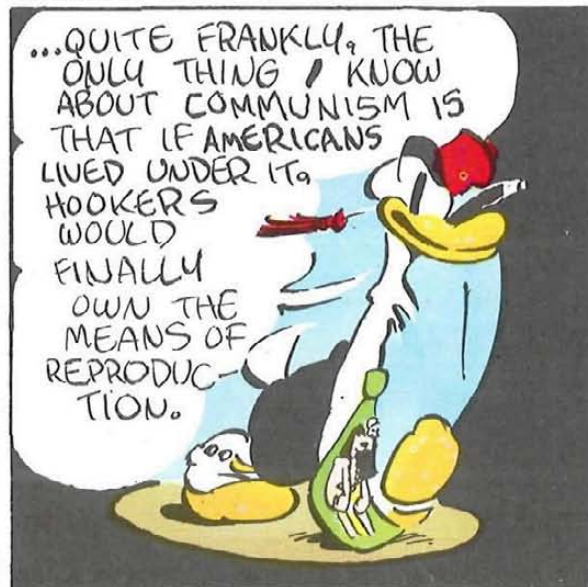
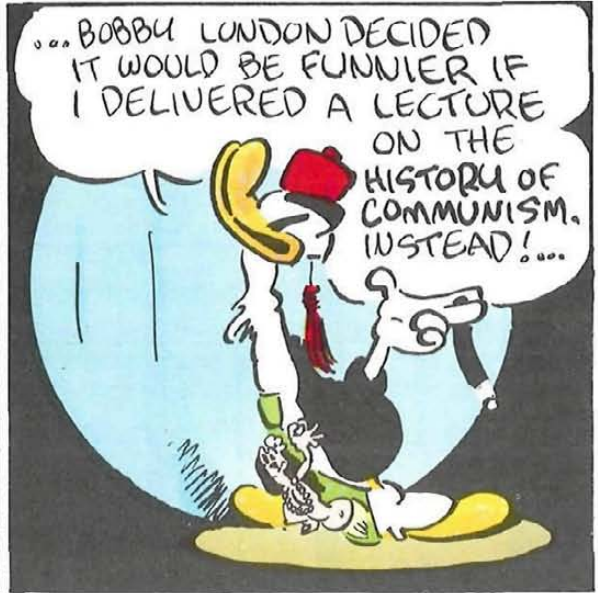
You may not be an audio perfectionist; you may not be able to afford

an ultimate, cost-no-object stereo system. But it's comforting to know you can get better performance from your present system by using the tape you'd buy even if you had a million to spend—TDK SA. TDK Electronics Corp., Garden City, New York 11530.

\* In the unlikely event that any TDK cassette ever fails to perform due to a defect in materials or workmanship, simply return it to your local dealer or to TDK for a free replacement.

 **TDK**  
The machine for your machine.

# International Communism and Terrorism Issue

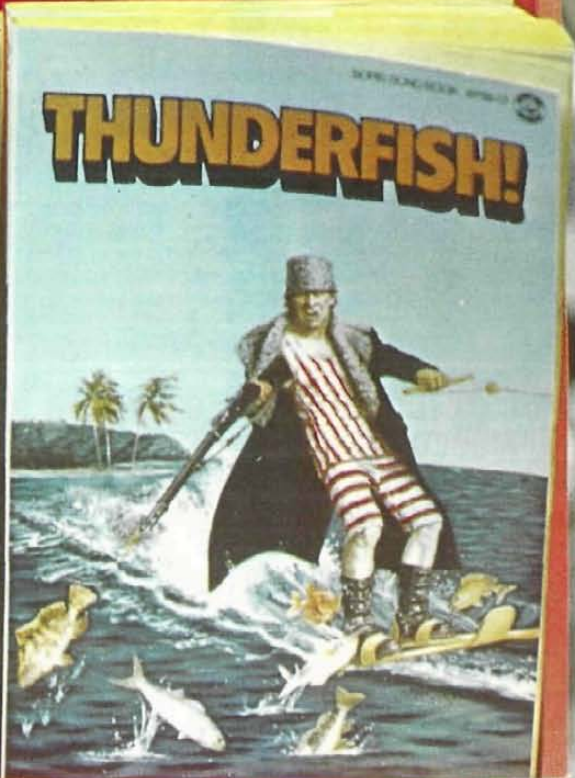
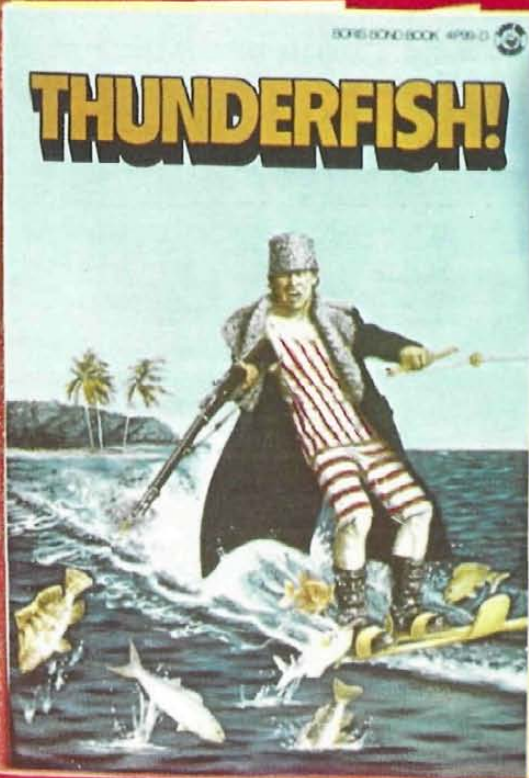


**EXPLODES  
WITH  
TROUBLE!**

**BLISTERING  
CARESSES!**

**DANGEROUS  
THRILLS AND  
TENSION!**

# **BORISBOND OF KGB**



**BORISBOND  
OF KGB**



# THUNDERFISH!

## Featuring Boris Bond of KGB

*The story so far:* Soon after a school of furious bluefish inexplicably attack and sink a Soviet surveillance trawler in the North Atlantic, a mysterious ransom note is received at KGB headquarters in Moscow. It states that trained fish and seagoing mammals will decimate the navies and coastal populations of the world unless each of the five major powers immediately ceases all commercial fishing activity and mails one million Swiss francs to P.O. Box 134, Kingston, Jamaica, Attn: Dr. Blohole. The United States, China, Germany, and Japan capitulate at once, but not the Soviet Union. Instead, the Russians dispatch KGB superagent Boris Bond to Jamaica to locate and destroy the fiendish Blohole before he makes good on his threat.

"Your passport, sir?"

Bond handed it across to the Jamaican customs officer and smiled politely. Momentarily, his husky Georgian brow creased in a worried frown. What was his cover for this mission? Ah, yes. Australian mutton broker, Lloyd George Churchill, off on a Caribbean holiday. Bond smiled. He really must congratulate his comrades in the Revolutionary People's Document and False Identity Division on their cleverness.

"And is the purpose of your visit business, sir?"

"Nyet. I mean, no. Blimey. Pip, pip, pip!" Bond cursed his carelessness. Just such a minor slip had cost one of his comrades both his ears and three toes off his right foot in the Saltraker fiasco. He must be more alert.

"Enjoy your stay, then, sir." The smiling third world nationalist pushed the passport back at Bond, who slipped it smartly in the pocket of his quilted fur and flannel overcoat.

"What ho," he said. "I wonder, do you know a man named Blohole? I should like to meet..."

"Excuse me, but do you have pigs' feet?"

The question came from over Bond's left shoulder. His breath caught in his throat. He turned with forced indifference and confronted an enormous third world nationalist with a Yellow Cab cap on his head.

"I do," said Bond.

"Then tell me, sir, where do you get your shoes?"

The contact code. He knew it perfectly! This man must be the local agent

who would serve as Bond's assistant.

"Please," the agent said, and picking up Bond's oilcloth duffel bag he led the way out to the curb and gestured Bond into the back seat of a gaily painted 1964 Ford Fairlane taxicab. Bond checked the license plate and smiled. KGB-3. Another secret sign of confirmation....

A moment later, Bond's cab stuttered out into the burbling traffic of Jamaica's A-16. He rolled the window down and let the heavy, velvet Caribbean air wash over him. "Oppressive," he thought, "much like the bourgeois pleasure-seekers who continue to exploit this decadent, prerevolutionary island." Bond sighed deeply. He was bathed in perspiration, but he knew that he could not remove his overcoat without revealing the crack Vlastok PPT repeating rifle strapped across his chest and stomach. Standard issue for the agents of the KGB, but no one handled the "Big Banger" with as much facility as Boris Bond. He rolled the window down another inch, then suddenly reared back—a blinding flash of silver wings, a fetid stench of rotting seaweed, and a hundred tiny toothless mouths were nipping at his face!

Bond screamed, hurled himself sideways in the seat, and thrashed his arms and legs about as Wang, the North Korean master, had instructed him at the Advanced Academy of Secret Kicks and Punches in Murmansk. A moment later, all was still. Bond sat up cautiously and found the back seat of the taxi filled with the expiring bodies of a hundred flying fish. What could it mean?

"Your hotel, sir." The driver's words

awoke Bond from his reverie. Odd that the third world nationalist hadn't commented on the attack of flying fish. Extremely odd.

"And there's your car, sir," Bond glanced out the window. They had driven down an alley in the harbor district and pulled up in front of a small cinder block and stucco bungalow, which bore a red hand-lettered sign: *Club Casp Jamaica. Wipe your boots.* Parked beside the entrance was a crimson Studebaker, vintage 1959. Bond checked the plates and grinned with pleasure. KGB-1. They had allotted him their best.

"Excuse me, sir," the driver asked, "will that be all for now?"

"Yes, all for now," Bond answered casually. He had decided he would let the driver go, then follow. "You may now go anywhere you choose. You are completely on your own. Please do not get out. I will remove my own bag, thank you very much."

Bond pushed the gasping flying fish aside, climbed out, and walked back to the trunk. He opened it, and quickly pulled a large red light from underneath his overcoat. He stuck it to the idling taxi's roof and switched it on. It flashed three times, then died. Bond cursed and vowed he would severely criticize the People's Ministry of Battery Supply when he filled out his next report.

"Excuse me, sir..." The driver's door began to open.

"Not quite yet!" Bond barked, then pulled off one of his white flannel socks and tied it to the cab's antenna.

"Good, good. Now if you choose to, you may drive away." Bond waved, and

*continued on page 82*



## THE SPARKOMATIC SOUND. CAR STEREO FOR THE TRAVELIN' MAN WITH EARS OF EXPERIENCE.

Until now, comparing car stereo to home stereo was like night to day. Auto sound equipment was completely in the dark. Powerless to produce serious audio reproduction. Hopelessly lacking in high fidelity specs. For a travelin' man with ears of experience, this was the pure "pits".

But that's all over now. Now that Sparkomatic has introduced its radically new High Power Car Stereo series. With exacting high performance high fidelity credentials. Tuners with exceptional FM sensitivity; credible multipath signal rejection; superb separation; integrated cassette or 8-track with virtually inaudible distortion and unnoticeable wow and flutter.

The power: a bone shaking 45 watts.

Sparkomatic's SR 3300 High Power AM/FM Stereo with Auto Reverse Cassette has some other impressive high fidelity touches as well. Like feather touch electronic controls and sophisticated tape handling capabilities. All told, a component-looking package that delivers faithful high fidelity pleasure in its purist form.

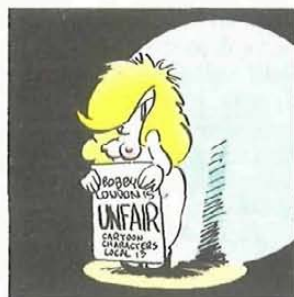
And Sparkomatic High Fidelity Speakers complete a car sound system that produces the highest form of earotic experience.

Visit a Sparkomatic dealer and get a Sparkomatic high power car stereo demonstration soon.

**SPARKOMATIC**  
For the Travelin' Man™

For our free catalogs on Car High Fidelity write: "For The Travelin' Man", Dept. NL, Sparkomatic Corporation, Milford, PA 18337

# PINK PAGES I



## A BRIEF HISTORY OF COMMUNISM®

Holcombe, Litton, and Moore, a New York law firm specializing in patent and copyright protection of intellectual property, and acting on behalf of foreign citizens Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels, filed a patent application with the U.S. Patent Office on the twenty-third day of April, 1887, wherein a technical model for the effectuation of the political, economic, and social doctrine of World Communism was fully described and assigned U.S. patent numbers 74566649, 74566650. Marx and Engels vested their coequal ownership of the patents in a perpetual trust, which thereafter issued a license for the use of various Communist trademarks and systems to the Central Committee of the USSR, its officials, designates, and appointees. Fees were accepted in the form of Soviet government bonds, which, owing to a lengthy period of instability within that nation, prompted trustees to discount the bonds for an amount substantially less than their value at face. A second license was issued to Mao Tse-tung of the People's Republic of China, in hopes that additional revenue would compensate the loss. However, the Russian government sought to block the move in an action alleging that a provision of the original Marx-Engels trust agreement barred the li-

censing of two or more states whose political policies might be construed as competitive for ethnic, religious, or racial populations. The Chinese, arguing that they, in fact, practice a form of communism without the scope of the original patent, sought to void their licensing contracts, impelling the trust to file suit against the Chinese for infringement, and thereby force a court to declare Chinese communism legally separate from that of Marx and Engels. Both the Chinese and Soviets are presently in defiance of an injunction prohibiting them from altering, expanding, or exporting their systems until the case is adjudicated. While each nation faces enormous contempt fines imposed by the U.S., lawyers for the plaintiff are pressing the case vigorously, as beneficiaries of the Marx-Engels trust stand to receive billions of dollars in damages and back revenues.

## TEN FAMOUS AMERICAN WRITERS AND PERFORMERS NOT BLACKLISTED DURING THE McCARTHY ERA

1. Lloyd Bridges
2. George M. Cohan
3. Herman Wouk
4. Steve Allen
5. Woody Allen
6. Annette Funicello
7. Harold Robbins
8. Frank Sinatra
9. Tammy Wynette
10. Wayne Newton

## TWENTY-ONE THINGS TO ASK YOURSELF BEFORE YOU UNRESERVEDLY LABEL THE LATE SENATOR JOSEPH McCARTHY A PARANOID RIGHT-WING OPPORTUNISTIC LUNATIC PSYCHOPATHIC LIAR

- What form of government did Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Romania, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, Albania, China, North Korea, Vietnam, Cambodia, Laos, and Cuba have in 1945? What form of government do they have today?
- What *really* went on at Yalta? How come FDR never walked again?
- Did Abraham Lincoln fire Grant? Did Jefferson Davis fire Lee? Did Woodrow Wilson fire Pershing? Did Franklin Roosevelt fire Patton? Did Harry Truman fire MacArthur?
- How did one million Red Chinese surprise us in North Korea anyway? And where do you hide one million Red Chinese so that they'll be a surprise?
- If Alger Hiss was really telling the truth, how come there isn't a big movie about him like *The Front* or *Julia*?
- Pretend you're a Hungarian freedom fighter. Now, explain how to blow up a Russian tank with a Radio Free Europe broadcast.
- Why has no one ever come forward to claim that there

were any highly-placed *capitalists* inside the State Department?

- Why isn't "I Led Three Lives" in reruns?
- Where was the air support for the Bay of Pigs invasion? Do you suppose the CIA forgot what day it was? Maybe the pilots all took a wrong turn and bombed Tampa?
- If there isn't an international conspiracy of Communists and Jews, then explain Henry Kissinger.
- Why are all liberals in favor of gun control?
- How come John Wayne keeps getting cancer?

## PINK PAGES MASTHEAD

Edited by P. J. O'Rourke  
 Written by Tod Carroll,  
 Michael Civitello, John  
 Hughes, Ted Mann,  
 P. J. O'Rourke, and  
 John Weidman  
 with  
 Dirty Duck  
 Commentary by  
 Bobby London  
 Russian Sex Aids by  
 Stan Mott  
 Soviet Fighter Plane by  
 Jeff MacNelly  
 and  
 World War III  
 photographed  
 by Peter Kleinman  
 Illustrations by Warren  
 Sattler, Ted Enik, Frank  
 Springer, Randy Enos, and  
 Ruby Mazur

# THE PINK PAGES DIRECTORY TO INTERNATIONAL TERRORISM

A Survey of the Globe's Principal Terrorist Groups: Who They Are and What They Want

BY TOD CARROLL, JOHN HUGHES, TED MANN, AND P.J. O'ROURKE

**NAME:**  
Baader-Meinhof Group (formerly the Baader-Meinhof of 33 Hilgestrasse, Bonn, West Germany, 233-3-4536 [nights], 887-4-3290 [days]. Ask for Frau Dortmund Group).

**LOCATION:**  
West Germany.

**ETHOS:**  
To be Germanic and nuts and make lots of noise and trouble in the years between Olympic Games. Pro-Marxists because they supply the most interesting weapons, but also lean right because Marxists won't let them ride around at night in tights and masks with bombs in their cars.

**COMMENT:**  
In keeping with the German tradition of either making war or machines, the Baader-Meinhof Group is engaged in the former. The organization is believed to be made up of three fat ugly German women and a handful of radical students who couldn't afford to join a synthesizer band. The group ideology is based on a very bad translation of Mao Tse-tung's early writings. They have a tendency to catch fire and get shot to death in German prisons. If they fail to seize power, they will probably seize a couple of 450 SEs.

**NAME:**  
Red Brigades.

**LOCATION:**  
Italy.

**ETHOS:**  
Middle-class gumba extremists who kidnapped Aldo Moro and turned down an opportunity to get Pope Paul VI in trade. They could have had the pope and made him record all kinds of great stuff on cassettes, like jokes and tongue twisters, and maybe even some dialogue from a little off-the-wall script with the pontiff reading all the parts in different voices. They

could have pulled a Patty Hearst and forced him to hold up banks and denounce his parents. But they didn't, and instead, chose to dump Moro in a trunk so the government would collapse, which, in Italy's case, is like shooting out all the light bulbs so the sun will go down.

**COMMENT:**  
The International Committee on Terrorism has determined that acts that are terrorist in nature to some cultures may not be to others. Inasmuch as the Red Brigades have limited their behavior to aggravated assault, arson, homicide, and mayhem, the committee perceives no deviation from the Italian norm, and consequently

recommends the group be declassified as terrorist. They are, nonetheless, greasy Mediterranean assholes, and should be sent to Germany and worked to death.

**NAME:**  
South Moluccans.

**LOCATION:**  
The Netherlands.

**ETHOS:**  
Want independence for South Molucca and also demand to know where, exactly, South Molucca is and how do they get there.

**COMMENT:**  
Specialize in unusual forms of armed political action, such as robbing garbage dumps, at-

tempting to hijack farm land to Libya, and holding their noses for ransom. Easily shot, even by plump, chocolate-gorged Dutch people.

**NAME:**  
ETA (Euzkacli Ta Azkatasuna [Basque Nation and Liberty]).

**LOCATION:**  
Spain, France.

**ETHOS:**  
Separatist extraterrestrials operating under deep cover as spic farmers and steel workers. Their strange code language, known as Pig Welsh, has impeded efforts to penetrate their ranks or even determine exactly what the fuck they want. The group settled on earth at the tail end of the Paleolithic Era, and immediately began to agitate for liberation. They have evolved two primary tactics: sheep bombing and folk insurgency. In the former, long, curved paddles are used to sling silver fulminate-stuffed sheep into government cars. The latter is carried out by ETA members who create illusory explosions by whirling around at high speeds in wildly colored dance costumes, after which they pounce on stunned officials and batter them with long, curved paddles.

**COMMENT:**  
These creatures are frothing, ruthless assholes who will stop at nothing because they are from an alien galaxy and don't give a shit about what happens to anyone here. Another crack at Guernica—a high-yield nuke downtown—may be the only reliable means of dealing with them.

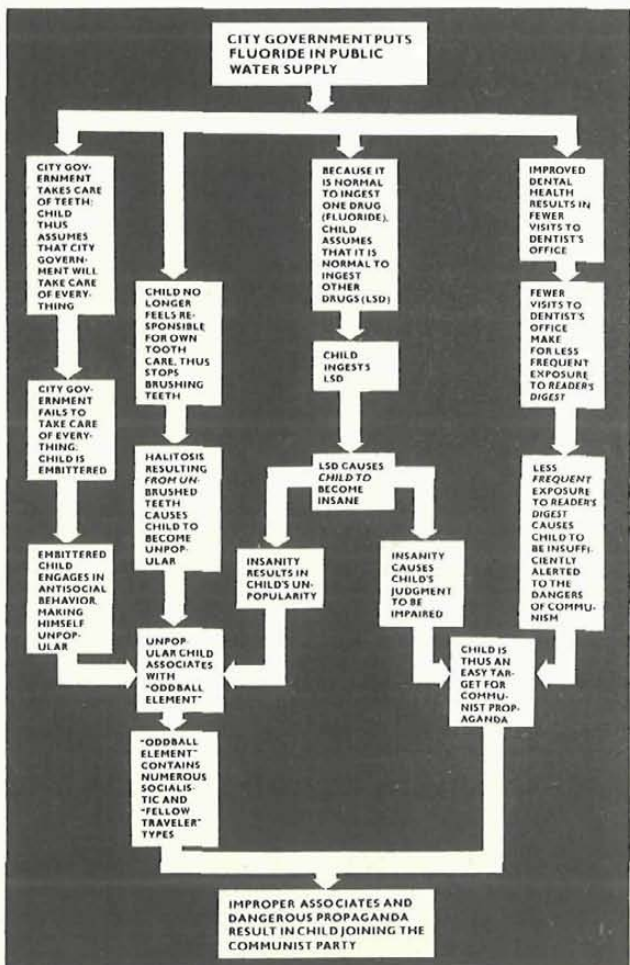
**NAME:**  
Al Fatah.

**LOCATION:**  
Midcast.

**ETHOS:**  
They really, really, really,

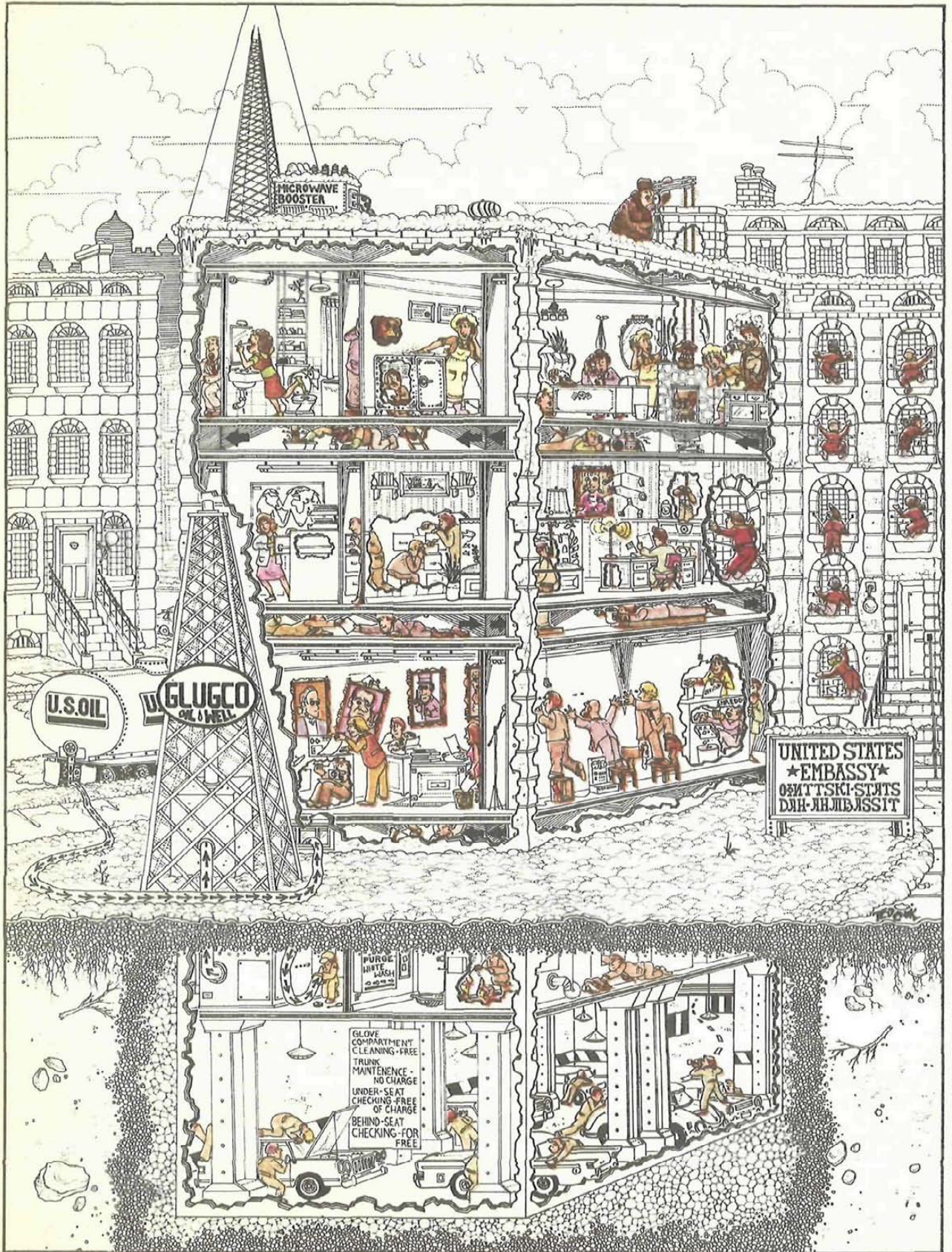
continued on page 36

## HOW FLUORIDATED WATER TURNS KIDS INTO COMMUNISTS



# THE U.S. EMBASSY IN MOSCOW

Plagued by a series of inexplicable security leaks at our embassy in Moscow, State Department experts recently completed a "cellar to ceiling" check of the building and once again confirmed it as "secure and invulnerable to enemy penetration?"



# YOU DECIDE

General George Smith Patton, U.S. Army commander during the second world war, was famous for his great initiative, ruthless drive, disregard of classic military rules, and his abiding and seemingly bottomless hatred for and distrust of Red Russian Communists.

General Georgy Konstantinovich Zhukov, inaugurator of the first great counteroffensive against the Germans, was later to figure in the planning or execution of almost every remaining major engagement of the war. General, later Marshal, Zhukov held the West to be as disingenuous as it was dangerous.



