

**Travel**

**Gahan Wilson's "Paranoid Abroad"**

**Airline Magazine 148 Countries You Can't Visit**

**RMS 'Tyrannic' Souvenir Brochure Amish In Space**

**NATIONAL  
LAMPPOON**

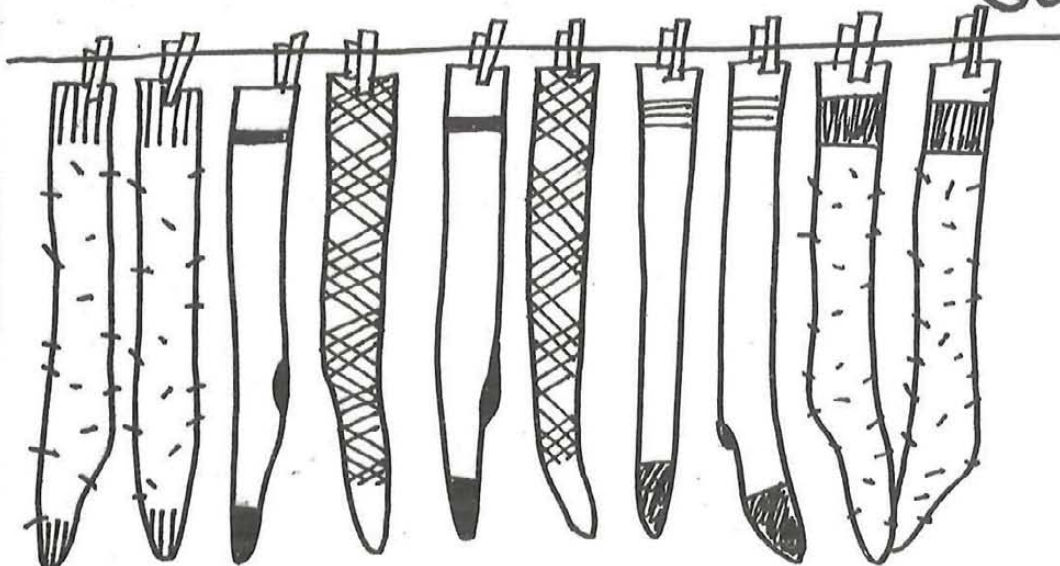
IND  
34490

**APRIL 1974 THE HUMOR MAGAZINE 85 CENTS**

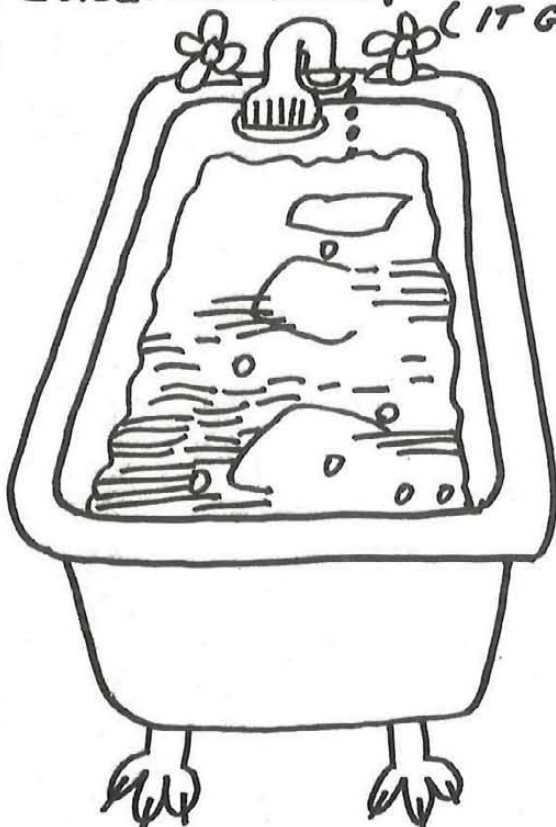


# WHAT TO DO AFTER YOU'VE WASHED YOUR SOCKS,

SOCKS,



FIRST, RINSE OUT YOUR BATHTUB. CALL UP YOUR FRIENDS. <sup>→ LOTS OF THEM</sup> THROW 3 BLOCKS OF ICE IN IT. THROW 25 QTS. OF JOSE CUERVO IN. 102 QTS OF ORANGE JUICE. CARAMBA! NOW YOU HAVE A CUERVO SUNRISE (IT GETS RID OF WASH DAY BLUES.) THE ONLY THING LEFT TO DO IS ADD THE GRENADINE.



EITHER 8 QUARTS IN THE TUB OR A DOLLOP IN THE GLASS. STIR IT. ITS MORE FUN THAN STIRRING SOCKS.

JOHN



# Johnny Winter Never Sounded Better.

"Saints & Sinners" is Johnny Winter at his hard-driving rock and roll best.

With new songs by Johnny,

Van Morrison, Allen Toussaint and Edgar Winter/Dan Hartman, it's a Johnny Winter album with more depth and range than ever before.

**On Columbia Records** 

## Johnny Winter Saints & Sinners

Produced by Rick Derringer

KC 32715 Also available on tape

### JOHNNY WINTER ON TOUR.

|                          |                          |                             |                         |                     |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------|
| 3/1 Jacksonville, Fla.   | 3/9 Philadelphia, Penna. | 3/17 Houston, Tex.          | 3/26 Denver, Colo.      | 4/2 Portland, Oreg. |
| 3/2 Miami, Fla.          | 3/11 Toronto, Can.       | 3/18 San Antonio, Tex.      | 3/29 Long Beach, Calif. | 4/3 Vancouver, Can. |
| 3/3 St. Petersburg, Fla. | 3/13 Chicago, Ill.       | 3/22 San Bernardino, Calif. | 3/30 San Diego, Calif.  | 4/4 Seattle, Wash.  |
| 3/4 Atlanta, Ga.         | 3/14 St. Louis, Mo.      | 3/23 San Francisco, Calif.  | 3/31 Fresno, Calif.     | 4/8 Detroit, Mich.  |
| 3/7 Washington, D.C.     | 3/16 Ft. Worth, Tex.     | 3/25 Salt Lake City, Utah   |                         |                     |

© COLUMBIA, ® MARCAS REG. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

# CONTENTS

April, 1974 Vol. I, No. 49

**The Paranoid Abroad, 33**

By Gahan Wilson

**Welcome to Cheeseburg, 39**

By Bruce McCall

**Further Travels into Several Remote Nations of the World, 44**

By F. M. Ayr

**The New York Cabby's Guide to New York, 51**

By Gerald Sussman

**Festivals of the World, 56**

By Dean Christopher

**Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines Magazine, 59**

By Christopher Cerf and Henry Beard

**Amish in Space, 67**

By Brian McConnachie

**License Plates of the U.S.A., 71**

**Motoring in Rurethenia, 72**

By Bruce McCall

**R.M.S. 'Tyrannic' Brochure, 74**

By Bruce McCall

**World Report, 82**

By Ed Subitzky

**148 Countries You Can't Visit, 91**

By Richard Helfer

**News on the March, 7**

**True Facts, 14**

**Editorial, 16**

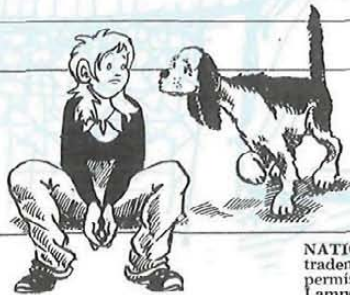
**Letters, 20**

**Canadian Corner, 24**

**Pat Nixon's Hot Flashes, 26**

**Funny Pages, 95**

ADVERTISING



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

# Every Pioneer tuner and amp gives you flawless reproduction. These do it for \$139.95 each.

If you've ever listened to a Pioneer hi-fi system with an individual tuner and amplifier and thought, "If only I could afford . . ."

You can with Pioneer's TX-6200 AM-FM stereo tuner and SA-5200 integrated stereo amplifier. A perfectly matched pair of superior performers that won't blow your savings.

The TX-6200 tuner has advanced FET/IC circuitry. It has outstanding sensitivity (1.9uV) and selectivity (60dB) to pick stations from the most

crowded FM dial. Plus it has a 1.5dB capture ratio which is comparable to units costing a lot more. Other features include: FM muting, fixed and variable output level controls, a multiplex noise filter. Pioneer is renowned for the best tuners in the world. The TX-6200 proves it for a low \$139.95.

Rock Magazine says the SA-5200 is "The best amplifier for the least money . . . a nicely designed amp with excellent sound quality for the price." It's also the perfect mate for the TX-6200. The SA-5200 delivers 13+13 watts RMS into a pair of 8 ohm speakers with only 0.8% distortion. And it's versatile enough to handle up to two pairs of speakers, two auxiliary sources, a turntable and a tuner. (The TX-6200, of course.) It, too, is only \$139.95. Nobody builds a better amplifier than Pioneer.

So if you've inherited the taste for great music, but not necessarily the money to go with it, here's the best low priced system in the world of high fidelity. You can't do better than the Pioneer TX-6200 and SA-5200.

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

**PIONEER®**  
when you want something better



# Freak Your Friends!!



**AMERICAN GRAFFITI**  
on MCA



**JOHNNY WINTER**  
on Columbia



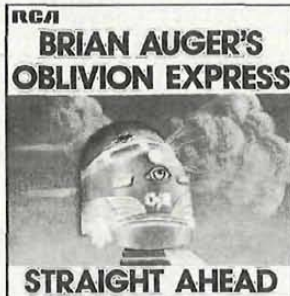
**MICK RONSON**  
on Mainman



**STRAWBS**  
on A&M



**DAVID BOWIE**  
on Mainman



**BRIAN AUGER**  
on RCA



**WOODY ALLEN**  
on United Artists



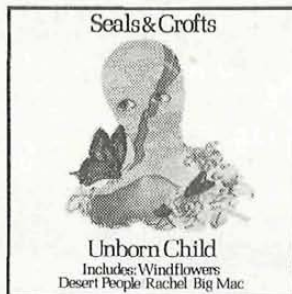
**MAGGIE BELL**  
on Atlantic



**NAZARETH**  
on A&M



**CASABLANCA**  
on RCA



**SEALS & CROFTS**  
on Warner Bros.



**MISSING WHITE HOUSE TAPES**  
on Banana/Blue Thumb

**Korvettes** The world's largest record department.  
Come in for our low, low price!

**Introducing  
(from left to right).**



Rhonda  
Stanley  
and Chuck.  
They're the winners of  
Severin Browne's  
"The All-American Boy and His Dog"  
contest.

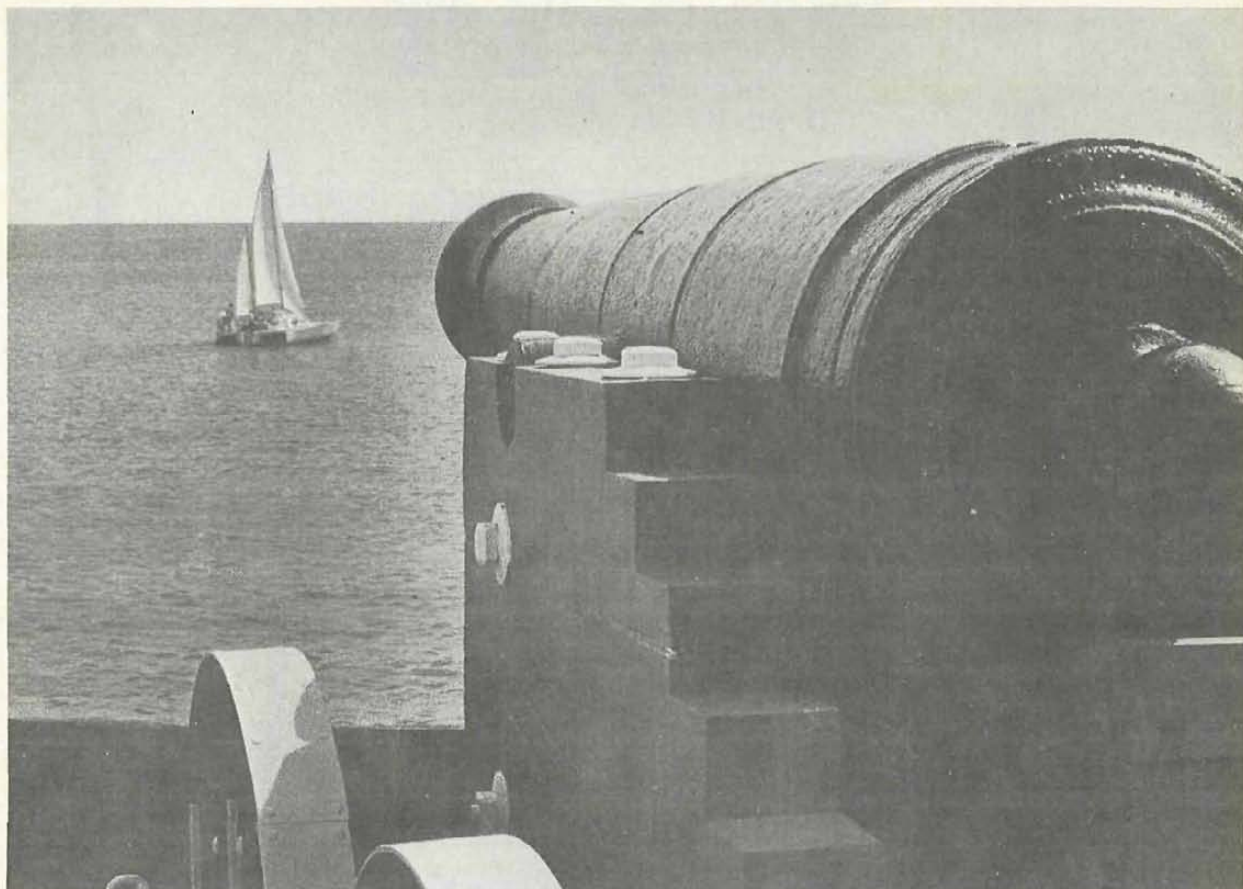
What we've got here is absolutely the easiest contest you've entered since the one where your Mother cut out that win-a-three-wheeled-trike coupon in Humpty Dumpty magazine, printed your name and mailed it in for you. You see, what we want you to do is cut out this doggy coupon. Neatness counts. In fact, the neatest doggy coupon is the winning doggy coupon. And the winning doggy coupon's owner gets a full-page picture of himself or herself and his or her dog in this publication. All in honor of Severin Browne's brand new "The All-American Boy and His Dog" album. Even if you're schlepky with a pair of scissors, enter. Because we're sending everybody a sheet of really gorgeous doggy stamps. You'll want them. Besides, when was the last time you could show yourself off as a real cut-up?

Name RHONDA & CHUCK  
Address 3650 WILSON AVE  
City L.A. State CA Zip 90008  
Mail coupons to Promotion Director, Motown Records,  
6461 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood 90028.



©1973 MOTOWN RECORD CORPORATION

# We loaded this cannon in 1786



## to protect our Virgin Islands Rum

Since then the Virgin Islands have been under six flags. But we've never fired our cannon\*. We just kept on making friends with our rum. What's it like to make rum for almost three centuries? Quite an experience! And that experience lets us offer you a smoother rum. You will appreciate a Virgin Islands rum—and we will appreciate an opportunity to share our experience with you.

\*This cannon still in the Christiansted Fort overlooking the harbor in St. Croix, Virgin Islands, was manufactured in Fritzoie Iron Works in Norway. It is capable of firing a 24 pound cannon ball three miles.

**VIRGIN ISLANDS**  
**RUM**  
IMPORTED—LOOK ON THE LABEL

.....  
Virgin Rum Suite 215 NLP  
46 King St. Christiansted, V.I. 00820  
I can't wait to try those Virgin Island rum  
drinks. Please rush my Rum Recipe Booklet.

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

THE VIRGIN ISLAND RUM EXPERIENCE · SHARE IT

V.I. RUMS INCLUDE OLD ST. CROIX, BRUGAL, CRUZAN, OLD MR. BOSTON, BARRISTER, POTT & RON VIRGIN



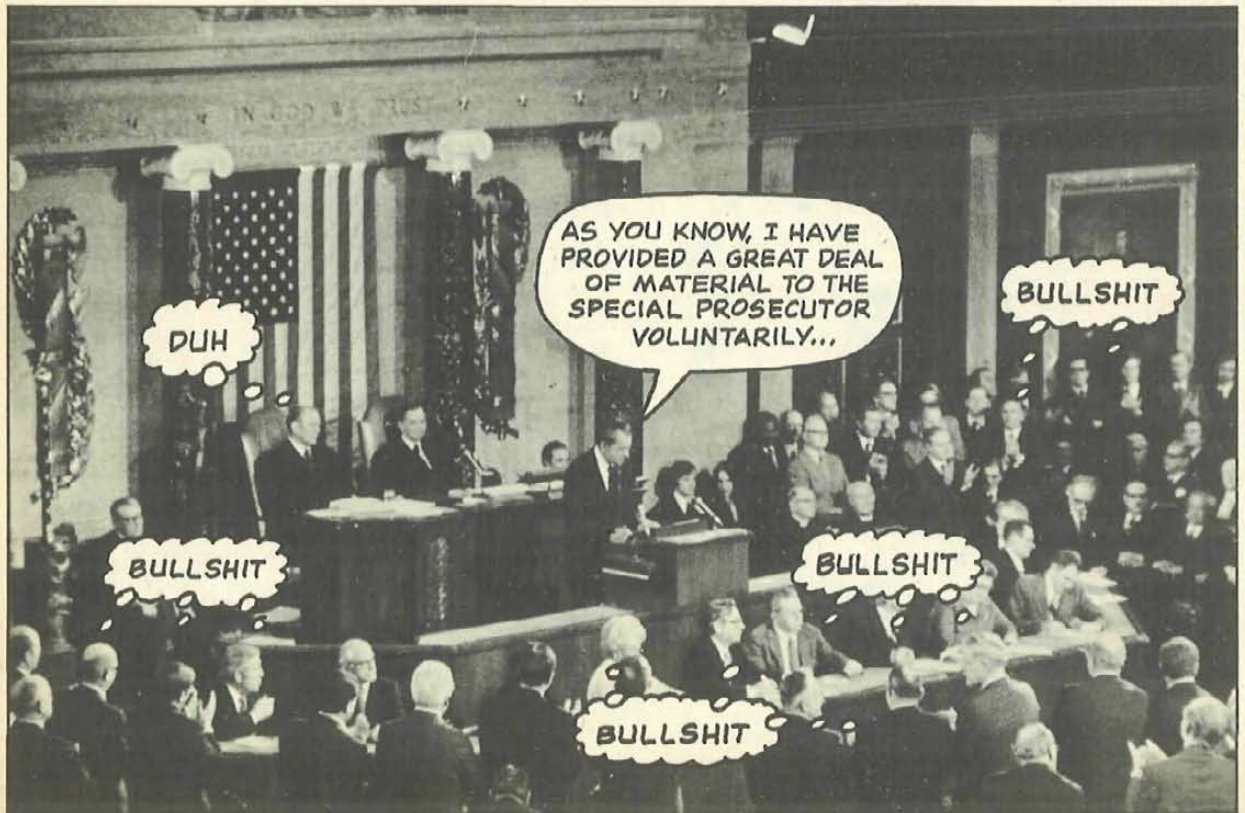
# NEWS ON THE MARCH

APRIL, 1974

VOLUME 1, NO. XLIX

**Experts Find Unexplained Gaps in Nixon State of the Union Address: President Makes No Mention of I.T.T., Milk Deal, Wheat Deal, Taxes, Impoundment of Funds, Military Spy Ring, Bizarre Nuclear Alert, Hughes Gifts, Illegal Wiretaps, Missing Tapes, Backdated Deeds**

***White House Hints Rose Mary Woods Used Wrong End of Pencil in Transcribing Draft of Speech, May Have Erased Whole Sections***



**Maggie Bell is a musical legend in England.  
Now she belongs to America too.**

In the New York Times, Loraine Alterman wrote of Maggie Bell's performance on her first solo album, "Queen of the Night," "...she enriches every phrase with true emotion... Miss Bell's voice surges with energy." She went on to call Maggie a "genius!"

A legend in England, Maggie Bell has just won the prestigious Melody Maker Readers' Poll for the second consecutive year. A reviewer in Sounds wrote that he was so moved by his first hearing of Maggie's album he wept.

You may have heard Maggie Bell as the Mother on the superstar "Tommy" album, on recent Rod Stewart albums or when she was lead singer of Stone The Crows. Listen to Maggie Bell's "Queen of the Night." The special kind of album you haven't heard for a long, long time.

**Maggie Bell. "Queen of the Night."  
On Atlantic Records and Tapes.**



The general response to two recent high court decisions weakening the "exclusionary rule" against the use of illegally obtained evidence and expanding "probable cause" arrests to permit the use of evidence totally unrelated to an infraction for which a suspect has been arrested was generally mild, but by contrast, reaction to the latest Supreme Court outline of admissible methods by which law enforcement agencies may procure evidence has been mixed and lively. Political opponents of the Nixon administration have labeled the new *pro culpa* interrogation guidelines a drastic retrogression from the permissive *Miranda* provisions of the former Warren Court, while more conservative jurists have provisionally welcomed the new Burger dictum as a belated restoration of tried and true judicial procedures into the American legal system. In any case, the fact is that the law is on the books now, right or wrong, and anyone contemplating a crime against the law of the land should definitely take it into consideration.

A recent interview by our court reporter, D. Latimer, with the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court himself yielded valuable indications of what the new *pro culpa*

procedures mean, and how they will be implemented by the police. Unlike many former Chief Justices, Warren Burger believes in expanding the profile of the nation's top jurist, and this interview, conducted in the den of his Bethesda home, the walls lined with his priceless collection of antique and modern firearms, provided more intriguing insights into the character of the man who presides over the awesome machinery of justice in the greatest Free World power. Soft-spoken and benignly avuncular, the Chief Justice revealed little of the tremendous pressures exerted on any man in his august position.

"All *pro culpa* means," he affirmed, lovingly rubbing neat's-foot oil into the walnut stock of a 30.06 rifle with a well-used oilcloth, "is that the Court now recognizes the basic fact that every person—every human being alive—harbors certain antisocial tendencies in his basic psychological makeup. He may never act on them, he might go through his whole life without committing a serious crime—it's unlikely, but possible—but still, it's like Jesus said, *nobody's* entirely innocent of sin, actual or potential.

"Now, for years, law enforcement officers have been pretty much ham-

strung in the area of apprehending and prosecuting criminals because of a naive reading of the Constitution and a slavish adherence to archaic common-law principles. When it says an individual is presumed innocent until proven guilty, all that means is that he's legally presumed innocent of the *specific act* with which he's charged. There's nothing that says he's innocent of *everything*: if a guy is picked up for drunken driving, for example, and turns out to be sober, well, should he be turned loose if he happens to be a *heroin pusher*, and this turns up in the course of the investigation?

"Hell, no!" Burger affirmed, emphatically slamming the butt of a nickle-plated German Luger down on his desk top like a gavel. "Face it, if the police have taken an individual into custody on any legal infraction, they've already invested a certain amount of tax money in that person, and they have an obligation now to the public to redeem that investment by prosecuting that individual for *something*, even if it's not covered by the original charge.

"It's important, then, to give the police the power of determining *whatever* infractions the accused may be guilty of, and of obtaining a clear,

continued

# Alive and well in California!

For years, stereo shops swore we didn't exist. They didn't want to admit that the Warehouse Sound Co. offers stereo components and music systems at such remarkable savings. Some stores consider our discounting downright shameful. Write or call and find out what you've been missing...