PATTON

“ The Russian, particularly the Red Russian, is ponderous and brutal, the slow but inexorable enemy of freedom. The only amusing thing about him is his temper. When called on a bluff he will jump up and down in a rage, paying no attention to the height of the ceiling, which accounts for the flatness of the Russian head. Give me a couple of drinks and a bulletproof bathrobe and I'll clean the whole works of them out, or I'm not a reincarnation of Ly-sander by way of Julius Caesar. ”

ZHUKOV

“ The capitalist, particularly the American capitalist, insists on the right of the individual to exploit the masses, but refuses to recognize reciprocal right in the people. He fouls the air with rancid effluent to produce a product to deodorize his armpits. He's facile, irrational, and hypocritical. Caught fucking a goose, he'd claim he was fluffing up a bolster. Tape a flashlight to my head, give me a garbage can lid for a shield, and a fire poker, and I'll clean 'em out in one night. ”

*continued from page 34*

hate Jews. They hate Jews the way most people only dislike them and think they're annoying and obnoxious. They would rather blow up a Jewish hospital than anything in the universe except a Jewish orphanage.

**COMMENT:**

Despite their vow to obliterate Israel and the Jewish people, they are themselves just like Jews except they don't know making money from wiping their butts, which they do with their hands. Their leader wears a dishrag on his head and shaves with a fork. They operate internationally but are easily detected and identified

by black-rimmed glasses, piss-stained suits, and noontime yodeling. Even the Russians think they're dippy.

**NAME:**

Black September, Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine, and other "rejectionist" Palestinian groups.

**LOCATION:**

As far from any armed Israelis as possible.

**ETHOS:**

Hate Jews even more than the guys in Al Fatah.

**COMMENT:**

Arabs who say they are Com-mies but act like Nazis but still

look like Jews and so would have been exterminated by real Nazis, which is one small thing we can say in favor of fascist Germany.

**NAME:**

Iranians.

**LOCATION:**

Iran and various American universities.

**ETHOS:**

Brown people with size nine noses who look like Arabs but think and smell like goats.

**COMMENT:**

Somehow these people have come to associate their own furniture, plumbing fixtures,

and public transportation with oppression, and have been burning, smashing, and overturning same in an attempt to persuade oppressors to leave their country, which the oppressors have done since the only people willing to live in a country with no chairs, toilets, or buses are Iranians, or possibly someone from California.

**NAME:**

Falangists.

**LOCATION:**

Spain.

**ETHOS:**

Can't remember who won World War II.

**COMMENT:**

Want Spain to adhere to the principles set forth by the Franco regime. The principles set forth by the Franco regime include: taking a long time to die, wearing funny hats, and giving the remaining thirty members of America's "Old Left" something to talk about for forty years.

**NAME:**

Irish Republican Army (Officials).

**LOCATION:**

Eire, South Boston, various police stations.

**ETHOS:**

Pro-pope Nationalists.

**COMMENT:**

Outlawed group whose courageous members were all killed fighting the British during the Irish rebellion and whose intelligent members were killed by the group itself shortly after the rebellion. There are 4,367 of them who are drawing a pension for holding the Dublin post office (large enough for a hundred men) against the British army. They all wear big wooly sweaters, are about seventy years old, and have pictures of themselves holding German-made rifles in old photographs.

**DANGER:**

If you can hear them above the

*continued on page 45*

**OFFICIAL PROGRAM OF THE  
FIRST ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE  
INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF TERRORISTS**

# **EXPLO '79**

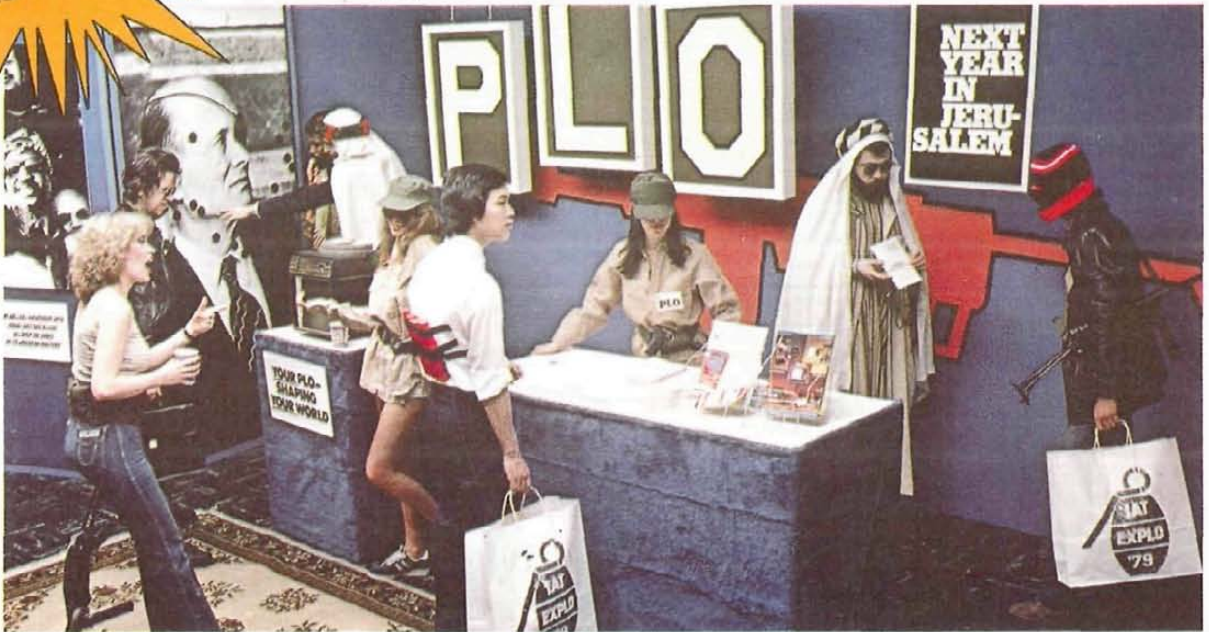


**JUNE 6-8  
CAESAR'S PALACE HOTEL  
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA**

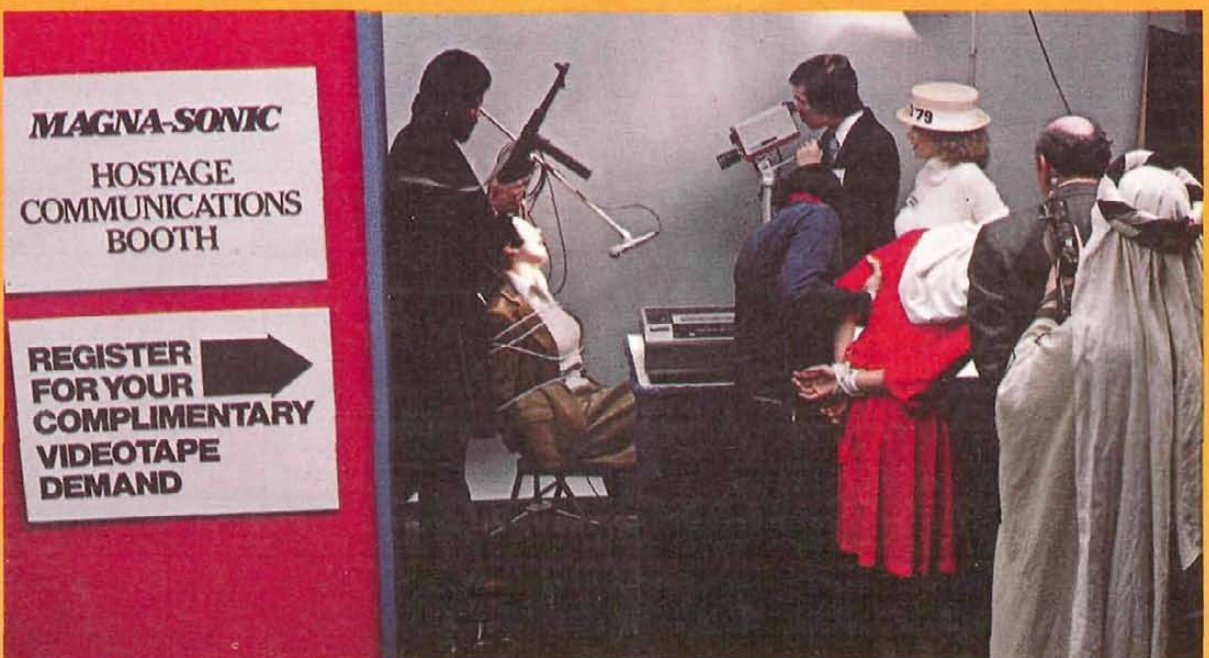


**EXPLO  
Floor  
Action!!!**

# Vigor and Excitement Prevail Among Booths and Delegates Alike



*Fellowship, freebies, and fun dominated the aisles of EXPLO '79, as seen here at the PLO's outstanding booth entitled "Next Year in Jerusalem." In all, there were over forty exhibits dedicated to the annihilation of Jews and their property, prompting Al Fatah delegate Afad Qafid to comment, "All year long the different factions quarrel, but today in Las Vegas there is the spirited hustle and bustle of cooperation."*

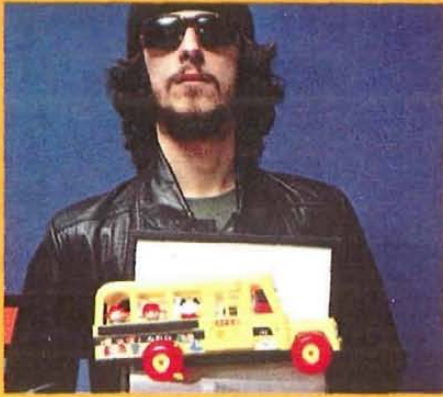


*The Magna-Sonic Company's Hostage Communications Center was a decided hit among EXPLO '79 floor traffic, offering an opportunity to try out the latest audio/video equipment while re-*

*ording urgent ransom demands that couldn't wait until delegates returned home. Magna-Sonic high-band, broadcast quality cassettes assured air time at a maximum*

*number of stations—a feature Mangaliso Gxekwa (ZIPA), Heinrich Schlueter (Baader-Meinhof), and Hafid Rashad (Black September) greeted with hearty enthusiasm.*





Cypriot anarchist Nicolas Khernoi (upper left) poses with the Fasil Bakhtan Adiz Memorial School vehicle trophy he was awarded at the Kickoff Breakfast for becoming only the fifteenth terrorist in history to commandeer a school bus and destroy its occupants. Activity was brisk at the smaller booths, too, including the ever-strident Swiss Liberation

Front (lower left), while lively Tupemaro mascot Senior Guerilla hobnobbed with Lybia's Col. Kadaft and popular Las Vegas entertainer Michelle DuVelle (center). And, taking a well-deserved break from it all is Imvo Matotie (Zimbabwe Independence Army). "So much to see, I can't go fast enough," quipped Matotie (lower right).



"Bomb-in-a-Blanket" and "Basket o' Nitric Acid" were only two of the tasty specialties available at United Chemical's Café Plastique, the explosives manufacturer's snack booth, which provided a welcome oasis for hungry and thirsty terrorists. Red Brigades assassin unit members Alonzo Z., Paoli Nicolucci, and Maria Vaparetto found it the perfect setting to close an ideological gap with splinter group members Enrico and Carlo Baronitti.



*If You Care  
Enough to Kill  
the Very Best...*

Why not send our latest letter bombs?

See our complete line of letters, the latest in paperbacks and hardcover book bombs. Ask for our special deal on Rosh Hashanah (Jewish New Year), Chanukah, and Passover greeting cards, all fully guaranteed to turn your victim into a side order of chopped liver.

The Letter Boys—See us at Booth L-789

**A Terrorist Is  
Only as Good as  
His Tools**



The best-laid plans can go awry if you don't have the proper equipment for the job. The military division of Eddie Bean has been supplying terrorists around the world since 1904 with the finest in outdoor gear, survival equipment, handy tools and gadgets, and a complete line of handsome, functional clothing for men and women on the move. See us at Booth H-43. Ask for our IFT Convention Special, Eddie Bean's Commando boots with the nonskid, cushiony "silent soles," great for surprise attacks. Only \$12.95

**KGB AWARDS  
THREE  
SCHOLARSHIPS  
TO PATRICE  
LUMUMBA  
UNIVERSITY**

The three winners of the Lavrentia Beria Memorial Scholarships were named at the Kebab 'n Vodka Fest held at the KGB Hospitality Suite. The winners are Mumbutu Amin, Uganda; Abdul Fafanck, Syria; and Phan Phon Dong, Vietnam.

Kishmir Agreedi, head of the Syrian Underground Far Left Movement, will autograph his new book, *Kill Your Mother If You Have To*, published by Lambskin Press. Meet the author at the Lambskin Press Party, Suite 1978, Wednesday, June 6, 5:30 PM.

**New!**  
**Plastic Face  
Masks Better  
Than Plastic Surgery**

Redo your face with every new assignment with our made-to-order plastic face masks. No need for expensive surgery. 100 masks, \$29.95. Ask for our quantity discount prices. Plastronics Corporation, Booth 1-67.



**Traveling Abroad?**

Passports Unlimited has over 5,000 authentic passports, identity cards, official papers in stock. Photographer and retoucher on premises, while-u-wait. See us at Booth T-37 on the mezzanine.

**DONNA FREED  
AND  
LON MICHAELS  
DEMONSTRATE  
REVLON'S NEW  
LINE OF  
TERRORIST  
COSMETICS,  
"INCOGNITO"**



Twenty lucky conventioners will get free makeup jobs from Revlon's experts. Just sign in at the Revlon booth. Names are called every hour. Fool your comrades, stupefy your enemies with "the closest thing to plastic surgery." Revlon's new Incognito. Booth G-101.

Black September and AlFatah announce a midnight Falafel Fest for couples over sixteen. BYOB. Folk singing and dancing. Much fun. Suite 1098, Thursday, June 7.



Need money for a kidnapping, hijacking, assassination? See us at Booth R-85—CIA

We never say never!  
Try our new ruble machine with your MasterCard card.  
KGB—Booth J-76

Let's Make a Deal!  
Buy, sell, swap anything from  
Walther PPK  
to F-16s.  
Iranian Junta—Booth K-90

# IAT AGENDA

JUNE 6-8  
CAESAR'S PALACE HOTEL  
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

"Hello and welcome to the first annual convention of the IFT. Have a nice time, don't overindulge, and kill every Jew in sight!"

Fraternally,

*Yasir Arafat*

Yasir Arafat



## WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6

**9:00 to 10:00 A.M.** *Catullus Room.* Registration, Orientation, Introductions

**10:00 to 11:00 A.M.** *The Pompeii Room.* "Kickoff" Blood Oath and Common Prayer Breakfast.

**11:00 to 11:10 A.M.** Keynote Address. Lt. Colonel Mahzmir Khilfi, Libya. "Our Hopes, Our Dreams, Our Aspirations."

**11:15 to 12 Noon** "Meet Your IFT Officers." Committee Reports.

**Noon to 2:30 P.M.** *Augustus Caesar Room.* "Welcome and Thank You Very Much Tempura Luncheon." Celebrating the Fifteenth Anniversary of the Nippon Sekigun (Japanese Red Army).

**2:30 to 4:30 P.M.** *The Nero Suite.* "The Beginner Terrorist: How to Break In," a seminar.

Moderator: Juan Valdesco, Tupemaros, Uruguay.

Panelists: Kevin O'Feaney, IRA; Caesar Romero, FALN (Puerto Rico); Giovanni Testi, Red Brigades (Italy).

The discussion will be followed by a screening of the award-winning documentary, *So You Want to Be a Terrorist?* by Giorgio DiVicenzo.

**4:45 to 5:00 P.M.** *Plato Room.* "Understanding and Infiltrating the African Countries."

Moderator: Zuz Mohair, Public Relations Director, al-Fatah.

## THURSDAY, JUNE 7

*Special Magnasonic "Krazy Kidnap."*

Assemble at 8:00 A.M. at the main lobby of the hotel. Each contestant will be blindfolded and will pick a name at random from the telephone book. He will go out and kidnap his chosen victim. The first ten kidnapers to bring their hostages to the Magnasonic booth (Booth M-42) will receive a videotape recorder, free.

*Note:* A number of clandestine breakfasts will be held in private rooms. Check the Secret Meeting List at the main registration desk for your name.

**10:00 to 5:30 P.M.** *Juvenal Room.* "Why Are We Terrorists? What's the Point of It All?" Daylong seminar with many guest speakers.

Moderator: Ahmet Zarem, Syria.

**12:30 to 2:00 P.M.** *Pontius Pilate Room.* Luncheon honoring the "Over-50 Club." Special awards given to all IFT members who have killed fifty people or more.

Chairman: Tenzo Kawada, Japanese Red Army.

**2:30 to 3:30 P.M.** *Marcus Aurelius Room.* "Skyjacking in the '80s," a workshop.

Subjects include: weapon concealment; plastic and paper guns; new airline weapons of the future; crowd control on wide-bodied aircraft.

**3:30 to 5:30 P.M.** *Seneca Room.* "Dynamics of Interpersonal Relationships in Terrorist Groups."

Mick Greevey, IRA, on: "Who Gets the Warm Overcoat?"

Juan Sanchez, Tupemaros, on "Sharing Ideas, Food, and Wine."

Jacques Lafath, Front de Liberation du Quebec, discusses, "Your Place or Mine?" How to Choose Your Meeting Place, and Finding Lodging in a Strange City.

## FRIDAY, JUNE 8

**9:00 to 10:00 A.M.** *Julius Caesar Room.* "Hunt Breakfast."

Sponsored by General Spectronics, Inc., makers of professional surveillance and recording instruments, monitoring devices, and X-ray equipment. Participants will be asked to hunt for spies, traitors, and double agents in their midst, using Spectronics' newest equipment.

**12 noon to 1:30 P.M.** *Plautus Suite.* Gala Fashion Show and Luncheon.

The latest in terrorist chic from Paris, New York, London, and Milan.

**1:30 to 2:30 P.M.** *Marc Antony Room.* "The Business of Terrorism."

A seminar on administrative and management problems: accounting procedures, inventory control, promotion and publicity, and major medical coverage.

Dr. Rafael Humeraros, FSLN, Frente Sandinista de Liberacion Nacional (Nicaragua).

George O'Shea, UFF Ulster Freedom Fighters (Ireland).

Mujab Fuheen, Black September (Palestine).

**2:30 to 3:00 P.M.** *Coriolanus Room.* Nuclear Workshop: a seminar for qualified members in the techniques of building and detonating nuclear bombs.

Simon Marquez, Cuba; Heinz Schweid, Rote Armee Fraktion (Baader-Meinhof Gang), Group Leaders.

**3:00 P.M.** *Convention Hall.* "Farewell Get-together and Blood Oath Pledge of Eternal Brotherhood," followed by "Fleeing the Hotel Without Paying Your Bills."

**IMPORTANT:** Please check with your own member organization on facilities for escaping from the hotel. The IFT is not responsible for individuals apprehended in their egress from the premises.

At exactly 3:20, all display booths will be blown up, leaving no traces of our activities. Please leave the convention floor by 3:15.

At 3:35, the entire hotel will be blown up.

**PLEASE WEAR YOUR BADGE AND CARRY A LOADED GUN AT ALL TIMES OR YOU WILL NOT BE ADMITTED TO THE MAIN EXHIBITION HALL.**



**COMMIES AND TERRORISTS**

**Red-Hot  
Off  
of the Wire**

*The following is a condensation of one day's teletype from Tass, the Soviet news agency. Despite cultural modernization, détente, and all the other normal behavior some lately attribute to the Russians, it is heartening to note they have not lost their knack for journalism.*

TASS THE REACTIONARY MILITARISTS OF GUATEMALA, HONDURAS AND SALVADORE HAVE STEPPED UP THEIR ASSISTANCE TO THE ROTTEN REGIME OF NICARAGUA.

THE RECOGNITION OF YIDISH IS A TACTICAL MOVE, DESIGNED TO DECEIVE POTENTIAL ENIGRANTS.

CLEARLY OUTLINE THE STAND OF THE PALESTINIAN PEOPLE ON SABOTS CAPITULATORY POLICY AND THE TREACHEROUS CAMP DAVID DEAL

IN THREE WEEKS TIME HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF SPORTS ENTHUSIASTS IN CANADA, THE USA, THE USSR, AND MANY OTHER COUNTRIES WILL GET SEATED AT THE SCREENS OF THEIR TV-SETS IN THE HOPE OF WATCHING BIG HOCKEY PLAYED BY THE BEST MASTERS.

LEONID BREZHNEV HAS SENT A MESSAGE OF GREETINGS TO THE EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE BIG SOVIET ENCYCLOPAEDIA ON THE OCCASION OF THE CONCLUSION OF THE THIRD EDITION OF THE BIG SOVIET ENCYCLOPAEDIA.

INCREASING ALLOCATIONS FOR MILITARY PURPOSES MAKE SOBER PEOPLE ASK: WHAT IS ALL THIS LEADING TO?

A SOVIET FISHING VESSEL LEFT TO CATCH FLYING FISH. THE FLYING FISH IS VERY-TASTY : BEING FRIED IT TASTES LIKE CARP.

HAMADRYAS BABOONS, BROUGHT TO THE CAUCASUS, TO THE FORESTS OF THE SOVIET AUTONOMOUS REPUBLIC OF ABKHAZIA, EIGHT YEARS AGO FROM ETHIOPIA ENDURE SNOW AND FROSTS WELL.

THERE IS NOW KNEE-DEEP SNOW IN ABKHAZIA, AND TEMPERATURE IS SIX DEGREES BELOW ZERO, CENTIGRADE.

THE TAIL PROVED THE MONKEYS ONLY WEAK POINT. THE TAIL ENDS FROZE AWAY AND CAME OFF.

TOY TANKS, PLANES AND SHIPS WITH FASCIST SWASTIKAS ON THEM, TIN SOLDIERS IN SS-UNIFORMS AND THOSE OF HITLERS WERHMACHT ARE TO BE SEEN ON THE COUNTERS OF MANY WEST GERMAN TOY SHOPS.

DEMOCRATICALLY MINDED PEOPLE IN THE FRG DEMAND AN END TO NEONAZI PROPAGANDA IN THE FORM OF THE SALE OF " BROWN TOYS "

*And finally, a portion of the day's offering for China.*

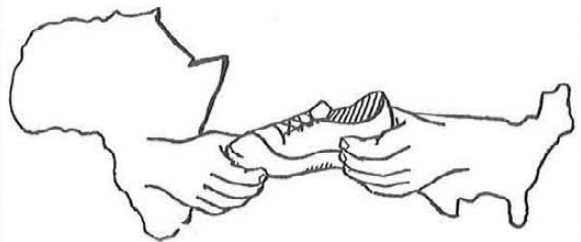
PEKING STOPS AT NOTHING TO IMPLEMENT ITS PERFIDIOUS DESIGNS and THE PROVOCATIONS OF THE CHINESE AUTHORITIES AROUSE PROTESTS AND INDIGNATION and IN ORDER TO COVER UP THE HORRENDOUS CRIMES OF THE REGIME AND THE ZEALOUS SERVICE TO THE EXPANSIONIST AND HEGEMONISTIC COURSE OF PEKING, THE CLIQUE PROVOKED A BORDER WAR WITH THE SOCIALIST REPUBLIC OF VIETNAM and FRIENDSHIP AND SOLIDARITY BETWEEN THE PEOPLES OF VIETNAM AND KAMPUCHEA ARE UNBREAKABLE, THE EXPANSIONIST AND HEGEMONIC DESIRES OF PEKINGS

REACTIONARIES WILL INEVITABLY SUFFER A COLLAPSE and THE CHINESE RULING CIRCLES SPURRED ON THE PHNUM PENH CLIQUE, AS A RESULT OF WHICH COMMITTED WERE NUMEROUS BARBAROUS CRIMES AGAINST THE VIETNAMESE PEOPLE and THIS BANKRUPT POLICY HAS BEEN ADOPTED BY THE PEKING LEADERS, WHO HAVE ENBARBED UPON THE ROAD OF EXPANSIONISM AND SUBVERSIVE ACTIONS IN SOUTH-EAST ASIA. HOWEVER, THIS GREAT-POWER POLICY IS DOOMED TO A COMPLETE FIASCO, and THE UNITED FRONT FOR THE NATIONAL SALVATION OF KAMPUCHEAN HEADED THE PEOPLES STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TYRANNIC CLIQUE OF THE PEKING MADISTS PUPPETS and MANY RINGLEADERS OF GANGS OF SEPARATISTS ARE PEKINGS PAID AGENTS and CHINESE AUTHORITIES ACTUALLY CAME OUT IN DEFENCE OF THE POL POT-ENG SARY REGIME, WHICH WAS DUMPED BY THE KAMPUCHEAN PEOPLE INTO THE GARBAGE BIN OF HISTORY and THERE IS AN UNUSUAL FLURRY OF ACTIVITY IN WASHINGTON: OFFICIALS WHO ARE INSTRUCTED TO ARRANGE BANQUETS ARE BUSY PREPARING MOVING TOASTS, NOT RPT NOT ONLY STICKS FOR EATING IN A CHINESE MANNER ARE BEING SHAPED, BUT ALSO THE CHRONICLES OF PAST YEARS, THE SERIOUS WARNINGS, MUTUAL CURSES, ETC. WHICH CAN DARKEN THE FEAST ARE BEING REMOVED and THE COMMUNIST PARTY PAPER DENOUNCED "LEFT MISTAKES" COMMITTED DURING THE "GREAT LEAP FORWARD" and IT IS INADMISSIBLE THAT THE U.N. SECURITY COUNCIL SHOULD MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR ITS ROSTRUM TO BE USED BY THE CHINESE RULING CIRCLES IN A BID TO REALIZE THEIR SINISTER DESIGNS and THE RULING CIRCLES OF CHINA MEANWHILE CONSTANTLY MAKE FALSE SLANDEROUS STATEMENTS and ONLY RECENTLY, U.S. BOURGEOIS PRESS SNEERINGLY WROTE ABOUT CHINA INSULTINGLY NAMED AN EMPIRE OF BLUE ANTS and ITS BACKWARDNESS HAD BEEN GLOATED OVER and PEKING SEEKS TO DRAW JAPAN INTO ITS ADVENTURIST FOREIGN POLICY and THE UNITED STATES CIA PERFORMS AS PEKINGS ALLY and TRADERS OF CHINESE NATIONALITY ARBITRARILY FIX PRICES.