*The Warehouse Sound Co. mail-order catalog:* 64 pages of the best music systems, single components and righteous prices on all major brands. Much useful information and deals on receivers, speakers, changers, tape decks, and more.

*The Music Machine Almanac, 1974:* 160-page full-color book listing audio manufacturers; complete specifications, pictures and prices of over forty different companies. An institutional guide for comparison of today's stereo and quad components.

*The Warehouse Sound Co. Professional Products catalog:* 60 pages of professional sound equipment for musicians. All major brands of guitar amps, sound reinforcement equipment, mikes, mixing boards, synthesizers and more. Heavy discounts and fast service.

NOTE: These publications are free, but please enclose \$1 for return postage for your choice of any two—mailed via first class the day we receive your letter.

**WAREHOUSE SOUND CO.**  
Railroad Square, San Luis Obispo,  
CA 93406. Phone (805) 543-2330.

**WAREHOUSE SOUND COMPANY** NL474  
Railroad Square, San Luis Obispo, CA 93406—(805) 543-2330

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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

Please enclose \$1 for your choice of any two: Hi-Fi Catalog [ ],  
Professional Products Catalog [ ], Music Machine Almanac [ ].

# BLOW YOURSELF UP IN B&W OR COLOR

Full color posters from any color photo or slide. A great gift, or gag, or room decoration.  
 1 1/2 x 2 Ft. — \$7.50  
 1 x 1 1/2 Ft. — \$4.50, 2 x 3 Ft. — \$9.50



**2 x 3 ft. \$350**

**B&W POSTERS** from any b&w or color photo, Polaroid, cartoon or magazine photo. For slides and negatives, add \$1.00 per poster. Better originals produce better posters.  
 1 1/2 x 2 Ft. — \$2.50, 3 x 4 Ft. — \$7.50

**RUSH SERVICE!** Shipped 1st class in one day. Add \$2 per poster. Not available for color.

Your original returned undamaged. Add 50¢ for postage and handling for EACH item ordered. N.Y. residents add sales tax. Send check, cash or M.O. (No C.O.D.) to:

**PHOTO POSTER, INC.**  
 Dept. NL44 210 E. 23 St., New York, N.Y. 10010

# Help Another Good Cause!


wear an engraved bracelet



Send **\$2.50** to: L-M  
 PO Box 19496  
 K.C. Missouri  
 64141

# BE PATRIOTIC!

Wear this t-shirt everywhere  
 A red, white and blue LICK DICK design on a quality T-Shirt. S, M, L.



Send **\$3.50**  
 Check or money order to: **SQUATTER'S RIGHTS, BOX 'DD'**  
 New York, N.Y., 10011

**INDEX TO THE NATIONAL LAMPOON**  
 COMPREHENSIVE INDEX TO THE FIRST FOUR YEARS  
 (48 ISSUES)

- \* Cross-indexed by title, author and issue
- \* Thousands of entries, includes covers, rip-offs, etc.
- \* Separate listing for funny pages
- \* A must for the serious student of humor, satire, parody and nonsense

Make your Nat Lamps a **REAL** Encyclopedia of Humor!

\$ 3.00 from: Lampanics Unlimited, Box 264, Mason, Michigan 48854

unqualified confession from him. In the past, when permissive attitudes toward lawbreakers prevailed, this was difficult, if not impossible. But with the new *pro culpa* guidelines, the cop can interrogate the suspect effectively.”

Warming now to his subject, the Chief Justice inserted a cleaning rod into the octagonal barrel of an old Afrikaner Korps single-shot Martini-Henry, and inhaled deeply of the sharp metallic odor. “You can forget all that talk about cruel and unusual punishment. For one thing, *pro culpa* applies *exclusively* to pre-arraignment interrogation: the guy hasn’t been convicted yet, he hasn’t even been indicted, so *ipso facto*, he ain’t been punished. And for another thing, this is a federal ruling, and *pro culpa* procedures will now be followed *everywhere*, so they can’t by any stretch of the imagination be called unusual. And as for being cruel, well, cruelty is in the eye of the beholder, so to speak, and obviously there’s going to be more of it in *black eyes* than elsewhere. But who is best equipped to judge cruelty? Me or some damn punk?”

“And precedent? Hell, we got thousands of years of precedent. Say, just look up the case of *Gellie Duncan v. Crown*, Scotland, 1632. She not only admitted freely every single treason count against her, but she implicated every other person who was involved in the plot against James I. Those people might have raised up a hurricane that could’ve sunk every ship in the Channel, *besides* the King’s boat, if it hadn’t been for the skillful and judicious employment of *pro culpa*-type interrogation procedures.”

The Chief Justice disdained to counter questions about *pro culpa*’s reliability. “What are you talking about? A guy will lie through his teeth if you just *ask* him questions. Touch him with a little fire, or just squeeze his thumbs a little, give him a teeny taste of electricity, and he’ll tell you the *truth*, by God! He’ll tell you anything you want to know, you just feed him the questions and he’ll answer. And don’t give me any of this guff about compulsion. You can bet he *wants* to talk. He wants to exercise his freedom of speech. He may even want to shout, scream, or moan. Look,

**HERE WE GO AGAIN!**

if it'll make the liberals feel any better, I'm sure every one of these type criminals would sign a statement afterward attesting to the fact that he went through the whole thing of his own free will. And of course," Burger concluded, as he checked the action of a 9mm. Walther PPK pistol, "he still has a right to remain silent permanently should he so choose—if you catch my drift."

Following the announcement in Judge Sirica's court of the discovery by a panel of tape experts of anywhere from five to nine deliberate erasures in the eighteen-and-a-half minute "buzzing" segment on the June 20, 1973, White House tape, key Administration advisers are said to be deeply concerned that there may, as a result, be a large gap in President Nixon's second four year term of office. "We haven't really looked into this thing," said one aide, "but off-hand, I'd say something on the order of two years are going to turn up missing."

The display of Russian military hardware in the October Arab-Israeli war has prompted American Air Force officers to take a hard look at current U.S. air strength. The biggest scare in the conflict was caused by the new Russian MIG-25 Foxbat, a 2,000 mph+ interceptor that flew rings around American-built Phantoms of the Israeli air force. As of now, U.S. hopes for air superiority in the '70s are pinned on the cost-overrun plagued Grumman F-14 Tomcat, a supersonic swing-and/or-jam-wing nice-weather interceptor that crashes on takeoff or disintegrates slowly in flight, depending on the size of its weapons load. Current defense department planning calls for airmailing blueprints of the F-14 to every Soviet embassy in the world.

One is tempted to dismiss out of hand the grotesque Republican public relations campaign that suggests a parallel between Vice President Gerald Ford and former President Truman, who, as the patently fallacious reasoning goes, was also dismissed as a minor political hack but became a strong and effective President. Still, to be fair, the comparison has some slight validity. Ford has the same lack of initiative, total absence of any intellectual activity, personality void, and wooden appearance as Truman, . . . but in Truman's case those qualities are attributable to his having been dead for several years. □



## It's Not Just a Travel Guide—It's a TRIP!

"After you've packed your shorts and toothbrush, the next most important thing is a copy of FODOR'S EUROPE UNDER 25."

—Univ. of Cal. Bruin.

This is the book written expressly for young travelers. "Now at last we've got our own book," says the L.A. Free Press. "Not just a guide to cheapo travel but far-out scenes and adventures."

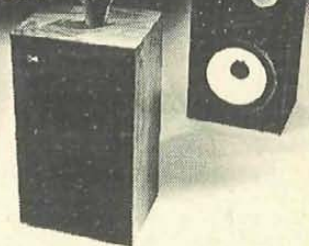
Researched and written by young people, it provides precisely the information you want to know. The 752 info-packed pages help you make Europe your very own place.

GET YOURS TODAY!

FODOR'S MODERN GUIDES, INC. NL-4-74  
750 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017  
Europe Under 25 sounds great to me, so send me my copy quick.  I enclose \$4.95

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

EVERYBODY KNOWS  
HOME GROWN  
IS  
BEST!



SOLD DIRECT TO YOU FROM THE AUDIO FARMERS IN VAN NUYS WHO HOME GROW THEM.

The fastest growing brand among professionals.

If RSL speakers were available in your local hi-fi store, their price would be double!

GET OUR CATALOG  
Without hardly lifting a finger!  
CALL US TOLL FREE!

800-423-3190

anywhere in the U.S. (except Calif.)

**RSL** **ROGERSOUND LABS**

6319 Van Nuys Bl. Van Nuys, Ca.  
91401 Phone 78-SOUND

## JOB. THE DAILY PAPERS.



Job Cigarette Papers  
imported from France  
by Adams Apple  
Distributing Company.  
Available through  
your neighborhood  
head shop or local  
cigarette paper  
distributor.

T.M.

Adams Apple  
Distributing Company  
2835 North Sheffield  
Chicago, Illinois 60657  
(312) 929-8200



233452



234765



235978



236604-236605



230714

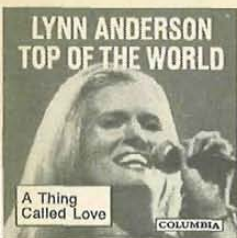
BRAND-NEW OFFER FROM THE COLUMBIA RECORD & TAPE CLUB

# Any 12 records

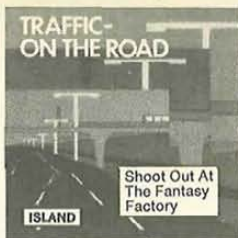
|  |   |   |  |  |  |   |  |   |  |
|--|---|---|--|--|--|---|--|---|--|
| <b>CHÉR</b><br>HALF-BREED<br>Plus My Love & More<br>9 MORE<br>MCA<br>235564  | <b>GILBERT O'SULLIVAN</b><br>I'M A WRITER, NOT A FIGHTER<br>Plus Got Down & Gosh Baby<br>3 MORE (MCA)<br>235853                               | <b>Kris Kristofferson &amp; Rita Coolidge</b><br>KRIS & RITA<br>FULL MOON<br>Hard To Be Friends<br>11 MORE<br>235580 *  | <b>ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK</b><br>KING OF HEARTS<br>Only Your Love<br>9 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>233346  | <b>THE STAYLER BROS.</b><br>CARRY ME BACK<br>Plus Whatever Happened To Randolph Scott<br>9 MORE<br>235606 *  | <b>THE POINTER SISTERS</b><br>You We Can Can<br>9 MORE (BLIND THUNDER)<br>233320   | <b>CONWAY LORETTA TWITTY LYNN</b><br>LOUISIANA WOMAN<br>MISSISSIPPI MAN<br>Plus You Lay So Easy On My Mind<br>8 MORE<br>MCA<br>232918   | <b>The Body and Soul of TOM JONES</b><br>Letter to Lucille<br>9 MORE (PARLO)<br>231530   | <b>JOHNNY RODRIGUEZ</b><br>ALL I EVER MEANT TO DO WAS SING<br>Plus Rida's My Thrunk To Mexico<br>3 MORE<br>235598 *     | <b>BOBBY GOLDSBORO</b><br>Summer (the first time)<br>Plus Marlena & More<br>MCA<br>235168 †  |
| <b>SHIRLEY BASSEY</b><br>LIVE AT CARNEGIE HALL<br>FRESH In Time If You Want Me To Stay<br>9 MORE<br>231613   | <b>SENATOR SAM AT HOME</b><br>Bridge Over Troubled Water<br>Available on Records and Cartridges Only<br>COLUMBIA<br>237073 †                  | <b>JOHNNY MATHIS</b><br>KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HER SONG<br>Plus Sing<br>9 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>230896   | <b>CARLOS SANTANA MAHAVISHNU JOHN McLAUGHLIN</b><br>Love Me Like A Rock<br>Columbia<br>231605  | <b>PAUL SIMON</b><br>THERE GOES RHYMIN' SIMON<br>Loves Me Like A Rock<br>Columbia<br>230912  | <b>ANDY WILLIAMS</b><br>Greatest Hits Vol. 2<br>(Where Do I Begin) Love Story<br>The Impossible Dream<br>MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>232561 | <b>TCHAIKOVSKY 1012 OVERTURE</b><br>EUGENE ORMANDY<br>Philadelphia Orchestra<br>MORIMON<br>ALFRED HENNING<br>CHOIR<br>Plus GILLY FISHER<br>MILITARY MARCHES & ENO<br>COLUMBIA<br>201129 | <b>ROD STEWART</b><br>SING IT AGAIN ROD<br>Pinball Wizard<br>Handbags And Gladrags<br>MORE<br>232579   | <b>THE BIG BAND SOUND OF LAWRENCE WELK</b><br>Misty + The Good Life<br>10 MORE (RANNO)<br>233643 *                      | <b>JOE WALSH BARNSTORM</b><br>Here We Go<br>8 MORE (ABC DUNHILL)<br>236588   |
| <b>SHIRLEY BASSEY</b><br>LIVE AT CARNEGIE HALL<br>SOMETHING<br>235093-235094   | <b>AROUND THE WORLD WITH THREE DOG NIGHT</b><br>One Man Band<br>Ear's Coming<br>Black and White<br>14 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>227538-227539       | <b>NEIL DIAMOND</b><br>HOT AUGUST NIGHT<br>Recorded in Concert at the Greek Theatre, Los Angeles<br>Play Me<br>Song Sung Blue<br>Plus Sing<br>10 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>226332-226333 | <b>JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR</b><br>A Rock Opera<br>Recorded in England<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>211755-211756   | <b>DOUBLE SELECTIONS</b><br>2-record sets of 2-w/track tapes — each counts as two selections.<br>Write in both numbers.<br>220368                            | <b>JOY</b><br>THE GREAT COMPOSERS' HITS FOR THE '70'S<br>235572 *  | <b>JERRY WALLACE</b><br>Primrose Lane<br>Don't Give Up On Me<br>MCA<br>236083 *   | <b>THE DE FRANCO FAMILY</b><br>TONY DE FRANCO<br>Heartbeat<br>It's A Lovefest<br>11 MORE<br>POTENTIALITY<br>232926 *                           | <b>BERT KAEMPERT</b><br>TO THE GOOD LIFE<br>Take The "A" Train<br>11 MORE (MCA)<br>235556                               | <b>A Little Night Music</b><br>Original Broadway Cast<br>COLUMBIA<br>230144 *  |
| <b>MAUREEN MCGOVERN</b><br>THE MORNING AFTER<br>10 MORE<br>235614 *  | <b>Debbie Reynolds in IRENE</b><br>Plus Alice Blue Gowns<br>I'm Always<br>Crying<br>Rainbows<br>14 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>230458 *               | <b>FERRANTE &amp; TEICHER</b><br>KILLING ME SOFTLY<br>Plus Alice Blue Gowns<br>I'm Always<br>Crying<br>Rainbows<br>14 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234831                                  | <b>CONWAY TWITTY</b><br>You've Never Been This Far Before<br>Plus Baby's Gonna Rock<br>3 MORE (MCA)<br>234377 *  | <b>THE BEST OF BREAD</b><br>Baby I'm-a Want You<br>Make It With You + If<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>229526   | <b>Jethro Tull</b><br>A Passion Play<br>COLUMBIA<br>234302   | <b>BOB DYLAN</b><br>PAT GARRET<br>GILBY<br>TELE KID<br>KNOCK ON HEAVEN'S DOOR<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234211   | <b>BLOOD, SWEAT &amp; TEARS</b><br>NO SWEAT<br>Back Up<br>Against<br>The Wall<br>11 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234344 *                               | <b>STEELEY DAN</b><br>COUNTDOWN TO ECSTASY<br>Show Biz Kids<br>7 MORE<br>ABC<br>232926 *                                | <b>LORETTA LYNN</b><br>LOVE IS THE FOUNDATION<br>Plus Satin Sheets<br>8 MORE<br>MCA<br>234369 *  |
| <b>EVERYTHING YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO HEAR ON THE MOODS*</b><br>Bohème + Espérance + Carillon<br>Malaguena<br>*but were afraid to ask for<br>COLUMBIA<br>207662 | <b>TANYA TUCKER</b><br>WHAT'S YOUR MAMA'S NAME<br>Plus Blood Red And Gettin' Down<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>230607 *                           | <b>THE MORSON TABERNACLE CHORUS</b><br>SINGS<br>STARS & STRIPES<br>COLETRIE<br>And Other Favorite Hymns<br>The COLUMBIA<br>PENTONIC BAND<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234336 *        | <b>JOE WALSH</b><br>THE SMOKER YOU DRINK, THE PLAYER YOU GET.<br>STARS & STRIPES<br>COLETRIE<br>Rocky Mountain<br>Way<br>9 MORE<br>ABC DUNHILL<br>232298 * | <b>The Best Of The Mills Brothers</b><br>Available on Records and Cartridges Only<br>233007 †  | <b>Gershwin's GREATEST HITS</b><br>AND THE QUAD<br>OUTS<br>Classical Gas<br>Guitar Boogie<br>10 MORE<br>PROJECTS<br>187112         | <b>TONY MOTTOLA</b><br>CLASSICAL GAS<br>GUITAR BOOGIE<br>10 MORE<br>PROJECTS<br>234112 *  | <b>CURTIS MAYFIELD</b><br>BACK TO THE WORLD<br>Plus Right On For The Darkies<br>10 MORE<br>CUSTOM<br>231506                                    | <b>EDDY ARNOLD</b><br>SO MANY WAYS IF THE WHOLE WORLD STOPPED LOVIN'<br>10 MORE<br>MCA<br>228791 *                      | <b>Lynn Anderson's Greatest Hits</b><br>Rose Garden<br>You're My Man<br>8 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>224758   |
| <b>BARBRA STREISAND</b><br>LIVE Concert at the Forum<br>Sweet Inspiration<br>Where You Lead + 11 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>223420                                  | <b>DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.</b><br>LOVE MUSIC<br>Plus Killing Me Softly With His Song<br>I Can See Clearly Now<br>7 MORE (EPL)<br>230839 * | <b>BLOOD, SWEAT &amp; TEARS</b><br>GREATEST HITS<br>+ Spinning Wheel<br>+ You've Made Me So Very Happy<br>9 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>214650   | <b>ELTON JOHN</b><br>DON'T SHOOT ME I'M ONLY THE PIANO PLAYER<br>Crescend<br>Rock<br>9 MORE<br>MCA<br>228155   | <b>MAC DAVIS</b><br>The Way You Look Today<br>Feel Like Crying<br>8 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>229997   | <b>CHARLIE RICH</b><br>Behind Closed Doors<br>Plus The Most Beautiful Girl We Love<br>Each Other<br>8 MORE<br>231084               | <b>BOOTS RANDOLPH</b><br>Plays The Great Hits of Today<br>Theme from "Summer of '42"<br>Drawing in a Sea of Love<br>10 MORE (MCA)<br>224584 *   | <b>MANTOVANI</b><br>TO LOVERS EVERYWHERE<br>September Song<br>I Will Wait For You<br>9 MORE (LONDON)<br>210112                                 | <b>DONALD BYRD</b><br>BLACK BYRD<br>Plus Flight Time<br>10 MORE<br>230938 *   | <b>Introducing Johnny Rodriguez</b><br>You Always Come Back (To Hugging Me)<br>10 MORE<br>MCA<br>229336 *  |
| <b>JOHNNY NASH</b><br>I Can See Clearly Now<br>Plus Six It Up<br>10 MORE<br>225102 *   | <b>CAT STEVENS</b><br>Foreigner<br>Plus The Hurt<br>Later<br>10 MORE<br>231159  | <b>SONNY JAMES</b><br>SHE'S GOT TO BE A SAINT<br>Plus I'll Be a Saint<br>Plus A Satisfied Mind<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>232553 *  | <b>RAY PRICE</b><br>SHE'S GOT TO BE A SAINT<br>Plus I'll Be a Saint<br>Plus A Satisfied Mind<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>229401 *                             | <b>A JOHNNY CASH PORTFOLIO</b><br>HIS GREATEST HITS, Vol. 2<br>A Boy Named Sue<br>If I Were a Carpenter<br>Plus Juice Carter<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>208868 | <b>EMIR DEODATO</b><br>DEODATO 2<br>Rhapsody In Blue<br>MCA<br>232900 *  | <b>FOCUS</b><br>MOVING WAVES<br>Plus Hocus Pocus<br>10 MORE<br>230805 *   | <b>RAY CONNIF</b><br>and The Singers<br>YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE<br>Plus Killing Me Softly With His Song<br>9 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>230904 | <b>Donna Fargo</b><br>MY SECOND ALBUM<br>Superman<br>101<br>228759 *  | <b>THE STAYLER BROTHERS</b><br>SING COUNTRY<br>STYLING IN E MAJOR<br>Monday Waving Secretary<br>10 MORE<br>227496 *                                |
| <b>ELTON JOHN</b><br>HONKY CHATEAU<br>Rocket Man + 9 MORE<br>221176  | <b>LOGGINS AND MESSINA</b><br>Your Mania Don't Dance<br>10 MORE<br>224295 *   | <b>PERCY FAITH CLAIR</b><br>Plus Also Stretch Zarathustra (2001)<br>Dubling Banjos + 9 MORE<br>227900   | <b>VIKKI CARR MS. AMERICA</b><br>Plus Killing Me Softly With His Song<br>Rock<br>9 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>230193  | <b>SPOOKY TOOTH</b><br>YOU BROKE MY HEART SO I BUSTED YOUR JAW<br>Plus Cotton Growing Man<br>7 MORE<br>230581 *  | <b>AL GREEN</b><br>CALL ME<br>Plus Stand-Up Here I Am (Come and Take Me)<br>3 MORE<br>230870                                       | <b>DAWN</b><br>FEATURING TONY QUINLAN<br>TUNEWEAVER<br>The Yellow Ribbon<br>Plus I Feel the Earth Move<br>A week!<br>10 MORE (BELL)<br>228692 *   | <b>BARBRA STREISAND'S GREATEST HITS</b><br>GOTTA TRAVEL ON PLUS I Feel the Earth Move<br>A week!<br>10 MORE (ELECTRA)<br>187088                | <b>ARTHUR FIEDLER AND THE BOSTON POPS</b><br>GOTTA TRAVEL ON PLUS I Feel the Earth Move<br>A week!<br>11 MORE<br>225367 | <b>TOM T. HALL</b><br>GREATEST HITS<br>Ballad of Forty Dollars<br>Homcoming<br>9 MORE<br>223164 *  |
| <b>TAMMY WYNETTE'S Greatest Hits</b><br>Vol. 2<br>+ Good Lovin'<br>+ We Sure Can Love Each Other<br>9 MORE<br>207381   | <b>DONNA FARGO</b><br>The Happiest Girl in the Whole U.S.A.<br>101<br>221184 *  | <b>KRIS KRISTOFFERSON</b><br>JESUS WAS A CARPENTER<br>Plus Jesus Younger + Help Me<br>7 MORE<br>225318 *  | <b>FOR ALL WE KNOW</b><br>Rainy Days and Mondays<br>Superstar<br>7 MORE<br>203919  | <b>STEPPENWOLF</b><br>GOLD THEIR GREAT HITS<br>Born To Be Wild<br>Magic To Be<br>Wild<br>Mama<br>10 MORE (DUNHILL)<br>201772                                 | <b>BOBBY GOLDSBORO</b><br>GREATEST HITS<br>The Straight Life<br>9 MORE (LIMITED EDITION)<br>220095                                 | <b>BILL ANDERSON'S</b><br>Greatest Hits, Vol. 2<br>Quits<br>No One's Gonna Hurt Your Heart<br>9 MORE<br>211680 *  | <b>DON McLEAN</b><br>AMERICAN PIE<br>Plus Vincent<br>9 MORE<br>220061  | <b>Judy Collins</b><br>COLORS OF THE DAY<br>Amazing Grace<br>11 MORE<br>219782  | <b>MARTY ROBBINS'</b><br>Greatest Hits, Vol. 3<br>Devil Woman<br>My Woman, My Woman, My Wife<br>Tonight Secretary<br>8 MORE (COLUMBIA)<br>201251 * |