## Africa

The National Liberation Struggles Support Committee continues to support the Zimbabwe African National Union in its struggle to liberate Zimbabwe, where bare feet are reportedly being attacked by jigger fleas.

# NLSSC STARTS SNEAKER DRIVE FOR ZANU



ARISE!—newsletter of the NLSSC.

**T****R**

## Bulgaria

Below are excerpts from three pamphlets soliciting entries to the Bulgarian House of Humor and Satire's biennial Festival of Humor and Satire.



ДОМ НА ХУМОРА И САТИРАТА  
ГАБРОВО, БЪЛГАРИЯ, ТЕЛ. 2-72-29

HOUSE OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE —  
GABROVO, BULGARIA, TEL. 2-72-29

TWELFTH  
NATIONAL FESTIVAL  
OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE  
GABROVO  
BULGARIA

THE ORGANIZING COMMITTEE OF THE TWELFTH NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE - GABROVO, BULGARIA invites you to take part in the FOURTH INTERNATIONAL BIENNIAL OF CARTOON AND SATIRICAL SCULPTURE - GABROVO '79

Topic of the exhibition

LAUGHTER HAS ENABLED THE WORLD TO SURVIVE

Prizes

GRAND PRIX - "GOLDEN AESOP" /Sculpture/ and 1500 leva  
FIRST PRIZE FOR A SCULPTURE - GABROVO NECKLACE (gold) and 750 leva  
TWO SECOND PRIZES - GABROVO NECKLACE (silver) and 500 leva  
FOUR THIRD PRIZES - 250 leva TEN CASH PRIZES - 100 leva

THE HOUSE OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE IN GABROVO, BULGARIA announce an INTERNATIONAL COMPETITION PHOTO JOKES '79 for amateurs, professionals and editor's offices

The headline of the Competition

HUMAN SMILES AND FUNNY SITUATIONS IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA

Prizes

FIRST PRIZE - GOLDEN PLATE  
SECOND PRIZE - SILVER PLATE  
THIRD PRIZES - BRONZE PLATES

THE ORGANIZING COMMITTEE OF THE TWELFTH NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE IN GABROVO, BULGARIA invites you to participate in the SECOND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF HUMOUR AND SATIRE IN PAINTING,

Aim and tasks

The exhibition is aimed at activating the artists to create works of art in the field of humour and satire, works that express a cheerful and merry atmosphere and satirical rejection of everything that hinders the development of mankind to humanism, social progress and moral perfection.

Prizes and sales

The best works will be purchased by House of Humour and Satire for the permanent exhibition "Humour of Nations".

## What to See in Commie Land



The Unified Shoe Sizes Exhibition recently opened in Peking.

**U E**

## Sino Consciousness

The following is a synopsis of an article appearing in the December, 1978, issue of China Reconstructs magazine, Red China's version of Life.

### Store That Serves the People

A grocery store in the town of Shashih was closing when a couple came in for a pound of brown sugar. The saleswoman took their money and gave them 38 fen change. But the man said, 'I gave you a two-yuan note. You still owe me one yuan.' 'No, you gave me one yuan,' the saleswoman answered. She opened her cash drawer. Inside were a two-yuan note and a one-yuan note. She insisted that she was right and they began to argue. The store manager asked the couple to go to the office to settle the matter. When they refused, he, too, became angry. At this moment a superintendent of the city's grocery company happened to walk in. Sizing up the situation, he asked the clerk to recheck her account. The mistake was found and the one yuan returned to the couple."

Shortly thereafter, a criticism poster was placed on the front of the store condemning store personnel. A number of clerks agreed with the poster and pledged to improve the quality of their work, while others maintained "the customer is just trying to make trouble," and wanted to take the poster down. Some suggested drafting a second poster to refute the first one. Leaders of the Shashih Bureau of Commerce became concerned about the poster.

"They came to the store and held a number of political meetings, discussing what Chairman Mao meant by serving the people wholeheartedly." Store clerks reminded themselves again that they are obligated to welcome customer criticism, and within the subsequent few weeks, "found seventy shortcomings in their work."

At the conclusion of political discussions, the store manager and the saleswoman who accidentally short-changed the couple were sent to apologize to them. "Finally, after their third visit, the couple were moved by their sincerity and invited them in for a talk."

The store set up a People's Supervision Group, comprised of 160 representatives of neighborhood committees, factories, and other stores, to monitor the service rendered by store employees. In addition, the store had its staff canvas the town for criticism from customers. A large banner reading "We Welcome the People's Criticism" hung over the speakers' table at the first meeting of the group, during which "ninety-three suggestions for better service" were formulated, and group members agreed to meet every two or three months from then on.

## What Not to See in Commie Land

The following is quoted from a review of Saturday Night Fever that appeared in Red Dawn, youth magazine of the Canadian Communist League.

"...The movie's main point is to show that it's possible to change your class and move up in society. But instead of using collective solutions to all the problems raised, the film has no alternative to present but escape from difficulties by getting away. Why doesn't this hit you in the face? The bourgeoisie tries to get across all its backward ideas using all the things that young people enjoy, such as...really good dancers, going out, etc. But it's up to us to show them that no matter how subtle they get, we will always see right through their tricks."

These cartoons are reprinted from 1978 issues of Crocodil, Russia's national humor magazine.



"Is this the Caucasus already?"  
 "No, these are still the superphosphates. Then come the potassium salts, and then the Caucasus and the sea..."



"I will not be long, dear.  
 I am just going to discuss disarmament and then come home."



"Either the 'Super Rifle' jeans or I will go on a hunger strike!"



On paper in safe: Map of Mushroom Sites  
 (Ed. note: Mushroom picking is a major Russian family pastime.)



"I will get a haircut, Bob, otherwise we will look like twins."



Balloon: "I never have enough things!"



"When they are biting like this, it is not relaxation."

Russian translations by Chuck Bartelt

# PINK PAGES II



continued from page 36

sounds of their sucking pipes they may bore you to death.

**NAME:**  
Irish Republican Army  
(Provisionals).

**LOCATION:**  
Northern Ireland, South  
Boston.

**ETHOS:**  
Pro-pope, pro-liquor, anti-  
British.

**COMMENT:**  
Drunken fanatics engaged in a violent dispute with their bigoted Orange (Protestant) paramilitary neighbors in Northern Ireland. They take turns murdering each other's non-combatant civilians to prove points in confused religious-economic disputes. The "provos" sometimes toss bottles of Guinness Stout stuffed with flaming rags into Protestant children's hospitals and then have to spend the night swigging gasoline out of cans. Also, occasionally, a Protestant reverend will find a potato wired to his car battery while across town some brave lad must gnaw a lump of gelignite for lunch.

**NAME:**  
JRA (Nippon Sekigun [Japanese Red Army]).

**LOCATION:**  
Asia, Middle East, Western  
Europe.

**ETHOS:**

Eclectic mix of radical Trotskyite, Maoist, and Guevarist slopes who like to blow up people and travel. The MO is fairly standard. They arrive by chartered bus in small groups with cameras and shopping bags. A Jap guide points out in-

teresting targets, which they subsequently destroy in screeching, hysterical assaults with high explosives, fish guts, and swords. Afterwards, the little fuckers snap pictures of every possible combination of themselves, the corpses, and

the debris, often soliciting the assistance of passersby to hold a camera so everyone can be in the shot. Japanese Red Army members have carried out other types of operations, however. They once staged a spectacular night raid on an oil depot with two dozen cormorant-firing papier-mâché Stegosauri—gelignite payloads in the birds' beaks proved effective.

**COMMENT:**  
A cranked-up Jap terrorist will give the appearance that nothing can stop him, which is untrue because radiation is known to stop them nicely. A light mushroom over one of their hometowns should bring down the JRA, pronto.

**NAME:**  
JDL (Jewish Defense  
League).

**LOCATION:**  
New York, Miami, L.A., Cats-  
kill Mountains.

**ETHOS:**  
"Never Again."

**COMMENT:**  
Clearasil-smearing punks in matching corduroy jacket and yarmulke combinations who scream impotent threats at employees of Arab airlines, break windows in the gardener's shed at the Soviet legation, and phone FM stations to claim responsibility for South American earthquakes. Nasal, aggressive defenders of the cul-

## SOVIET TRUTHS FOR YOUR LISTENING ENJOYMENT

United States State Department Transcript  
Translations Department  
Middle European Sector K-996-A

RADIO ENSLAVED EUROPE  
Broadcast beginning 800 hours April 16

800 ...like to welcome our worldwide audience to our show tonight and remind you this is "Radio Enslaved Europe" bringing you the latest in totalitarian news, music, and culture at 98.7 on your shortwave set.

I'm Taras Ballsov, and we've got some really inflammatory stuff coming up later in the show for the working classes and all the masses...but first, this word from the GUM department stores!

(Loud baying of dogs) That's right, fashion dogs! Time to howl at the moon! GUM department store's men's clothing cadre has resolved to cut prices in order to meet our sales quotas! That's right, fashion dogs! Right now we are offering heroic savings on men's undershirt and slacks combos. That's right! Buy one undershirt and slacks combo and get an extra pair of slacks or two undershirts for the regular price of ninety-nine rubles. That's right! Only ninety-nine rubles! Act today and hear workers say, "Look at him! Isn't he a fashion dog!" (Baying of dogs)

810 We're back again, live in the studio. Taras Ballsov here, opening a few requests. Here's one from Mobutu Spearchimp in Sleazeland, Africa. He and his comrades would like to hear a "cockamamie mixture of half-truths and slogans." And here's one signed Piñata Head from a comrade in jail in Mexico. He would like to hear a "mishmash of truth and fiction."...First, the weather.

815 Weather outlook in Washington and other western capitals has been disappointing, causing much grumbling amongst the masses and dupes of the capitalist system. Moscow and Eastern European capitals report good conditions and predict that the gap between capitalist and communist weather systems will continue to widen.

And now, number one hit parade song for dancing. So throw your hats in the air, link arms, and prepare to back-flip out!

(Music -- accordions, a diesel generator, and shouts)

cont.

continued

ture that gave us double entry bookkeeping and Bruce Springsteen, these hysterical nincompoops couldn't win a sack race with a thalidomide child. The group's activities have suggested the slogan, Once more for luck.

## NAME:

Weathermen.

## LOCATION:

U.S.A.

## ETHOS:

Radical television meteorologists who dynamited a power line in 1971 to protest the Celsius scale and weather girls. The group was largely extinguished in 1976 when a homemade electrical weather map symbol exploded at a secret meeting, killing both members.

## COMMENT:

A safe thing to turn the FBI loose on.

## NAME:

Croatians.

## LOCATION:

Chicago.

## ETHOS:

To create a free Croatian state, although there is a considerable disagreement among experts as to whether Croatia is a part of what is present-day Yugoslavia or a steel town outside of Hammond, Indiana.

## COMMENT:

These neo-Polacks represent the only hunky terrorist outfit operating in the U.S. or anywhere else, now or ever. They rank slightly behind drunk white suburban kids in effective destructive capabilities. They have, in the past, limited terrorist acts to municipal waste cans and saltboxes, but have been known to attempt to disrupt commuter rail service and mess up the brochures at the Lufthansa office downtown. Chicagoans joke that it takes eleven Croatians to shoot out a light bulb—one to pull the trigger and ten to call the *Chicago Tribune* and blame

it on Marshal Tito.

## NAME:

AIM (American Indian Movement).

## LOCATION:

Reservations, convenience marts, culverts, ditches.

## ETHOS:

Believe they can use the white man's laws to prove to him that he doesn't own the lands he stole.

## COMMENT:

Shiftless, lazy hooligans who want white society to return their ancestral shoplifting rights, drill wells on arid reservation land so they don't have to walk too far for mixer, and treat them all with the respect reserved for ambitious orphans who make it through Harvard Law School on scholarship. These xenophobic assholes should be given thirty dollars and a bus ticket to Mexico to see a society where Indians are treated as equals—with uniform brutality, cruelty, and poverty for all under the law.

## NAME:

Brown Panthers.

## LOCATION:

Screaming from windows of California tenements, behind the wheel of pink, low-slung automobiles with names like "gangster of love," popping zits while looking in the side mirrors of parked delivery trucks.

## ETHOS:

Define a man as someone who kisses his fingertips and makes loud comments about strange women's asses, wears his shirt open to the third button of his fly, and tattoos a pair of dice on his arm with a pin and lead pencil shavings.

## COMMENT:

These are the ideal lobbyist and public relations people for hubcap-stealing creeps with dark, scraggly moustaches who drink liquid pig tranquilizers and stab each other in the ass with pen knives during arguments about the respective charms of their girl friends, all of whom look like anteaters

## HOW WE VIEWED COMMUNISM

**1946-1950** A valetudinarian president is swindled by "Uncle Joe" into trading worthless military support against the Japanese for the bulk of Europe. Russian divisions roll over the Polack countries of Eastern Europe and force the cock of Communism down their throats and disgorge infected testicles of festering doctrine and methodology. The Communists begin the crusade to paint the earth red. The yellow Chinese votarists, suckled on the same twisted philosophy, turn Communist, and with their 80 million soldiers, cast a wicked eye on the dominions of virginal Asia. But for the A-bomb we, too, may have gone red. It won't be long before the Communists get it though, what with all the Jews in the scientific fields.

**1950-1957** As nuclear parity forces a military standoff, the Communists send forth a cankerous wave of infiltrators to worm their way into every aspect of American life. An estimated 12 million pinko sympathizers aid and abet the more than 5 million Communist spies operating on U.S. soil. Using ingenious miniature tape recorders built into tie bars and shoe heels, the Communists rob the U.S. of technology that Bolshevik thick-headedness cannot produce on its own. The productive, innovative, and energetic U.S. populace is a prime target for the Communists, whose people work only under threat of death—and then only with a minimum of effort. They take a firm hold of our educational institutions, and our youngsters are force-fed socialist literature in the schools. Entertainers are consorting with Reds. The Chinese have perfected ways of coercing people into doing unthinkable things, like murdering their moms.

**1957-1962** As a generation of young Americans reads comic books, eats hot dogs and French fries, listens to rock 'n' roll, and drives around in convertibles whistling at girls, sternly disciplined Soviet students study eighteen hours a day. The Communists embark upon a program to establish nuclear missile bases in outer space from which to pelt us with H-bombs. We introduce Fritos corn chips and the Russians put a soldier dog in orbit. Having stolen our secrets in the early fifties, the Communists are now generating their own technology, and while there are only seven TV sets in the Soviet Union, the country has 22 million scientists and 125,000 institutes of technology. We are, by some estimates, fifty to 100 years behind them. We have begun to fold from within. The Communists are able to entice less developed nations to embrace their doctrines with their newly-gained prominence. They are not yet able to produce enough food, but they will hardly need to when, in a very short time, they will have all of Iowa.

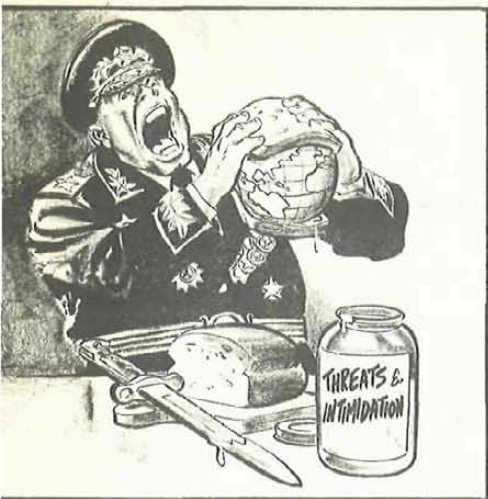
**1962-1967** We turn the corner in the space race and our institutions purge themselves of the pinkos, and we turn our attentions to the growing threat of monolithic Communism. The Cold War heats up and we are no longer able or willing to sit by and watch the Reds gobble up the world. We enter into the conflict in Vietnam and begin exerting influence in the South American banana belt, whose little brown men in soldier suits are seen as easy game by the Communists. Cuba continues to worry us despite the fact that the entire country covers less territory than the combined floor space of our Sears stores. No one really believes the Russians will limit their weapons build-up just because they signed a piece of paper. They lie, cheat, and will do anything to destroy the U.S., which, as a matter of fact, is the stated goal of Communism. That and turning children against their parents.

**1967-1974** We find out that much of what was said about Communists when we were young just isn't so. They are not evil fiends lusting after world domination. They are just people pursuing happiness in a different and perhaps better way. They aren't using napalm on kids in Vietnam. In our system all that matters is the pursuit of the All-mighty Buck, even if it means exploiting our blacks and Chicanos and the Indians who owned the whole country before we came and ripped it off. We are doing just what we say the Communists do—we're shoving our philosophy and our values down the throats of the Vietnamese. We know Communists and they are just like us except they get better dope. Right on!

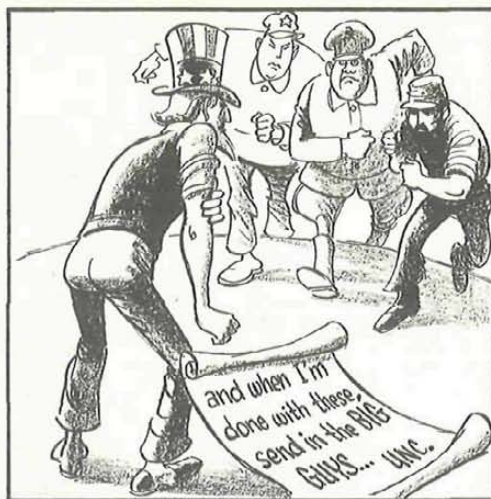
**1974-** They aren't exactly sinister and crafty demons, and they aren't exactly world saviors, and they sure aren't interested in peace and harmony or war and disorder. What Communists are, after all, are just a bunch of sloppy office workers in ill-fitting clothes who want desperately to be like us. They can't grow enough food, they can't make a computer any smaller than a barn, their telephones don't work, their cars look dumber than Citroëns, they can't make a movie less than eleven hours long, their television is horrible, their tractors are dreadful, it takes two years to buy a strawberry, and they still smell like it's the fifteenth century. Their women are fat, ugly, and drunk. Their clothes are laughable, and the more they plan and organize, the more they appear to be without plans or organization. Who cares if Italy goes red? They could never get enough troops in one place at the same time to launch any kind of attack. Everyone is getting a little tired of Communists. Would you like to go out with one? The only people who still go in for Communism are the Africans, and they only do it because the capitalists make them work too hard. The Russians and Chinese are sniffing around our doors looking for new ways to improve their systems, which don't work and won't ever work and if they do ever work wouldn't work well enough to produce anything like a Trans-Am or Pong. If we go Communist it'll only be because medical care got too expensive.



## 1946-1950



## 1962-1967



## 1950-1957



## 1967-1974



## 1957-1962



## 1974-



carefully shaved with Trac II razors.

**NAME:**  
Tupemaros, Montoneros, Chevy Cameros, and various allied and assorted Latin American leftist organizations.

**LOCATION:**  
Latin America.

**ETHOS:**  
Objectives center principally on questions of social justice and whether Scotch tape and thumb tacks can be used to put up Che Guevara posters on the walls in university dorm rooms. Inspirational hero is Simon Bulova, who freed the wristwatch from Spanish domination.

**COMMENT:**  
Have kidnapped American business executives but had to pay U.S. corporations to take them back. Also participate in large-scale refusals to be drafted to fight in soccer wars. Tupemaros are the only terrorist group ever to be condemned by Amnesty International for "whining."

**NAME:**  
FALN (Initials, in Spanish, stand for "Screaming Spic Chicken-Fuckers Who Throw Garbage Out Their Windows and Also Plant Bombs in Your Bank").

**LOCATION:**  
Puerto Rico and the parts of New York that smell like Puerto Rico. Also Chicago, sometimes, when their girl friends' mothers chase them out of New York and Puerto Rico.

**ETHOS:**  
Want Puerto Rico to be an independent state.

**COMMENT:**  
Interesting group in that they have repeatedly planted bombs in New York buildings filled with sensible white people, and yet there is nothing in the world that sensible New York white people would like better than for Puerto Rico to be an

*continued*

continued

independent state. Especially if all the Puerto Ricans have to go back there. Especially Gerardo Rivera. In fact, it is a singular mystery why the U.S. does not grant independence to—indeed, force independence upon—Puerto Rico. The answer must lie with powerful lobbies inside the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare who need someone to compare Negroes to favorably.

NAME:  
Black Panther Party.

LOCATION:  
Urban U.S. areas.

ETHOS:  
To stand around on slum street corners in black berets and three-quarter-length imitation leather car coats, thrusting poorly printed tabloids into the faces of their fellow colored people, saying, "Pant'a papuh, bro?"

COMMENT:  
Group now extinct. Last member died after being assaulted with a free breakfast program by an Oakland preschooler.

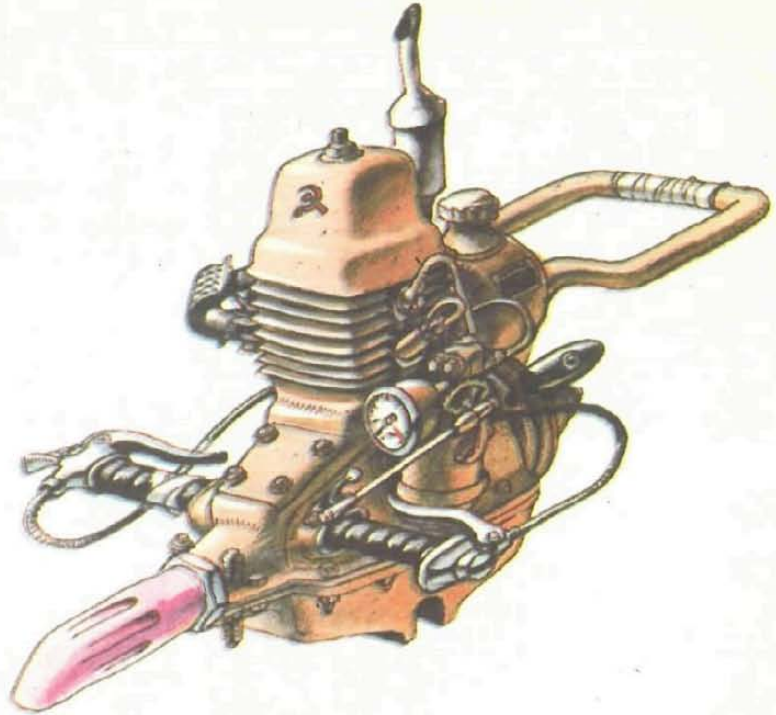
NAME:  
FSLN (Fuente Sandinista de Liberacion Nacional).

LOCATION:  
Nicaragua.

ETHOS:  
Armed beaners prepared to die unless the Somoza government halts the sale of plastic-covered couches. Sandinista leaders claim the country's Indian peasants have no aesthetic resistance to glossy plastic coverings, and have begun to encase their huts, crops, burros, and even their children in them. The group also demands that Somoza pass the Autobody Combination Act, which would prohibit citizens from incorporating more than three different car models in the same vehicle. Recognizing the universal Latin right to fuck things up, however, Somoza has responded by declaring marshal fuck-up-law, which makes it a criminal offense not

## RUSSIAN SEX AIDS

BY STAN MOTT



### THE DIESEL-POWERED VIBRATOR

A durable little field unit fully independent of storage batteries and hydroelectric power sites. Easily transportable with tubular axle and 650 x 16 tires and wheels. User has full control of sensitivity levers. Range varies from "Small Stationary Engine Piston Slap" to "Full Pneumatic Hammer Job."



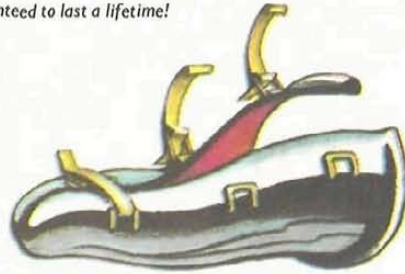
### THE FLYWHEEL-POWERED DILDO

Used widely in the far reaches of Mongolian Andizhan, where even diesel fuel is at a premium. All one needs here is a tree, hut, or cliff overhang to attach the chain to, and a strong arm to wind it up. Once turning at a recommended 12,000 rpm, the "swinger" simply leaps on the blurred turning "knob," grasping the "mounting horn" for support and manipulation as he, she, or it swings around.

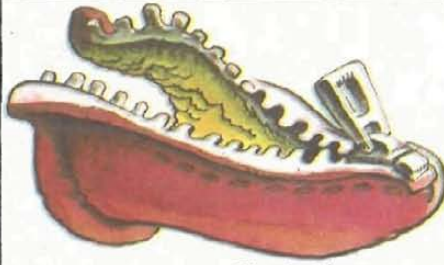
**REUSABLE CONDOMS**—*Guaranteed to last a lifetime!*



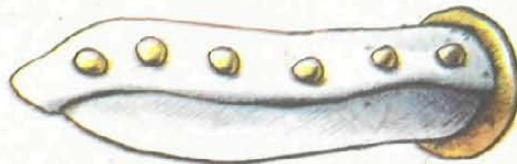
**Klasy Komsomol  
Kondom Karrying  
Kase**



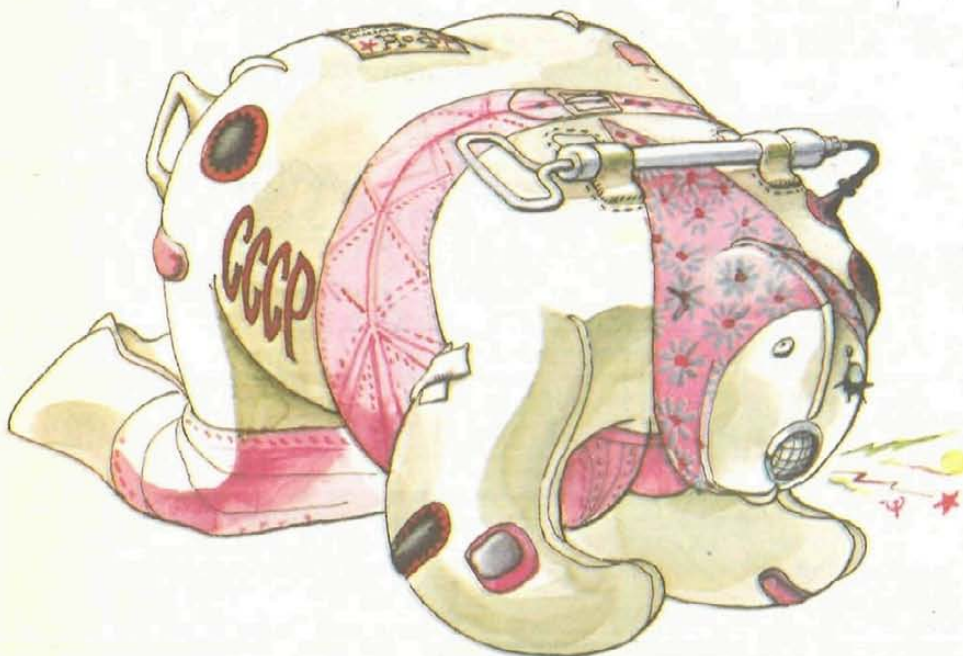
**City Slicker**



**Siberian Pioneer**



**Asbestos Worker**



**WORKER'S COOPERATIVE SEX DOLL**

*Comes with doll pump, vulcanizing kit, instructions, and interior generator device activated by penis fore-and-aft movement setting off tape broadcasting endearments from speaker-mouth that drive Soviets into frenzies of passion, i.e., "Gorki Tractor Transmission Plant No. 6 proudly announces scheme to beat five-year plan production goal by 45 percent within next eighteen months by volunteer overtime and weekend..."*

to. The Sandinistas reportedly attempted to assassinate him for this, but avoided arrest by fucking it up.

**COMMENT:**

Lure the oily-headed buggers into a bar full of U.S. Negroes.

**NAME:**

FLQ (Front de Liberation du Québec).

**LOCATION:**

Canada.

**ETHOS:**

Radical Marxist-Maoist frogs advocating secession from the dopiest country in North America in order to align themselves with the dopiest country in Europe and the Chink Commies, who, in reality, want to be like the Canadians. As per the French custom, FLQ leaders plan to establish an exile government in a safe country where they can broadcast stirring radio messages and assemble on sidewalks with tears in their eyes, waving little Quebec flags and blathering about liberty and death and all the other emotional bullshit the French have honed to a science to disguise the fact that they're too chickenshit to pick a fight until somebody feels sorry for them and backs them up, after which the bastards generally demand to run the show and ride on all the victory parade floats.

**COMMENT:**

The best way to tone down the FLQ is to get rid of France. Defoliate Bordeaux and give Paris to the East Germans.

**NAME:**

Ras Tafarians.

**LOCATION:**

Jamaica.

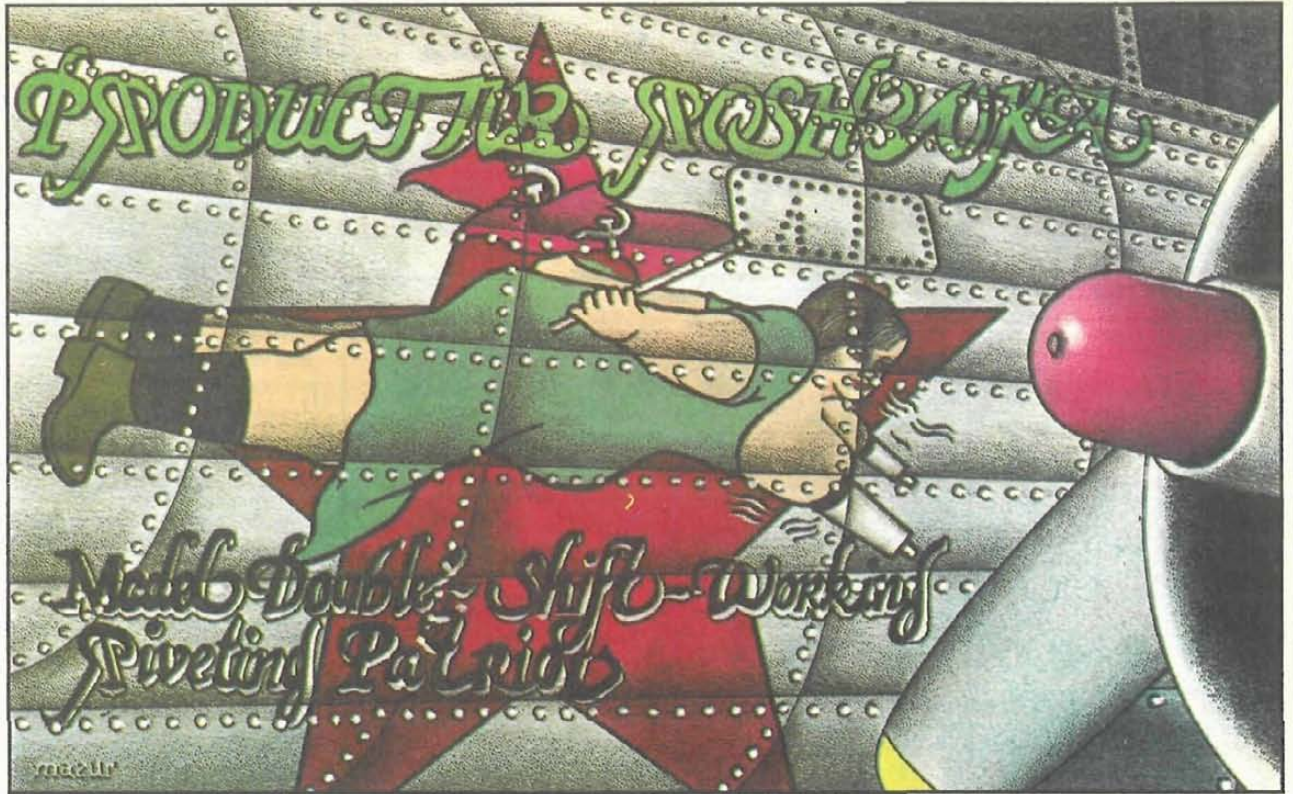
**ETHOS:**

Believe that God used to be an old newspaper clipping about Haile Selassie and will come get them next weekend in a Ford convertible if He doesn't have to do the lawn. They worship the first three chords in the second cut on the A side of Linda

*continued on page 51*

## SOVIET MILITARY GIRL ART

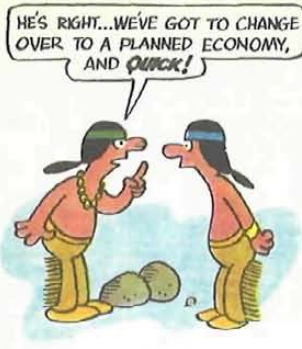
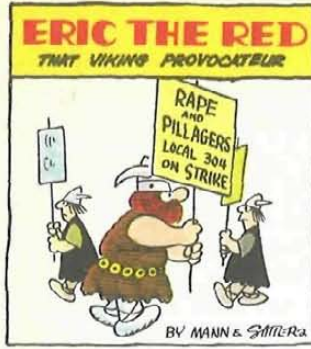
Early in World War II, U.S. Air Force personnel began decorating their planes with various forms of girl art, usually adapted from popular pinups of the day. The practice was believed to be uniquely American until archivists discovered these reproductions of Soviet bombers, which operated over East Germany in 1944.



"PRODUCTIVE ROSHEVKA"—Korchav-II "Bear" medium bomber, First Sky Squadron, piloted by Georgi Luvenchevek.



"SORGHUM FEVER"—Ulkitrsk "Wolfden" attack bomber, Order of the Patriotic War Airplane Command, piloted by Mikel Stefaneylod.



continued from page 49

Ronstadt's album before last, and wash their hair with dirt.

**COMMENT:**  
Extranational activity focuses on selling marijuana at terrifying prices.

**NAME:**  
Militant Gays.

**LOCATION:**  
Los Angeles, San Francisco, New York City.

**ETHOS:**  
Collection of hopeless queers who want to fight and fight until society recognizes their right to take a turgid, tumescent, blood-gorged crank up the ass with impunity.

**COMMENT:**  
Get three or four friends, locate a militant queer, beat the shit out of him, take his money, and squander it on a nice treat for yourself.

**NAME:**  
Zanu, Zapu, Zeppo, Chico,

Groucho, etc.

**LOCATION:**  
Southern Africa.

**ETHOS:**  
Want to free Southern Africa from two hundred years of white domination, progress, and economic development and return the region to an age when blood was lunch and pregnant women were made to squat in caves. Vow to rename Rhodesia something that no white school kid will ever be able to spell, pronounce, or remember.

**COMMENT:**  
Will align with any group offering white shoes, bicycles, and color snapshots of Steven Biko. They receive combat training from the Cubans, as if the Cubans were in any position to teach a bunch of seven-foot-tall niggers anything about how to fight. Military effectiveness is very low, however. For every 8,600 black nationalists killed, one Rhode-

sian soldier will pinch his finger in an ammo box.

**NAME:**  
ELF (Eritrea Liberation Front).

**LOCATION:**  
Ethiopia.

**ETHOS:**  
Cannot decide whether they are nigger-like Arabs or Arab-like niggers, but would like a country of their own in which to make up their minds.

**COMMENT:**  
Highly organized, well-armed mudheads who think Communism is just a fancy word for hiding in ditches and shooting the tires off tourist buses. ELF members suffer high casualties, however, and overall effectiveness is diminished by easily monitored body odors and loud and constant bickering among members. In close attack they can be extremely dangerous, especially after a large meal.

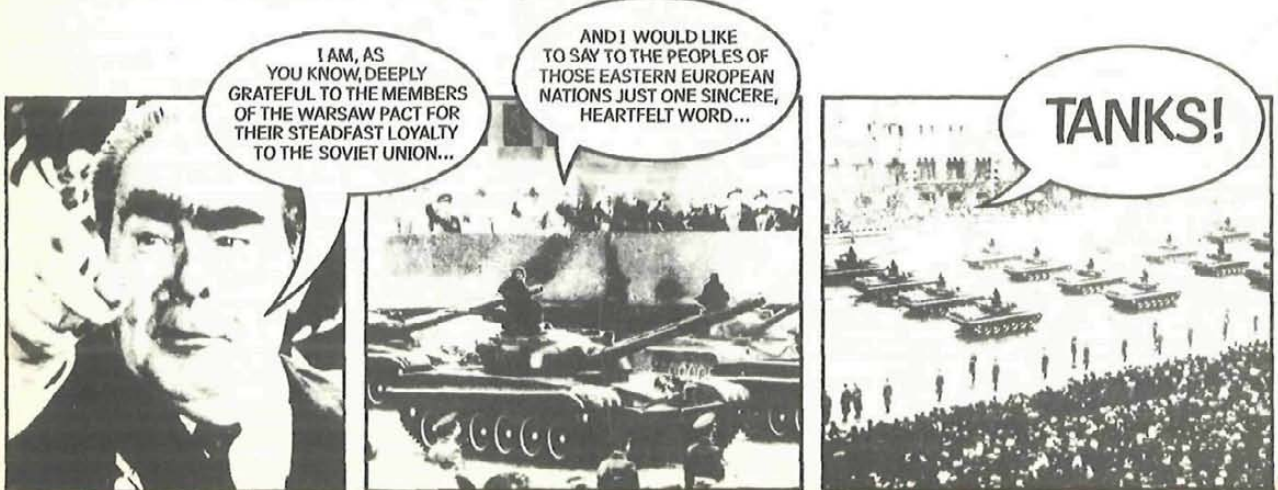
**NAME:**  
Tobou Rebels (self-styled "Armed Forces of the Chadian Revolution").

**LOCATION:**  
Chad.

**ETHOS:**  
Particularist Muslim sand people intent that Chad's three million Sara - Bongo - Bagirimi - Mundang - Tuburi - Mbum - Chado - Hamitic - Kanenbu - Zaghawa - Sango - Samirai - Bua-speaking coons (who believe that rocks have souls and possess a total of 100 miles of paved roads, no railways, a barter economy, and one half of a dead white doctor) should become aligned with the Arabs and kill the French. What the fuck it matters is academic, however; Tobou leaders claim they will stop at nothing. A recent incident in central Chad has apparently borne out their threat—rebels planted dart-controlled match bombs in a 230,000-acre parcel of grass-

continued

**A BRIEF MESSAGE FROM LEONID BREZHNEV**



**A PAGE FROM THE PEOPLE'S OFFICIAL SOVIET SOCIALIST TELEVISION DIRECTORY**

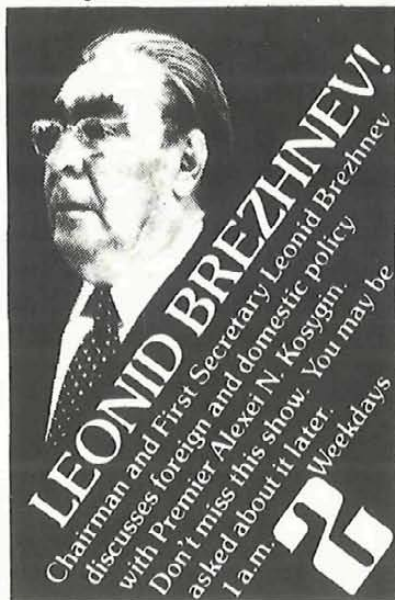
MAY 16, 1979

- 6:30 **2** TRUTHFUL NEWS—Tass  
**4** UNCENSORED NEWS—Izvestia  
**5** WHAT REALLY HAPPENED NEWS—Tass & Izvestia
- 7 PM **2** BEDTIME TRACTOR TALES—Children  
**4** MY WIFE GONYA—Humorous  
 Gonya (Olga Plewshkin) needs a new dress and Leonid (Yuri Sluszerenko) buys it for her out of his more than adequate state-controlled wages.  
**2** CHRISTINA!—Humorous  
 After living many years surrounded by conspicuous and vulgar wealth exacted at a terrible price from the toiling masses, a young Greek girl meets and falls in love with a Russian bus driver, Vassily, while he is very freely traveling throughout Europe on holiday.  
 Christina ..... Olga Plewshkin  
 Vassily ..... Yuri Sluszerenko  
**4** CRIMEAN HOLIDAY—Dramatic  
 A no-longer-young schoolteacher from the Ukraine (Olga Plewshkin) journeys to her sister's house in the Crimea, hoping to quiet her nerves. There, aided by plentiful sunshine and good wholesome food, she is able to rest before resuming her duties to the state.  
**5** LIVE FROM THE KGB—Variety  
 Members of Russia's open and helpful security agency show off their musical talents.
- 8 PM **2** **4** **5** PROCEEDINGS OF THE GREATER MOSCOW SEWAGE AND DRAINAGE INTERDEPENDENT URBAN AREA COUNCIL (90 min.)
- 9:30 **2** EYE ON THE PEOPLE—Documentary  
 Filmed account of the life of the great Hungarian bus driver Yakov Petrovich Golyadkin.  
**4** MOVIE—Humorous drama  
 "Good-bye Bolshoi." An ugly decadent homosexual ballet dancer, who has been given all the benefits the state can offer and has no reason to complain, defects to the West. He later gets cancer, and on his deathbed admits he was prideful and mentally unbalanced or he would never have done what he did.
- 10:30 **2** THROW AWAY THE KEY—Humorous  
 A new series about three Jewish "dissidents" whose protests are discovered to be caused by incurable mental illnesses.

**Wednesday**

Night

- 5** DEATH TO OUR ENEMIES!—Adventurous fantasy  
 A young Russian private (Yuri Sluszerenko) armed only with traditional Russian wit and courage and true Marxist theory, destroys a Chinese peasant army of five thousand that has been supplied with the latest American weapons.
- 11 PM **2** ALEKSANDR SOLZHENITSYN SPEAKS!  
 In this recently discovered taped message, the formerly great author—looking more like TV favorite Yuri Sluszerenko than ever—admits he was wrong about Russia and that he made it up out of incurable mental illness.  
**5** SALTBELLY—Variety  
 This long favorite entertainer and folk singer strums his balalaika and urges the required 497,000 people to settle in the eastern regions by August, 1980.
- 12 AM **2** **4** **5** SERMONETTE  
 Members of the Youthful Atheistic League laugh at Jesus and then yawn, indicating the need for healthful sleep. Lights out.



People's Official Soviet Socialist Television Directory

to a new apartment, going shopping for hours and hours on company time, and putting up with menstrual cramps on lovely spring days.

COMMENT:

Well organized core of screeching, dried-up, haggard-out, floppy tit, fat butt, old cunt-heads who married bald, wimpy sociology profs with tiny dicks and believe that they deserve the same shake as men because they have chin whiskers and arm hair. They succeed in stirring the emotions of large numbers of normally docile and well-behaved mop-pushers who then take up their cause, even though most of them think that the ERA is a liquid laundry detergent. Terrorist activities limited to burning breakfast, refusing sex and laundry service, and turning college-age daughters against their fathers. The best defense against possible insurgencies is a redecorated living room, red fox coat, or breakfast in bed.

NAME:

Orange Paramilitary.

LOCATION:

Northern Ireland.

ETHOS:

Believe that by murdering the impoverished Catholic minority in Ulster they will insure peace and the survival of their way of life, which is a way of life about as intelligent and fulfilling as a Rotarian awards dinner.

COMMENT:

If anything, these people are stupider and more bigoted than their Catholic opposite numbers. Not only did they renounce the pope generations ago, but also apparently the humanist and rationalist traditions that were intended as substitutes for Catholic dogmatism. We can only hope that a stray rubber bullet will bounce around long enough to knock some sense into their onion-shaped heads.

NAME:

Moro Nationalists.

continued

land and held it for seven hours until President Wadal Abdelkader Kamouge agreed to build something so they could blow it up.

COMMENT:

Like any of the other psychopaths in that part of the world, these jackals respond only to fanaticism in kind. A massive

artillery barrage followed by huge numbers of ground troops armed with flame throwers and great big scimitars to gut their settlements and dice every living thing into small chunks should neutralize Tobou operations.

NAME:

NOW (National Organization for Women)

LOCATION:

U.S. shopping malls, restaurants, health and tennis clubs.

ETHOS:

Seek to embarrass their husbands and neglect their household as they fight for equal rights for women, except when it comes to paying for dinner, moving furniture across town

# THE BROTHERS AESOP

## IN THEIR REVOLUTION RUSSIAN



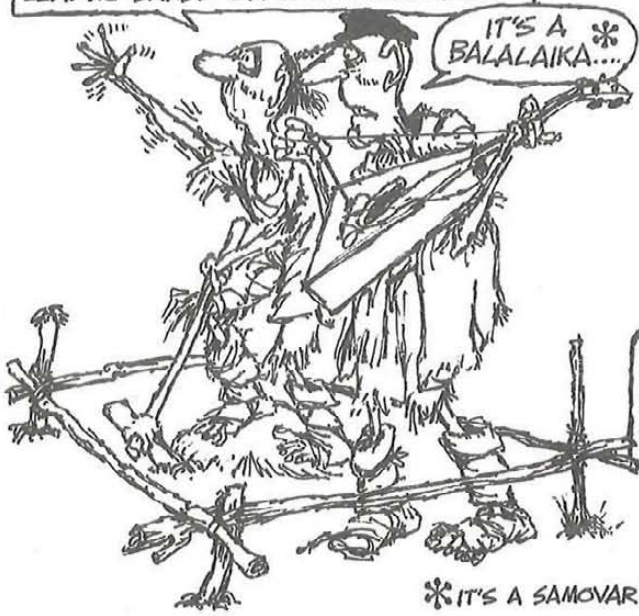
IN THE HAMLET OF Kvit live the peasant Siamese twin brothers Georgi and Alexeyev Aesop. They eke out a precarious existence from a small farm. Life is hard! NAY-SHITTY! A farm 3 feet by 5 feet yields little food—especially when much of it is barren tundra. How did these two souls get into such a wretched state, you ask? STUPIDITY MOSTLY. They responded to an advertisement on a matchbook cover for spacious ranchettes in the Moskva (that's Russian for Moscow) suburbs.

I BEGIN MY STORY WITH GEORGI SPEAKING FROM A SMALL HILL AT THE FAR END OF THE FARM...

ALEXEYEV, THIS IS NO WAY TO LIVE! IN RAGS—STARVING—WHY EVEN THE LICE HAVE LEFT, IT'S SO BAD! AND YOU, MY POOR BROTHER, BECAUSE OF OUR POVERTY, ARE REDUCED TO USING ELASTIC BANDS ON YOUR SAMOVAR!

WHAT KIND OF A ROTTEN SYSTEM FORCES MEN TO WEAR THATCHED UNDERWEAR?

WE STARVE AND THE CZAR LIVES LIKE A KING!



...EVEN THE CARTILAGINOUS BAND THAT JOINS US TOGETHER NEEDS CRAZY GLUE!



\*IT'S A SAMOVAR!

...AND THE CZAR'S KID WHO BLEEDS-THE NYMPHOMANIAC-

NO, NO, GEORGI, HEMOPHILIAC. ANNA KARENINA IS THE NYMPHOMANIAC....

WELL-ANYHOW, THEY PAY THIS RASPUTIN GUY MILLIONS OF ROUBLES JUST TO STOP THE BLEEDING!

GEORGI, MUST YOU ALWAYS BE PRETENTIOUS? ROUBLES INSTEAD OF RUBLES?



YEAH, AND THEY'LL BLAME IT ON THE COMMUNISTS!

SOMEDAY SOMEBODY WILL TAKE THAT WHOLE FAMILY INTO A CELLAR IN SVERDLOVSK-FORMERLY EKATERINBURG-AND SHOOT THEM!



WHAT'S A COMMUNIST, ALEXEYEV?

THAT'S A GUY WHO HIDES UNDER BEDS AND SMASHES ICONS....

ENOUGH OF THIS MISERY! LET US GO TO MOSKVA-(THAT'S RUSSIAN FOR MOSCOW) AND FOMENT A REVOLUTION!

HUZZA, HUZZA!

"HUZZA"? NOW WHO'S BEING PRETENTIOUS?



AH, HERE COMES A PEASANT IN A TUMBREL!

CAN'T YOU JUST SAY "CART"?

HELLO-WANTA RIDE IN MY CAROCHE?

"CAROCHE"- ANOTHER ONE!



I'M TAKING THE OLD LADY TO VLA FOR A CAESAREAN.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO MOSKVA TO FOMENT A REVOLUTION AND SMASH SOME ICONS.

WHERE'S MOSKVA?

THAT'S RUSSIAN FOR MOSCOW.



WELL-SO MUCH FOR USING THE "NATURAL RHYTHM" BIRTH CONTROL METHOD...



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT-I'M A WHITE RUSSIAN....

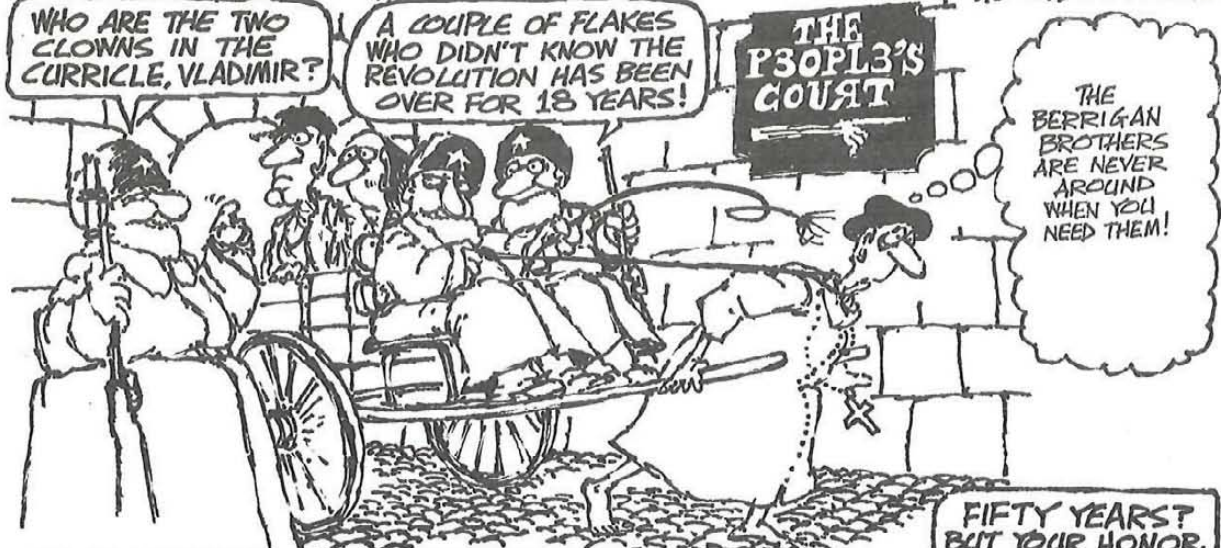
NEXT PAGE-IT IMPROVES SOMEWHAT.





OKAY, YOU TWO-  
OUT OF THAT  
BAIL GHARRY  
AND INTO THIS  
PANTECHNICON!

WHOA, TATIANA!



WHO ARE THE TWO  
CLOWNS IN THE  
CURRICLE, VLADIMIR?

A COUPLE OF FLAKES  
WHO DIDN'T KNOW THE  
REVOLUTION HAS BEEN  
OVER FOR 18 YEARS!

THE  
PEOPLE'S  
COURT

THE  
BERRIGAN  
BROTHERS  
ARE NEVER  
AROUND  
WHEN YOU  
NEED THEM!



THE PEOPLE'S COURT FINDS YOU BOTH  
GUILTY OF GROSS IDIOTY AND SENTENCES  
YOU TO 50 YEARS AT HARD LABOR! AND  
SINCE YOU ARE JOINED AT THE HIP, THE  
SENTENCE IS TO BE SERVED CONCURRENTLY!

AW, YOUR HONOR,  
ONLY 50 YEARS?

BOY!  
SOME  
DEFENSE  
COUNSEL!

P.S.  
AN ADDITIONAL  
5 YEARS FOR  
NOT REMOVING  
YOUR CAP!



FIFTY YEARS?  
BUT YOUR HONOR,  
WE'RE NOT EVEN  
JEWISH!

WELL- IN THAT CASE,  
I'LL WAIVE THE  
DIETARY LAWS...

TAKE THEM AWAY  
IN A ROUGH MANNER!

THAT'S ALL WE  
MONGOLS KNOW,  
YOUR HONOR!

OH, DEAR- IN 50  
YEARS I'LL BE...  
1.3875 YEARS  
OLD!



**CHINESE JUNK FOOD** Stealing a page from our own junk food experts, the Chinese are marketing their staple foodstuff, rice, in attractive new forms. "Is same, only different," is the catchy slogan for this new fast food chain.