\* Selections marked with a star are not available in real tapes

† Available on records and cartridges only



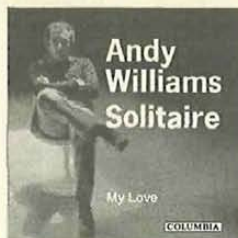
231647



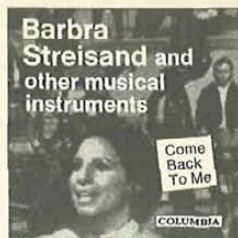
234872 \*



236109



234401



237156

# or tapes - \$1.97

if you join now and agree to buy nine more selections (at regular Club prices) in the coming two years

|  |  |   |   |   |   |   |  |   |   |
|--|--|---|---|---|---|---|--|---|---|
| <b>E. Power Biggs</b><br>Plays<br>Scott Joplin<br>MAPLE LEAF RAG<br>COLUMBIA<br>236448   | <b>Loggins &amp; Messina</b><br>Full Sail<br>MY MUSIC<br>COLUMBIA<br>236075  | <b>CARLY SIMON</b><br>NO SECRETS<br>You're So Vain & MORE<br>ELECTRA<br>226431  | <b>AN EVENING WITH MANTOVANI</b><br>"Soak Soberly, Love"<br>The Candy Man<br>LONDON PRIZE &<br>231308     | <b>Cherry</b><br>VI<br>Feelin' Stronger Every Day<br>COLUMBIA<br>232587   | <b>ENOCH LIGHT</b><br>& The Light Brigade<br>THE BIG BAND HITS OF THE THIRTIES<br>In The Mood<br>One O'Clock Jump<br>PROJECT 3<br>10 MORE<br>234757 | <b>SONNY AND CHER</b><br>Mama Was A Rock and Roll Singer<br>Papa Used to Write All Her Songs<br>MCA<br>231761   | <b>POCO</b><br>CRAZY EYES<br>And Blue Water<br>MCA<br>233387   |   |   |
| <b>JOHNNY PAYCHECK</b><br>Mr. Lovemaker<br>Plus Something About You I Love<br>MCA<br>232660 †  | <b>NEIL DIAMOND</b><br>RAINBOW<br>The Last Thing On My Mind<br>10 MORE<br>MCA<br>234351 *  | <b>MORE DOUBLE SELECTIONS</b><br>2-record sets or twin-pack LPs—yet each double selection counts as only one!<br>237081 | <b>VIKki CARR</b><br>LIVE AT THE GREEK THEATRE<br>You Are The Sunshine Of My Life<br>COLUMBIA<br>226845 * | <b>ANDRE KOSTELANETZ</b><br>LOVE SONGS<br>It's Impossible<br>One Less Ball to Juggle<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>236893 † | <b>THE BEST OF THE ANDREWS SISTERS</b><br>Boy Me Birt Da Schon<br>Buggie Wuggie<br>Blighty Boy<br>VCA<br>228247 *                                   | <b>TAMMY WYNETTE</b><br>THE FIRST SONGS OF THE FIRST LADY<br>Don't Come Home A Drinker!<br>I Don't Wanna Play House + 10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>216655   | <b>JOHNNY MATHIS</b><br>All-Time Greatest Hits<br>Chances Are<br>Wonderful<br>Wonderful<br>It's Not For Me To Say<br>10 MORE + 10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>218750 * | <b>FRANK SINATRA</b><br>IN THE BEGINNING<br>1943 to 1951<br>I've Got A Crush On You<br>Kathy (With the Laughing Face) + 10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>212654 | <b>BOB DYLAN'S</b><br>GREATEST HITS, VOL. 2<br>Lay Lady Lay<br>Don't Think Twice, It's All Right<br>+ 20 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>212654 |
| <b>The 5th Dimension</b><br>Greatest Hits on Earth (Last Right)<br>I Didn't Get to Sleep at All<br>One Less Ball to Answer<br>10 MORE<br>MCA<br>222018 | <b>RICHARD STRAUSS</b><br>Also Sprach Zarathustra<br>Leonard Bernstein<br>Conductor<br>New York Philharmonic<br>COLUMBIA<br>202796 | <b>JIM CROCE</b><br>Life and Times<br>Bad Boy<br>Lenny<br>Brown<br>10<br>MCA<br>227371                                  | <b>RAY CONNIF</b><br>HARMONY<br>Touch Me In The Morning<br>Betty Davis<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234955   | <b>PROCOL HARUM</b><br>GRAND HOTEL<br>Plus<br>Fire<br>(Which Brought Back)<br>7 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>234864              | <b>VICKI LAWRENCE</b><br>The Right The Lights<br>Went Out In Georgia<br>Plus<br>Killing Me Softly With His Song<br>10 MORE<br>MCA<br>230367         | <b>SIMON AND GARFUNKEL'S</b><br>GREATEST HITS<br>Bridge Over Troubled Water<br>Mrs. Robinson<br>The Sound of Silence<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>219477 | <b>Tammy Wynette</b><br>Kids Say The Darndest Things<br>D-I-V-O-R-C-E<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>227439 *   | <b>CHARLIE McCOY</b><br>GOOD TIME CHARLIE<br>Plus<br>Orange Blossom<br>Special<br>Spot Song<br>10 MORE<br>COLUMBIA<br>229310 *                        | <b>Bill Cosby</b><br>INSIDE THE MIND OF BILL COSBY<br>10<br>MCA<br>226279 *   |

Take your pick

12" stereo records

OR

8-track cartridges

OR

tape cassettes

OR

reel-to-reel tapes

Yes, it's true!—if you join right now, you may have any 12 of these records or tapes for only \$1.97! Just mail the handy application, together with your check or money order for \$1.97 as payment (be sure to indicate whether you want cartridges, cassettes, reel tapes or records). In exchange...

You agree to buy 9 more selections (at regular Club prices) in the coming two years—you may cancel membership any time after doing so.

Your own charge account will be opened upon enrollment...the selections you order as a member will be mailed and billed at regular Club prices: cartridges and cassettes, \$6.98; reel tapes, \$7.98; records, \$4.98 or \$5.98...plus a processing and postage charge. (Occasional special selections may be somewhat higher.)

You may accept or reject selections as follows: every four weeks (13 times a year) you will receive a new copy of the Club's music magazine, which describes the Selection of the Month for each musical interest...plus hundreds of alternate selections from every field of music. In addition, about six times a year we will offer some special selections (usually at a discount off regular Club prices). A response card will be enclosed with each magazine.

...if you do not want any selection offered mail the response card by the date specified

...if you want only the Selection of the Month for your musical interest, you need do nothing—it will be shipped to you automatically

...if you want any of the other selections offered just order them on the response card and mail it by the date specified

You will always have at least 10 days in which to make a decision. If for any reason you do not have 10 days in which to decide, you may return the regular selection at our expense and you will receive full credit for it.

You'll be eligible for our bonus plan upon completing your enrollment agreement—a plan which enables you to save at least 33% on all your future purchases.

## COLUMBIA RECORD & TAPE CLUB TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA 47808

I am enclosing check or money order for \$1.97 as payment for the 12 selections listed below. Please accept my membership application under the terms outlined in this advertisement. I agree to buy 9 more selections (at regular Club prices) during the coming two years—and may cancel membership any time after doing so. I am interested in the following type of recorded entertainment:

- Be sure to check one box only
- 8-Track Cartridges (KW-W) 000
  - Tape Cassettes (KX-X)
  - Reel-to-Reel Tapes (KY-Y)
  - 12" Stereo Records (KZ-Z)

Write in numbers of 12 selections

|  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |

MY MAIN MUSICAL INTEREST IS (check one):  
(But I am always free to choose from any category)

- Easy Listening 2  Teen Hits 7  Classical 1  Country 5
- Mr.  
 Mrs.  
 Miss  
(Please Print) First Name Initial Last Name

Address.....  
City.....  
State..... Zip Code.....

Do You Have A Telephone? (Check one)  YES.....  NO  
APO, FPO addresses: write for special offer

CANADIANS: mail application to U.S.A. address. Your membership will be serviced from Canada. Enrollment plan may differ. Prices slightly higher. P52/S74



NOTE: All applications are subject to approval and Columbia House reserves the right to reject any application.

# Protect your loved ones (and you)...



... from the surprise of unwanted conception and the scourge of V.D. with Trojans brand prophylactics. They're safe, sensitive and of course have no after effects. For a Special Trojans Product Sampler including 3 TROJANS, 3 GUARDIAN and 3 NATURALAMB, send coupon below with \$3.00 check or money order to Youngs Drug Products Corporation. Then buy your future Trojans needs from your local pharmacist.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
 STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**Youngs Drug Products Corporation**  
 Dept NL-6 865 Centennial Avenue,  
 Piscataway, New Jersey 08854

## GUTSLAMMER!



## GUTSLAMMER!

Horseshit Magazine, America's great underground bestseller. Why haven't you seen Horseshit Magazine? Because you live in a censor-ridden country, that's why. Horseshit is banned from every library and every college campus in America. They want bland, inoffensive, dull magazines. That leaves out Horseshit, The Offensive Review. Horseshit is a mauler, the body puncher among magazines. When it goes after someone, it comes away with blood on its fists. Horseshit hammers the military, it's rough on religion, cruel to women, it mocks the government, and revels in sex. Adult sex, laughing sex, real man and woman sex. Horseshit is a professional magazine, a big magazine with the most beautiful artwork in the world. Fantastic drawings, too graphic for other publications. Make us prove it!

Send \$10 for all four issues and we'll include a cartoon book, or else send \$5 for two issues. Sent in plain sealed envelopes.

Send to:

EQUINE PRODUCTS BOX 381-M  
 HERMOSA BEACH, CALIF. 90254



• In 1956, a Parisian night watchman named Noel Carriou became enraged when his wife cooked a roast too rare and threw her out of bed in the middle of the night. Mme. Carriou suffered a broken neck and died. He was sentenced to twelve years at hard labor. Released after seven years because of good behavior, he remarried. Unfortunately, his second wife, Clemence, shared his first wife's fatal lack of cooking skill. After being served a burnt roast, M. Carriou exclaimed, "You cook like a Nazi," and stabbed her to death.

M. Carriou has been sentenced to another eight years in prison. *San Francisco Chronicle, Newsweek* (B. Sommer, A. Bogan, J. McLaughlin)

• Robert C. H. Hershey, an employee at the Pepperidge Farm plant in Downingtown, Pa., was killed when he fell into a vat of chocolate.

Hershey apparently removed the cover of an automatic chocolate mixing tub, then fell in. A local rescue squad had to cut through the machine's steel housing to retrieve his body. *Baltimore Sun, Spokane Daily Chronicle, New York Times, Springfield Evening News, Gainesville* (Fla.), *Sun* (B. Dowell, N. W. Fisk, L. Peterson, J. Cueno, J. Lewis)

• Last January, fire totally destroyed the building housing the Capitol Asbestos Fabricators Corporation in Alexandria, Va.

"This is not a fitting end for an asbestos company," said Raymond Layburn, manager of the firm. *New York Post* (M. Snow)

• Shirley Turner, a 238-pound, thirty-five-year-old housewife in Carlton, England, recently underwent an operation in which her jaws were cemented together to keep her from eating.

Surgeons at Nottingham General Hospital applied cement to her upper and lower teeth, then screwed a silver splint into the cement on each side of her mouth.

"I've lost fifteen pounds in two weeks, and my teeth will stay locked together until I'm down to 124 pounds," Mrs. Turner muttered through clenched teeth. "It was painful at first, but now it feels better and gnawing hunger pains have gone."

Mrs. Turner, who can't open her mouth at all, is subsisting on tea, coffee, and tomato soup spiced with vinegar.

"What really made me decide to have this treatment was that I love fashionable clothes but I just couldn't get any to fit me," said Mrs. Turner. "Being fat is terrible." *Boston Globe, Rocky Mountain News* (C. Oberlin, E. Wald)

• One hour after beginning a new job which involved moving a pile of bricks from the top of a two-story house to the ground, a construction worker in Peterborough, Ontario, suffered an accident which hospitalized him. He was instructed by his employer to fill out an accident report. It read:

"Thinking I could save time, I rigged a beam with a pulley at the top of the house, and a rope leading to the ground. I tied an empty barrel on one end of the rope, pulled it to the top of the house, and then fastened the other end of the rope to a tree. Going up to the top of the house, I filled the barrel with bricks.

"Then I went down and unfastened the rope to let the barrel down. Unfortunately, the barrel of bricks was now heavier than I, and before I knew what was happening, the barrel jerked me up in the air.

"I hung on to the rope, and halfway up I met the barrel coming down, receiving a severe blow on the left shoulder.

"I then continued on up to the top, banging my head on the beam and jamming my fingers in the pulley.

"When the barrel hit the ground, the bottom burst, spilling the bricks. As I was now heavier than the barrel, I started down at high speed.

"Halfway down, I met the empty barrel coming up, receiving several cuts and contusions from the sharp edges of the bricks.

"At this point, I must have become confused, because I let go of the rope. The barrel came down, striking me on the head, and I woke up in the hospital.

"I respectfully request sick leave." *Toronto Star* (R. J. Griffiths) □



# 4 for 4



QRX-3000



QRX-3500



QRX-5500



QRX-6500

## SANSUI'S FOUR 4-CHANNEL RECEIVERS

Sansui's QRX series AM/FM receivers are the most advanced 4-channel units you can own. All four have Sansui's QS vario matrix to give you unparalleled 4-channel performance. QS and SQ matrix recordings and broadcasts are decoded with true-life fidelity. All Sansui QRX receivers feature the unique QS synthesizer to create 4-channel sound from stereo sources with true directionality. Discrete sources such as tape and CD-4 demodulators can be used with any Sansui QRX 4-channel receiver. Plus you get Sansui's famous engineering excellence in amplifier and tuner sections as well. Hear them all at your nearest franchised Sansui dealer.



### SANSUI ELECTRONICS CORP.

Woodside, New York 11377 • Gardena, California 90247

SANSUI ELECTRIC CO., LTD., Tokyo, Japan

SANSUI AUDIO EUROPE S. A., Antwerp, Belgium • ELECTRONIC DISTRIBUTORS (Canada) Vancouver 9, B.C.

# EDITORIAL PAGE

No sooner had Pan Am's popular Flight 345, direct Boeing 747 nonstop Clipper service (Pan Am, world's most experienced airline, makes the going great) from New York to Managua (since the 1972 earthquake, Central America's fastest-growing city), capital of Nicaragua (Gateway to America's Back Door), kissed the tarmac of the new \$4 million International Air Terminal (with three restaurants and a bargain-packed duty free shop), than personable Señor Manuel Fracas of the Nicaraguan Tourist Council was by our side, pressing upon us a bottle of Gordon's (it's how the British keep their gin up!) and insisting that nothing would do but that we 'copter downtown with him in a Government Sikorsky 34-C twelve-passenger whirlybird (the latest word in helicopter technology), landing virtually next door to the swank new \$8 million Hotel Pestilencia (Nicaragua's ultra-modern new showcase, choice of discriminating travelers; American Express cards—the Money Card—accepted). We passed over endless miles of immaculately desolated landscape, already cleared in readiness for Nicaragua's planned renaissance ("Operation Clean Slate," a wide-awake, go-ahead government calls its ambitious future-minded program) before the 'copter set down. Then, by Cadillac Fleetwood limousine (Cadillac again in '74 is the Standard of the World) to the plush new Hotel Pestilencia. Our Vuitton luggage unpacked (Vuitton is the choice of experienced travelers today as for fifty years), we made for our room by Otis elevator (Otis elevators have been "going up" in progress since 1889)—only to find

that our "room" was a magnificent suite, compliments of the Nicaraguan Tourist Council (whose promotional efforts in the past year alone have produced a visitor increase of 1,200 percent over the figure for the day of Nicaragua's catastrophic 1972 earthquake). We uncorked a celebratory bottle of Old Grand Dad (Head of the Bourbon Family), toasted Señor Fracas, and thankfully accepted his gift of a carton of Benson & Hedges (America's favorite cigarette break) as we snapped on the big Zenith color TV (at Zenith, the quality goes in before the name goes on) and watched a fascinating Government news report on His Serene Excellency's proclamation of free water for all Nicaraguans beginning next December. Later, we stood on the balcony of our suite sipping Drambuie (evenings that memories are made of so often include Drambuie), gazing into the mauve sundown of another Nicaraguan day and chatting about the sudden absence of slums. Señor Fracas waved an arm in a wide arc; it spoke volumes. There were no slums—and no roads, no buildings, no people. A minor miracle, we agreed. Now the eye sees only vacant acres poised to receive the hotels, casinos, and skyscrapers that are all part of the junta's new vision of a nascent Nicaragua. Señor Fracas warned us before departing not to drink the water or talk to anyone, however friendly-seeming. It seems that Cuban infiltrators, out to sabotage His Serene Excellency's good works,

have poisoned the water supply and kidnap every available American when not fomenting fake "hunger strikes" among Nicaragua's few remaining poor. A familiar story! We drew a beer from the refrigerator (Schlitz, of course—why not reach for all the gusto you can get?) and settled in for a quiet Nicaraguan night. The TV was flashing news of a monumental traffic jam in downtown Managua, caused by tanks ringing the Presidential Palace, so why not just relax amid the luxury of our regal suite with its GE radio-alarm (at GE, progress is the most important product) and Frigidaire appliances (built and backed by General Motors). Room service was dazzlingly efficient. "A gift from the hotel management," whispered the friendly waiter as he deposited a silver Tiffany cigarette box on my bedside table (Tiffany, finest name in jewelry). "A gift from Señor Fracas," whispered the ravishing Señorita as she deposited herself on my Dictator-size bed with its Sealy Posturepedic mattress (Sealy, guaranteed for long life and comfortable sleeping).

Then, too soon, time to catch Pan Am's popular Flight 543, direct Boeing 747 nonstop Clipper service (Pan Am, world's most experienced airline, makes the going great) from Managua back to New York. We would remember the hospitality of Señor Fracas and the Nicaraguan Tourist Council and the Hotel Pestilencia. Such courtesy and kindness; how, we wondered, would we ever repay them?

Cover: This month's Kodak caper was snapped by photographer Ronald G. Harris, moving at 425 mph at about 2400 feet. He was a great guy. □

Guest Editor: Bruce McCall

Editors: Henry Beard, Michael O'Donoghue, Tony Hendra, Brian McConnachie, Sean Kelly Design Director: Michael Gross

Executive Editors: George W. S. Trow, P. J. O'Rourke Senior Editor: Douglas Kenney

Art Director: David Kaestle Associate Art Director: Sonja Douglas Assistant Art Director: Celia Bau

Copy Editor: Louise Gikow Editorial Assistant: Karen Wegner Art Assistant: Laura Singer

Contributing Editors: Anne Beatts, John Boni, Terry Catchpole, Christopher Cerf, Dean A. Latimer, Chris Miller, Ed Subitzky, Gerald Sussman, John Weidman

Contributing Artists: M. K. Brown, Randall Enos, Dick Frank, John Glashan, Edward Gorey, Ronald G. Harris, Dick Hess, Stan Mack, Rick Meyerowitz, Charles Rodrigues, Alan Rose, Arnold Roth, Warren Sattler, Gahan Wilson

Production Manager: Christine Chestis-Montanez Associate Editor (Gt. Brit.): J. Dudley Fishburn

Staff Assistant: Michael Simmons Subscription Manager: Howard Jurofsky

Publisher: Gerald L. Taylor

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

Chairman: Matty Simmons President: Leonard Mogel Vice-President: George Agoglia

Vice-President: Henry Beard Vice-President, Sales: Gerald L. Taylor Treasurer: Charles Schneider Controller: Alan Steinberg

New York: Doug Bornstein, Eastern Advertising Director, National Lampoon, 635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

(212) 688-4070. Atlanta: Lee Offen; Dave Meszaros, 34 Old Ivy Road, NE, Atlanta, Ga. 30342, (404) 233-4091. Chicago: William H. Sanke, Midwest Advertising Director, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60601, (312) 346-7145. West Coast: Lowell Fox, 10960 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90024, (213) 478-0611.

# Love me tender.



artiste

**RCA**

Records and Tapes

"Love Me Tender" is a new single by Mick Ronson from his first album "Slaughter on 10th Avenue".

# kredit cards

PLASTIC FULL COLOR  
WALLET SIZE \$26.00  
in laughs only \$1.50 each  
any 4 just \$5.00

**BANG AMERICARGAR**



N-62



A-GRE-Z-OK



N-60



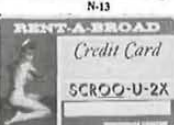
N-59



N-30



N-13



N-12



N-59



N-58



N-57



N-15



N-14



N-37

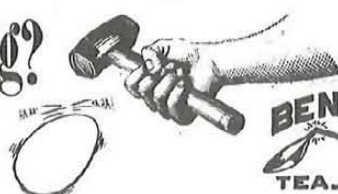


## MEET MR. YES!

He's wearing our incredible new nostalgia classic—the electric bow tie. Battery operated. Clips on all shirts. Fully guaranteed to light up any party. Worth \$56.75 in laughs—our price just \$3.98. MR. YES is also wearing item #N-51 a DANDY PLASTIC ROSE that just happens to have a small hose attached to it so when your foolish friends try and smell it they get it in the kisser. \$66.25 in laughs—our price just \$1.50. But what about that faucet sticking out of Mr. Yes' head? It can be attached to walls, doors, windows—ANYTHING FLAT LIKE YOUR HEAD! It's so real it fools just about everyone. Item #N-52, only \$2.25. Anyone can operate it.

## Classic "Laugh" Items Reissued By Yes Art

### Egg?



N-6 THE UNBREAKABLE BREAKFAST. The breakfast gag of gags. \$1.00.

### BENDING TEASPOON

YAN 12  
N-76 BENDING SPOON Classic teaspoon with hinge folds in two when you stir or pick up sugar etc. VERY REALISTIC, boxed. \$80.00 worth of laughs, only \$2.49 each.

## BUZZER HAND



N-79 THE HAND BUZZER. The all-time great that will scare the shit out of anyone. Just wind up and shake. The noise alone will do a number on you. \$1.25.

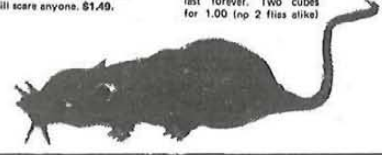


### RUBBER PENCIL

N-83 THE RUBBER PENCIL is here! So real even you will be fooled. Even feels real until you try and write. Brilliant 1.25, 3 for \$3.98.

### RUBBER MOUSE!

N-5 THE MOUSE. Most authentic replica ever made. MADE IN RUSSIA. They will trade them for wheat. Will scare anyone. \$1.49.



N-49 Tired of boring ice cubes? Try one of ours (with a real-looking fly inside) Will give you the creeps. Authentic and will last forever. Two cubes for 1.00 (no 2 floss sticks)

## POSTERS NOSTALGIA POSTERS \$1.50

Y-320 BOGIE

Y-364 STOOGES

Y-255 MONROE

Z-26 MARX BROS.

Z-8 CHAPLIN

N-77 BATHROOM HUMOR Our real chrome colored pay toilet (10 a turn) will even make a fool of you, it's so real. But it ain't so cheap. Sticks to all surfaces. \$3.49 (60.00 in laughs)

# WAR!!!

YES ART EXCLUSIVE WWI & WWII posters from Europe. Black and white (BW) and color (C).

## MAN OF THE YEAR EXPOSED!



Y-438 b/w unretouched photo. 27"x28" only \$2.50.



Y-308 This is the real thing. No silicone. No retouching. Guaranteed authentic. Giant 23" x 34". Red WHITE BLUE AND BLACK. \$2.50 each.

## TOO MUCH SEX MAKES YOU RUBE

Y-271 EYE CHART. Yellow and Black DayGlo. 10" x 15" \$1.00



Y-205 W.C. FIELDS \$1.50

## MASTURBATION

Y-442 MASTUR\*\*\*\* you know who? The real truth from 1890 medical book 18x24. Only 1.00.



Adolf Hitler ist der Sieg!



Y-507 B/W 23"x29" \$2.50



Y-505 B/W 23"x35" \$1.50



Y-86 This Poster Exploits Women. Black & White (unretouched photo). 23" x 29" \$2.00



Y-363 LOVE IS A LOT OF BULL. Color rendition of a forgotten fact! 23" x 29" \$1.00

## BITCH BITCH BITCH

Y-267 BITCH, BITCH, BITCH. Black on White stock. 23" x 35". \$1.00



Y-361 ENJOY TODAY TOMORROW MAY BE EVEN WORSE! 23" x 29" DAYGLO COLOR \$2.00



Y-509 B/W 17"x23" \$1.50



Y-500 Full Color 17"x23" \$1.98



Y-360 WHO FEED IN THE POOL? B/W PHOTO 23" x 29" \$1.98



Y-431 DRUCE LEE W/ 4th Pacific. This poster will help you up. Only \$1.60



Y-392 BE PREPARED Girl Scout classic full color poster only \$1.98



Y-261 12th COMMANDMENT Red and Black on parchment 15" x 12" \$1.00

# 3D

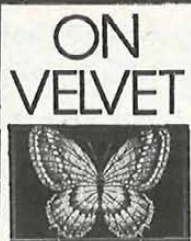
Y-300 3-D POSTER!! 23" x 29", with special glasses \$1.98

# YES ART SALE FREE!

"RICHER NIXON" 100 DOLLAR BILL



something new to flock about!



6 HIGH RIDER Day-glow on velvet 23" x 29"

Y-374 COSMIC BUTTERFLY Printed on velvet, 30"x40"

Y-17 BLACK PANTHER Day-glow on velvet 23" x 29" only



75 STEAMSHIP Y-376 SHIP Printed on velvet, perfect for framing, 23"x35"

Y-377 TIGER Printed on velvet, 23"x35"

**NEW VELVET POSTERS**  
the finest flock posters available—each printed in day-glow color on black velvet. Great with black lite! \$3.75 each, 22"x23".

**PERFECT FOR FRAMING.**

Impar Stickers that really BUMP: Each printed in day-glow 3 1/2" x 1 1/2". \$1.00 each, any three for \$2.50. N-55 EAT FATS—AMERICA NEEDS THE GAS; N-56 DON'T BE FUELED; N-16 IMPEACHMENT WITH HONOR; N-42 DEFEAT THE COSSACKS; N-20 CANCER CURES SMOKING; N-19 FREE THE WATERGATE SOD; N-21 DONK TWICE IF YOU THINK HE'S GUILTY; N-18 NIXON KNEW; N-17 SHOW NIXON THE GATE; N-23 VD IS NOTHING TO CLAP ABOUT.

B99—Our Fantastic Blacklite Bulb Regularly \$3.99 Now \$1.99 Fits any Socket! Limit 3 to a Customer! Guaranteed 700 hrs. Socket-to Em!



## BULLSHIT REPELLENT N-207

**EXCLUSIVE YES ART BULLSHIT REPELLANT**  
Helps prevent the most chronic of cases developed as a result of the Water-gate scandal. Also great for political rallies and vocal events. Full 5 ounce aerosol can! Limited supply. Only \$2.98

Unconditionally guaranteed.



E-20 Nights & Day 20" x 34" \$2.98



E-2 RELATIVITY By M. C. Escher, B/W on art stock. \$2.98



E-1 CYCLE 18" x 24" B&W \$2.98

M.C. ESCHER PRINTS FOR FRAMING.

# Escher

E-5 THREE WORLDS 18" x 24" B&W \$2.98



E-8 SKY AND WATER. 23 1/2" x 31 1/2" \$2.98



E-4 REPTILES 18" x 24" B&W \$2.98



Y-367 BEETHOVEN 30"x40" \$1.50



Y-368 MOZART 30" x 40" \$1.50

**SUPER LIGHT** This living super light works on a heat principle casting light patterns on walls, posters, etc. Comes with bulb and stand.

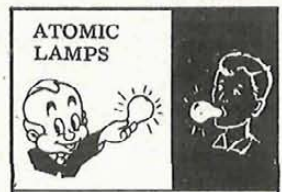


Y-67 FLY UNITED. Day glow red, blue and pink on coated stock, 17" x 22" \$1.00

**Y-100 POSTER MOUNT.** Good things come in small packages. Sticky Yippy is the miracle poster mount that works on walls—even brick—and is reusable enough for 10 posters. \$1.00



A-12 HAVE YOU HAD YOUR PILL TODAY? 12" x 17" \$1.00



**YES ART SOLVES ENERGY CRISIS!** Magic light bulb lights up—without electric power! Only you have the secret others will try and fail. One of the truly great gimmicks of all time! Only \$2.49, fully guaranteed, stick it in your car—or up your A... N-209, only \$2.49.

**FUCK** Red white and blue. Stand up be counted! 17" x 22". Only \$1.00



Y-188 CLEAN AIR. Add another window to your room. Full Color. \$1.98

**I know that you believe you understand what you think I said. But, I am not sure you realize that what I heard is not what I meant.** Y-273. Day glow red on black, 20" x 31" \$1.98



Y-133 SMILES? Vel. low and black on heavy paper, 12" x 17". Only \$1.00



Z-11 VOID WHERE PROHIBITED BY LAW. Parchment replica of Bill of Rights, 11" x 17", \$1.00



Y-277 World's Most Famous Cow appeals to us B/W photo 23" x 29" Only \$1.00

**IT'S better to have a gun and not need it than to need a gun and not have it.** Send 4 copies to our legislators! 18" x 12", silver & black. 1.60 each.



Y-72 EXPRESS THYSELF Photo progression, Full color photo, 28" x 30" \$2.00



Y-340. STONED AGAIN, as only he can be after Watergate. Full color, 25" x 35" 1.98



Y-362 OFFICIAL LIST OF NIXON ENEMIES. On parchment. Collector's item, 17" x 22", \$1.50



Y-20 EVERYBODY'S A STUPID IDIOT Full color, 23 x 28. \$1.98

**do my thing, and you do your thing, and we are not in his world to live up to your expectations and you are not in the world to live up to mine, you are you and I am I, and if by chance we find each other, it's beautiful.**



Y-321 1973-1977 NIXON COUNTDOWN CALENDAR The greatest poster ever made! Grid over Nixon's face is numbered with the days left in his term. You "X" out one box each day until his image is gone. Guaranteed satisfaction. 24 x 35. Only \$1.98



Y-363 NIXON AGNEW Black & White Photo. Collector's item 23" x 29". Only \$1.50



Y-323 WHEN IT RAINS IT POURS B & W photo 11" x 17" Only 1.50



Y-18 COCA COLA IN THE BREWERY! Red and White 19" x 24" A-Class. Only 1.50

## SUBSCRIBE

**SAVE \$14.50 NOW!**

THE YES ART NEWS IS NOW OFFERING SUBSCRIPTIONS to this schizophrenic newspaper with our complete listing of all posters, novelties, books, and other assorted crap including our new rubber vomit. Our dynamic editorial section with its scoops is not to be believed! If you order NOW you can save \$14.50 off the newsstand price of \$15.00. Just circle item A-1 and add 50 cents for the next two issues. We guarantee that you will laugh or cry when reading it!

Send ck, cash or M.O. to:  
**YES ART POSTERS LP18**  
P.O. Box 58, New York, N.Y. 10014

Add \$1.00 postage on all orders

|       |       |       |       |       |
|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| A-1   | A-12  | B-99  | E-1   | E-2   |
| E-4   | E-5   | E-8   | L-1   | N-3   |
| N-12  | N-13  | N-14  | N-15  | N-17  |
| N-18  | N-19  | N-20  | N-21  | N-23  |
| N-29  | N-30  | N-37  | N-42  | N-46  |
| N-47  | N-48  | N-51  | N-52  | N-55  |
| N-56  | N-57  | N-58  | N-59  | N-60  |
| N-61  | N-62  | N-63  | N-66  | N-77  |
| N-78  | N-207 | Y-16  | Y-17  | Y-18  |
| Y-20  | Y-67  | Y-72  | Y-86  | Y-89  |
| Y-100 | Y-101 | Y-133 | Y-175 | Y-188 |
| Y-189 | Y-205 | Y-255 | Y-261 | Y-263 |
| Y-267 | Y-271 | Y-273 | Y-277 | Y-300 |
| Y-320 | Y-321 | Y-322 | Y-323 | Y-340 |
| Y-346 | Y-350 | Y-361 | Y-362 | Y-363 |
| Y-364 | Y-367 | Y-368 | Y-374 | Y-375 |
| Y-376 | Y-377 | Y-382 | Y-398 | Y-431 |
| Y-438 | Y-500 | Y-503 | Y-505 | Y-506 |
| Y-507 | Y-509 | Z-8   | Z-11  | Z-26  |

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

**MAIL COUPON TODAY!**



Sirs:

We were just sitting there drinking tea when she starts laying this "dear heart" rap on me about how much the teacups meant to her because her dearly deceased husband had bought them for her on their wedding day and not one had ever been broken or even chipped or anything. Well, naturally that made me kind of nervous. I mean they looked like they were made of eggshells, I swear to God. Anyway, I must have started stirring kind of hard because the teacup just sort of shattered and the tea blurted out all over hell and went in the saucer and over onto her Irish linen tablecloth. Geez! She jumped up like a goddamn maniac and grabbed her left breast with her right hand, and that really startled me I guess, because I jumped up quicker 'n shit and accidentally knocked over this far-out old chair I was sitting on and it just sort of fell apart. When I did that she grabbed her other boob and staggered back a little and bashed into that thing with her china and pottery and shit all over it. Of course they started falling and smashing all over her and I don't know why, I really can't figure this out at all, but I grabbed the whole fucking tablecloth and crammed it up over my face so I wouldn't have to look at her. I was freaking pretty bad by then. I mean, she was making weird noises and stuff.

Rob Nuismier  
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Sirs:

The humorous material scheduled for this space has been preempted for a special test of the Conelrad Emergency Reading Material System:

*Oh my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins for the loss of Heaven and pains of Hell. Most of all, oh Lord, I'm scared shitless because the warhead is due to land in my rumpus room in about three seconds, so I firmly resolve to sin no more (which is pretty easy to say, under the circumstances) and avoid the near occasions of sin. Through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous oops too la*

Should this have been a real emergency, your Conelrad Emergency Reading Material System (CERMS)

would provide you with all necessary information to protect you and your family from molecular vaporization. (Hint: Avoid flammable, non-lead shielded clothing, major population centers, and the succeeding generations of one-eyed cannibal mutants who will keep your children's children in big, stinky fattening pens.)

Betty Furnace  
Bessemer, Penn.

Sirs:

And of course by now everyone's heard the one about Dick Nixon seeing *Deep Throat* five times until he got it down Pat.

Eagle Crow  
Federal, Penn.

Sirs:

Not to mention the one about the traveling who stopped by an old to see if he could for the night. "Sure," replied the farmer, "but you'll have to with my !"

Rose Mary Woods  
Washington, D.C.

Sirs:

All right, you gagsters, this is just to bring you up to date: on the 15th of last December we kidnapped Pat Boone and sent you a ransom note for a piddling \$1,500. No answer. Then, three days later, we call to see if you got the note and your secretary says you don't accept outside calls. So we send you his ear in a little box, just to show that we're not kidding. Still no answer. We can't believe it, right? So we send along the other ear and his nose. Still nothing. So we up the ante, sending a finger or toe every day for a month and an eye or a gland or something on weekends. You could have heard a pin drop. (The Post Office didn't even get receipts for the Special Delivery testicles.)

Okay, we give up. We're mailing you under separate cover the unused portion of Pat Boone. But we *still* have plenty of David Frost left, so you better fork over or you're gonna have to be opening your mail with rubber gloves until next Christmas. This is no joke.

Name Withheld  
Jersey City, N.J.

Sirs:

Would you please speak to my husband for me? Ever since the disbarment proceedings ended he makes me pull my girdle down around my knees and wobble around the living room going "quack." No fun, let me tell you.

Mrs. Isobel Judefind Agnew  
Baltimore, Maryland

Sirs:

Did you know that Vaseline is the Vaseline of anal intercourse?

Thomas Merkin  
Gethsemane, Kentucky

continued

## Here is a list of all the cities that have Earth Shoe® stores.

For the address consult your phone directory.

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

### CANADA

|               |          |
|---------------|----------|
| Quebec .....  | Montreal |
| Ontario ..... | Toronto  |

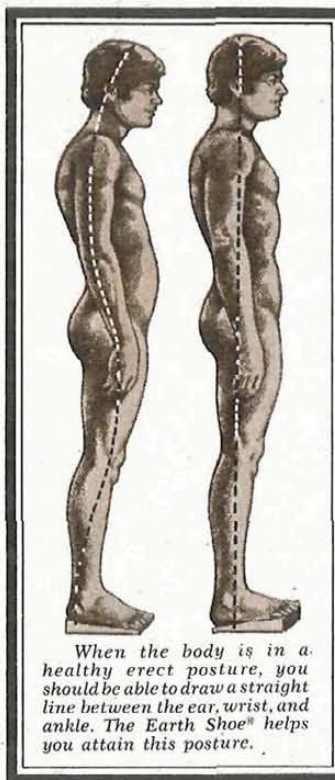
### EUROPE

|               |            |
|---------------|------------|
| Denmark ..... | Copenhagen |
| Germany ..... | Munich     |

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



# I don't make shoes for your feet. I make shoes for your body.



When the body is in a healthy erect posture, you should be able to draw a straight line between the ear, wrist, and ankle. The Earth Shoe® helps you attain this posture.

Shoe is actually lower than the toe.

This helps guide your body into a straighter, more upright posture. A posture that takes weight and pressure off your lower back and the metatarsal area of your foot. This should help reduce fatigue, and make walking and standing easier and more comfortable.

This straighter posture is similar to that attained in the Lotus position in Yoga.

**The sole of my shoe is molded in the form of a healthy footprint in sand.**

Lowering the heel is not enough.

The entire sole of my shoe is molded in a very special way. With each step you take, your weight is shifted from your heel to the outside of your foot, to the ball of your foot, and then to your big toe.

This gentle rolling motion allows you to walk and stand for hours longer without tiring. You should feel a whole new energy in my shoes.

My shoe is completely different from any shoe you've ever worn. It's a shoe for your entire body.

It was designed by studying the body. How it stands. How it walks. And what it needs.

I call my shoe The Earth Shoe.®

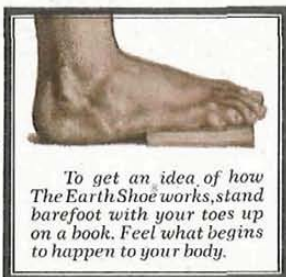
**It's more natural to walk with your heels lower than your toes.**

That might sound strange at first. But look at your footprints when you walk barefoot in sand. You will see that the heel is much deeper than the toe.

This is the natural way your body wants to walk.

**My shoes work with your body.**

The heel of The Earth



To get an idea of how The Earth Shoe works, stand barefoot with your toes up on a book. Feel what begins to happen to your body.

The toe of my shoe is wide. So your toes can spread out naturally and comfortably. Instead of being cramped and squashed.

The arch of The Earth Shoe is much more than just a support. It helps your arch exercise. When you try my shoes you will feel the difference immediately.

It took me 10 years to perfect The Earth Shoe. And I did it with several doctors, in my native Denmark, who not only worked with me, but actually wore the shoes to test each delicate adjustment.

**You may feel strange at first.**

When you first put The Earth Shoe on, you may feel a little odd. This is because you will be using neglected muscles you're not used to using.

Wearing my shoe is a special way of exercising your body while you walk.

You should wear them moderately at first, until you get used to this new way of walking.

**Where to buy them.**

My shoes are sold at stores that only sell The Earth Shoe.

In every case, these stores were opened by people who wore my shoes, and believed in them so much, they decided to sell them themselves.

**To really appreciate my shoes you must try them.**

I have received thousands of letters from wearers who were pleased beyond their expectations.

Come try them. You will see, perhaps for the first time in your life, what it is like to stand straighter, to walk more gracefully, naturally and comfortably.



**As with all successful ideas and inventions, there are imitators.**

Although a shoe may look like The Earth Shoe,® none reproduce the careful design and years of testing that are built into every pair. The Earth Shoe is patented. It can not be copied without being changed.

To be sure you're getting the real thing, look on the sole for The Earth Shoe trademark, and U.S. patent number, 3305947.

®The Earth Shoe® is a registered Trademark of Kalso Systemet Inc., 251 Park Avenue So., New York, N.Y. 10010. ©1974 Kalso Systemet Inc.



**Anne Kalso**



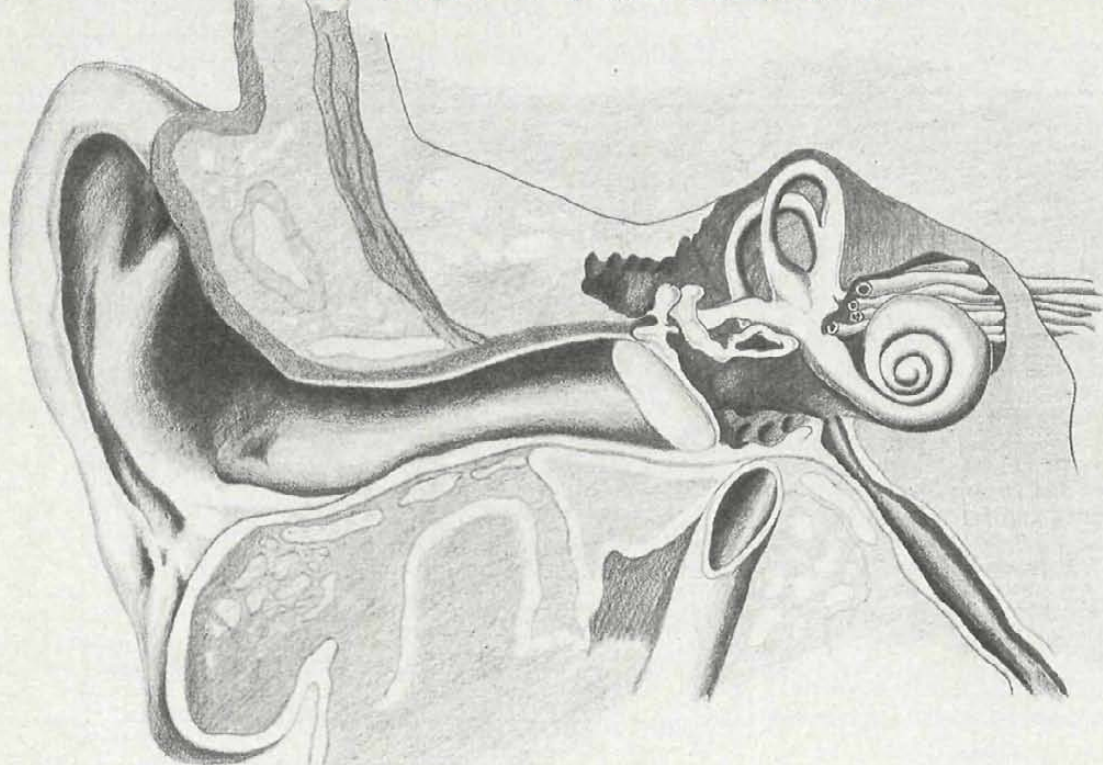
The Earth Shoe® comes in styles for men and women, from open sandals to high boots. From \$23.50 to \$42.50. Prices slightly higher in the West.

**For The Earth Shoe® store near you please see facing page.**





# YOUR EARS WERE MADE FOR HIGH-FIDELITY



The sounds you hear in nature are rich in harmonics and overtones.

So are the sounds you hear at a live musical performance.

They are what tell you the sound you hear is real.

Low fidelity sound reproducers, such as the telephone or a cheap radio, lose many of these overtones and add their own electronic sound.

They sound synthetic.

Your ears were made for better things. Like the sensual delights of high-fidelity.

A good stereo outfit needn't cost a great deal of money. This Harman/Kardon 330B stereo receiver is the heart of a good stereo system and it costs less than \$200.

You couldn't get into high-fidelity in a less risky way. The Harman/Kardon 330 line has been welcoming newcomers to high-fidelity for over four years. That's forever in a business that changes daily.

The 330 line has earned that record from two things. Reliability. And just the plain best sound at the price.

Harman/Kardon's design philosophy is unique in the business. Whereas most sound engineers concern themselves only with what you can hear, Harman/Kardon receivers reproduce frequencies well below and above human hearing. To duplicate the richness and complexity of the original music.

Harman/Kardon pioneered many of the features you now take for granted. We built the very first receiver. We were the first with transistors and printed circuits.

And we've just produced the most advanced quadriphonic receiver line in the world. With features that the rest of the industry probably won't get to for another year.

Your ears were made for high-fidelity. Your pocket was made for the Harman/Kardon 330B.

harman/kardon



55 Ames Court, Plainview, N.Y. 11803, U.S.A. Also available in Canada

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.

## Canadian Corner



Bonnie and Clyde, Machine Gun Kelly, Legs Diamond, Pretty Boy Floyd, Baby Face Nelson—all very familiar names, eh?

How about Edna and Elmer, BB Gun MacInerney, Thumbs Jones, Pimples Selby, Smiling Sid Pidsodney?

Not so familiar, are they, eh? That's just the thing of it. Because these are only the deadliest desperadoes to ever devastate the allegedly docile Dominion, that's all; Canadian crooks deluxe, renegades in a Canuck rogues' gallery. But these Maple Leaf marauders and their evil exploits have been long suppressed, smothered from sight under an avalanche of Uncle Sam's pop culture and the typical Yankee yen to glorify their own.

But all this, or perhaps some of it, may soon change. Under Project Warts and All, the Canadian National Film Board has been granted funds to produce a series of major commer-

cial motion pictures meant to bring Canada's criminal legends up to a level second to none, or at least no worse than fifth or sixth. Casting a shrewd eye on the box-office magic of certain recent American crime movies, the C.N.F.B. is following suit—and, by playing cops 'n' robbers Canadian style, adding a distinctively Canuck panache into the bargain.