# THE WESTERNIZATION OF CHINA

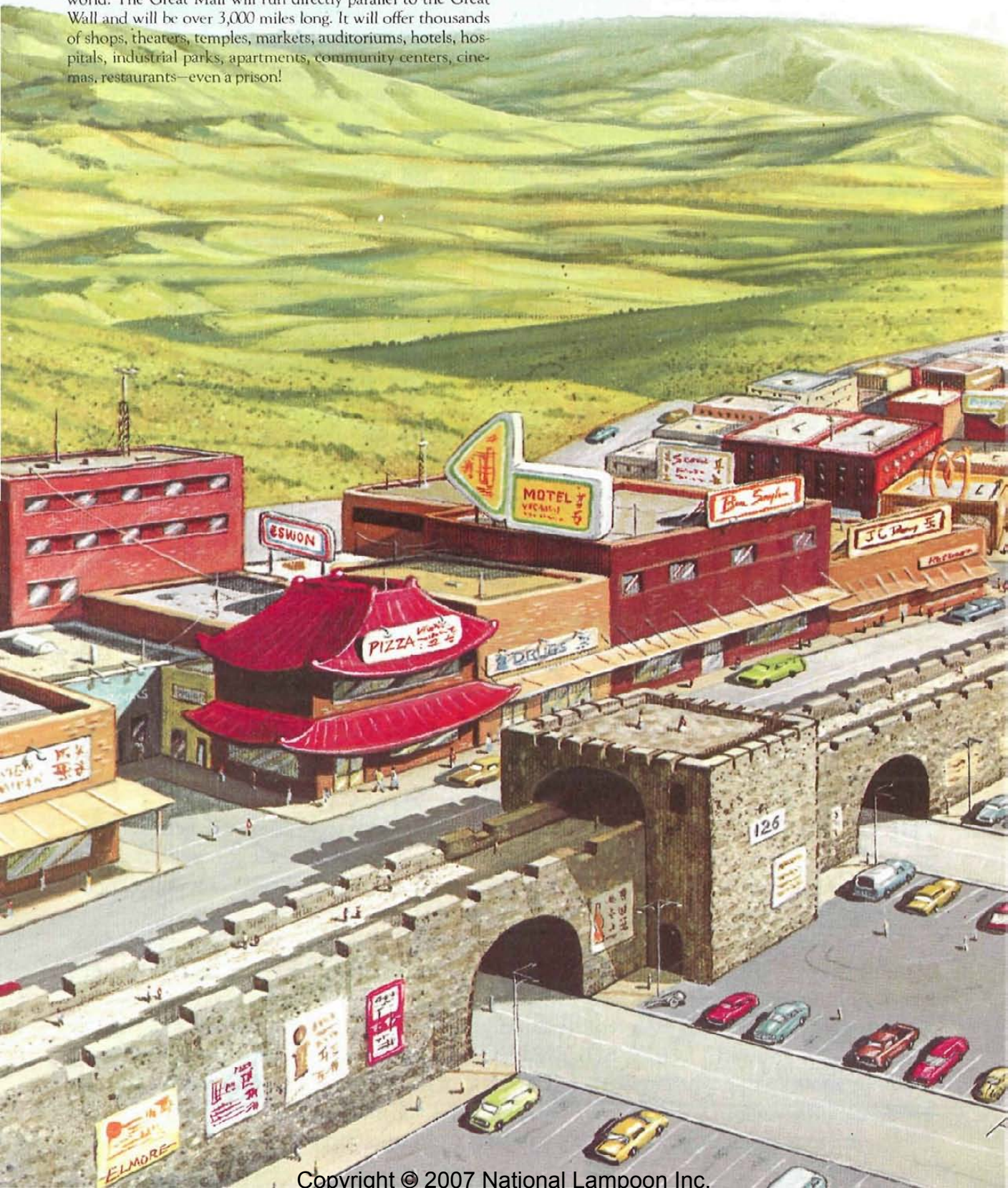
by Gerry Sussman

**THE CHINESE ARE IMPATIENT.** They want American technology, marketing expertise, and consumer products — and they want them fast. Luckily, the Chinese trade ministers aren't fussy at the moment. Price is more important than quality. They've got a billion people out there, hungry for anything we've got.

Here's a typical sample of the items the Chinese are buying in special "closeout" deals with us: twenty million panty girdles in queen size, originally made for Argentina in 1959; fifteen million Nehru jackets, mostly in salmon pink and purple; thirty-two million refrozen butterball turkeys, and over ten thousand kinescopes of "Beat the Clock" and "What's My Line?" TV shows. In fact, "What's My Line?" is the most popular show in China and is aired nine hours a day. The late Bennett Cerf, one of the show's panelists, has become a cult hero. His anthologies of jokes have been translated and have already sold millions.

Here are four major projects in China's massive westernization plan.

**THE GREAT MALL OF CHINA** Surely the most exciting new project in China is the construction of the Great Mall. When completed it will be the largest shopping center in the world. The Great Mall will run directly parallel to the Great Wall and will be over 3,000 miles long. It will offer thousands of shops, theaters, temples, markets, auditoriums, hotels, hospitals, industrial parks, apartments, community centers, cinemas, restaurants—even a prison!



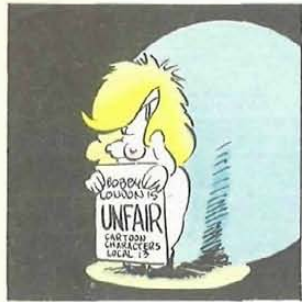


**THE GOLDEN SUN  
DRAGON TEMPLE  
PORN HOUSE** The Chinese are converting many of their ancient temples into theaters specializing in porn and live sex shows. The temples, many over 5,000 years old, are simply too expensive to maintain as museums and tourist attractions. "We were going to demolish them and build office buildings," said Sung Wah Lee, manager of the Golden Sun Dragon. "But western porn theater experts showed us how we could make good profits with minimum conversion and upkeep."



**USED PINTOS** Another great buying coup—millions of late-model Pintos that were returned to the Ford factory but never repaired. Since there is very little gas available for cars, the Chinese prefer to leave the cars stationary, on the delivery trucks. Whenever they wish to go somewhere they meet in large groups, discuss their needs and goals, and come to a mutually satisfactory agreement on their destination. Then they climb into their cars and are driven off by the truck driver.

# PINK PAGES III



## THE PRIME MINISTER OF AN EMERGING THIRD WORLD NATION TELLS WHY HIS COUNTRY IS ALIGNING ITSELF WITH THE SOVIET BLOC

by Gumbwalli Mblebutthoe Prime Minister of Slumgullia

I go to your country, America. Everywhere is a *whacka-whacka* screech noise like thousand Yuckii birds down toilet hole with tin pots and cups. And everywhere are autocars. These are very dangerous. I myself wreck four of these on the UN road in three days only, and did have two more pulled away by police forces and put in pens with others, all alike in the looks of them. What kind of airplanes will you sell us if that's the case, I ask? Then America's people do splash water all day about their persons. On hands and face and, I hear it, all elsewheres about themself. Which, if so, is a very immodest action to have and must truly bring shame on the eldest of your wives.

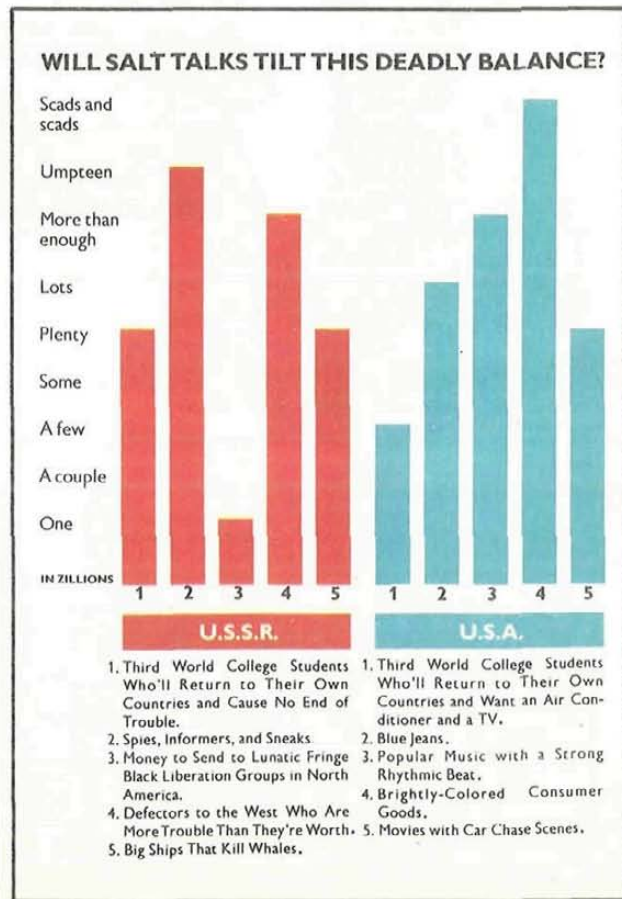
But this is not the most part. In America I see many women and all of them are sick with the skinniness. Do you not feed your women, Americans? They will die if you do not, and their uncles and brothers will come to you very angry! I do not want, I think, a place such as America for friendship if there is a whole country full of very angry uncles and brothers.

No! In Soviet Union, I see, however, that all of the women are very big and healthy sized—worth four cows, at least. This, I say to you, is the better of countries because wives with a price as much as four cows bear only male sons, as anyone knows. These will be soldiers,

and you will lose battles with them because all your wives will be dead or having daughters and all their uncles and brothers will be too angry to fight. Also, there are less autocars there, and these are not pulled away by the police forces.

## U.S.A. AND U.S.S.R.

Which Superpower Poses a Greater Threat to the Other?



## IF CHINA GETS INTO A WAR WITH RUSSIA, WHO WILL WIN?

The Official U.S. State Department Analysis

Based on information gathered by the Central Intelligence Agency and by the intelligence networks of the various branches of the armed services, and collating this data with Pentagon computer contingency studies and several in-depth reports from the Rand Corporation and other so-called think tanks, the United States State Department has concluded: "Who cares?"



Secretary of State  
Cyrus Vance.



Housewife  
Rosalyn Greene.

## A Dissenting Opinion

According to Mrs. Rosalyn Greene—the only person in the western world who isn't Russian or Chinese who is known to care whether the Russians or the Chinese will win a war between Russia and China—China will win. "At least, I hope they will," says Mrs. Greene, "because I like Mah-Jongg. Plus, can you imagine what a Russian hand laundry would be like?" Mrs. Greene lives in Tarrytown, N.Y.

**WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON IN AFGHANISTAN, ANYWAY?**

**A Native Afghanistani Answers:**

مین و کم زمین  
 دار الانشای کمیته مر  
 زی حزب دمو کراتیک  
 هه خلق افغانستان اه  
 اطلاع میدهد



**EUROCOMMUNISM**

**What Is It and How Does It Work?**

Eurocommunism is an economic system characterized by freedom of the market and private or corporate ownership of production and distribution proportionate to accumulation and reinvestment of profits, except that everybody has May Day off as a national holiday.

**AN INTERVIEW WITH MRS. FIDEL CASTRO**

Mrs. Castro...  
 Call me Rosalita, or better, call me Rosa.

Rosa, you've never consented to an interview, and you maintain a very low profile for the wife of a world leader. Why is this?

I am busy all the time! All the time I go here, I go there. I get my hair done. I go shopping. I swim. I work on my tan. I like to have a more public life, si, but I am too busy.

Do you share your husband's revolutionary zeal?

Oh, no! I am a night person. Revolutionaries...they go to bed early and they get up early. I like to eat the dinner about ten o'clock. Then I like to go to the disco. I love to dance. I love to dance like how I love to

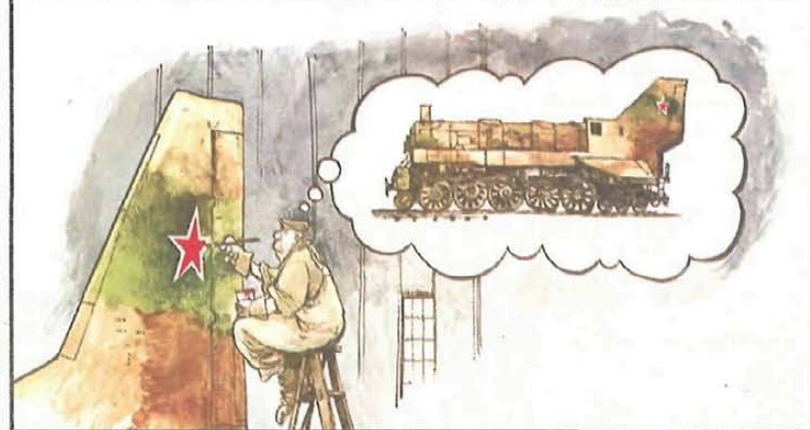
*continued on page 64*

**RUSSIA'S LATEST FIGHTER PLANE AS SEEN BY...**



...THE DESIGNER.

...AN ASSEMBLY-LINE WORKER AT THE BULGANIN MIG WORKS IN IRKUTSK.



...THE PILOT.



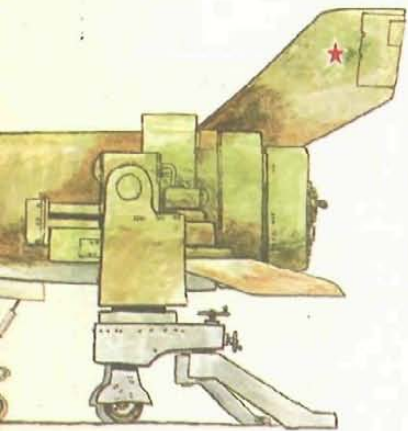
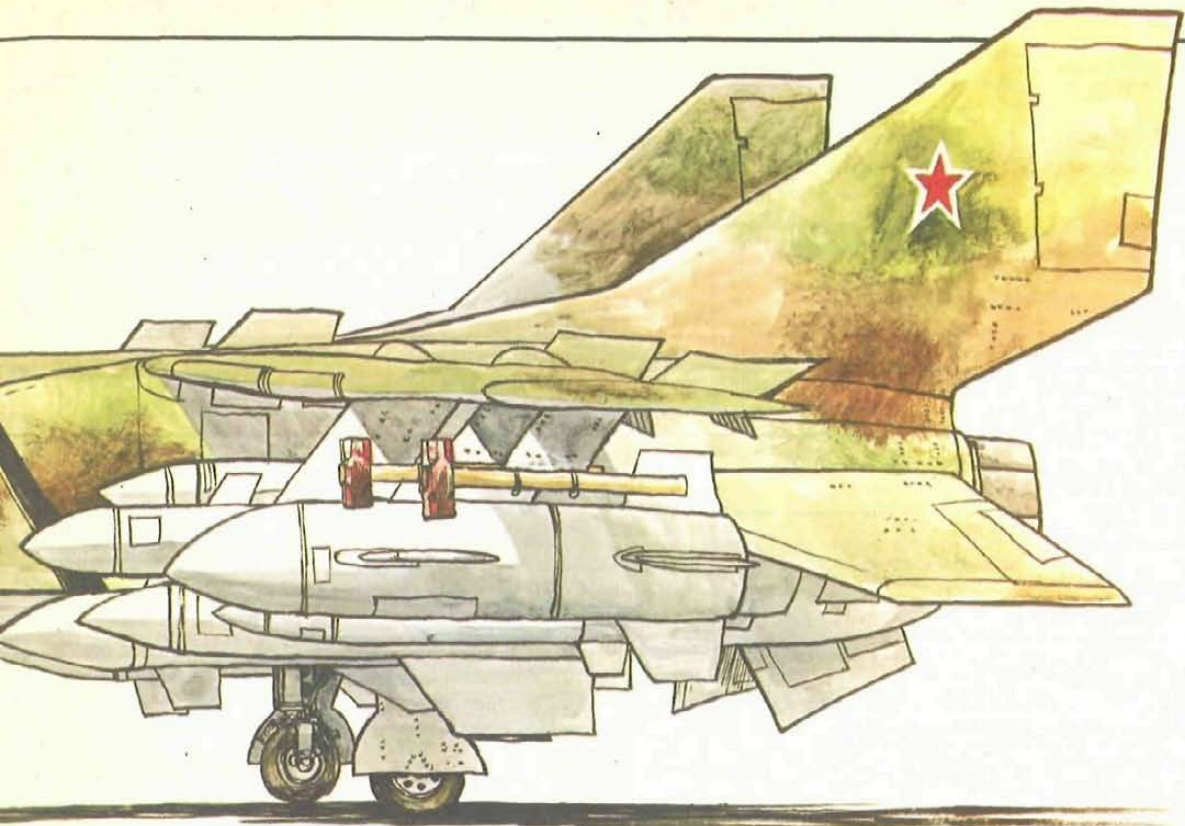
...THE CIA.



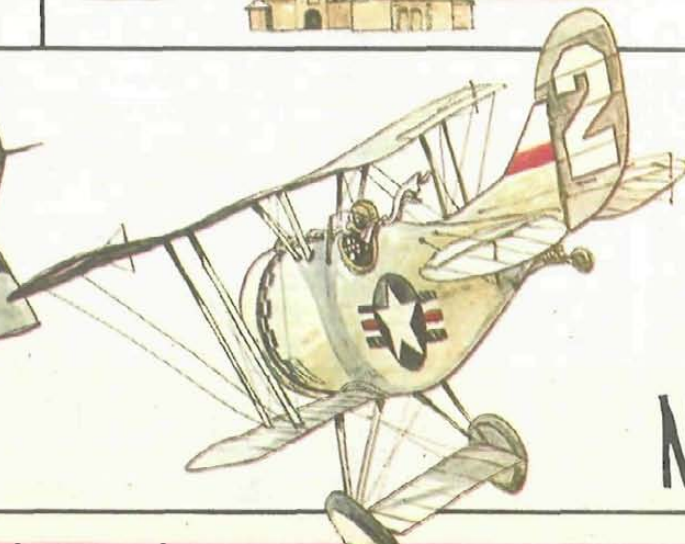
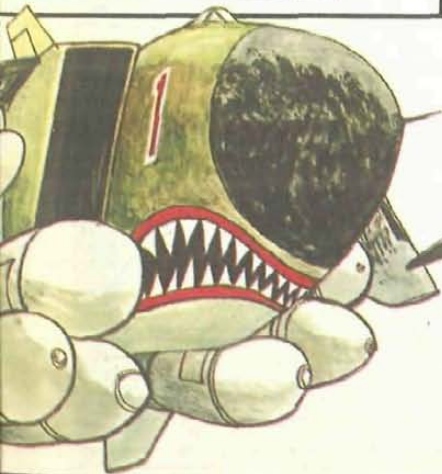
...THE PENTAGON.







...THE AVERAGE RUSSIAN.



MACNELLY

continued from page 62

breathe. I take the lessons from the man who Bianca took lessons from. I know Bianca Jagger. I love her. Do you love this dress? It's a Halston... The only one in Havana. They are not allowed here. I love Halston. I have been at his house in New York. I love New York. I have a button that I wear that says how I love New York. I got it from Mr. Steve Rubell. I love his disco. It is the best. New York is the best. I love Los Angeles, too, but New York is

just, how do you say, "the aces." Do you love "Mork and Mindy"? I do very much. I love Mork; he is so funny. I get Miami TV. I have a Betamax. Did you see my car? It is the 450 SL, colored chocolate brown. You know, I come when I drive it. Really, I do. I come in my Fiorucci jeans over it because it is so major. I love to come anytime. I don't fuck Fidel anymore. I hardly fucked him ever. He is so unhappy. He would rather live in the jungle and kill Batista every single

minute. The worst thing he does is get rid of the American gangsters. They knew about the night, you know. They had clubs. You cannot get a drink in Havana after nine. And the "toot"? You not get the "toot" at all. Did you ever fuck on the "toot"? I love it! Also, I am into the Village People. Do you play tennis? I do. I love tennis. I use a Prince racket. It looks very funny but it helps me to win. I love to win. I love to win as much as I love to fuck. Do you mind when

women say fuck? Do you want to fuck? You would never have a fuck as good as me. My body is almost perfect. I had some children, but I did not gain a lot of weight, and I didn't get stretch marks, and I never nursed so my breasts are beautiful. Let's fuck, okay? I know you won't. You are afraid. Fidel would kill you if he knew. He would. He would kill you even if you are Reggie Jackson. So, too bad. You cannot fuck me. Anyway, I am all fucked out for today. Do you drink Perrier?

continued from page 52

LOCATION:  
Philippine Islands.

ETHOS:  
Think Teddy Roosevelt is still president and are mad at him.

COMMENT:  
Occupy an area of the Philippines so remote that they

have been largely reduced to killing themselves.

NAME:  
Accion Cubana.

LOCATION:  
Cuba.

ETHOS:  
Establish a free Cuban state,

preferably in Miami where the TV, automobiles, and food are better.

COMMENT:  
This group is motivated out of guilt for having overslept on the day of the Bay of Pigs invasion, thereby missing an opportunity to topple the Castro

government. The price of weapons and explosives limits their activities to occasional late night "silly" phone calls to government officials. Given the opportunity, most members would head for Florida and open a filthy corner grocery. In fact, at last check, they all had.

### WWIII



WELL, WORLD WAR III FINALLY HAPPENED.



IT WAS A PLACE CALLED IRAN THAT STARTED IT, IRAN OR THE SOUTH OF AFRICA...I FORGET.



ANYWAY, SOONER OR LATER EVERY CITY ON EARTH GOT HIT BY HYDROGEN BOMBS.



MILLIONS AND MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF PEOPLE DIED FROM THE EXPLOSIONS, AND EVEN MORE PEOPLE DIED FROM THE RADIATION. IN FACT, PRACTICALLY EVERYBODY DIED.



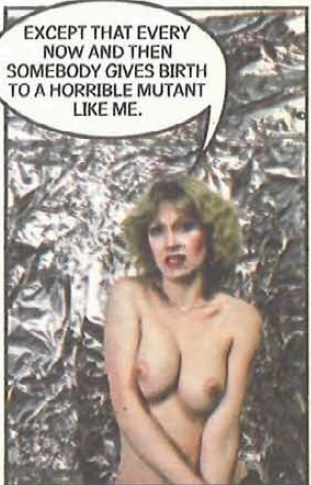
BUT THAT WAS A REAL LONG TIME AGO.



I MEAN, THOSE PEOPLE WHO WERE LEFT ALIVE REBUILT THINGS AND GOT, YOU KNOW, REORGANIZED AND HAD FAMILIES AND ALL OF THAT...



AND NOW EVERYTHING'S O.K. AGAIN.



EXCEPT THAT EVERY NOW AND THEN SOMEBODY GIVES BIRTH TO A HORRIBLE MUTANT LIKE ME.

# GIRLS

**OF THE COMMUNIST BLOC**

Photographed by Chris Callis



## **VIETNAM**

*"There is no more sexist exploitation in Vietnam! We are a people's democracy now! We do not exploit the human body for money and drinks like the U.S. GIs did. Not even for a lot of money. Not even for a lot of money and a Honda bike.... I am being reeducated on this rice growing collective!"*



## **EAST GERMANY**

*"You want to see mine body, ja? Vas is das? You is member of der Olympics Committee, ach? You is not? Then vhy you want to see mine body? I vill not show you mine body. Nein!!... I vill show you mine drugs, though. Ja. Here they are. Is gut? Gut drugs! Ja! I throw der hammer one hundred meter mit der gut drugs!"*

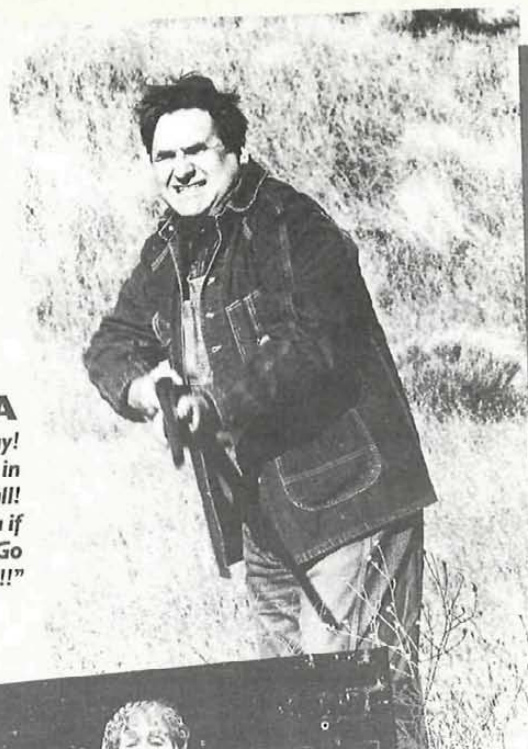
## KAMPUCHEA (CAMBODIA)

*"I am a people's cadre in the Revolutionary Army of Kampuchea! I am very busy now fighting in a guerrilla war with the hegemonistic forces of Vietnamese imperialism. I am too busy to remove my outer garments and pose for photography. I will show you one breast. Is that helpful? I must go now."*



## CHINA

*"China today is an open society. We have reformed the false doctrine of isolationism wrongly advocated by the super-devotionalist Gang of Four. There is much we can learn from the nations of the west. How about a blow job for twenty dollars?"*



## ALBANIA

*"Get out of here! Go away! There are no women in Albania! No women at all! Only mules! We will kill you if you look at our mules! Go away! Go away!!"*

## UNION OF SOVIET SOCIALIST REPUBLICS

*"I am homely and am having big fat legs, da? But am also living in very own apartment room by self and share the bath stall with three other families full of people only."*



## BULGARIA

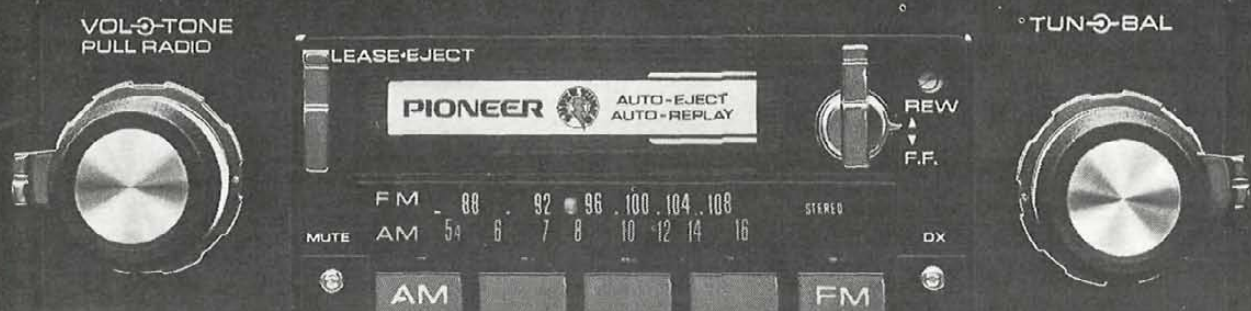
*"These are my reproductive organs. They are for breeding many young socialists of the new generation with!"*



**NORTH KOREA**  
"There has been a terrible explosion in the tractor factory! All my clothes were blown off! It was doubtless sabotage."