Some outlines and even titles have already been locked up, aiming for a release date to coincide with the fifth anniversary of the Canadian film industry in 1977. Addicts of two-fisted filmic mayhem will want to see:

**Edna and Elmer:** Edna Ferguson and Elmer Ewart rampaged across the Prairie Provinces on stolen bikes in the Forties, stealing eggs and magazines and even washing from clotheslines "just for the darn heck of it," they snarled. Cornered in a bus station in Kamloops, B.C., with a stolen carton of McIntosh toffee, they cried their hearts out. The movie evocation of this moment is said to rank among the most compelling Canadian screen stanzas since the dying cod passage in the 1949 National Film Board release, *A Newfoundland's Morn*.

**Superflea:** An unabashed Eskimo-ploitation "quickie." Superflea, at 347 pounds, is "the heaviest dude north

of Moose Factory"; with his forty-foot nickel-plated harpoon, sequined mukluks, and \$1 million sale of walrus droppings to a Hudson's Bay Company buyer (who thinks they're Eskimo carvings), the Superflea character is sure to become an Eskimo folk hero. That \$1 million finances a fleet of customized snowmobiles which take part in the film's climactic snowball attack on a DEW Line station.

**The French Canadian Connection:** Highly placed Toronto hardware store magnates are behind a plot to smuggle hockey sticks into Ontario without paying the Quebec sales tax. A dedicated clerk in the Revenue Office makes it his hobby to find and cite the culprits, resulting in a finale where paperwork flies like bullets.

**Mussy Harry:** A Medicine Hat building inspector bucks Department regulations to go on a grim manhunt for the scofflaw who added a dormer roof to his bungalow without a permit. Insiders say the bus ride that climaxes the thriller features speeds above the legal limit in some places.

**The Godmother:** If you're a Ukrainian in Winnipeg and you want a favor done, the person to see is "the Godmother," whose candy store is only a front for a dairy bar. The film follows the saga of three generations of the Zmyrg family as they lie to the census taker, file their tax forms late—anything to maintain the mysterious and sacred Ukrainian code of honor.

**Zerpica:** True-life human drama of a rookie Halifax patrolman who "bucks the system" by reporting brother officers who steal apples. They are officially reprimanded and apologize for their misdeeds, but threaten to resign from the force unless Zerpica is promoted. He is.

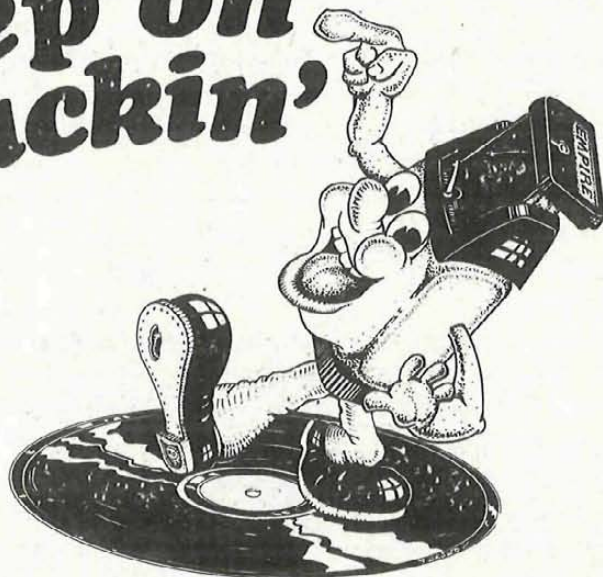
**The Somewhat Lengthy Goodbye:** This classic Canuck detective tale pits hotel dick Philip Ludlowe against the seedy ambience of late-Fifties Granby, Quebec, as he grapples with a stalled elevator, some missing towels, and a mysterious lady from Trois Rivieres with a purse full of counterfeit two dollar bills.

**Bulette:** So tough he smokes his Sweet Caps without taking them out of the pack, Vancouver cop Bulette is out to get the syndicate that has been jamming every parking meter in town with slugs. The intricate plot explodes in a final chase scene—Bulette pursuing the nasties by forklift truck through Stanley Park—that will have your heart in your chest.

Know what I mean there, eh?

B. McCall

# Keep on trackin'



with an

## EMPIRE

### Wide Response Cartridge

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

“Hero and Heroine” from Strawbs:  
It begins where happy endings leave off.



“Hero and Heroine” is the most hypnotic and adventurous album the Strawbs have recorded. Through their often beautiful, sometimes shattering melodies and flowing visual imagery, they have created a spellbinding tale of what happens when two people live a little longer than “happily ever after.”

**“Hero and Heroine.” New Strawbs’ music on A&M Records.**

**FULL COLOR T-SHIRTS!**

SMELLY T-SHIRTS  
FROM OUTERSPACE



AIR PLANE 38



MERC 13



FUCK 07



HOME GROWN 06



LUCKY LADY 19



JESTER 17



FACE 11



U.F.O. 18

FULL COLOR AIRBRUSH  
DESIGNS BY MOUSE STUDIOS  
SILK SCREENED ON FINE  
QUALITY T-SHIRTS \$4.95 EACH.

THE MONSTER CO.  
BOX 63 DEPT. L  
MILL VALLEY  
CALIF. 94941



| DESIGN           | SM          | MED | LG | X-L |
|------------------|-------------|-----|----|-----|
| AIR PLANE 38     |             |     |    |     |
| MERC 13          |             |     |    |     |
| FUCK 07          |             |     |    |     |
| HOME GROWN 06    |             |     |    |     |
| LUCKY LADY 19    |             |     |    |     |
| JESTER 17        |             |     |    |     |
| FACE 11          |             |     |    |     |
| U.F.O. 18        |             |     |    |     |
| 1-SHIRT(S)       | \$4.95 EACH |     |    |     |
| POSTAGE & HAND.  | .30 EACH    |     |    |     |
| OUTSIDE U.S. ADD | .50         |     |    |     |
| CALIF. RES. ADD  | 5% TAX      |     |    |     |
| TOTAL            |             |     |    |     |

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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

Foreign Orders Please Reimil U.S. Funds  
Send 25¢ for Catalog - Wholesale prices upon request

# Pat Nixon's Hot Flashes



**Q.** As many of us were, I was shocked to learn of Lawrence Harvey's tragic death from cancer a few weeks ago. Can you tell me if any other popular personalities are suffering from this dreaded killer?—J. A., Baltimore, Md.

**A.** Yes. Betty Grable and Wally Cox (expected to live out his "Hollywood Squares" contract ending this June) are presently dying from cancer of the throat. Dorothy Kilgallen, it is no secret, boasts a malignant tumor in her remaining eye, while top honors in the tongue department are shared by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. Others about to join the select circle, Hollywood physicians predict, include Dan Blocker (larynx), Miss Rheingold (breast), Gram Parsons (colon), Dag Hammarskjöld (lung and lip!), and all the Waltons (pancreas, uterus, lymph system, skin, tear ducts, bone, penis).



Eeny, meeny, miny, mole?

Although it has not been confirmed by studio bigwigs, a new series of odd warts currently in production on the back of George Reeves' neck are expected to be made public in conjunction with a dramatic change in

the Man of Steel's bowel and bladder habits sometime this fall or early winter at the latest.

**Tumor Rumor:** Buddy Bland and chantootsie/better half Edie Lamé have checked into adjoining suites at swank Mayo Clinic Terminal Wing. The rotting warblers will cheer up the newly redecorated Doom Room habitués from March 22nd until they drop.

**Q.** What did Cary Grant, Anthony Perkins, Jim "Gomer Pyle" Nabors, Rock Hudson, John Gielgud, Tab Hunter, and Roddy McDowall all share in common?—Mrs. E. O., West Covina, Calif.

**A.** Lawrence Harvey.

**Q.** I know this may seem like a naive question, but has any scientifically proven link been found between homosexuality and "effeminate" mannerisms such as lisping, high-pitched voice, mincing, and the like?—L. H., South Orange, N.J.

**A.** While medical opinion is still divided over this issue, growing evidence actually supports the old cliché that women unconsciously tend to ape male homosexual behavior and appearance. Her often brilliant mimicry of the homosexual through "raised pinky" demeanor and attention-getting clothes is probably only part of normal female psycho-social development, and may help explain women's occasional preference for men as sexual partners.



Rexstacy and me.

**Q.** What has happened to Lana Turner?—J. S., Mamaroneck, N.Y.

**A.** Plenty. However, the fifty-three-year-old much-married loser, known in the '40s as Hollywood's "sweater girl," dropped out of the public eye following the fatal stabbing of her boyfriend, Johnny Stompanato, by her fourteen-year-old daughter Cheryl

continued

If you can whistle, hum  
or sing a song, you could  
share \$128,000 in cash prizes!

# THE AMERICAN SONG FESTIVAL

an international songwriting competition

You've had ideas for your own songs for years, right, but never knew what to do with them?

Well, take it from **Helen Reddy**, the top female recording star of the year, now you've got a chance for the whole world to hear your music. By entering the American Song Festival—America's first international songwriting competition. It's open to everyone. And you don't even have to be able to write music to enter, because we'll send

you a cassette to record your song on. Every song entered will be judged by professionals from the recording and broadcast industries. Winning songs will be performed by today's top recording artists, released on a special record album and will share in cash prizes of \$128,000. It could be the break you've been waiting for.

**Write today for complete details and information on how to enter the American Song Festival.**

Included on the ASF Advisory Board are executives from the following companies:

|             |                      |
|-------------|----------------------|
| ABC Records | Chappell             |
| AGAC        | Richard Nader        |
| ATV Music   | NEC                  |
| Billboard   | Record World         |
| BMI         | RKO Radio            |
| Cash Box    | SESAC                |
| CBS Records | Warner Bros. Records |

The American Song Festival,  
5900 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, CA 90036

28

Gentlemen:

Please send me FREE information on the American Song Festival and how to enter.


NAME \_\_\_\_\_

(PLEASE PRINT)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_




# Be there

With Superex Stereophones, it's being there. Maybe better. Because you feel every pick on the guitar, and get to pick out your own seat. To sit right under the drums, simply turn up the bass, and adjust the volume to land in the row of your choice.

The Superex PRO-B VI will carry you there. It has a woofer and tweeter in each earcup, plus a full crossover network, so you don't miss a note. The sound is absolutely authentic.

Comfortable Con-Form ear cushions let you be there lying down. A 15 foot coil cord lets you be there, dancing in the aisles.

For \$60.00, we'll give you the PRO-B VI and a two year guarantee. Intermissions, and refreshments are left up to you.



PRO-B VI  
Sugg. Retail  
Price—\$60.00

**Superex Stereophones. Feel what you hear.**

For Free Literature Write: Superex Electronics Corp., Dept. FE, 151 Ludlow St., Yonkers, N.Y. 10705. In Canada, Superior Electronics, Inc., Montreal

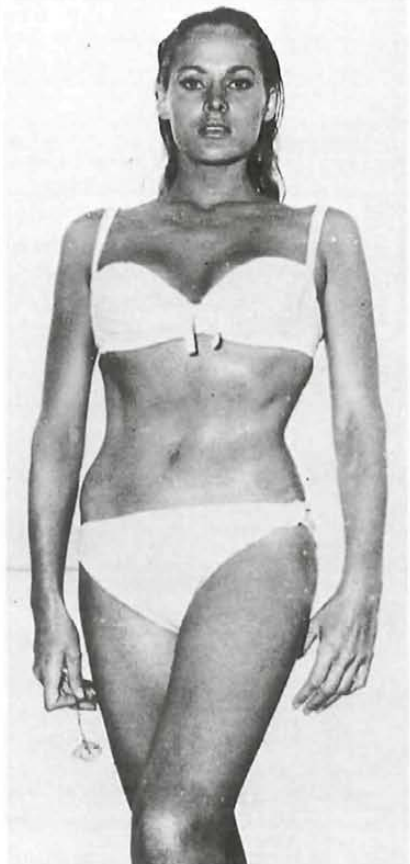
continued

Crane. (The full story is vividly uncovered in Harold Robbins' blockbuster, *Where Love Has Gone*, available at pay toilets everywhere.)

Ms. Turner, once implicated in affairs with Howard Hughes, Tyrone Power, Lawrence Harvey, and the young Wally Bruner (later of "I've Got A Secret" fame), has recently expressed the desire that the public forgive and forget the past as she resurrects her acting abilities in a new film scheduled for spring production.

Ms. Turner stated in a recent press conference that she is "very excited" about her film comeback in which she returns to the screen with her silent film co-star, Rex, the Wonder Horse. The movie, loosely based on the tragic death of Catherine the Great, is to be shot on location in the original garage where the dead Empress was discovered.

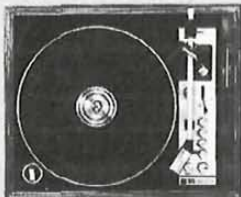
"It isn't a glamour role," she admits, "but it is a challenge." Lana and Rex, intimates to both parties insist, are "just good friends."



**Q. What's this I hear about Ursula Andress?—D. P., Phallas, Tex.**

**A.** You probably hear that she has been seen around town with Italian film hopeful Fabio Testi. (Some'a spicy beefcake, girls. Pant, pant, doncha love it?) Both Ms. "Undress" and Testi will be vacationing

Buy  the BSR 710 or 810.



Either way you'll get the shaft.

The BSR 810 and 710 have their brains in their shaft. A carefully machined metal rod holding eight precision-molded cams. When the cam shaft turns, the cams make things happen. A lock is released, an arm raises and swings, a record drops, a platter starts spinning, the arm is lowered, the arm stops, the arm raises again, it swings back, another record is dropped onto the platter, the arm is lowered again, and so on, for as many hours as you like.

Deluxe turntables from other companies do much the same thing, but they use many more parts—scads of separate swinging arms, gears, plates, and springs—in an arrangement that is not nearly as mechanically elegant, or as quiet or reliable; that produces considerably more vibration, and is much more susceptible to mechanical shock than the BSR sequential cam shaft system.

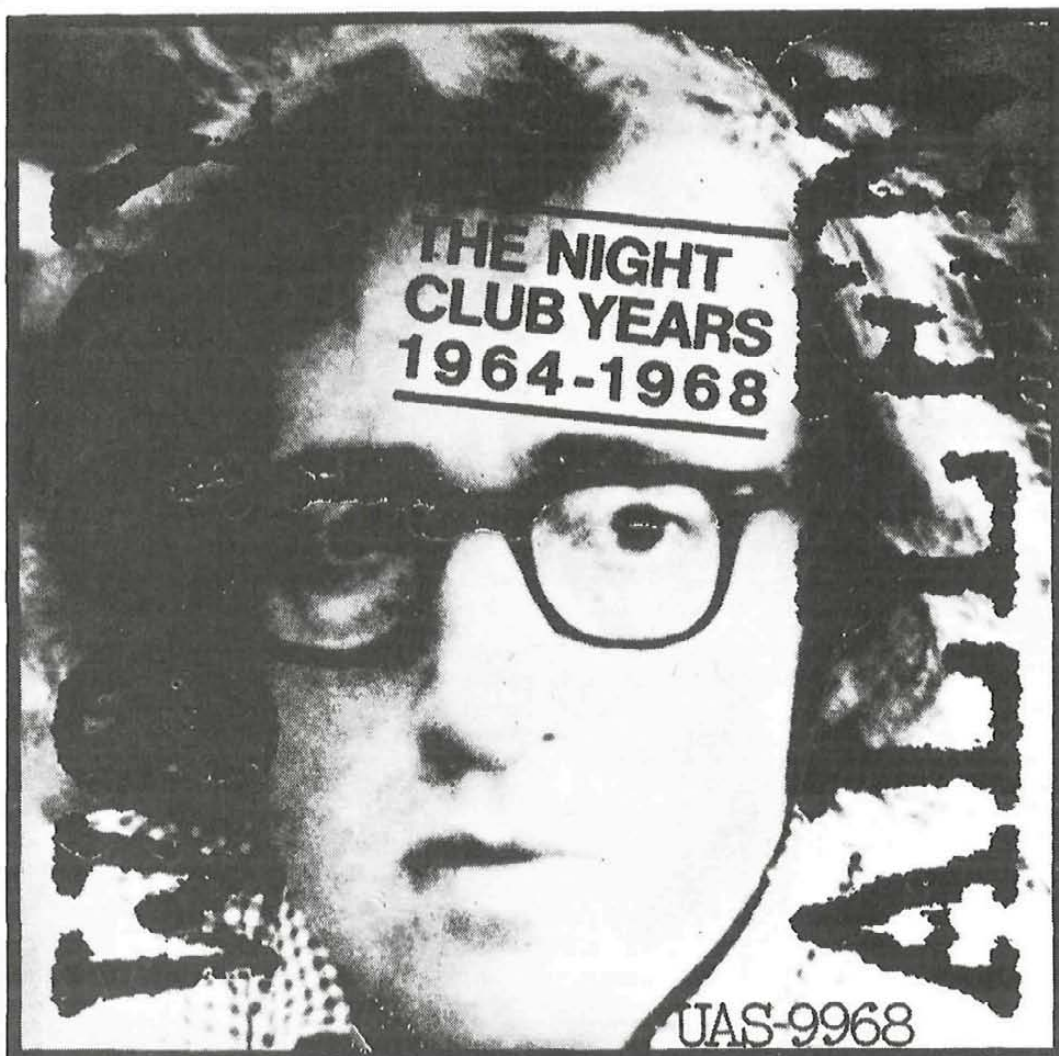
When you buy a turntable, make sure you get the shaft. The BSR 710 and 810.

From the world's largest manufacturer of automatic turntables.



BSR (USA) LTD. BLAUVELT, NEW YORK 10013

# The real Woody Allen stands up.



You might think it's funny, but before Woody Allen became one of America's foremost comic film makers, he was one of America's foremost stand-up comedians.

On this album you can see where his movies come from. You can see where laughs come from. If you listen closely, you can see where babies come from.

It's the best on record from a young man who once said, "I don't believe in a life after death, but I'm bringing along a change of underwear."

Woody Allen

The Nightclub Years--1964-1968

"It's the SLEEPER album of the year."

On United Artists Records & Tapes



UNITED ARTISTS RECORDS®

© MCMLXXIV United Artists Records, Inc.

# American Graffiti

The soundtrack for the film is a soundtrack of the times. With occasional introductions by the howling, prowling Wolfman Jack. The songs are:

(We're Gonna) Rock Around The Clock / Bill Haley  
Do You Wanna Dance / Bobby Freeman  
Sixteen Candles / The Crests  
Runaway / Del Shannon  
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes / The Platters  
At The Hop / Flash Cadillac  
See You In September / The Tempos  
Since I Don't Have You / The Skyliners  
The Stroll / The Diamonds  
Surfin' Safari / The Beach Boys  
Book Of Love / The Monotones  
Love Potion No. 9 / The Clovers  
Ya Ya / Lee Dorsey  
Chantilly Lace / The Big Bopper  
You're Sixteen - You're Beautiful  
(And You're Mine) / Johnny Burnette  
Little Darlin' / The Diamonds  
Get A Job / The Silhouettes  
Maybe Baby / Buddy Holly  
Ain't That A Shame / Fats Domino  
That'll Be The Day / Buddy Holly  
Teen Angel / Mark Dinning  
Johnny B. Goode / Chuck Berry  
Come Go With Me / The Del Vikings  
Green Onions / Booker T & The MG's  
Goodnight, Well It's Time  
To Go / The Spaniels  
Peppermint Twist / Joey D  
& The Starlighters  
I Only Have Eyes For You / The Flamingos  
Why Do Fools Fall In Love / Frankie Lymon  
Plus 13 Others



Available now 4-color T-shirts send size, check money order (\$3.50) to: Bob Siner  
MCA Records, Inc. 100 Universal Plaza  
Universal City, Calif. 91608

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

American Graffiti is a Lucas Film Ltd./Coppola Co. Production. A Universal Picture.

continued

on Ibiza where they hope to hunt bargains and fuck like nutrias, damnit.

**Q.** What ever happened to that Baba Rum Raisin? It wasn't as good as "Mrs. Agnew's Diary," but neither was the oleo I used to buy at your mother-in-law's grocery store back in Whittier. Kikes too, did you know that?—P. S., Washington, D.C.

**Q.** What is Richard Nixon's real name?—V. W., Belsen, Germany  
A. Anatoly Llawdzylwz.

**Q.** Who or what were the "Free Thinkers"? I've read about them in connection with the Shakers, Amish, and other religious communities. Are they anything similar?—S. F., Balacynwyd, Pa.

A. Sort of, but not really. The first "free thinkers" sprang up in Holland, but were soon forced by Spanish Catholics to flee to the Netherlands, and from there to the lowlands adjoining the North Sea. Giving up a plan to eventually settle among the nearby Dutch, their leader Klaus Vanderpoot led his beleaguered followers to America in 1683, where they were met by Pocahontas, Squanto, and Sackapatoes (who later aided Merriwether and Clarke in discovering a direct route to Asia via Rt. 80) and were immediately eaten.

Inaccurately characterized as devout atheists or irreligious fanatics, the "Free Thinkers" were largely ex-hatters made mad by constant contact with the poisonous mercury solutions used in the felting process. The name "Free Thinkers" resulted from their thinking and behaving in a fashion then considered bizarre. Vanderpoot himself, for example, spent his adult life under the impression that he had been cuckolded by his feet and repeatedly attempted to swear out a warrant for their arrest. His demise in 1917 from complications following a self-inflicted hotfoot spelled the end of "free thinking" as an important social force in American society.

**Q.** I recently saw a photograph of Elizabeth Taylor and was somewhat shocked to see how fat and disgusting she looked. Was it just the picture?—B. O., Norfolk, Va.

A. No such luck. Ms. Taylor's recent weight gain, estimated by the Department of Agriculture to be somewhere between sixty and eighty pounds, is the result of the much-publicized "proxy diet," in which a Korean orphan is methodically starved to death for a fee of ten dollars a month. Liz, as a Foster Dieter, is thus permitted to eat as much as she likes. Each month Ms. Taylor also receives an increasingly incoherent letter from the child, as it wastes away on the pre-

scribed fifteen-calorie-a-day regimen.

If it proves successful, Ms. Taylor intends to give "proxy diets" to her friends for Christmas and let out her shower curtain.

**Q.** As a faithful "Hot Flash" reader, could you tell me from whom you stole that wonderful "shower curtain" joke?—E. P., N.Y., N.Y.

A. Christopher Guest and fuck you.

**Q.** Although it may be only a rumor, is there any truth to the fact that the President and his wife have an "open marriage"?—E. K., Hayfork, Calif.

A. Dick and I have what is known in polite circles as "an understanding." I don't tell him about my men and he doesn't tell me about his.

**Q.** Where did you get that one?—T. M., Boston, Mass.

A. "Walter Scott's Personality Parade," douche nozzle.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Pat Nixon Predicts!** Rose Mary Woods will soon reveal to Senate Watergate investigators her accidental erasure of a memo from the President to Lawrence Harvey resulting from accidentally transcribing it on a magic slate in a windstorm.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Beef Box:** Why is it that South America and Africa are shaped like T-bone steaks and North America just looks like some big amorphous barf mat? Also, whatever happened to that kidnapped Gately kid's ear?—D. D. B., Mazula, Montana.

Dear Beefed: The striking resemblance between the continents you mentioned and choice-cut steaks was first observed in Herodotus' Persian Wars. This 11,000-year-old eyewitness account of the vicious trade wars between North African rug dealers and huge "flying rowboats" piloted by big muscular Ethiopians deals at length with this subject, but differs in small specifics such as the cut of meat. (Xenophon thought Africa looked more like a porterhouse.) As for North America—the United States of America if you want to get down to the real nitty-gritty bottom line—we may look like a pool of vomit and act like it most of the time, but we keep our eyes peeled and noses open, so watch it. As for that other matter you mentioned, I ate it.

Have a beef you'd like to get off your freezer chest? Unload it in Pat's lap! One beef per postcard, please. (No stamps or Italians.) Send beeves to: Pat Nixon's Hot Flash Beef Box, Box 43, Grand Central Issue, Wyzetta, Minn. Then rotate.

\* \* \* \* \*

**Teenquote:** "Remember to drink in moderation when in mixed-dating situations—a six-pack of Colt isn't worth a case of syph!" □



# See son... there really is a 4-channel 8-track record/playback deck!

Perhaps that surprises you, son. But it's true. You see, there's been a lot of excitement lately about 4-channel stereo. And, like most people, you probably thought that all 4-channel recorders are open-reel.

Well, AKAI will change your mind.

You'll discover a whole new world of 4-channel recording when you see—and hear—AKAI's exciting new CR-80D-SS... a remarkably engineered 8-track 4-channel/2-channel compatible record/playback deck.

The CR-80D-SS is compact... easy to operate. And conveniently placed front-panel controls make professional 4-channel discrete recording a breeze.

Which means that you'll be able to make your own 4-channel tapes. And also enjoy the increasing availability of pre-recorded 8-track 4-channel music.

What's more, the CR-80D-SS is equipped with professional features such as Automatic Stop/Continuous Play... Fast Forward... Automatic 4/2-channel Stereo Selector... Illuminated Program Selector... 4 VU Meters... front panel 4-channel headphone outputs... and much more.

So don't assume that all 4-channel recorders are alike. They're not, my son.

See your AKAI dealer. He'll give you a new outlook.



From

**AKAI**<sup>TM</sup>

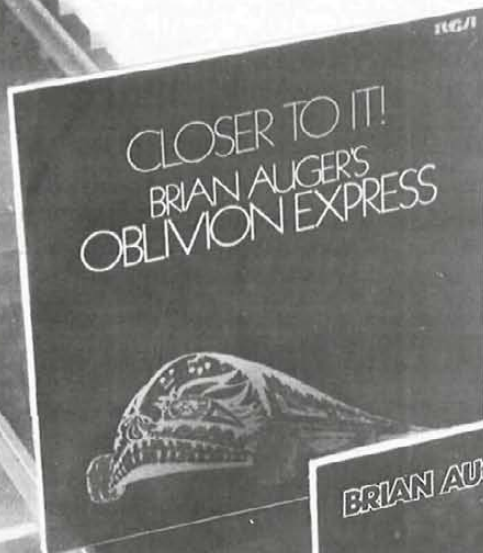
The Innovators

AKAI America, Ltd. / Dept. M

2139 E. Del Amo Blvd., Compton, California 90221

Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.

# They tried to side-track the Oblivion Express.



The experts tried to divert Brian Auger from his music. They pointed to the latest fads, the glitter and the glamour. But Brian kept on making his own pure brand of blues-jazz-soul-rock music. He knows where he's going and he's on the right track.

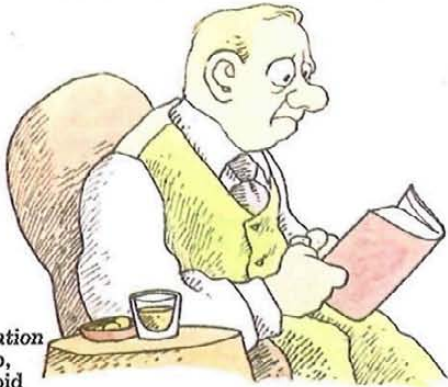


**RCA** Records and Tapes

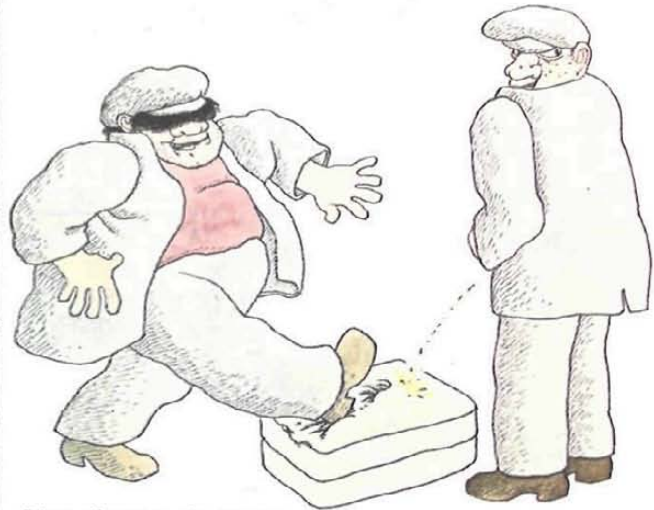
# The Paranoid Abroad

by Gahan Wilson

I think those people are lepers.  
Chznashk dwak ekaki bor shlek.  
Sooz-nah-sak twah ah-gah-si buh slah-eeh.

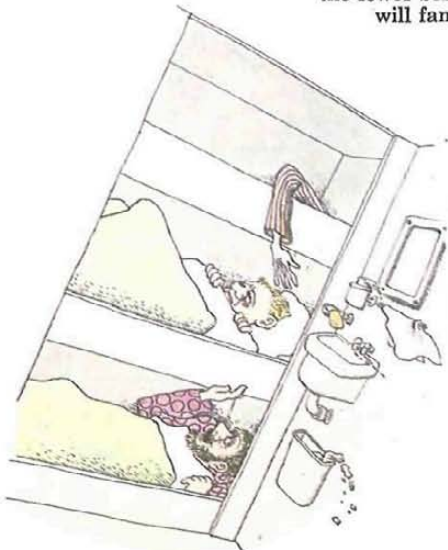


In preparation for his trip, the paranoid studies his phrase book, and sentences such as "I have been clubbed and am bleeding profusely," and "Please send someone to my room as I am trapped and it is aflame" set him to thinking on what he knows will happen.

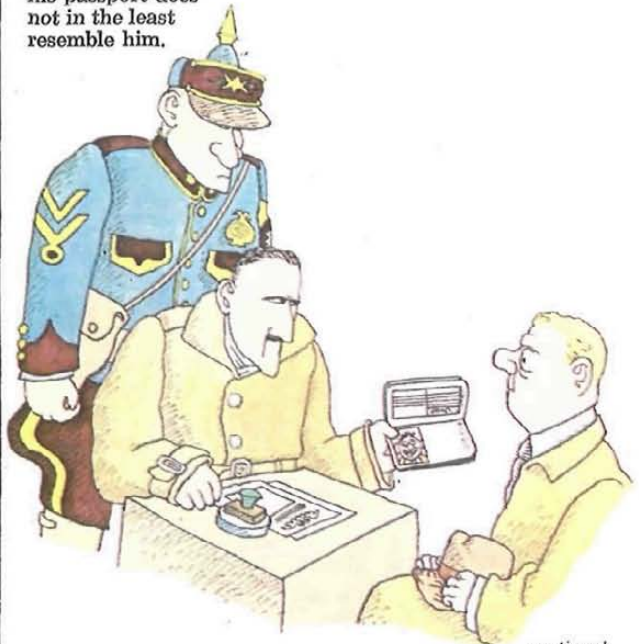


First, of course, the stevedores will abuse and defile his luggage.

The passage will set records for foul weather, the man in the upper berth will die after a terrible coughing fit, and the paranoid will have difficulty discouraging the man in the lower berth, who will fancy him.

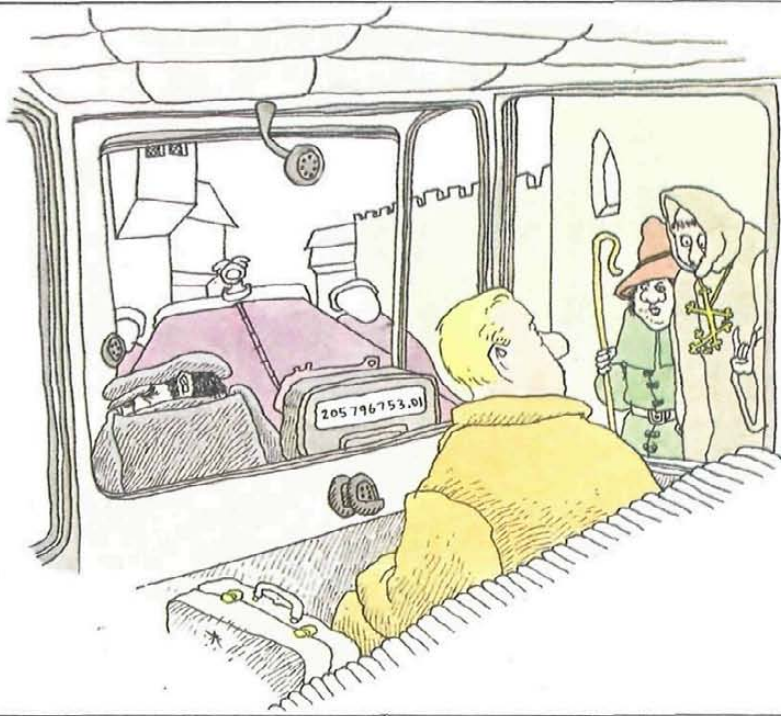


The customs officer will point out that his picture in his passport does not in the least resemble him.



*continued*

The taxi will take him on a lengthy, roundabout route through strange parts of town.

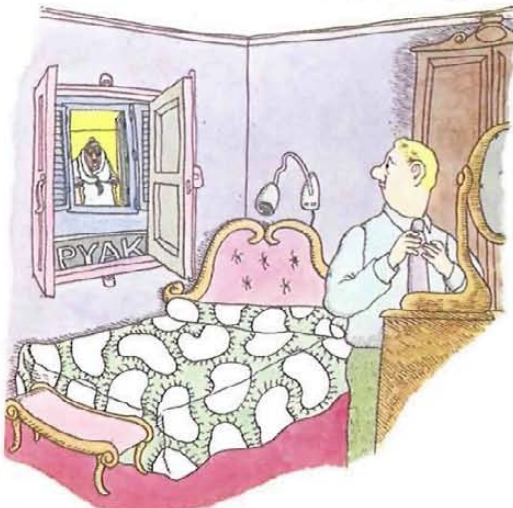


He will find the country's money incomprehensible and be unable to fit it into his wallet.



The deskman at his hotel will suspect him of things.

People will spy on him.

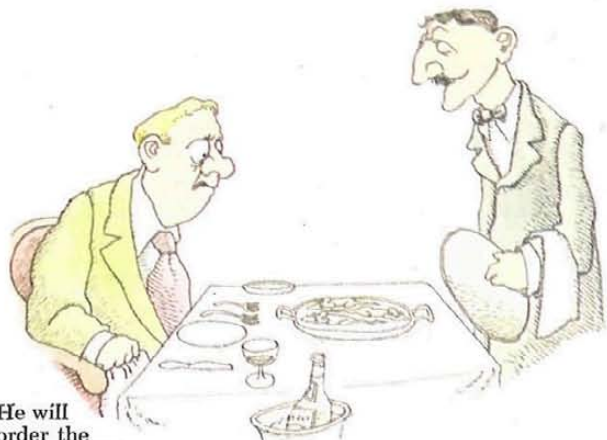


The bathroom will be full of strange devices.



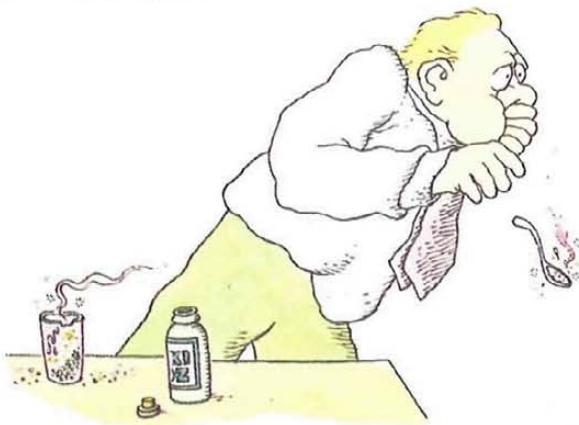


His voltage adaptor will not work and his razor will be destroyed.

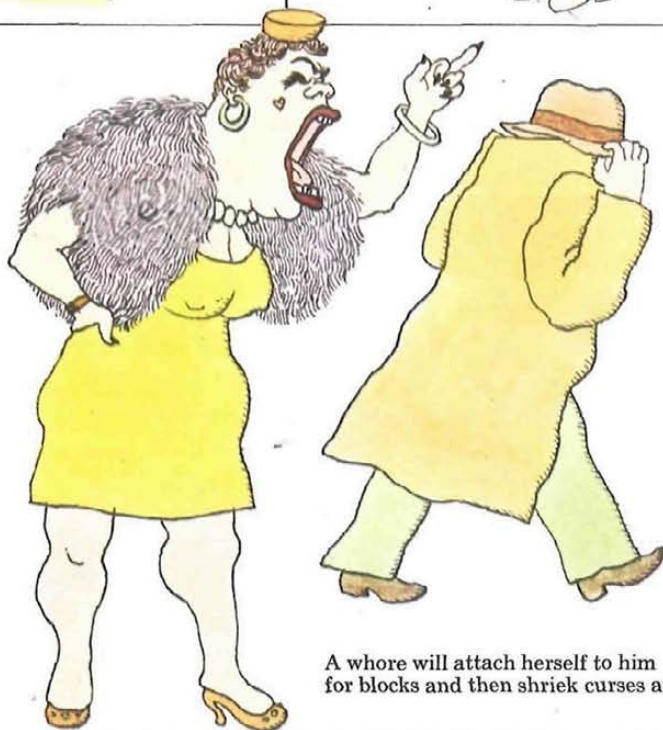


He will order the national dish, *Lakle Bes Cherdny*, and find it is rats in white cream sauce.

He will try a local medicine to counter the effects of the *Lakle* and will regret it.



The next morning he will take a shortcut and become lost in a dangerous neighborhood.



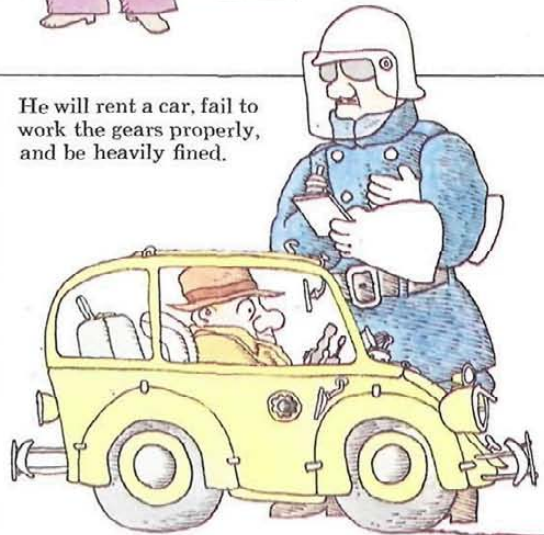
A whore will attach herself to him for blocks and then shriek curses at him.

A guide will give him misinformation about a tomb, insult his shoes, and insist on an exorbitant fee.

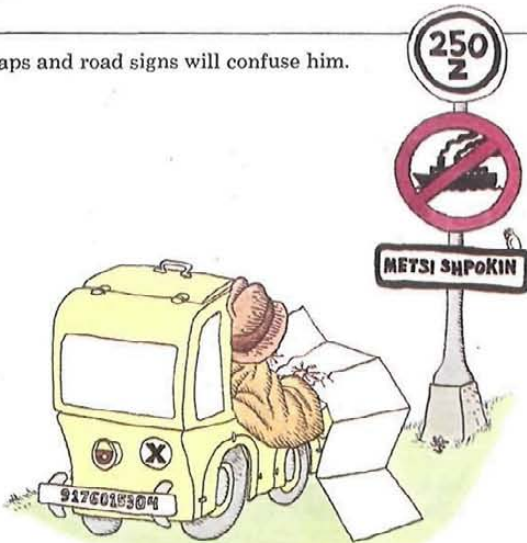


He will inadvertently go into the ladies' room.

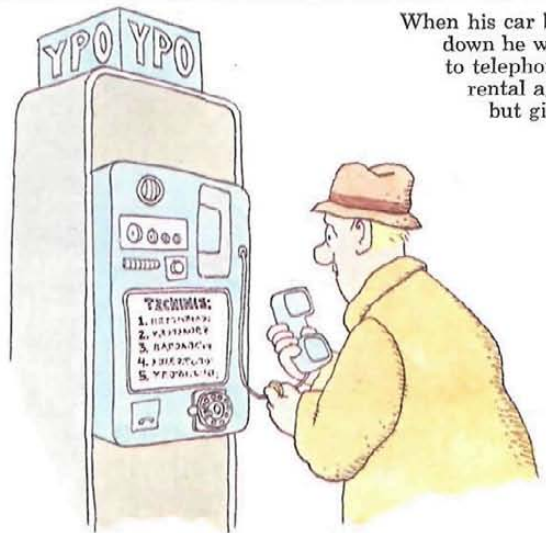
He will rent a car, fail to work the gears properly, and be heavily fined.



The maps and road signs will confuse him.



When his car breaks down he will try to telephone the rental agency, but give up.

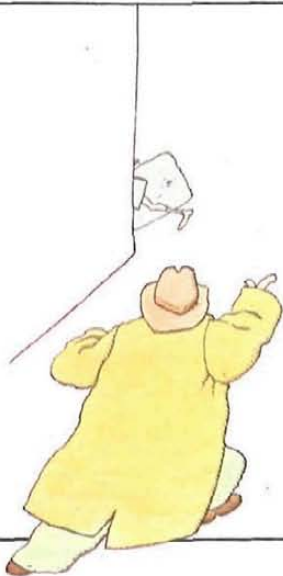




In asking directions to the railway station, he will unaccountably infuriate passersby.

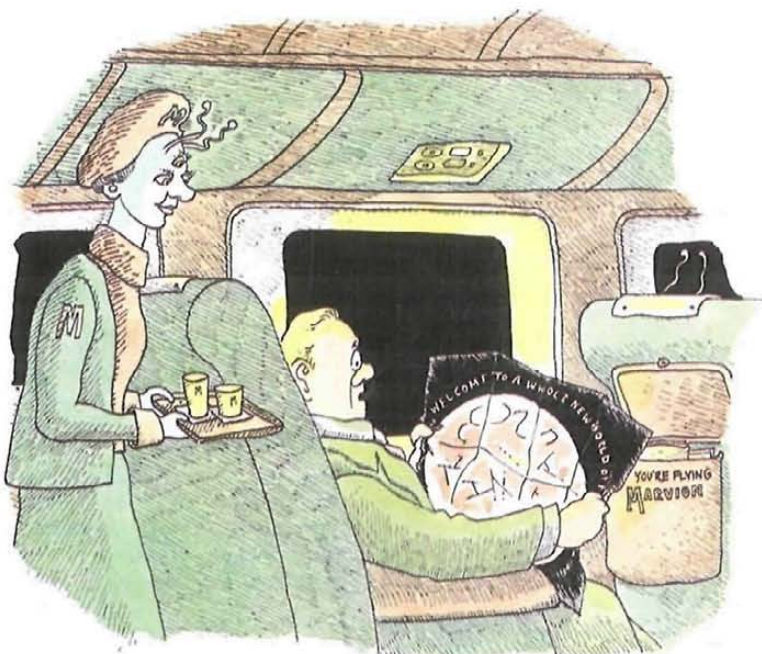
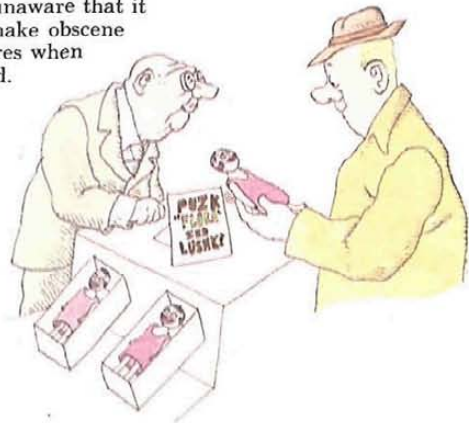


Whereas his fellow passengers in the train compartment will find his appearance hilarious.

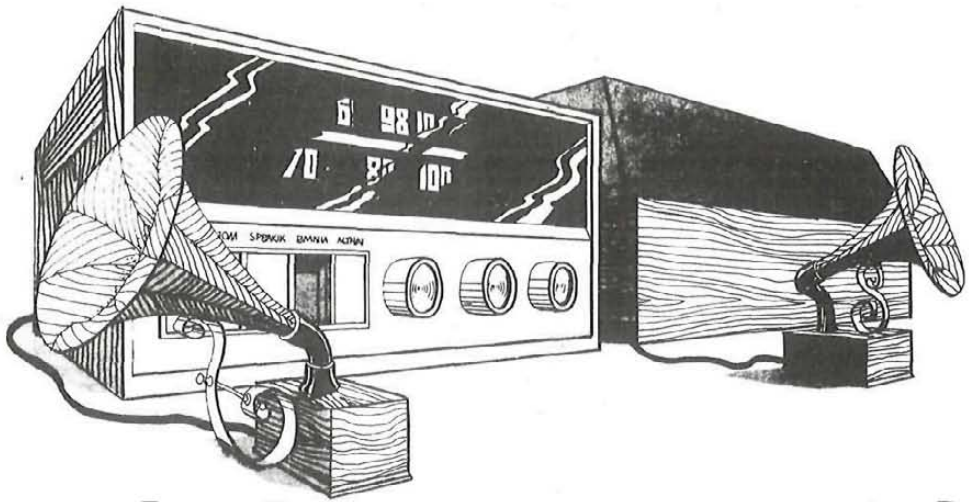


On the way to the airport, a small boy will offer to carry his suitcase and steal it.

Just before leaving, he will buy his sister's youngest daughter a souvenir doll, unaware that it will make obscene gestures when wound.



He will discover the economy flight his travel agent arranged was a serious error and that instead of returning home, his trip has barely started.



# "Don't be penny-wise and sound foolish"

If you've priced hi-fi components lately, you probably think you have to spend a small fortune to obtain a quality home music system, right? Well, depending on how much you're willing to invest, it's possible to keep some of the cost down without any real sacrifice in audible quality.

A rule of thumb to consider is that you should plan on investing at least 50% of your hi-fi equipment

"budget" on your speaker system. Because if your speakers are not able to deliver clean, lifelike music reproduction, well, you just won't hear the true beauty of the music you enjoy, regardless of how much you spend on a receiver or turntable.

You can hear what this means by trying a brief experiment at any of your nearby authorized BOSE dealers. Just ask to hear our moderately priced BOSE 501 SERIES II Direct/Reflecting® speakers compared to the sound reproduction you hear with any other speakers up to the cost of the 901 SERIES II. Chances are the sound of the 501 with inexpensive accessory components will save you money you thought you'd have to spend on a more expensive receiver and turntable!

So, whatever your budget, don't be penny-wise and sound foolish. Try our little experiment and you're sure to put your money where your speakers are. Of course, the BOSE 901® system may be just the best choice for you, if you're willing to spend more.

For more information on the BOSE 901 and 501 SERIES II speakers, write Dept. LN, BOSE Corporation, The Mountain, Framingham, MA., 01701.