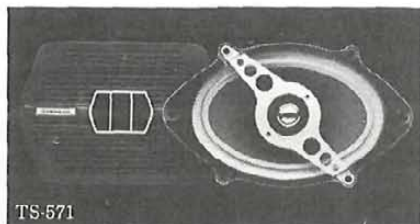
**CUBA**  
"Cuba?! Are you nuts? This is Martinique! Cuba's about 800 miles over that way, buster."



## DON'T SCREW IT UP WITH SOMEBODY ELSE'S SPEAKERS.

It pains us, to hear a Pioneer car stereo through anybody else's loudspeakers.

It pains us because we probably make more high-fidelity speakers than anyone else. Some two-dozen different varieties of car speakers alone.



We know what goes into ours. And we know what goes into the other leading brand.

In Pioneer speakers, we use honest, one-piece ferrite magnets. We don't try to fake it with sandwiched magnets, because shortcuts like that increase flux leakage and reduce efficiency.

In Pioneer speakers, we use specially developed cone papers,

some with polyurethane-coated cloth edges for high linearity and high compliance. We don't take chances on lesser materials, with poor stability and heat resistance.

In Pioneer speakers, we use more-stable high-frequency cones. We take special precautions for weather and temperature resistance.

And now that you've read about us, hear us.

Ask your car stereo dealer to play the other leading speakers, then Pioneer.

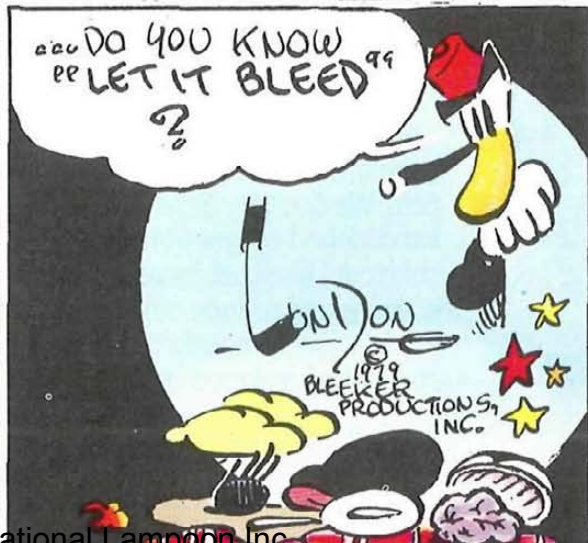
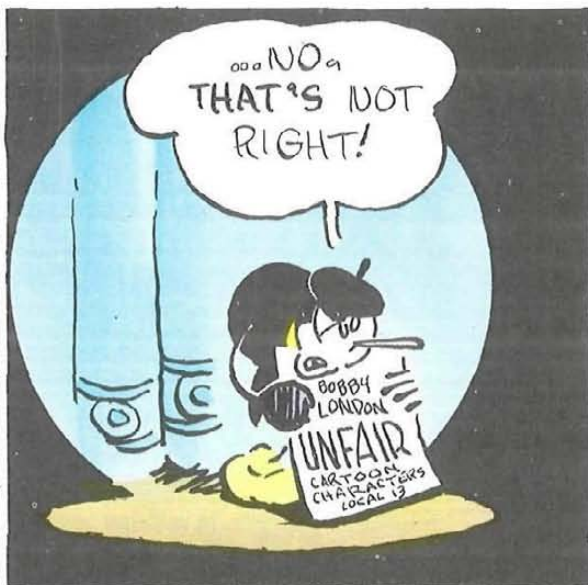
And, believe us, you won't need the ears of a Leonard Bernstein to hear the difference.



### SUPER SYSTEMS BY PIONEER®

©1979 Pioneer Electronics of America, 1925 East Dominguez St., Long Beach, CA 90810

International Communism and Terrorism Issue





# WHERE INFINITY ENDS, EVOLUTION BEGINS.

"Infinity," Journey's last album, is a tough act to follow. So, Journey's followed it with "Evolution"—an album that goes beyond anything they've done before. Produced by the masterful Roy Thomas Baker (Queen, The Cars), it features Journey at their forceful best, on some of their strongest songs to date. Like "Just the Same Way"—their hard hitting new single. You see, "Evolution" is more than a very powerful album—it's a force nothing can stop.



**"EVOLUTION!" The Ultimate Journey.**

On Columbia Records and Tapes.



"Columbia" and the CBS eye logo are trademarks of CBS Inc. © 1979 CBS Inc.

Produced by Roy Thomas Baker.

# YOU CAN'T TAKE ANY MACHINE AT FACE VALUE.

Every tape recorder is a machine by definition. Pretty faces, knobs and buttons are incidental to the recorder's fundamental responsibility. To move tape. And that is where a TEAC shines.

Twenty-five years of specialization has taught us that balance is the critical factor in determining how accurately and for how long a tape recorder will move tape.

Balance means no part stands alone. It also means delicate physical relationships. Good drive motors produce tremendous energies, magnified in fast modes. The slightest imbalance will cause vibration and audible deterioration.

Our hysteresis torque motors, one on each reel, maintain the delicate balance between start-up, back torque and running torque to prevent tape stretch and breaking. Precise tape-to-head contact is maintained to pre-



vent high frequency loss. That's why a TEAC sounds better initially and maintains its sonic integrity after years of use.

The most important part of any drive system is the capstan assembly, where balance, again, is crucial. For accurate tape speed, the size and roundness of the capstan shaft are of utmost importance. So we use automated lathes to form each shaft. Then micro-grind each one to a

tolerance of 0.2 micron (0.000008 inch).

Our hysteresis synchronous capstan motor is specifically designed for speed accuracy. Deviations (wow & flutter) are kept to the absolute minimum. Our massive flywheel is dynamically-balanced and coupled to the drive mechanism with belts that are tested under the most severe temperature, humidity and

atmospheric conditions to assure dimensional stability for years to come.

For fast action and positive feel, we use highly responsive micro-switch transport controls. They activate solenoids almost twice as powerful as those in other machines. You can even hear the distinctive sound of a TEAC mechanism in action.

Our erase, record and playback heads are secured to a steel mounting plate—itsself a product of over 20 years of design refinement—then aligned in the three critical planes.

Finally, we mount everything to a ¼-inch high density duralumin base plate. Physical relationships must remain constant. Especially in the tape world of micro-tolerances.

To us, it's a matter of craftsmanship. To you, a matter of decision. That's why we invite you to look beyond mere face value. Peel away the cosmetics and you'll find the real measure of any tape recorder. Especially ours.

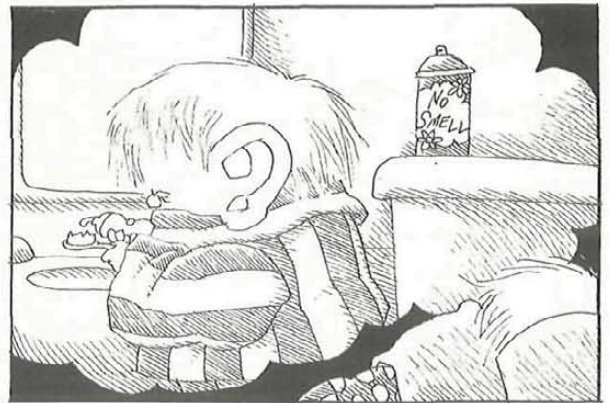
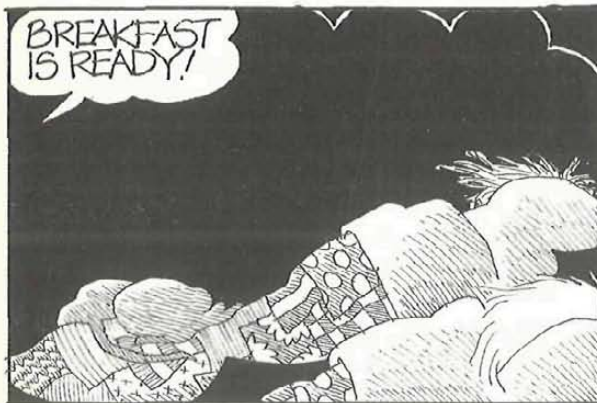
For more information, see your TEAC Audio Specialist dealer or write us at Dept. NL-5.

**TEAC®**



# SOOTS

REMEMBER HOW SOMETIMES IT WAS DIFFICULT TO TELL WHICH PARTS OF YOUR GROWING UP HAD ACTUALLY TAKEN PLACE AND WHICH PARTS HAD NEVER REALLY HAPPENED TO YOU AT ALL?



# the AESOP BROTHERS & SIAMESE TWINS! IN the COMMUNIST PARTY

“DECEMBRIST FACTION”

COMRADES, I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE YOUR VOLUNTEERING TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT. I HAD HOPED TO BE WITH YOU, BUT I'LL BE TIED UP IN VEGAS FOR THE GAY TROTSKYITE CONVENTION.

ON YOUR WAY OUT PICK UP YOUR "OVERTHROWING THE GOVERNMENT" KIT, BOYS.

OCCUPANCY BY MORE THAN 150 MARXISTS DANGEROUS AND UNLAWFUL  
FIRE DEPT

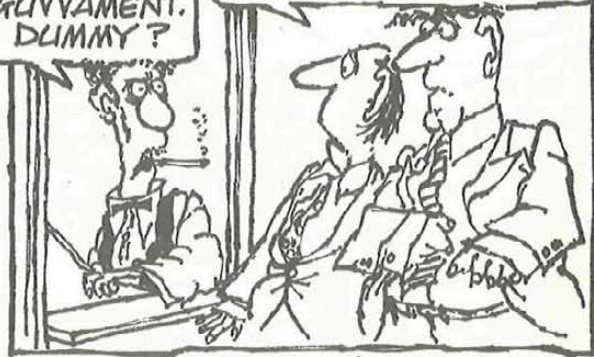


YEAH?

ONE "OVERTHROWING THE GOVERNMENT" KIT, PLEASE.

WHICH GOVERNMENT, DUMMY?

OH-UH...THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA...



...UNITED STATES-UNITED STATES-UNITED STATES-UNITED STATES...

ALL OUTTA UNITED STATES-HOW ABOUT BERMUDA?

HEY, GREAT! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO BERMUDA!



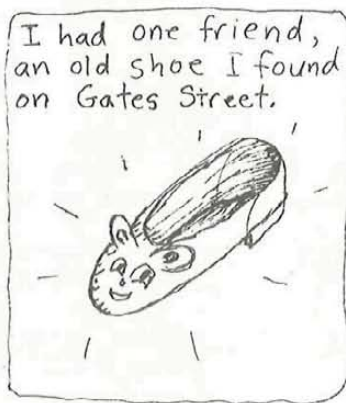
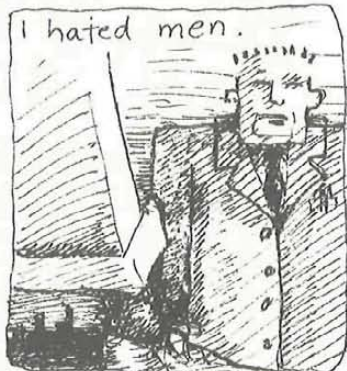
HERE YA GO...



WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

© copyright 1979

THE EXCITING LIFE OF  
**NAUG. E. HYDE**



R. CHAST

# McGUINN, CLARK & HILLMAN

INDIVIDUALLY, Roger McGuinn, Gene Clark and Chris Hillman are much-loved and respected artists who have shaped rock music for more than a decade, beginning with the Byrds, rising through many well-known groups and finally launching their own distinguished solo careers.

COLLECTIVELY, McGuinn, Clark & Hillman harmoniously continue in a spirit of camaraderie and musical kinship, drawing upon their experiences to create an album of new American music.

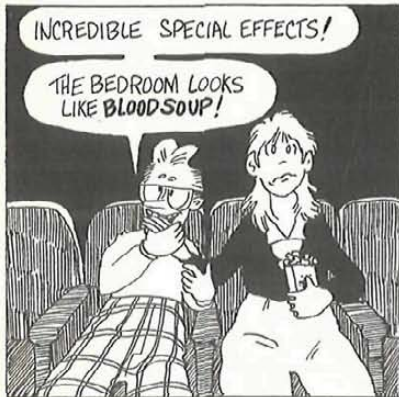
Produced by Ron and Howard Albert for Fat Albert Productions



A new group on  
Capitol Records & Tapes.



# TROTS and BONNIE



©1997 SHARY FLENNIKEN



WE MUTILATE  
CATTLE, FORCE  
LARGE  
CORPORATIONS TO  
DIVERSIFY,  
AND PLAY HELL  
WITH THE  
WATER TABLE.  
ONLY  
OWNERS OF  
**NATLAMP**  
PRODUCTS  
WILL BE  
SPARED.

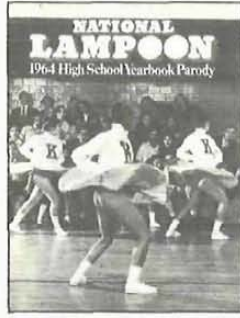
# THE ATOMIC MOLE WOMEN ARE COMING

BUY NATIONAL LAMPOON  
PRODUCTS BY  
MAIL AND BE SPARED.

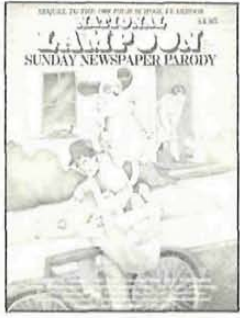
EVEN IF YOU  
HAVE NO CATTLE,  
CORPORATIONS,  
OR  
FINISHED  
BASEMENTS,  
ONE OF  
THESE  
BINDERS  
IS A  
GOOD  
IDEA.



**National Lampoon Binder**  
(BN-1001) \$4.50 each, 2 for  
\$8.00, 3 for \$10.50  
**Lampoon**—12 issues in binder  
1974 (BN-1002) \$15.00, 1975  
(BN-1003) \$13.50, 1976  
(BN-1004) \$12.50, 1977  
(BN-1005) \$11.50, 1978  
(BN-1006) \$10.50



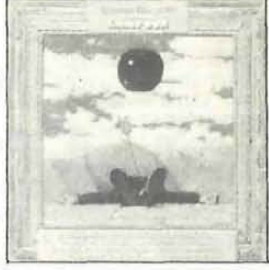
**National Lampoon 1964 High School Yearbook Parody.** From C. Estes Kefauver High in Dacron, Ohio  
**Deluxe Edition** (BO-1007A) \$4.95



**National Lampoon Sunday Newspaper Parody.** Sequel to the High School Yearbook—a complete Sunday edition of the Dacron Republican-Democrat (BO-1021) \$4.95



**Animal House** Full-color illustrated novel from the hit movie. By Chris Miller (BO-1023) \$2.95 **Deluxe Edition of Animal House** on heavier paper that will last longer or something (BO-1024) \$4.95



**National Lampoon's Greatest Hits Album.** Featuring Belushi, Guest, Radner, Chase, Playten, Melissa Manchester and dozens of other greats. (A-1002) \$7.98

**Gentleman's Bathroom Companion II.** Second anthology of risqué material from *National Lampoon* (BO-1018) \$2.50  
**The Naked and the Nude—Hollywood and Beyond.** *National Lampoon* goes to the movies (BO-1016) \$2.50  
**The Iron On Book.** Sixteen amusing heat transfers for your empty T-shirts from the *National Lampoon* art department (BO-1012) \$2.50

**"That's Not Funny, That's Sick!"** *National Lampoon* comedy LP (A-1001) \$6.95  
**The National Lampoon Encyclopedia of Humor.** Amusement in alphabetical order, all original material (BO-1005) \$2.50  
**National Lampoon Presents French Comics.** Popular French cartoonists published for the first time in America (BO-1020) \$2.50

**"Voulez-vous fuck?"** (TS-1024) or the more modest **"Voulez-vous fuque?"** (TS-1025) T-shirts Either \$3.95  
**The Best of National Lampoon No. 3.** Anthology of the *National Lampoon's* best articles 1971-1972 (BO-1003) \$2.50  
**The Best of National Lampoon No. 4.** 1972-1973 anthology (BO-1006) \$2.50

**The Best of National Lampoon No. 5.** 1973-1974 anthology (BO-1008) \$2.50  
**The Best of National Lampoon No. 6.** 1974-1975 anthology (BO-1009) \$2.50  
**The Best of National Lampoon No. 8.** 1976-1977 anthology (BO-1025) \$3.95  
**Gentleman's Bathroom Companion.** An anthology of risqué material from the *National Lampoon* (BO-1001) \$2.50



**National Lampoon's Animal House Baseball Jersey** (TS-1028) \$6.00  
**National Lampoon's Animal House T-shirt** With portraits of all the Delta brothers (TS-1029) \$4.95  
**National Lampoon Mona Gorilla T-shirt** (TS-1019) \$3.95  
**National Lampoon "Black Sox" Softball Team Jersey** (TS-1027) \$6.00  
**National Lampoon "That's Not Funny, That's Sick!" T-shirt** (TS-1026) \$4.95

Use this coupon for your order

Indicate the products that you wish to purchase, enclose check or money order, place in envelope, and send to

**National Lampoon, Dept. NL-579**  
635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

Please enclose 75¢ per order for postage and handling (Canadian and foreign residents please enclose \$1.00 per order)  
New York State residents please add 8% sales tax

I have enclosed a total of \$\_\_\_\_\_ (New York State residents, please add applicable sales taxes.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ (please print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_ (Please be sure that your zip code is correct.)

<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.95 TS-1019 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$6.00 TS-1027 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.95 TS-1026 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.95 TS-1024 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.95 TS-1025 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$6.00 TS-1028 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.95 TS-1029 Circle one	small	medium	large
<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.50 BN-1001 (2 for \$8.00, 3 for \$10.50)			
<input type="checkbox"/> \$15.00 BN-1002	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1003	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1012	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.95 BO-1023
<input type="checkbox"/> \$13.50 BN-1003	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1005	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1016	<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.95 BO-1024
<input type="checkbox"/> \$12.50 BN-1004	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1006	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1018	<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.95 BO-1025
<input type="checkbox"/> \$11.50 BN-1005	<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.95 BO-1007A	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1020	<input type="checkbox"/> \$6.95 A-1001
<input type="checkbox"/> \$10.50 BN-1006	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1008	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1021	<input type="checkbox"/> \$7.98 A-1002
<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1001	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.50 BO-1009		

AS WE SAY ON  
OUR PLANET,  
"HELLO FOR  
NOW AND  
LONG TIME,  
NO SEE."





# TRAGIC LOVE!

BY  
ED  
SUBITZKY

THE COMIC WHERE ALL THE CHARACTERS HAVE JUST A BRIEF TASTE OF HAPPINESS, THEN DIE!

LITTLE KNOWING THAT EACH IS SOON TO DIE IN IMPOSSIBLE AGONY, A HANDSOME YOUNG BOY AND A PRETTY YOUNG GIRL ARE ABOUT TO MEET AND FALL IN LOVE!

HOW COME YOU LOOK SO SAD, ARNIE? YOU CAN TELL YOUR BEST FRIEND SAL!



I'M JUST KIND OF LONELY, I GUESS! HOW I LONG FOR A SENSITIVE GIRL... A KIND GIRL... A GIRL WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND ME AND LOVE ME... WHO WOULD MAKE ME LOVE HER AND STAY WITH HER FOREVER!



EXCUSE ME, FOLKS... YOU TWO WILL HAVE TO LEAVE THIS RESTAURANT NOW, AND SO WILL THAT GIRL OVER THERE AT THE FAR TABLE! IT'S BEING CLOSED BECAUSE THE OWNER JUST DIED!



WHAT A TRAGEDY!

AND THAT NICE COP WHO JUST ASKED US TO LEAVE! A VICIOUS KILLER JUST AMBUSHED HIM AND SHOT HIM DEAD BEFORE COMMITTING SUICIDE! I BET THEY BOTH HAVE FAMILIES, TOO!



I DON'T BELIEVE WE'VE MET!



WHY DON'T YOU TWO JUST GO ON TOGETHER? I'M NOT FEELING TOO WELL, AND I THINK I'LL JUST HEAD FOR HOME!



ARNIE AND JO QUICKLY FALL IN LOVE!

SO YOU'RE INTERESTED IN RENAISSANCE FISHHOOKS, TOO? I'VE NEVER MET A GIRL WHO SHARED MY INTEREST IN RENAISSANCE FISHHOOKS!

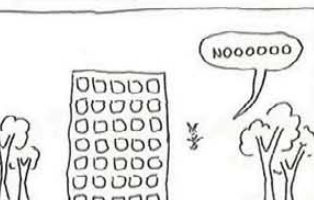


JUST BEFORE THEY ARE ABOUT TO MAKE LOVE FOR THE FIRST TIME, ARNIE RECEIVES A SUDDEN PHONE CALL!

MY... MY BEST FRIEND SAL JUST DIED OF A MYSTERIOUS ASIAN DISEASE! THE FUNERAL IS IN TEN MINUTES... BEFORE THE BODY DECOMPOSES COMPLETELY!



WHILE ARNIE IS AT THE FUNERAL, IN TRYING TO RESCUE A SICK BIRD, JO ACCIDENTALLY FALLS OUT A NINTH-STORY WINDOW!



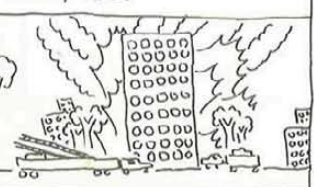
NO ONE NOTICES HER UNTIL ARNIE COMES BACK AND FINDS HER ON THE SIDEWALK!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE BIRD IS EATEN BY A CAT, WHICH, GORGED AND BLOATED, STEPS IN FRONT OF A CAR! IN TRYING TO SWERVE (BUT STILL HITTING THE CAT), THE DRIVER LOSES CONTROL AND CRASHES! HE BURNS UP IN THE WRECK...



...WHICH IGNITES ARNIE'S NEARBY APARTMENT BUILDING! FIREMEN BRAVELY TRY TO SAVE ARNIE, BUT THEY ALL DIE AND FINALLY, IN SLOW AGONY, ARNIE DIES, TOO!



THE END

# THE APPLETONS

A Saga of an American Family



by B.K. Taylor © 1979

OUR STORY OPENS IN THE LIVING ROOM OF MR. AND MRS. APPLETON...

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, DEAR! SAY, DO YOU THINK WE COULD GO OUT TONIGHT AND CELEBRATE?



WELL...  
OH, C'MON YOU BIG TIGHTWAD. LET'S GO OUT AND LIVE IT UP.  
... OK., BUT THERE GOES OUR DIET .... CHUCKLE.  
YOU CLOWN!



I'M SO HAPPY I MARRIED SUCH A WONDERFUL HUNK OF MAN!



THAT EVENING AT ONE OF GREENDALES FINER RESTAURANTS....

...HEH, HEH, AND THAT'S HOW I MADE THE TEAM AT COLLEGE.



WHAT A NICE STORY, AND A WONDERFUL MEAL, DEAR. DID YOU ENJOY IT, CHILDREN?

YOU BET! I LIKED THE DESSERT BEST!

I LIKED EVERYTHING!

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR. EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO... POWDER MY NOSE... KNOW WHAT I MEAN?



DADDY!

DAD! YOU'RE A JOKER.

DON'T BE LONG, NORM.

SOMETIME LATER!

DEAR ME, I HOPE YOUR FATHER IS ALRIGHT!



ME, TOO.

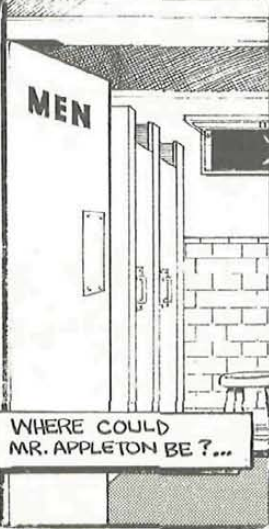
MOM ... I... I'M GETTING SCARED... HERE COMES THE WAITER AGAIN.

I'M VERY SORRY, MADAM, BUT IF YOU INSIST ON NOT PAYING YOUR BILL, I'LL BE FORCED TO CALL AN OFFICER.



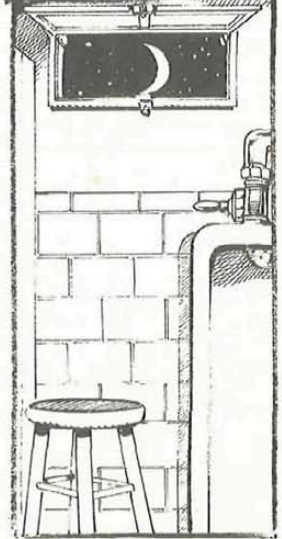
BUT MY HUSBAND...

THE FAMILY FEARS THE WORST....



WHERE COULD MR. APPLETON BE?...

...WHERE?



MEANWHILE, WE FIND MR. APPLETON SAFE AND SOUND, PROVING ONCE AGAIN...



... A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE.

**Free**  
Bose Windbreaker  
(Value up to \$30) with each  
purchase of a pair of Bose® 601  
April 15 thru May 31, 1977

# The Bose® Model 601. Anywhere you sit, you're surrounded with sound.

Sound to the left of you. Sound to the right of you. Sound from behind you. The Bose Model 601 Direct/Reflecting speaker.

Six drivers—two woofers and four tweeters—are precisely positioned within each enclosure to radiate sound in many directions. And fill the room with music.

So no matter where you stand or sit in a room, you hear accurate stereo balance. And accurate location of each instrument.

You hear every musical note with clarity and precision. From the highest strings of a violin to the deepest thump of a bass drum. Sound is reflected off the walls and ceiling



of the room, as well as directly to you. The result? A proper balance of reflected and direct sound... like that you hear at a live performance.

Plus, the Bose 601 can be driven with amplifiers from 20 to 150 continuous watts per channel.

The Bose Model 601 Direct/Reflecting speaker. Surround yourself with sound.

**BOSE®**

Better sound through research.

100 The Mountain Road, Framingham, MA 01701  
Covered by patent rights issued and pending. Cabinets are walnut veneer.

## BORIS BOND

continued from page 31

as the cab pulled out he climbed into the Studebaker and began to follow. For several blocks the Ford moved through the streets of downtown Kingston, in and out of traffic, till at last it pulled into the car park of a bourgeois seaside restaurant. Bond checked the neon sign above the door. *Chez Blohole*. "Interesting," Bond mused. "Most interesting...."

Inside the restaurant, Bond gestured to the captain and insisted on a corner table. The seat afforded him a clear view of the cabbie sitting at the bar and of the other diner; there was only one, a nervous little man in deep sea fishing gear who sat at the banquet next to Bond's. The restaurant itself was spare. No pictures on the walls, no tablecloths, no chairs at any of the other tables. Nothing worthy of the superagent's keen attention except possibly a mammoth lobster tank immediately behind him. Bond waved the waiter over.

"I would like a bowl of vodka, please, some fine black bread, and then a plate of first-rate swordfish."

"Out of swordfish," snapped the waiter.

"Haddock, then?"

"No haddock."

The man in fishing gear leaned over nervously. "Might I suggest you try the food at Fishstick Bay Beach Club?" Bond studied him suspiciously, then turned back to the waiter.

"Snapper?"

"Nope."

"Some shrimp, perhaps?"

"Forget it."

The little man leaned in again. "I recommend a meal at Fishstick Bay Beach Club."

"What sort of ocean fishes do you have?" Bond asked the waiter.

"None. All gone." He laughed a fiendish laugh. "But how 'bout something from the tank behind you?"

There was a deafening crash. A wave of icy water slapped Bond in the face, then suddenly he couldn't breathe. A pair of king-sized lobsters had him by the throat! A third snapped at his jugular. He fought it off, then slapped away two others who were holding his overcoat closed. He struggled to unstrap the Vlas-tok. Two larger than average claws snapped at his thumbs. He dodged them, freed the PPT, and opened fire. A thundering roar, a hail of splintered carapace, and it was over. Bond stumbled breathlessly across the room through clouds of powdered lobster meat to

reach the driver of the cab. Too late. As Bond lunged for his arm, he bit the top off half a pint of Mount Gay rum, quickly drank himself to death, and dropped. Bond cursed, then raced back for the man in fishing gear. Again too late. He lay slumped over, arms outstretched, a crab fork buried in his forehead. Bond glanced up one arm. The hand lay crumpled in his dinner plate. There, scrawled in cocktail sauce, he read the little man's last words. "I do sincerely recommend you visit Fishstick Bay...."

Three hours later, the door to cabana 7 at the Fishstick Bay Beach Club swung open and Boris Bond stepped out. He wore his overcoat, dark glasses, and a pair of flannel-lined Caspian bathing boots. He smiled. He felt relaxed and ready for whatever else the day might hold in store. He sensed that soon he would be meeting Blohole—face to face. His lip curled in a cruel sneer of anticipation and his trained eye swept the beach. Here and there signs had been planted in the sand: *Do not molest the fish. Do not spear, net, disturb, or irritate the fish. All fish have right of way.* An asphalt driveway ran down the beach and disappeared into the sea. Beyond the reef a smoke-stack belching thick black fumes poked up above the surf.

"Most curious," Bond thought. "A beach club typical in every way, except..." And then it came to him. No bathers! From one headland to the other, no one on the beach!

"Excuse me, sir, do you have pigs' feet?"

Bond caught his breath, then turned. He found himself confronted by a stunning woman, sensual, alive, with heavy thighs, and just the hint of a moustache. He smiled.

"I do."

"Then tell me, sir, where do you get your shoes? Would you perhaps like me to rub cod liver sultan lotion on your shoulders, sir?"

For the first time in his life, Bond cursed the overcoat that had till now served him so well.

"I fear that is impossible," he said.

"Perhaps your face, then," she replied. "A dab or two around the noseholes?" Before Bond could respond she had begun to pour a strange brown liquid in his eyes.

"Oh, no," he shouted, "sleeping lotion!" And then everything went black.

The first thing Bond became aware of was a gentle bubbling sound, much like

the noise made by the world-renowned compressors at the People's Revolutionary Living Fish Museum in Kiev. His eyes cleared next and scanned the room. A fish store, Bond decided, but a giant one, with fabulous enamel walls, tile floors, and portholes looking out onto what had to be the ocean floor. A snapping noise attracted his attention and as he turned his head he realized that he was buried neck to toe in an enormous cask of clams. His quiet curse was drowned out by another burst of violent snaps. They came from a gigantic tank of beak-nosed fish, which leapt out of the water in a vain attempt to seize a sandwich that was being held just out of reach by the attractive lady from the beach club.

"Jewish, friend." The voice came from behind him. "They will literally kill for a pastrami/corned beef combination."

Bond spun around and gasped. In all his years of faithful service to the KGB, the unexcelled and selfless agency established to protect the dedicated and contented people of the Soviet Union he had never seen a sight so strange. A man—a trunk would be more accurate, no arms, no legs—lay on a huge bed of shaved ice and smiled at him. Bond stared. The features, all of them, had migrated until both eyes, the ears, the mouth, even the nose, were all on one side of the face. The creature smiled again.

"A thousand welcomes to my subsea lair, Sir Lloyd George Churchill. Or perhaps I should say—Superagent Boris Bond. My name, in case you haven't guessed—is Blohole!"

Continued next month!



# Books are our friends, right?

Take these two, for example. They have titles, sure, but let's not be so formal. Let's call them, oh, say, Al and Sam. Two potential lifetime pals. The kind of guys you'd like to lie around the house with, share some laughs, a couple beers...good chums who'd like to get to know you better. How? Invite them over! All you have to do is clip the coupon down below, send in a couple bucks (big deal), and Al and Sam will soon be knocking on your mailbox saying, "Hi, good buddy!"



**The Original National Lampoon 1964 High School Yearbook Parody.**

Back again by popular demand! The classic *National Lampoon 1964 High School Yearbook Parody* in a special deluxe edition at \$4.95. Edited by P. J. O'Rourke and Doug Kenney. 1.6 million copies sold!

"The finest example of group writing since the King James Bible!"

*Harper's Magazine*

**National Lampoon's Cartoons Even We Wouldn't Dare Print.**

112 pages of all-new, patently offensive, blatantly hilarious cartoons too gross for even us to print. Till now, that is. I mean, if we weren't prepared to print them, then we wouldn't have a book, now would we? All the best of Gross, Rodrigues, Caldwell, and a host of others at their rib-tickling, stomach-turning best. A steal (no kidding) at just \$5.95. Edited by Sean Kelly and John Weidman.

Send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of the *National Lampoon's Cartoons Even We Wouldn't Dare Print* at \$5.95

Send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of the *National Lampoon 1964 High School Yearbook Parody* at \$4.95 each.

Please add 75¢ per order for postage and handling in the U.S., \$1.00 for shipments anywhere else in the world.

New York residents, please add 8% sales tax.

National Lampoon  
635 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022

NL 579

I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_



*gets rid of the blues.*



The world's finest  
cigarette papers.

Best Quality, even burning,  
and now in all sizes.

Get rid of the blues with Aliotta/Haynes/  
Jeremiah's new album "Slippin' Away" featur-  
ing My Job gets rid of the blues.

JOB PAPERS BROUGHT TO YOU FROM FRANCE BY



*Adams Apple*  
DISTRIBUTING COMPANY  
CHICAGO 60640

If you'd like to size up some of our sizes, we'll send  
you one pack JOB one point two five, two packs  
JOB one point five and one pack JOB double  
wide papers, all for only a dollar (to cover cost,  
postage and handling).

Send to:  
PAPERS, Adams Apple DistCo, Dept. NL-5  
5100 N Ravenswood, Chicago, IL60640

MS/MR/MRS

Address

Zip

I AM OVER 21 YEARS OF AGE

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.

## LETTERS

continued from page 26

Sirs:

Want to know a secret? We don't make honey. We steal it from the flies. They make it and we extort it from them because they are scared we'll sting them. We don't really care that you humans take it away from us, however, because we wouldn't eat anything that came out of a fly's ass anyway.

The Bees

Sirs:

My old man wants me to join the National Guard and learn a useful career like changing tank threads or controlling

riots, but I told him I would rather join the *National Lampoon*. Your food is probably better. He says it's O.K. with him. Is it O.K. with you? Let me know.

Butch Waterlope  
Denton Falls, Minn.

Sirs:

Some of the jokes in your magazine aren't funny, some are too hard to "get," and some are downright sick. However, I do laugh at a few. What I want to know is why can't they all be the same? Like the one about what they call the first black test tube baby. Janitor in a drum! Get it? Janitor in a drum? *Yah-hah-hah-hah*. Get it! Jan-i-tor in a drum, *ahh-*

*hahhha*. Why can't they all be like that, O.K.?

Dill Wosochinsky  
Garden City, N.J.

Sirs:

I'm trying to break the world's record for most consecutive male orgasms, and I've been masturbating nonstop for nineteen hours. Could you possibly help me out? I need some more dirty things to think about so I don't lose my erection. I've thought about everything up to lesbian zebras.

Bud  
University of Illinois  
Champagne-Urbana, Ill.

# Make it special tonight. Wear something light.

A woman can tell a lot about how a man feels by the condom he wears. Because what he wears affects how he feels. And how he feels affects how she feels.

That's why there's something special about a condom that's extremely light. *Fetherlite*.

*Fetherlite*'s unique lubricant formulation, *Naturisol*, coupled with an



amazing lightness, lets you express your true feelings. With a sensitivity you may never have experienced before.

And electronic testing of each and every *Fetherlite* enables you to feel good about the kind of reliability you're both getting.

*Fetherlite* with *Naturisol*.  
Put more feeling into your love life.

SCHMID PRODUCTS COMPANY. SAFE RELIABLE BIRTH CONTROL PRODUCTS YOU CAN FEEL GOOD ABOUT USING.  
AVAILABLE IN DRUG STORES. AVAILABLE IN CANADA.

**The Craig Corporation  
Has Re-designed  
The Car Stereo Based Upon  
An Astounding  
Scientific Fact:**

---



# Cars Move.

When a car is moving, its receiver has to put up with problems that simply don't exist when it's standing still.

Annoying, interruptive problems like Fuzzzz. Fading. Interference. Overlapping Stations. And, a rather disconcerting phenomenon called "Picket-Fencing" (the thing that causes you to hear a rapid-fire ffft-ffft-ffft-ffft as you drive between tall buildings).

## **The new standard in car stereos: Road-Rated Receivers.**

Here is a line of car stereos specifically designed to combat the problems of receiving a signal in a moving car.

Of course, maximizing one spec at the expense of others does not make a good mobile receiver.

So, the Craig engineers have

carefully balanced Sensitivity, RF Intermodulation, Alternate Channel Rejection, IF Rejection and Capture Ratio to achieve the optimum blend of specifications for mobile performance.

In plain English, Craig Road-Rated Receivers have been designed to provide you with clean, clear, interference-free reception almost anywhere you drive.

## **The First Car Stereos with "Moving Specs"**

If you've been looking to buy a car stereo, we invite you to take a good, long look at one of the Craig Road-Rated Receivers. And, while you're comparing specs with other car stereos, remember that demo rooms stand still.

And cars move.



**CRAIG®**  
Receivers for cars that move.

For more information write: Craig Corporation, Dept. TD, 921 W. Artesia Blvd., Compton, Ca. 90220. In Canada: Withers, Evans Ltd., Burnaby, B.C. V5G 3E3.

**JOIN THE  
NATIONAL LAMPOON  
BLACK SOX,  
THE MOST NOTORIOUS  
TEAM IN BASEBALL.**



The Chicago White Sox, known as the Black Sox, threw the world series. The *National Lampoon* Black Sox not only threw games in the magazine league but have been selling their equipment by mail order. The commissioner is investigating both these activities. It is almost certain that the magazine's team will face disciplinary action. Until that happens jackets will continue to be sold. So order today.

Please send me the *NatLamp* Black Sox baseball jacket. Find enclosed my check or money order in U.S. funds (payable within the continental U.S.A. or Canada) for \$28.95 plus \$1.00 to cover postage and handling. New York State residents, add 8 percent sales tax. I have made check payable to:  
*National Lampoon*  
635 Madison Avenue  
New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send jacket to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(please print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

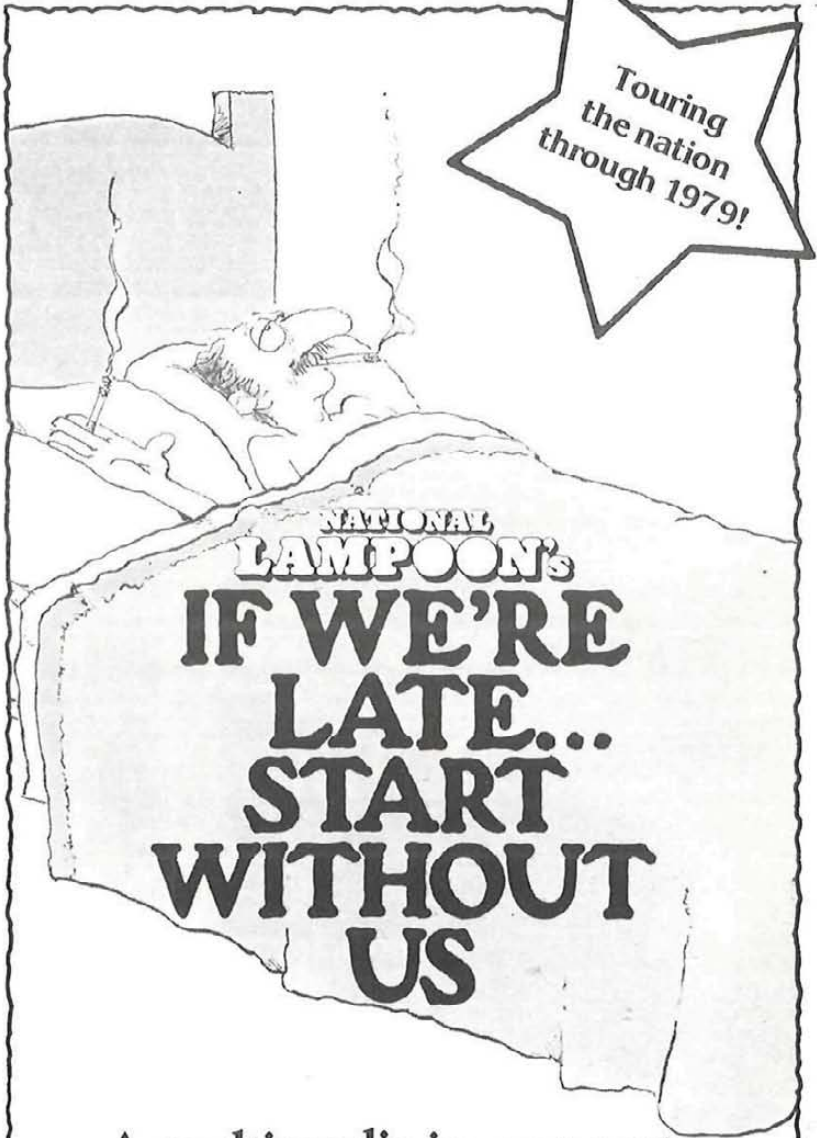
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Please indicate size:

small  medium  large

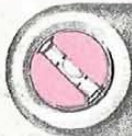
(If you do not wish to cut the coupon in this ad, but wish to order, please print or type the necessary information and enclose it with your check or money order.)

Touring  
the nation  
through 1979!



**NATIONAL  
LAMPOON'S  
IF WE'RE  
LATE...  
START  
WITHOUT  
US**

**A multimedia in-concert  
theatrical extravaganza from  
the producers, writers,  
secretaries, typists, and cleaning  
people who brought  
you Lemmings,  
The National Lampoon Show,  
That's Not Funny-That's Sick,  
and National Lampoon's  
Animal House.**



# TRUE SECTION

ON THE LEVEL



## True Facts

● A Tanzanian magician, Andrea Luganda Bizimiko, was performing for children in central Tanzania when he asked for a volunteer from the audience to participate in a dagger stabbing illusion. A willing youngster was covered with a blanket, and after chanting magic words, Bizimiko stuck a knife through it. The volunteer was hospitalized for a deep stab wound in the stomach, and Bizimiko was placed in prison. *UPI* (contributed by C. Pellerin)

● Police detective Bob Morissey spotted a man bait casting by the Maumee River at three o'clock in the morning. Upon further investigation, Morissey found he was not fishing in the river, but rather, casting into nearby scrub for rats, which he would play in like fish and then club to death with a baseball bat. "They fight a lot better than fish," the man explained. *Toledo Blade* (contributed by Eric Earhart)

● Women in Ugley, England, have changed the name of their community service organization from Ugley Women's Institute to the Women's Institute (Ugley Division). *Edmonton Sun* (contributed by John Burke)

● A British schoolboy was unable to remove a vase that had become stuck on his head, and was subsequently rushed to the hospital in a city bus. The wire service story reporting this incident noted that in an attempt to normalize his appearance in front of other passengers, the boy's mother had placed his school cap on top of the vase. *Edmonton Sun* (contributed by John Burke)

● A Brazilian was fishing on the banks of the Rio Negro when his line became snagged in a tree. As he tried to free it, a swarm of wild bees flew out of the tree and attacked him. The man escaped by running into the river, where he was eaten by a school of piranha. *Edmonton Sun* (contributed by John Burke)

● Donald Bollman was riding in a mobile home with its owner when he asked to use the bathroom. His companion directed him to the rear, whereupon Bollman opened

the vehicle's door and dropped out on to the passing Pennsylvania Turnpike. *Philadelphia Enquirer* (contributed by Michael Roszkowski)

● Using saws and kitchen knives, Japanese gangsters hacked Shoichi Murakami to small pieces in the back room of a Tokyo soup stall. The cook was subsequently forced to assist in destroying the victim's fingerprints by boiling Murakami's severed hands as a base for the soup of the day. Of the fifty Japanese customers believed to

have ordered it, none complained. *Rafu Shimpo* (contributed by G. Saika)

● John Youens, a sixty-three-year-old archdeacon and chaplain to Queen Elizabeth II, was prosecuted in British court after detectives saw Youens repeatedly lift the skirt of a fourteen-year-old girl while standing behind her at the Wimbledon tennis championships. The veteran church figure escaped conviction, however, when jurists chose to believe his story that recent surgery made it necessary for him to perform arm exercises that caused an accidental brush with the teen-ager's garment. *Chicago Tribune* (contributed by Rob Harvan)

● A Memphis couple was en route to an attorney's office to work out a possible reconciliation of their marital differences when the husband stopped the car on a bridge and threw his wife over the side. She sued him for a divorce shortly thereafter. *Chicago Tribune* (contributed by Rob Harvan)

● At least three-quarters of Mexico City's 30,000 policemen have either lost, hocked, or sold their guns, according to an official survey. *Houston Chronicle* (contributed by Walter Stelly)

● The mayor, deputy mayor, and five policemen from the town of Santa Rosa, Paraguay, are being held in jail after allegedly gang-raping an eighteen-year-old girl at a city hall Christmas party. The victim had stopped by the hall to pick up a good behavior certificate. *Toronto Star* (contributed by Jim Smelle)

**LIVES OF THE GREAT.**  
THIS MONTH:  
**TYRUS RAYMOND "TY" COBB**  
**"THE GEORGIA PEACH" (1886-1961)**

THE HALL-OF-FAMER'S GAME BEHAVIOR WAS LEGEND. HE ONCE RUSHED INTO THE STANDS AND BEAT A PARAPLEGIC FAN SENSELESS FOR HECKLING HIM. COBB AVENGED BEANBALLING PITCHERS BY BUNTING TO FIRST, WHICH FORCED THEM TO COVER THE BAG, AND THEN SPIKING THEM.

COBB, WHO ONCE BEAT UP A LITTLE FAT KID WHEN HE MISSED A WORD IN A SPELLING BEE, WAS SO DISLIKED BY FANS THAT HE RECEIVED THIRTEEN DEATH THREATS ON ONE ROAD TRIP WHEN ACCOSTED BY THREE MEN IN DETROIT, HE BEAT TWO OF THEM TO DEATH AND SPAT ON THEIR BODIES.

COBB IS BELIEVED TO HAVE ACQUIRED HIS VIOLENT DISPOSITION SHORTLY AFTER HIS MOTHER BLEW HIS FATHER'S HEAD OFF WITH A SHOTGUN.

AS AN OLD MAN, COBB DRANK A QUART OF WHISKEY A DAY AND CARRIED A LUGER EVERYWHERE HE WENT, AS WELL AS AN OLD PAPER BAG CONTAINING OVER ONE MILLION DOLLARS IN NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES.

**T**

## Spoilers

Here are the endings to some things that you'd only read or sit through to find out the endings.

### BOOKS

**Manhattan** by Neal Travis: Harry Cave, ex-managing editor of *Manhattan* magazine and ex-close friend of Michael Glennon, plans to disclose how the Mafia bought Glennon and *Manhattan* magazine in a feature article for another publication.

**Birdy** by William Wharton: Birdy, who is convinced he is a canary, is nursed back to a healthy state by his friend Al.

**Murder at Elaine's** by Ron Rosenbaum: The murder of Charles Foster turns out to be suicide; the literary elite gathered at Elaine's the night of his death to protect themselves against Foster's blackmail threats to publicly expose porno films in which they all star.

**Good as Gold** by Joseph Heller: Gold proposes a massive population exchange (Russia's middle class for our poor), then turns down an offer for the State Department. Ralph and Andrea become lovers. Gold never meets the president, and still owes Pomeroy a book.

### MOVIES

**Fast Break**: Gabriel Kaplan's basketball team from Cadwallader University wins the big game with Nevada State by one point. He and his wife, Rande Heller, get back together.

**Agatha**: Dustin Hoffman saves Vanessa Redgrave as she tries to commit suicide in an electric chair while at a health spa. She then agrees to grant her husband a divorce.

**Voices**: Michael Ontkean's career as a singer finally gets off the ground, Amy Irving attempts to achieve her secret goal of becoming a professional dancer, and they

**R**

both fall hopelessly in love with each other.

**The Warriors**: The Warriors get back to Coney Island with two members dead and Ajax arrested. The girl sticks with them and the Riffs kill the Rogues.

**Norma Rae**: The textile union comes to Henleyville, Alabama. Ron Liebman, the labor organizer, triumphantly returns to New York. Sally Field continues her liberated life style in Henleyville with her husband, Beau Bridges, and three children.

## Misc. Claims and Assertions Dept.

**"I went 15 rounds with a vinyl slipcover & couldn't punch through!"**

— Eddie Gregory, New York's own #1 Contender for Light Heavyweight Championship of the World



**You can't buy a stronger vinyl slipcover** \*Actual test description & affidavit on file

**—OFF SEASON PRICE REDUCTION—**  
**\$59** SOFA & CHAIR FOR PRICE OF SOFA ALONE.  
Heavy Duty 12 Gauge Vinyl. Offer expires Feb. 7

**ASTRO VINYL INDUSTRIES, INC.**

Mfgs. of **TROPI-COOL** vinyl.

**IN FIVE BOROES: (212) 266-4200**

**BROOKLYN** QUEENS **BROOKLYN** STATEN ISLAND  
 250 9 Ave. [2nd Fl.] 18 Horace **MARSHWATTON** 3161 Amboy  
 12th Street Hunting Exp. 1 1078 6th. G.P. Road  
 NEW JERSEY 746 Main St. Hackensack (516) 437-5700  
 WESTCHESTER, GOCKLAND & (201) 351-6425  
 CONN. 53 Manarock Ave., Wh. Plains (914) 667-3050

**U**

## Duly Noted

**"Midnight Express** might be critical of our prisons, but the prison did a good job of rehabilitating him [Billy Hayes]. He was a drug smuggler, and now he is a nice middle-class boy who has written a book."—Turkish prison chief Mustafa Yucci. *Chicago Tribune*

"It was an opportunity to get some money to catch up on my bills. I am no trafficker in drugs."—Comedian George Kirby to a judge just before receiving a twenty-year prison term for buying heroin and cocaine at wholesale prices and selling it at a profit (but not trafficking). *New York Daily News*

Louisiana State University recently awarded Dennis Wollard a Ph.D. in tomato culture. Wollard previously held only a master's degree in ornamental plants. *Wichita Falls Record News*

The following item appeared in the *New York Times*:

"Port Louis, Mauritius, Jan. 23—Mauritius and Thailand have established diplomatic relations yesterday. The two countries will exchange ambassadors."

*The first one to find his way to the other's country wins a shiny object.*

"Think of yourself as taking out the garbage. Nobody likes to do it, particularly most husbands, who don't like to change diapers either, but imagine what a mess there'd be if no one did. So the job is generally left to the lady of the house."—From an article describing proper techniques for removing excess smegma from horse penises. *Horse Woman* magazine

"At a time of austerity in federal spending, it is unfair to concentrate on cuts in direct spending alone, while providing a blank check for... three-martini lunches."—Teddy Kennedy, *New York Daily News*  
*Another Coke, Ted?*

**E**

## Small Print

### CASTING FOR MAJOR COLUMBIA MOVIE

Tuesday August 15, 1978

Showcase Studios  
950 Eighth Avenue  
NYC

4:00 PM

Feuer & Ritzer Casting Associates are looking for a Black Male performer, 18 yrs. & older—4'10" & under—to play an animal in a new major Columbia Motion Picture. Should be athletically inclined. S.A.G. & Non-S.A.G.

### DATA PROCESSING MANAGER JIMMY SWAGGART

**EVANGELISTIC ASSOCIATION**  
(One of the largest and fastest growing full gospel ministries in the nation, now in its 21st yr.) is seeking a Data Processing professional with specific experience on DEC PDP/11 Computers using RSTS/E and BASIC+ Language. Position responsible for computer operations, system software, and application programming staff. Competitive salary commensurate with experience and qualifications. Reply with resume to:

Mr. Bob Frakes, Controller  
**JIMMY SWAGGART**  
**EVANGELISTIC ASSOCIATION**  
 P. O. Box 1989  
 Baton Rouge, La. 70821

## True Masthead

Edited by Tod Carroll  
Editorial Assistant: Susan Rosenthal  
Spoilers by Susan Rosenthal  
Lives by Bradley Razook  
Art: Wendy Burden  
Research: Betsy Aaron  
Contributing Editors: Tom Corcoran, Ben Ellard, Susan Hoffman, P. Howard Lyons, Bill Moseley, Pedar Ness, Alan Rose.