## **BOSE 501 SERIES II**



**"Please Take Me Home"**  
*Welcome, Traveler, to*  
***Cheeseburg***



Duane K. Stitt  
Mayor

**"The  
Towne  
Beautiful"**



Pop. 5600

**"May I Have the Pleasure?..."**

Only a dot on the map, Cheeseburg "has what it takes" to be your Home Away from Home, whether Sportsman, Shopper, or Businessman. Cheeseburg was founded in 1875 and has been "written up" in National Magazines, for both its role as an important part of the Northeast Asphalt Siding Industry trucking route, and the modest success of Yours Truly in winning major awards in the Life Insurance Underwriters of America "Golden One Thousand Club." But Cheeseburg is even more in its new American Legion Hall with its "open door policy" to members, its crime-free public playgrounds, its many fine stores, and most of all—our Friendly Folks of all ages.

You may wish to visit the Twisted Elms retirement home, just outside of town. Visit the new Softball Diamond, donated 1969 by Stitt & Son, Insurance Brokers, Maple St. Stop in at the La Parisienne Lounge of the completely refurbished Cheeseburg House Hotel "Where the Steaks Are Done to Your Wish." Or just relax beside the Las Vegas-type pool at the Sands Motel, just thirteen miles east of Town on Rt. 13.

Or stop by and say hello to Yours Truly the Mayor, or his friendly efficient Staff of "Sonny" Stitt and Eugene Stitt, at Stitt Bros. Insurance Brokers, Maple St. They can handle all your insurance needs.

But everywhere you go in Cheeseburg, you will notice that Cheeseburg is "The Towne Beautiful," where every Citizen takes a genuine pride in keeping his hometown spic and span.

Since it has been the privilege of Yours Truly to serve as Mayor of this fine community, with its many tourist attractions, the motto has been "Growth Through Progress." What is progress? Here in Cheeseburg, Progress is an up-to-date Police Department, second to none in its dedication to serving the People. Progress is also the delicious snacks served daily (except Sunday) in the La Parisienne Lounge of the famous Cheeseburg House Hotel. Progress is maintaining the third lowest traffic accident record of any community in the Golden Rectangle Tourism Council Area.

Folks who "pass through" Cheeseburg often stay to attend our many special Events, such as the Legion Easter Dinner Dance; or our "Miss Golden Rectangle" Beauty Pageant every July 4th. Attractions and tourist activities too numerous to mention—but Yours Truly would be remiss in leaving out the fine fishing and camping opportunities in the Cheeseburg area, or not mentioning the Bingo Nite each Friday in the La Parisienne Lounge of the Cheeseburg House Hotel.

We hope that you have gained some idea of the "Cheeseburg Way of Life" from reading this brochure, and that where e'er life's trail may lead you, that you will come back and get to know us in future times yet to come. "A day in Cheeseburg is like a month someplace else."

Duane K. Stitt  
Mayor

P.S.: Drop in for a FREE review of your Insurance Needs at the D. Stitt Insurance Brokers office, 23 Maple St., adjacent to La Parisienne Lounge, Cheeseburg House Hotel. There is no obligation. Enjoy a free coffee, or just say "hello."

continued



Luxembourg Dutch Redemptionist Church is a weekly Mecca for worshippers of all ages, sexes, and Walks of Life. Religion plays a vital role in the Cheeseburg of Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow, forming an invisible Barrier against the menace of Godless Atheist Communism in all its guises. Lay pastor D. Stitt's Veteran's Day sermon, "George Patton and God—Two-Fisted Partners Against the Homosexual"—attracted the largest attendance at the Luxembourg Dutch Redemptionist Church since 1959.



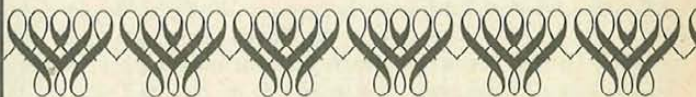
Each tasty meal is served on its individual Plate at La Parisienne Lounge in the Cheeseburg House Hotel, Cheeseburg's "Dining Plus" restaurant and after-hours spot. Char-broil steaks "Done to Your Taste." No visit to Cheeseburg is complete without a stop at the popular La Parisienne, "where diners meet their Friends in an Early American Atmosphere of Hospitality." (Closed Sundays.)



Vivacious twenty-two-year-old Lugene Stitt, winner for fifth straight year of gala "Miss Golden Rectangle" Beauty Pageant & Softball Tournament. Lugene, secretary in an insurance office by day, is a fine example of Young Cheeseburg on the Go and an enthusiastic jigsaw puzzle fan who has vacationed in Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Her plans include a career in Homemaking when "Mister Right" comes along. Meanwhile, Lugene recommends that Life Insurance makes a fine career.



Leader of Cheeseburg Industry, Jerkins Asphalt Siding Transshipment Terminal, plans to reopen in July, 1974, with expanded facilities under new Management. Working in partnership with officers of the Cheeseburg National Mercantile Bank & Trust Co., 21 Maple St., Cheeseburg, Jerkins Co. executives have reorganized their vital business along modern new lines to better serve the Community and the Golden Rectangle Area. Insurance by D. Stitt & Son, 23 Maple St., Cheeseburg.



art by Nu-Era Studios, 20½ Maple St., Cheeseburg



"Whose on First." Softball diamond is a center of Cheeseburg's enthusiastic young sport fans.

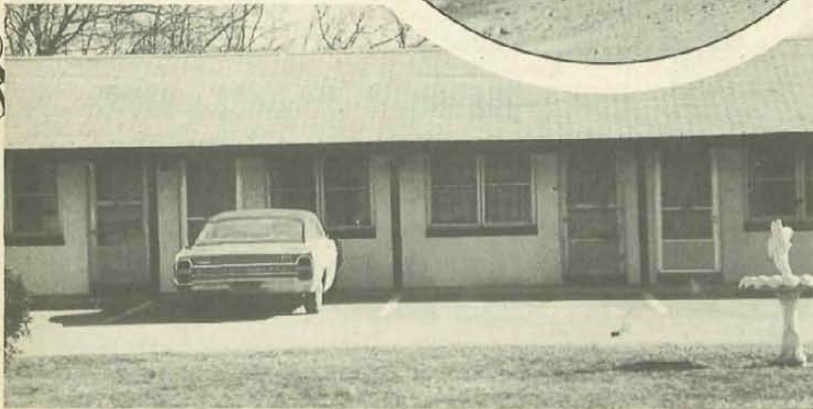
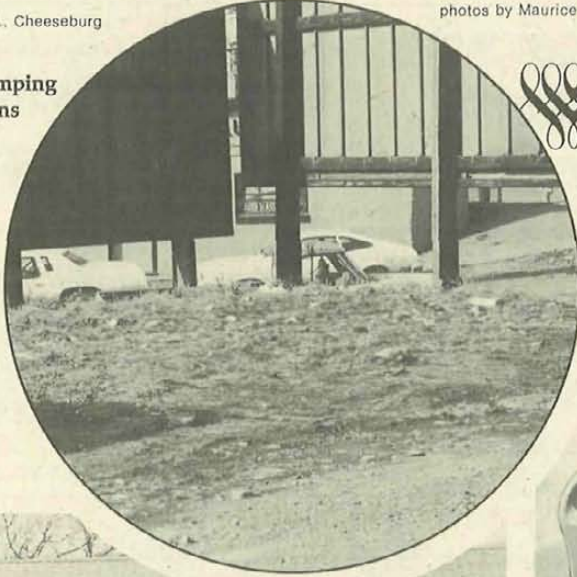


Visitors acclaim Stitt St. in Cheesburg a Shoppers Paradise with many fine stores and leading merchants offering outstanding bargains thru the entire year, from tasteful Gift Ideas to the latest in fashion and style, both in Footwear and Frocks. Stores open every Friday till 9:00 P.M. During August, Cheesburg Downtown Double Value Bargain Days make Stitt St. a carnival of fun and smart shopping, "where Customers find their Friends." Free Parking for Customers.

printed by Jo-Ken Job Printing, 3 Water St., Cheesburg

photos by Maurice of Cheesburg, 21 1/2 Maple St., Cheesburg

Cheesburg's most popular Camping Spot is conveniently near Jerkins Asphalt Siding Transshipment Terminal, five miles from center of Town and nestled in the shade of 100-year-old tree stumps, part of original Cheesburg Settlement. Hundreds of campers enter and leave this unique spot annually. "Will Ye No Come Back Again?"



Sands Motel, thirteen miles east of Cheesburg on Rt. 13, opened June, 1970, features Las Vegas-type pool and luxury accommodations in modern new surroundings at rates to please the thriftiest vacationer. Free TV, complimentary beverage glass, twenty-four-hour ice machine, twelve units make the Sands a definite "must" for experienced and inexperienced travelers alike. Convention Headquarters for Rotary, Lions, and Golden Rectangle Insurance Brokers Association. Elmer Stitt, Your Host, will gladly quote low Weekly Rates. (Pool to be completed September, 1975.)



Parking is never a problem in Cheesburg, where courteous Police Officers help law-abiding Vacationers. The Mayor and Town Council have recently put through a new Bill, authorizing Parking Meters. Winner of bid was Sleemer & Stitt, Inc., of Hollow Center, "Where Public Service and Private Enterprise Meet."

*continued*

Free Parking

Complimentary Mints

"Where Steaks Are Char-Broiled to Your Wish"

"La Parisienne Lounge"

*Cheeseburg House Hotel*

Tel. 514-5664

5 Maple Street

**Casper, Caldwell, & Truss**

Attorneys-at-Law Notary Public Tax Returns Prepared  
Stationery Supplies Licensed Electricians Camping, Fishing  
& Hunting Gear Experienced Roofers

Tel. 514-7293

15 Maple Street

"Where Quality is a Tradition and Economy a Habit"

**LOOMIS DISCOUNT DRUGS**

'Free Smile With Every  
Purchase Over \$1'



Tel. 514-6789

31 Maple Street

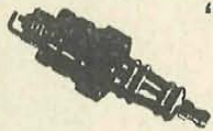
Your Knick-Knack Mecca in Cheeseburg is...

**THE CURIO CORNER**

"If You Break It, You Pay For It"

Tel. 514-0908

19 Maple Street



"May We Have the Next Dents?"

**BOZAK BROS.  
AUTO REPAIR**

Towing, Bodywork, Welding, Painting, Upholstery

Tel. 514-4312

Highway 13

"Marv and Dot Fleagle Say..."



Visit Fleagle Florist



"In Step with the Whole Bloomin' World!"

Tel. 514-7891

31 Water Street

Yes—We Have X-Acto Knives

Over 1000 Plastic Kits

"Everything for the Home Hobbyist"

**MEL SNIVELY HOME HOBBYCRAFT**

Tel. 514-0439

21 Maple Street

**A & D Hardware**

"If you can't find it,  
we don't have it."

Tel. 514-9379

17 Water Street

*The Cheeseburg Daily  
Bee-Intelligencer  
and  
Sunday Nap*

"Yesterday's News Tomorrow"

Tel. 514-3621

33 Maple Street

"You Can Whip Our Cream But  
You Can't Beat Our Milk!"

**MEL-VIC DAIRY INC.**

*Dairy Products Deluxe  
for the Discriminating*

Ask for "Mel" or "Vic" Entwistle

Tel. 514-7657

2 Water Street

Open 9:00 A.M. - 10:30 P.M.

Tubby Tubbs, Your Host

"THE SNUGGERY"

"Where Service Takes  
A Back Seat to Price"



• Delicious Hamburgs

• Thick Shakes

• French Chef

Tel. 514-8902

Highway 13

"Stylish Cheeseburgers Say It's..."  
**NU-MODE FASHION CENTER**

*G. Stitt, Prop.*

Tel. 514-8532

20 Maple Street

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD

ASK ABOUT E-Z-CREDIT

"Your Budget Clothing Center In Cheeseburg"

**BUDGET GARMENT MART**

"We Fit Stouts and Chubby Teens"

*Al & Larry Sobol, Props.*

Tel. 514-9087

21 Maple Street (Basement)

**We Repair All TV's** Master Charge Accepted

"Where Quality Is A Slogan, Not Just a Phrase"

**GUS MUDLEY APPLIANCE & RADIO**

Tel. 514-4990

9 Maple Street

24-Hr. Removals

Easy Payments

"Families in their Hour of Grief

Smile at our prices with relief."

*Stitt & Sons Funeral Home*

*Est. 1947*

Tel. 514-6778

11 Maple Street

**Shop 'n' Pay Supermarket**  
featuring  
King Klip  
Trading  
Stamps



Tel. 514-2468

Highway 13

U-Pay

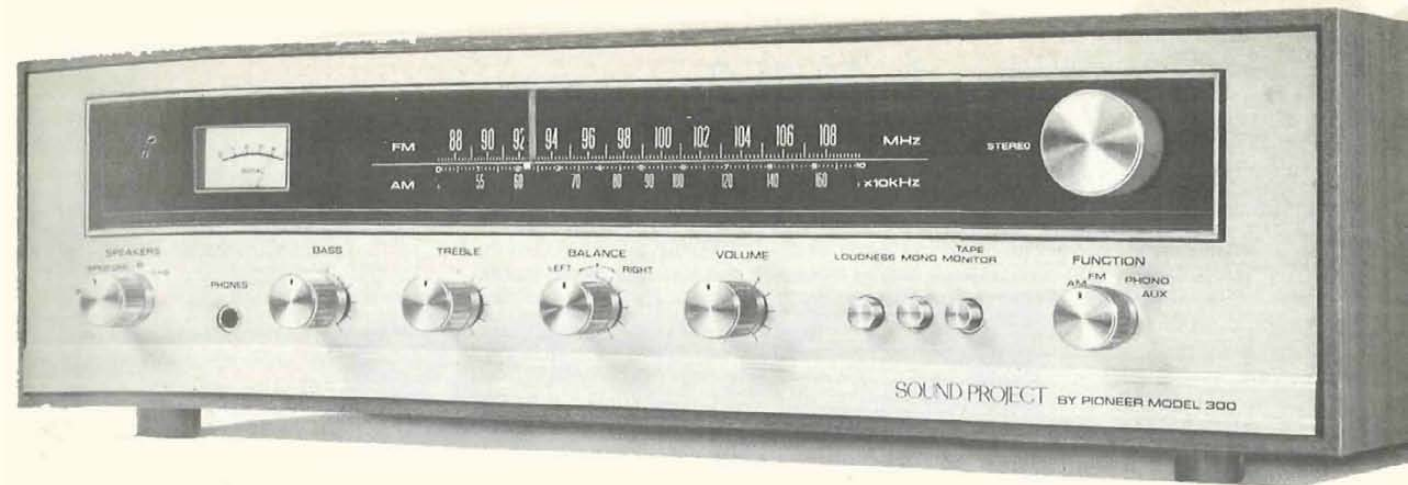
U-Wash

U-Wait

**Self-Service Laundromat**

Tel. 514-9738

24 Maple Street



# SOUND PROJECT

**Introducing  
hi-fi for people  
with far out  
imagination and  
up tight budgets.**

It's the Sound Project 300 AM-FM stereo receiver by Pioneer.

The best way to begin a stereo system on a small budget. Why? Because it gives you the versatility and ease of operation of a high priced unit. We should know. We've been making nothing but the best quality components for years.

The Sound Project 300 has enough power to fill a room with great sounding stereo—unless you live in Carnegie Hall.

FM sensitivity is an almost excellent 2.3uV. The Sound Project 300 has an FET front end, not unlike the very best quality receivers.

It also has jacks for just about everything—a turntable, tape deck, headphones,

two pairs of speakers and an auxiliary.

But that's not all. It has a balance control, loudness contour, signal strength meter, wide linear dial scale, smooth tuning flywheel, bass/treble controls, and a black-out dial with an illuminated pointer. That's an awful lot of versatility at any price.

The Sound Project 300 is inexpensive. But it's not cheap. It has a lot of guts. And it can be the basis of a very good stereo system.

And here's the best news. It's only \$189.95. In fact, your Pioneer dealer can put together a complete system including the Sound Project 300, a pair of Pioneer Project 60 speakers (or other fine speakers of moderate efficiency) and a turntable. For around \$290!

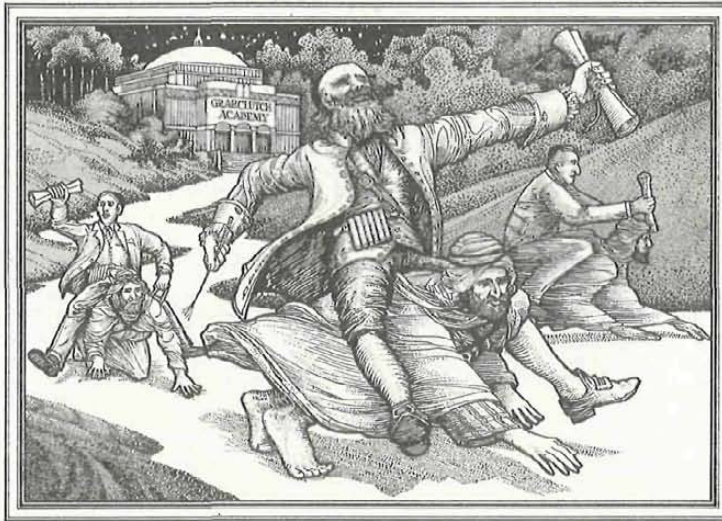
You can't beat that price. And nobody beats Pioneer's quality and reliability, which come with every Sound Project receiver.



U.S. Pioneer Electronics Corp.,  
75 Oxford Drive, Moonachie,  
New Jersey 07074.

**By Pioneer High Fidelity**

# Further Travels into Several Remote Nations of the World



by Lemuel Gulliver

To the Editors of the National Lampoon:  
Sirs:

The author of the enclosed manuscript, Mr. Lemuel Gulliver, was a contemporary and close friend of my great-great-grandfather, Richard Sympson, who established the publishing house of Sympson and Sons, of which I have the honour to be Chairman today (by right of direct inheritance and a majority of stock holdings, although my subordinates often assure me I should hold the position by reason of merit and intellect, whatever my ancestry).

Upon the recent sale of certain lands, including the ruins of a Georgian home and stable in the district of Nottinghamshire to the Merric England Newtown Council-House Estates (the large wild horse population thereon was auctioned to a pet food concern), an old gentleman, exceedingly long of beard, his clothing of remarkable antiquity, quite mired over with filth, and in a terrible temper, was discovered upon the premises; which gave substantiation to rumours among generations of local children that a "dirty old man" haunted the area.

This senior citizen, whose emergence immediately drew crowds of curiosity seekers, at whom he railed with outdated elegance, was at once taken into protective custody by the local constabulary. To them he identified himself as Lemuel Gulliver, born 1661 in the reign of Charles II; and by them he demanded conveyance into the presence of my long-deceased great-great-grandfather.

Thus I came to make Mr. Gulliver's acquaintance, and in his company spent many days of mutual amazement; I at the history of his longevity and his scandalous anecdotes about persons and events of the Age of Reason; he at my descriptions of the great world, and how much—or little—it had changed

since he had last voyaged through it.

Nothing so greatly excited him as the recent (by his reckoning) discovery of the steamship; by means of which he resolved to rediscover and return to the Country of the Houyhnhnms, where he had briefly, long ago, found contentment.

Mr. Gulliver had, of course, no money; and although I was and remain certain that by the Statute of Limitations his copyright and claim to royalties from the book upon which great-great-grandfather had based his family fortune, and sales of which continue to be brisk (Gulliver's Travels, Sympson and Sons, London, New York, Toronto, Calcutta, \$6.65 hardcover, \$1.25 paperbound), have expired; yet out of my own poor pocket I pressed upon him funds to seek out his beloved Houyhnhnm Land; and I encouraged him to keep a journal of his adventures, publishing rights thereto devolving upon myself in consideration.

What follows is Mr. Gulliver's only communication with me in the year subsequent; I present it not for whatever payment you might consider just (see enclosed bill), but rather as a proof of Mr. Gulliver's claim to extraordinary old age, which has been disputed in the popular press.

Medical science might, with advantage, investigate the beneficial effects of a regime of absolute solitude and a diet of horse manure, rather than the life of constant social intercourse and packaged foods to which most of us are accustomed.

I have added nothing to the text of the journal, save chapter headings and some notes of explanation which I pray will be of help to the reader. All else stands as Captain Gulliver wrote it.

Richard Sympson V

# A Voyage to Grabclutchland

## Chapter One

*The Author sets out; his ship is sunk, and he alone is rescued by the enemy. An account of his captors and of their curious ensign.*

I made plan to take shipping to *Cairo*, which had much commerce with *Japan*, where I hoped to purchase passage to *Houyhnhnm-Land*. On the 12th day of *May*, I set out for *Cairo* in the *Ishmaelite*, commanded by Captain *Maldirige*, of *Le Havre*. We passed through *Gibraltar* on the 16th of *May*, and landed at *Tripoli* the 1st day of *June*, to take on fresh water. One hundred and nine *Mussalman* pilgrims were also taken aboard, also bound for *Cairo*, whence their plan was to take shipping to *Mecca*, where it was their custom to worship.

Our voyage was without event for the next several weeks, and I became very intimate with Captain *Maldirige*, who, knowing I had commanded a goodly number of ships in the past, for that reason often asked my advice and guidance on sundry matters, for he was still a quite young man. I was called to deck on the 29th day of *June*, and the Captain informed me that we should soon be in sight of *Cairo*. He indicated a warship in the distance, which I perceived to be rapidly closing course with us, and told me it was the custom of the *Mussalman Moors* of *Cairo* to send out escort-ships to welcome and honor such pilgrims as we had aboard, for many of them were holy men of high rank.

The warship saluted us with her guns, and the Captain ordered that the salute be returned; but before the order was yet executed, the warship, drawing quite near, opened fire on us, with grapeshot and larger balls, which threatened to tear our craft to bits. The young Captain began to shout orders to his men, but even as he opened his mouth, he was struck by a projectile, which fairly took away his head, and spattered my coat with his brains. The unlucky *Ishmaelite* now took fire from the burning wads hurled into her from the enemy craft's guns. Though our ship was surely lost, the warship continued to fire at us, even as the crew and passengers, myself among them, leaped overboard to escape the flames and the cannon-fire, though drowning seemed a scarcely better fate.

The *Ishmaelite* was a pillar of flame in which nothing could live. I could see the enemy warship move to windward of her, for fear of the flames. Even as I watched, the *Ish-*

*maelite* split asunder and abruptly sank with a great hiss, as the fire extinguished itself in the sea.

The warship came quickly nearer after our ship had sunk, and to my horror began to direct cannon-fire at the swimming *Mussalman* wretches that filled the sea as far as I could observe. With great difficulty, and swallowing much seawater, I raised my hands in supplication and shouted for mercy, albeit I was without any hope for it.

To my great astonishment, though *Mussalmans* floating only a few yards from me were shot amidst much happy laughter from the deck of the warship, a rope was tossed down to me, and I was drawn aboard. I was firmly but gently seized by two sailors, by the order of an officer, who straightaway ripped away my breeches, and peered at my lower body with his single eye (the other being covered with a black patch of cloth). He smiled, seemingly satisfied with what he had observed, shouted in a language strange to me, and embraced me joyfully, which I had declined had I not feared to offend, for the man's stench was mightier and more abominable by far than that of the worst *Yahoo* I had ever smelled. I was given a cloth to cover my nakedness, and I sat myself trembling, whilst the gunners continued their slaughter of the unhappy *Mussalmans* in the sea. I was much bewildered that I alone had been spared, but I ventured not to question, owing both to my fear, and the fact that all I heard was in a language that I did not understand.