Contributions: We will pay \$10 for every print item used, \$30 for each photo. Send to: True Facts, *National Lampoon*, 635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. In case of duplication, earliest postmark is selected.

Editor's Note: The items which appear in the True Section are, to the best of our ability to verify them, true. We will gladly retract anything that can be proven false. Everything else in *National Lampoon* is fictional. Except the ads.

**Out on a Ledgée**

These people jumped or didn't jump in sixteen cities over the last thirty years.

**Key:** **JD**—Jumped and died. **JDD**—Jumped and didn't die. **SD**—Slipped and died. **CO**—Chickened out. **M**—Mental patient. **FM**—Former mental patient. **BM**—Became a mental patient. **B**—Bad marriage/girl trouble. **CI**—Catastrophic illness. **U**—Unemployed. **P**—Talked down by a priest. **X**—Stayed on ledge for more than one hour.



Boston, Mass./CO, BM



Brooklyn, N.Y. /CO



Oakland, Calif./CO, BM, X



Toronto, Can. /CO



S.F., Calif./CO, BM, P



Portland, Ore./CO, M, P



New York, N.Y./CO, FM, M, X, U



London, Eng./CO



Boston, Mass./CO, P



St. Louis, Mo./CO, M, B



Brookline, Mass./CO



Boston, Mass./CO, BM



Honolulu, Ha./CO



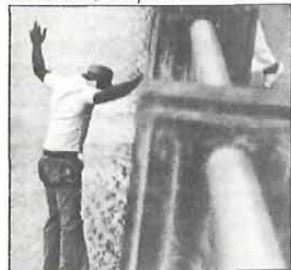
Pittsburgh, Pa./CO, FM, X



San Diego, Calif./CO, B, U



Dallas, Tex./SD, M



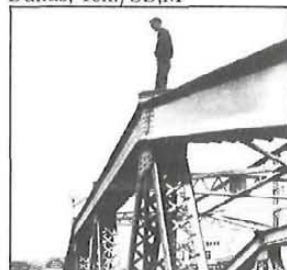
Portland, Ore./JD



Houston, Tex./CO, X

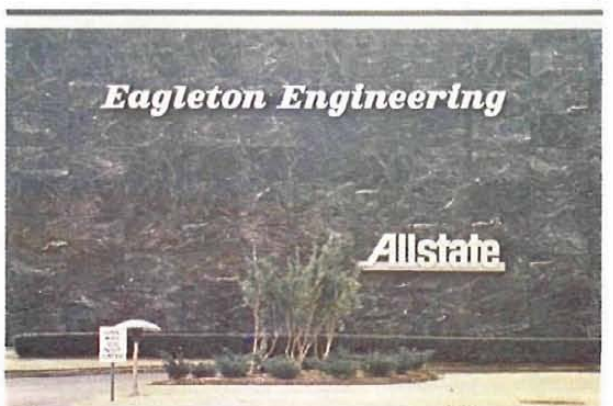
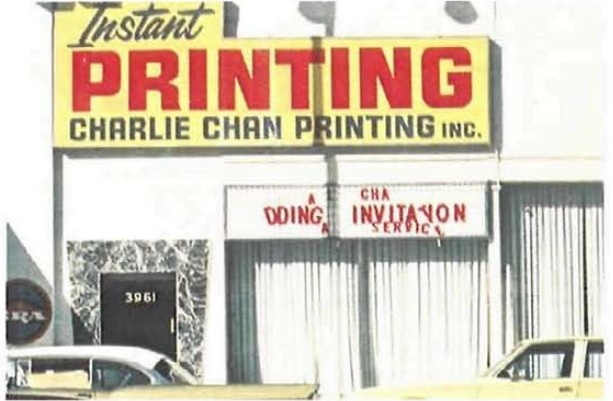
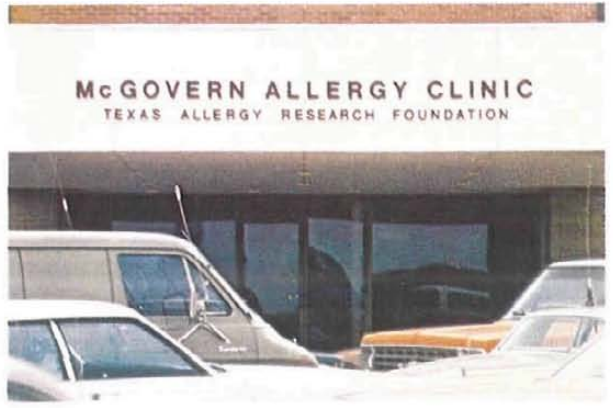
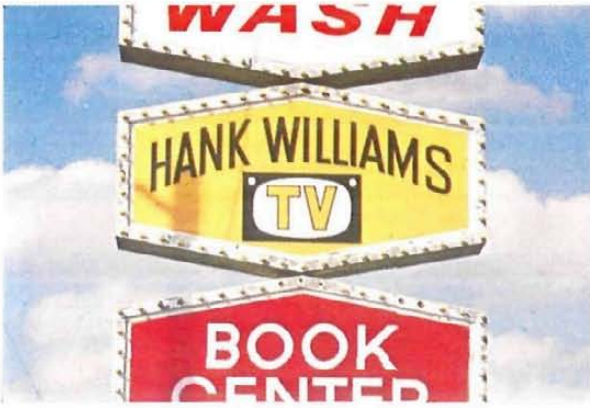


New York, N.Y./CO, BM, X, B, CI



Huntington, W.Va./CO, FM, P

Photos by UPI



# THE LUMBER-CORE BAFFLE BOARD: REDUCES SPEAKER DISTORTION.

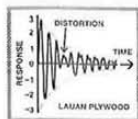
The baffle board in any speaker system is what transfers the acoustic energy (sound waves) to the air and to your ears.

In fact, it's the most critical part of cabinet construction. Like the sounding board in a grand piano, the wood used in a speaker can seriously affect the way music sounds.

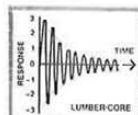
To get the music sounding best, Kenwood laminates five layers of wood around a Shina lumber-core. The result is a very rigid baffle board that produces no vibration of its own to interfere with the music. That means less speaker distortion.

You'll hear the difference as music that sounds more *accurate*. With a solid, tight bass. A midrange without coloration. And high frequencies that are crisp and clear right up to the highest violin overtones.

That's because every part of every Kenwood LS-Series B speaker is designed from scratch—from the composition of the rigid, lightweight



Typical response of damped acoustical radiation using plywood baffle board.



Typical response of damped acoustical radiation using Kenwood lumber-core baffle board.

speaker cones, to the unitized tweeter construction, to the exclusive lumber-core baffle board.

Since speaker systems are the most personal of any high fidelity component, you should really hear them for yourself. Your Kenwood dealer has a complete line of LS-Series B speakers to match your specific listening requirements.

After all, if you want your speaker's *performance* to be as good as your receiver's, choose the speaker with a *reputation* as good as your receiver's.

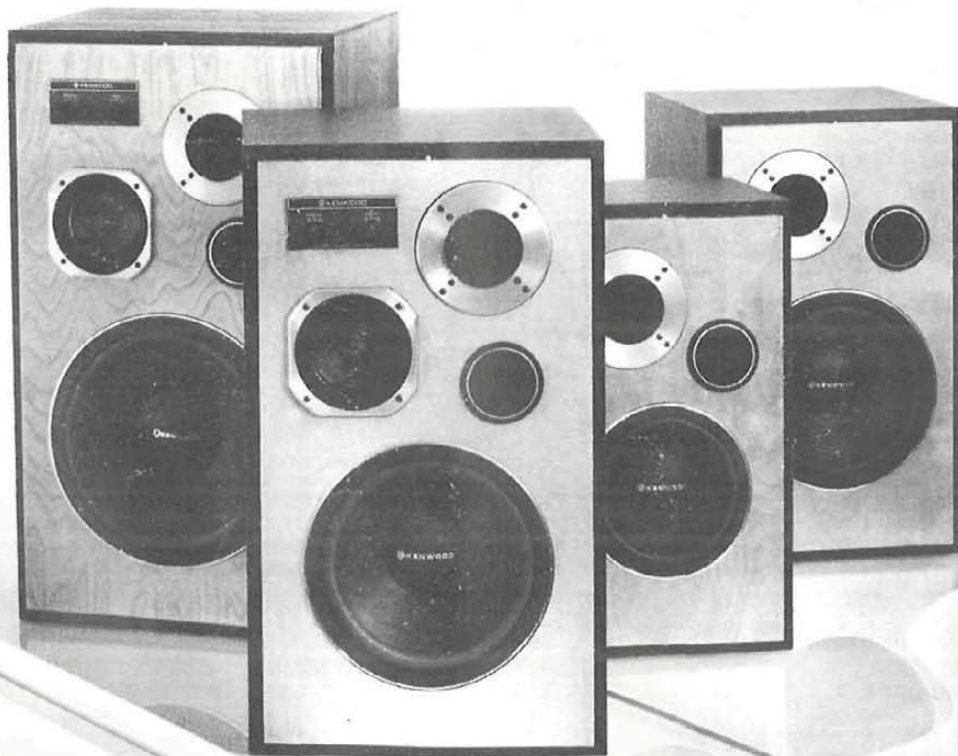
## LUMBER-CORE BAFFLE BOARD

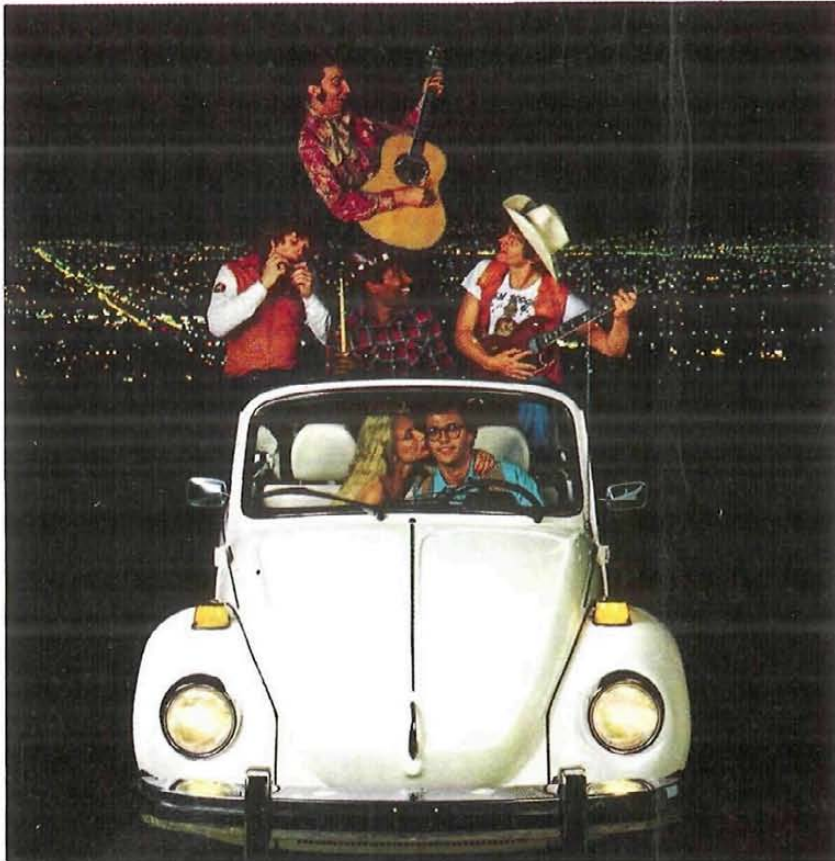
Hear the future of high fidelity.



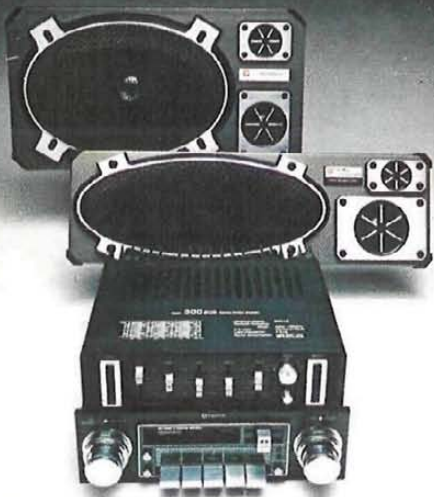
# KENWOOD®

For the dealer nearest you, see your Yellow Pages, or write Kenwood, P.O. Box 6213, Carson, CA 90749. In Canada: Magnasonic Canada, Ltd.





## Clarion Hi-Way Fidelity. <sup>T.M.</sup> It's like a Concert in your Car.



How these things happen to me I'll never know! First, miraculously, I land this date with none other than GLORIA FAVERSHAM! So we're on our way to this big concert—the price I pay for a date with a girl like Gloria—when, suddenly, I realized—I'd forgotten the tickets!! That blew the concert and possibly Gloria, too. But then I got smart and cranked up my new high performance Clarion Hi-Way Fidelity System—the 751A Push-button Cassette with Dolby!

"Horace," she said softly, "it's like a concert in your car!" Thank you, Gloria. THANK YOU, CLARION!

\*Trademark Dolby Laboratories



Ask your retailer about Clarion's 3-year warranty program.

### EDITORIAL

*continued from page 8*

used to do next Tuesday's homework on last Friday night, if you know what I mean. Lots of times he used to be a minister's son, which isn't a Communist, exactly, but usually was a Presbyterian, which is not *as* bad but still stinks. Well, what you did to the minister's kid was tie him to a fence post with his pants off and dip his pecker in fresh cream and turn a half-weaned calf loose on him. Which is exactly what we ought to do to all the Communists in the world, except with atom bombs. P.J.

### HUMOR IN BRIEF

#### Another Case History from the Files of Raoldi Pasquel, Spiritual Detective

I open the door to my office at 9:30 A.M., as usual, and there's this character sitting by my desk who looks like he's in some kind of big trouble. As many years as I got in this racket, it's not hard to tell. "They're going to canonize Arturo Vaca, the child martyr of Honduras," he stammers. "I had a vision. The Holy Mother has told me there is a big mistake, and that Vaca is not really a saint. He must not be canonized, do you understand? No one will listen to me because I have no proof." His story appears to be on the level. That's another thing you learn to recognize in this business.

Thirty-six hours later I'm in the dark chancery record room of Esubio Cardinal Alejandro de Batista just outside Tegucigalpa, Honduras. I find out the kid was iced forty-six year ago in the village of El Paraiso. The rest is easy. I locate a double, a boy who looks like Arturo Vaca, and phony up an old photograph of the child martyr in the sack with a dame. The shot's a real sizzler. I hide it underneath the El Paraiso town hall, then leak its whereabouts to the local priest. It wasn't long before every paper in Central America was running stories that the child martyr was probably murdered by a jealous husband.

Back at my office in the Vatican I get a call from my client. "God bless you," he says with a trembling voice. "God will reward you in heaven." "Well, how about you blessing me in the meantime with my dough?" Swell clients, these Vatican fellas. I don't know why I put up with 'em. □



## Canadian Corner



A stern figure, cast in bronze, presides over the hustle and bustle of downtown Toronto, Canada's modern city. It is Timothy Eaton, the proud shopkeeper who founded the country's leading chain of department stores and sired a family before whom Canadians still bend the knee. The statue's left foot has been burnished to a high gloss by the lips of innumerable shoppers who kiss it in the belief that this will bring them "good value" (finding a carton of Luckies marked down, or a sale on large wool hats). Timothy Eaton—born 1836, died \$5,000,000. His is a tale that contains a lesson for every young man and woman in the Dominion.

The merchant prince was born in a humble cottage in northern Ireland. He learned at his mother's knee to

lisp the thrifty precepts of their Presbyterian faith. The stark impression of these teachings was deepened by the horror of the potato blight, then sweeping the land. When the spud he had taken to the village school for his lunch expires in the lad's trembling hands, he senses his own mortality and vows never to let those hands rest idle. So...

He emigrates to Canada and purchases a dry goods store, hires himself, and, by forcing himself to work long hours for negligible wages, soon accrues some capital. At the same time, by dint of cautious saving of his meager wages, he is able to purchase the business from himself and then, in an act of canny generosity, to offer himself a partnership in a new enterprise: the Toronto store from which the Eaton empire will grow.

A pious man, Mr. Eaton forbade hanky-panky, jiggery-pokery, and hunky-dory in all of his stores. A fair man, he assured that all of his employees were treated equally, never allowing any of them to take on airs by becoming shop steward. A healthy man, he frequently had occasion to wrestle with his god, often pinning the deity to the mat.

A timely anecdote: a friend drew Mr. Eaton's attention to a group of young urchins cheerfully begging on the street. "There's the happiest time of a man's life," said the friend. "They are no happier than I am," was Mr. Eaton's confident reply.

The rest is history, and in Canada what is history if not the stately progression of one generation of Eatons after another?

"But what now, proud race?" a childlike voice may quaver. "Have the Eatons yet aught to bestow upon this land?" "Yes!" booms back the ancestral tones of Timothy E. himself: "The Future!"

Yes, perhaps the only future to which Canadians could offer their unswerving loyalty: a future in which Toronto's subway system spreads far and wide throughout the Dominion and in which Canadians may hear dulcet calls of "Edmonton—ladies' wear!" and "Vancouver—kitchen appliances, home furnishings, and pet department!" A future in which this land will truly fulfill itself as a vast department store and, in the watches of the night, Timothy's toe will glow with serene satisfaction.

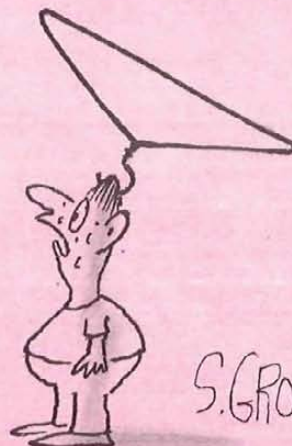
Brian Shein

# Coming Next Month

In the June  
National Lampoon

The Charming,  
Sweet, Cute,  
and Adorable

**KIDS  
ISSUE**



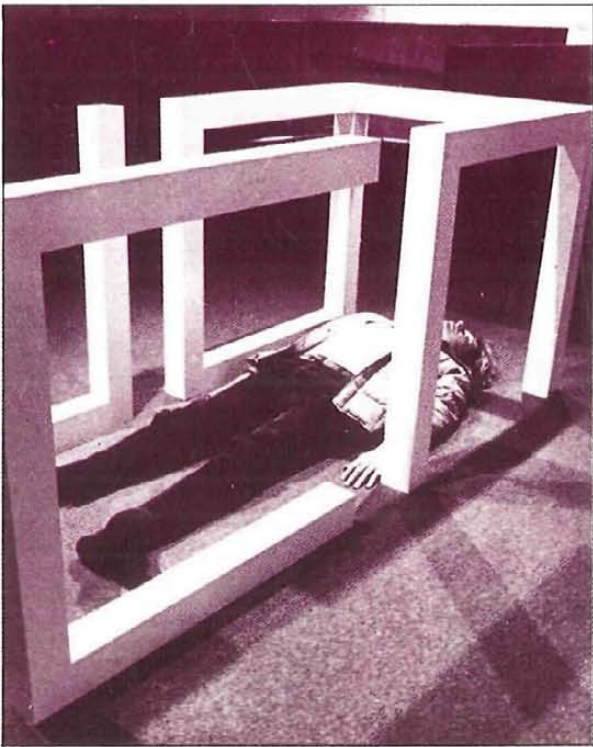
"No, lady, I'm not a Martian. I'm just an unsuccessful abortion!"



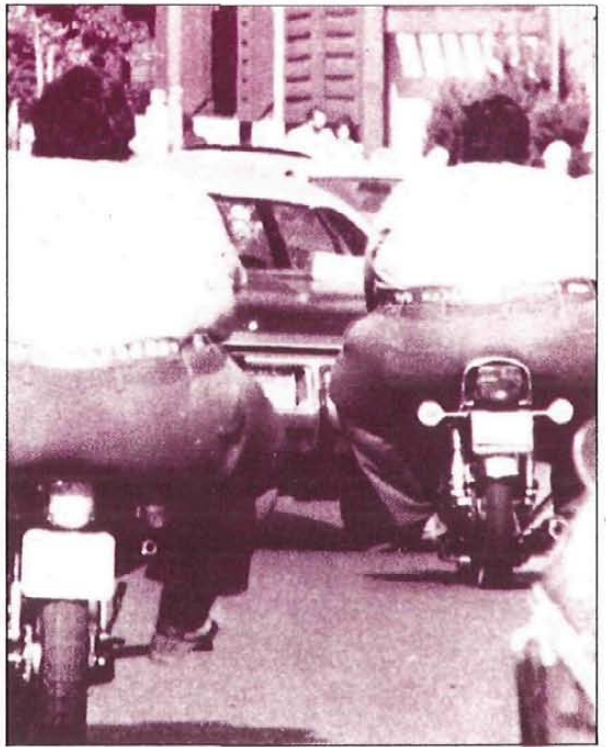
**New York, New York** An epidemic of Tom Jones impersonators has invaded New York, and this group have used their remarkable resemblance to the famous singer to their advantage. Albert Sproul of Norfolk, Virginia, confesses to TV cameras of his impersonation, which got him "hundreds of dollars worth of free drinks and merchandise."



**Riyadh, Saudi Arabia** Two members of the notorious Fawzi Golf Mugger Gang give up to the police after an attempted robbery during a sandstorm at the Riyadh Country Club. The muggers have wreaked havoc on the wealthy Saudi Arabian golfers by hiding behind sand traps, pouncing on their victims, and speeding off in dune buggies.



**Philadelphia, Pennsylvania** A new invention that could revolutionize the funeral industry was unveiled at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, called the "open-air coffin." The frames of the coffin exude a vapor that keeps the corpse looking fresh indefinitely. The subject in the coffin has been dead for over two years, according to school authorities.



**Bakersfield, California** Ronald and Richard Palacio attempt to become the "world's first human balloons," as they speed toward the Bakersfield airport where they will be lifted into the air and try to stay aloft. The Palacio brothers were filled with a new kind of helium solution that, according to professional balloonists, is safe to use on humans.

# NO RUM REFLECTS PUERTO RICO LIKE RONRICO.

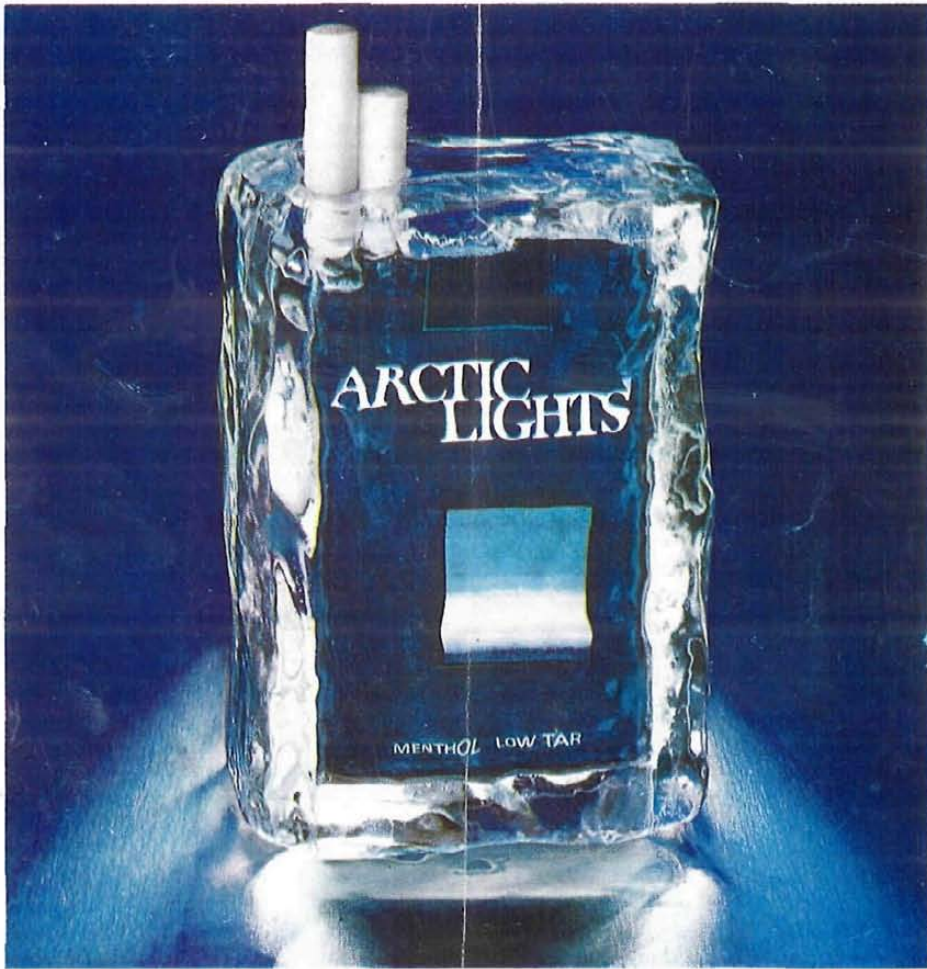


Puerto Rico is the Rum Island, the world's foremost rum-producing region. And Ronrico is *the* rum—authentic Puerto Rican rum since 1860. Ronrico's smooth, light taste has been the pride of six generations of Puerto Rican rum masters. One sip will tell you why.

**RONRICO: AUTHENTIC RUM OF PUERTO RICO.**

General Wine & Spirits Co., N.Y.C.





Discover  
**Arctic Lights**  
—more menthol refreshment than  
any other low 'tar' cigarette.

Full menthol refreshment. That's what ARCTIC LIGHTS delivers.

A very special kind of menthol refreshment you just won't find in any other low 'tar' menthol cigarette.

You see, while the filter holds back 'tar,'

the unique new ARCTIC LIGHTS menthol blend comes right through. Result? You get the iciest, brightest taste in menthol smoking—puff after puff. Light up your first ARCTIC LIGHTS. **You just won't believe it's a low 'tar' menthol.**

**Arctic Lights: Kings & 100's**

© 1978 B&W T Co.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined  
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

9 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.