Shrinking fearfully, I observed that all the *Grabclutch* sailors (for so they are called) were dressed very richly, even the boys. The greater part of them were of vaguely *Moorish* features, like the very *Mussalman* pilgrims they destroyed, but their skins were nearly as fair as mine, and some among them had fair hair as well. Each of them had a nose of generous size.

I kept a close watch upon the officer who had ordered me pulled aboard and had used me so strangely, for it seemed I owed my life to his pleasure and I determined to remain under his protection. He was a tall man, featured and colored like his sailors, but his clothing was richer than theirs; even his boots and scarf were studded with precious stones, and inlaid with gold and silver. As I had perceived at the first, he had but one eye, having lost the other (as he afterwards informed me) in an engagement with *Moorish* assassins. He now ordered the flag run up the mast, for the ship had been

sailing without her standard. The sight of the flag, which I had thought would discover to me the identity of my captors, served only to increase my bewilderment, for I had never before seen the like of its design. It was a dull white in color, with two parallel horizontal blue bars a short distance from the top and base, respectively, of the flag. In the white field betwixt the bars there was sewn a large pound-note sign, also in blue. I found later that this was indeed no coincidence, but that the folk of *Grabclutchland* use pounds as a medium of exchange, as we do in *England*, and moreover use the pound-note sign as a symbol of their country and faith.

## Chapter Two

*Captain Oddyglaz explains "The Mark," and the Author tells how he came by it.*

When the slaughter had ceased, and the officer seemed to me at leisure, I ventured to address him in *English*, *Italian*, *Lingua Franca*, *Balnibarbian*, *Chinese*, and *Houyhnhnm-speech*. He replied to none of these, and at last I spoke to him in *High Dutch*, whereupon he answered me in the same tongue, frowning, and saying that most *Grabclutch* did indeed speak and understand *High Dutch*, but that it was but seldom used among them, being a *Cattle* language, and that I had better not talk at all until I had learned the *Grabclutch* language, though I might talk with him, and he would not take offense. I thanked him sincerely, and told him I was only a poor traveler, and that I hardly knew my name, much less where I was, and I told him I would be very glad to learn that, and also the name of my kind benefactor. He told me he was Captain *Oddyglaz*, High Admiral and Commander of the *Vengeance Fleet* of the Navy of *Grabclutchland*, and that we were now sailing off the coast of that very country, whither we were bound.

His kindness and honesty emboldened me to question him further, and I asked him what was *Grabclutchland*, and who were the *Grabclutch* people. The Captain smiled, and said, "*Grabclutchland* is the true ancestral home of the *Grabclutch* people; I myself am proud to have been born there. And the *Grabclutch* people (it is strange that you know not the word), are we, you and I, and all these goodly seamen, all who bear the *Mark*. The *Mark* confirmeth that one is a *Grabclutch* whether one liveth in *Grabclutchland* or no. *Grabclutch*

*continued*

continued

signifieth *Elect of God* in its etymology; but perhaps you know our people by another name?"

It seemed, then, I owed my life to Captain *Oddyglaz's* belief that I was of his race, though I could see no *Mark* of whatever sort that he, the sailors, and I had in common, that other men did not share as well. I did not press my inquiry, however, but merely bowed and kissed the Captain's feet.

Captain *Oddyglaz* told me I must be purified from my stay amongst the *Cattle*, and sent me down to bathe myself with the sailors. There I observed, when we were all naked, that each one of the sailors was hideously scarred and mutilated about his male member, as indeed I was myself, owing to an unfortunate adventure that befell me long before, the description of which I had blotted out of my journals lest I burden and disgust the reader to no purpose. I beg and trust that I not be thought trifling nor loathsome for relating the circumstances of my injury now, for it is essential to an understanding of how I came to bear the *Mark* of the *Grabclutch*.

It happened that, when I was a resident of *Lilliput*, I was on one occasion at stool, in an area of the Empire unfamiliar to me. I ought to have inspected the spot I had chosen for my necessary affair, but, as I was pressed for time, I foolishly omitted to do so. In my ignorance, therefore, I unknowingly befouled the lair of a *Lilliputian brown bear*, a creature of about five inches in height, which attacked me viciously and unexpectedly in my most vulnerable part. I thought myself most unfortunate at the time, for the pain and terror of my wounds made me think I should die, but now I saw that my life had been saved by them, for it is the custom for all *Grabclutch* youths to be

so scarred when they attain to manhood, and they are afterwards recognized by the resultant *Mark*. Without my injury, I should surely have been put to death with the unfortunate *Moors*.

After I had completed my bath, I questioned the Captain once more, saying that I realized, of course, that he knew me to be a *Grabclutch* by my *Mark*, but I desired to know how he knew to pull me from the sea, before he had seen my *Mark*. He replied that he had quickly sensed my difference from the *Cattle Moors* floating about me by *smelling my wealth*. I later found that all *Grabclutch* have this faculty in some degree, that they can detect the presence of wealth of any sort by *smelling it with their grand noses*. It is a tribute to Captain *Oddyglaz* and his keen *wealthsmell* that he smelled my wealth, however, for I had only a five-pound note in my shoe, and that I had borrowed from Captain *Maldirige*.

Captain *Oddyglaz* continued his discourse, telling me many agreeable things, and he remarked that he would take me to *Gavnograd*, the chief city of *Grabclutchland*, where I would be taught the language and glorious history of the *Grabclutch* people, as all new immigrants to *Grabclutchland* are required to be by law.

### Chapter Three

*The Author is accepted into Grabclutch, and attends the Academy; a brief account of Grabclutch History, Customs, and Religion.*

Upon our arrival in the port of *Gavnograd* on the 12th day of *July*, the Captain graciously consented to accompany me to the *Academy*, as it was called, and offered me the use of one of his *Riding-Moors* for the journey. We disembarked and proceeded to a nearby building where the Cap-

tain maintained his lodgings, and, after refreshing ourselves with meat and drink, we made our way to the Captain's *stables*. I was much astonished to see there dozens of *Moors*, all of sad countenance, standing in separate stalls, to which they were tethered by their necks. Captain *Oddyglaz* called for his usual mount, and for a gentle old *Mare-Moor* for me, for I told him I had never ridden such a beast before.

The Captain showed me how to mount, by directing his *Moor* to crouch low, and, sitting astride its shoulders, bidding it to rise by lightly flicking its shank with his whip. I did likewise, though I thought that my feeble old mount must surely fall dead from my weight, but she did not, and we set out at a gentle trot.

We soon arrived at the *Academy*, which was a grand palace, fashioned from marble, with many trimmings and embellishments of gold and silver. As we tied our mounts, I observed many others doing likewise, and entering the palace gates. By their unsure handling of their mounts, I judged that these were new immigrants to *Grabclutchland* like myself. Captain *Oddyglaz* confirmed my observation, and added that hundreds such were accepted daily at the *Academy*, having come from all parts of the world.

The Captain led me inside and presented me to the chief officer of the *Academy*, who received me very politely after I had let down my clothing to show him my *Mark*. Captain *Oddyglaz* then took his leave, wishing me success with another great embrace. I was quickly provided with rich garments and shown my rooms, which were very excellent, and then I was led to a great hall, where I began that very day to study the *Grabclutch* language, in company with many other new immigrants. I quickly acquired proficiency in the tongue, surpassing all my fellows, and, after five weeks of study, I was moved on to the secondary hall, where the wise men of the *Academy* read lectures on the history of *Grabclutchland* and the *Grabclutch* people.

The *Grabclutch*, I learned, were an ancient race, who had received a special commission from *God* to bring the wise blessings of *money-lending, seizure, usury, foreclosure, bank notes, interest, manipulation, stock exchanges, and international banking* to the *Cattle* of the world.

The first *Cattle* nation to so benefit from the efforts of the *Grabclutch* was *Egypt*. but the ungrateful *Egyptians*, finding themselves in debt to *Grabclutch* merchants and manipulators, forgot the graciousness of their masters, and rose up against them

continued on page 49





# WHERE TO PICK UP GIRLS!

## 910 ACTION SPOTS WHERE A GUY CAN'T HELP BUT SCORE!

If you've always suspected that somewhere out there are bars and discotheques where a guy can't miss, you're absolutely right! And now, for the first time ever, you can visit these places yourself. Yes, NOW you can experience what it's like to walk into a swinging, rocking discotheque where luscious, horny, long-haired girls outnumber men ten to one! All you need is AMERICA'S BEST PICK UP SPOTS! This fantastic 320 page book gives you the names and addresses of over 900 great places to pick up girls. In fact, this book makes it so incredibly easy to meet and sleep with girls, you'll wish it had been written years ago. Here are just a few of the 910 pick up spots you're going to learn all about:

- A discotheque where girls are so liberated you can often sleep with them the same night you meet them!
- A bar where girls ask you to dance if you don't ask them!
- A nude beach where hundreds of tan naked girls sit around just waiting for you to talk to them!
- A bar chock full of rich divorcees who park their yachts at a special dock in back of the bar, then come inside to get picked up!

## 26 SWINGING CITIES THIS BOOK COVERS SO THOROUGHLY, YOU CAN HAVE A GIRL IN EVERY PORT:

|            |             |                  |
|------------|-------------|------------------|
| Atlanta    | Detroit     | New Orleans      |
| Baltimore  | Houston     | Philadelphia     |
| Berkeley   | Las Vegas   | Phoenix          |
| Boston     | Los Angeles | Portland         |
| Chicago    | Louisville  | St. Louis        |
| Cincinnati | Miami       | San Francisco    |
| Cleveland  | Milwaukee   | Seattle          |
| Dallas     | Minneapolis | Washington, D.C. |
| Denver     | New York    |                  |

## "NO MAN SHOULD VISIT ANOTHER CITY WITHOUT THIS BOOK IN HIS SUITCASE!" Steve Tuttle

Here's a book that can turn your very next business trip into the time of your life. So don't just dream of finding a great-looking sexy girl in Chicago or Dallas or New York. This trip you can actually do it. Instead of the dull, no-action places cab drivers always recommend, this book will instantly take you to the kind of bars and discotheques you've been looking for—places where you're virtually assured of meeting a pretty, friendly stewardess, or nurse, or model to talk with, dance with, and, more than likely, sleep with.

## WHERE TO MEET GIRLS IN YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD

Most guys don't think of their own towns as good places to pick up girls. Well, this book is going to change all that. Because it's going to show you foolproof pick up spots within five miles of your own home! You probably never thought of them as good places to pick up girls. But the fact is they're just loaded with eager women who would love nothing more than to get their hot little hands on you!

## THE GIRLS ARE WAITING FOR YOU!

Don't waste one more Friday night wandering from bar to bar. Not when this fantastic book can show you where to find more long, lean, beautiful girls than you'll know what to do with. AMERICA'S BEST PICK UP SPOTS costs only \$7.95—less than what you could waste on drinks in a dull, no-action bar. So send for your copy this instant. Whether you're in a big city a thousand miles away from home, or in your very own neighborhood, this book will lead you straight to dozens of girls who are sitting there waiting for you at this very moment.

## The complete guide to AMERICA'S BEST PICK UP SPOTS!



910 Fantastic Places to Pick Up Girls!

# HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS!

## GUARANTEES YOU WILL PICK UP A GIRL IN 2 WEEKS!

Here is a book that not only teaches you exactly how to pick up girls. It guarantees you will pick up girls. In fact we guarantee you will pick up and date at least one beautiful girl within two weeks of receiving this book. If you don't (or if you're dissatisfied with the book in any way) just return it for a complete refund. We put your refund in the mail the day we receive the book.

## THE BOOK MILLIONS OF MEN HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR!

Every day you probably see dozens of beautiful, sexy girls you'd love to pick up. Girls with long lean legs and large rounded breasts. Girls with sparkling blue eyes and luxurious blond hair. The problem has always been, how do you break through that icy wall that always seems to exist between strangers? HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS has well over 100 answers—each one of them absolutely fool-proof!!! You don't have to be rich. You don't have to be good-looking. These techniques work for all men. All you have to do is walk up to the girl you have your eye on, use one of the incredibly simple techniques described in this book, and you will pick her up. There is simply no way she can refuse you. We GUARANTEE IT!

Here are just a few of the more than 100 surefire techniques you will learn and master: • How to be sexy • Best places to pick up girls • How to make shyness work for you • Why a man doesn't have to be good-looking • How to talk dirty seductively • Why girls get horny • Fifty great opening lines • The greatest pick up technique in the world • Why women are dying to get picked up • How to get women to pick you up

## INTERVIEWS WITH 25 BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS contains in-depth interviews with 25 beautiful girls. Girls just like the ones on the cover of this book. They tell you—in their very own words—exactly what it takes to pick them up. You'll learn what to say to them. Where to meet them. And how to detect those subtle little signs that mean a girl is dying for you to pick her up. Rest assured, thousands of girls are dying for you to pick them up. And once you know who they are the rest is incredibly easy.

## PICK UP MORE GIRLS IN A MONTH THAN MOST MEN DO IN A LIFETIME.

If you don't pick up at least one beautiful girl within 14 days of receiving this book, you can return it for a complete refund. So don't delay. Get the jump on all the other guys. While they're standing on the corner watching all the girls go by, you'll be the one who knows how to move into action. HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS costs only \$7.95—less than what you'd pay for an ordinary shirt. Yet so much more of a help when it comes to picking up girls. In fact, if you love beautiful girls, this book is the best damn investment you can make!

## HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS!



Featuring interviews with 25 beautiful girls!

The Northern Valley Co., Dept. DK, PO Box 515, Tenafly, NJ 07670

Check book you want and send \$7.95 plus 75¢ postage and handling:

- Rush me AMERICA'S BEST PICK UP SPOTS right away.
- Rush me HOW TO PICK UP GIRLS right away.
- BOTH BOOKS only \$15.25 plus 75¢ postage and handling.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

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

Each book comes in a non-identifiable wrapper

# COLLECTOR'S ITEMS



**MARCH, 1971/CULTURE:** With Michael O'Donoghue's *How to Write Good*, da Vinci's Undiscovered Notebook, Captain Bringdown, The Dolts, and Gracie Slick's etiquette handbook.

**APRIL, 1971/ADVENTURE:** With Derby Damos on Parade, Tarzan of the Cows, Real Balls magazine, The Philosopher Detective, Spoilers, Mexico on 5 Toilets a Day, and the Corn Flakes parody.

**MAY, 1971/FUTURE:** With The NASA Sutra: A Zero Gravity Sex Manual, Toilets of the Extraterrestrials, Printout, the computer magazine, and The 1906 *National Lampoon*.

**JUNE, 1971/RELIGION:** With The Polaroid Print of Dorian Gray, Big Blessings Bulletin, Gahan Wilson's Holyland, O.D. Heaven, Magic Made E-Z, and a parody of *The Prophet*.

**AUGUST, 1971/BUMMER ISSUE:** With Defeat Comics, the Canadian Supplement, Would You Buy a Used War from This Man?, As the Monk Burns, Welfare Monopoly, and the CIA newsletter.

**SEPTEMBER, 1971/KIDS:** With Eloise at the Hotel Dixee, The Hardy Boys, Children's Letters to the Gestapo, The Toilet Papers, Death Is and How to Cook Your Daughter, and My Weekly Reader.

**OCTOBER, 1971/BACK TO SCHOOL:** With the Mad parody, Rodrigues' Hire the Handicapped, Magical Misery Tour, The Campus War Game, School of Hard Sell, and 125th Street.

**NOVEMBER, 1971/HORROR:** With Dragula, The Phantom of the Rock Opera, Sick Jokes of the '70s, Gahan Wilson's Science Fiction Movie Computer, and The Incredible Shrinking Magazine.

**DECEMBER, 1971/CHRISTMAS:** With Jessica Christ, Blind-Date Comics, This Is Your Life... Francis Gary Powers, The Russian Gift Catalogue, and Editorial Fantasies.

**JANUARY, 1972/IS NOTHING SACRED?** With Son-o'-God Comics, The Vietnamese Baby Book, and The Last Really, No Shit Really, The Last Supplement to the Whole Earth Catalog.

**FEBRUARY, 1972/CRIME!** With Groin Larceny, Ralph Nader, Public Eye, Angela and Rocky Take You on a Tour of the Big House, Dick Tracy on the take, and an Edward Gorey whodunnit.

**MARCH, 1972/ESCAPE!** With Hitler in Paradise, the California Supplement, celebrity suicide notes, the *Papillon* parody, Swan Song of the Open Road, and doing it with dolphins.

**APRIL, 1972/25TH ANNIVERSARY:** With the '58 Bulgemoobiles, The Playboy Fallout Shelter, Commie Plot Comics, Frontline Dentists, Third Base, the Dating Newspaper, and Amos 'n' Andy.

**MAY, 1972/MEN!** With How to Score with Chicks, The Men's Pages, Germaine Spillaine, Stacked Like Me, Norman the Barbarian, and The Zircon As Big As The Taft.

**JUNE, 1972/SCIENCE FICTION:** With *UFO*, The Flying Saucer Magazine, a Theodore Sturgeon sci-fi story, Sextraterrestrials, The Last TV Show, Dodosaurus, and Gahan Wilson's Kluk.

**JULY, 1972/SURPRISE!** With Third World Comics, the Refugee Pages, the Little Black Book of Chairman Mao, How to Be a He-Man, Sermonette, and Col. Jingo's Book of Big Ships.

**AUGUST, 1972/THE MIRACLE OF DEMOCRACY:** With True Politics magazine, The Coronation of King Dick, Gahan Wilson's Miracle of Seniority, and Tales of the South comics.

**SEPTEMBER, 1972/BOREDOM:** With The Wide World of Meat, Our White Heritage, Bland Hotel, the *I Chink*, *National Geographic* parody, and the President's Brother comic.

**OCTOBER, 1972/REMEMBER THOSE FABULOUS SIXTIES?** With Bob Dylan and Joan Baez in Zimmerman comics, Tom Wolfe in Watts, and a long-suppressed Rolling Stones album.

**NOVEMBER, 1972/DECADEUCE:** With Sgt. Shriver's Bleeding Hearts Club Band, Defeat Day, the Meat Chess Set, the Fetish Supplement, and Adlai Stevenson in Remnants-of-Dignity Comics.

**DECEMBER, 1972/EASTER:** With Son-o'-God comics #2, Chris Miller's Gift of the Magi, Great Moments in Chess, Diplomatic Etiquette, and the Special Irish Supplement.

**JANUARY, 1973/DEATH:** With The Adventures of Deadman, Playdead magazine, Children's Suicide Letters to Santa, the Last-Aid Kit, plus Bobbie Fisher Shows You How to Beat Death.

**FEBRUARY, 1973/SEXUAL FRUSTRATION:** With Piddle, the Catholic Sex Manual, Porno for Women, the Palma Sutra, and Playmeat—Try a Little Tenderloin.

**MARCH, 1973/SWEETNESS AND LIGHT:** With the National Inspirer, the Young Adorables, My Own Stamp Album, Pharmacopoeia, and Nice Things About Nixon.

**APRIL, 1973/PREJUDICE:** With Anti-Dutch Hate Literature, All in de Famby, The Shame of the North, Profiles in Chopped Liver, Surprise Poster #4, and Ivory magazine.

**MAY, 1973/FRAUD:** With the Miracle Monopoly Cheating Kit, Borrow This Book, The Privileged Individual Income Tax Return, and Gahan Wilson's Curse of the Mandarin.

**JUNE, 1973/VIOLENCE:** With the seven Secret Japanese Techniques of Self Defense, Kit 'n Kaboodle Comics, Gun Lust Magazine, and Rodrigues' Hemophunnies.

**JULY, 1973/SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY:** With Popular Workbench, Techno-Tactics, Non-Polluting Power Sources, National Science Fair Projects, and the Jersey City Exposition of Progress, Industry & Freedom.

**AUGUST, 1973/STRANGE BELIEFS:** With Psychology Today parody, Son-o'-God Comics #3, Gahan Wilson's Strange Beliefs of Children, and Rubington's Fuzz Against Bunk.

**SEPTEMBER, 1973/POSTWAR:** With *Life* parody, Nazi Regalia for Gracious Living, White dove comics, Vichy Supplement, *Guerre Magazine*, and Military Trading Cards.

**OCTOBER, 1973/BANANA ISSUE. WHAT?:** With Saga of the Frozen North, G. Gordon Liddy—Agent of C.R.E.E.P., Amtrak Model Train Catalog, Tales of Nozzlin High School, The Don Juan School of Sorcery, and B. Kilban's Turk.

**NOVEMBER, 1973/SPORTS:** With *Sports Illustrated* parody, Character Building Comics, Doc Feeney's Scrapbook of Sports Oddities, Specialty Sports Magazines, 1976 Olympic Preview, Al "Tantrum" O'Neil's Temper Tips, and Bat Day.

**DECEMBER, 1973/SELF-INDULGENCE:** With the *National Lampoon* Building, Our Sunday Comics, *Me Magazine*, An Anglo-Saxon Christmas, Practical Jokes for the Very Rich, How Ed Subitzky Spent His Summer, and *Poonbeat*.

**JANUARY, 1974/ANIMALS:** With *Pothouse*, *Popular Evolution*, The Attack of the Sizeable Beasts, Law of the Jungle, and Songs of the Humpback Whale.

**FEBRUARY 1974/STRANGE SEX:** With *National Lampoon*, First Lay Comics, Marilyn Monroe Calendar, Split Beaver Section, Sex Pornographic, Terry Southern and William Burroughs.

**MARCH, 1974/STUPID:** With The Stupid Aptitude Test, Kancer Kare Cosmetics, The Stupid Group, and *Stupid News & World Report*.

## THE NATIONAL LAMPOON

Dept. NL474, 635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Send me the following:

| No. of copies | Issue       | No. of copies | Issue       | No. of copies | Issue       |
|---------------|-------------|---------------|-------------|---------------|-------------|
| _____         | Mar., 1971  | _____         | Apr., 1972  | _____         | Apr., 1973  |
| _____         | Apr., 1971  | _____         | May, 1972   | _____         | May, 1973   |
| _____         | May, 1971   | _____         | June, 1972  | _____         | June, 1973  |
| _____         | June, 1971  | _____         | July, 1972  | _____         | July, 1973  |
| _____         | Aug., 1971  | _____         | Aug., 1972  | _____         | Aug., 1973  |
| _____         | Sept., 1971 | _____         | Sept., 1972 | _____         | Sept., 1973 |
| _____         | Oct., 1971  | _____         | Oct., 1972  | _____         | Oct., 1973  |
| _____         | Nov., 1971  | _____         | Nov., 1972  | _____         | Nov., 1973  |
| _____         | Dec., 1971  | _____         | Dec., 1972  | _____         | Dec., 1973  |
| _____         | Jan., 1972  | _____         | Jan., 1973  | _____         | Jan., 1974  |
| _____         | Feb., 1972  | _____         | Feb., 1973  | _____         | Feb., 1974  |
| _____         | Mar., 1972  | _____         | Mar., 1973  | _____         | Mar., 1974  |

I enclose a total of \$\_\_\_\_\_ at \$1 for each copy requested. This amount covers purchase plus shipping and handling.

My name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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

and cast them into slavery, whence they escaped with much difficulty. Other nations, viz., *Spain, Prussia, and Muscovy*, had used them little better. I was much ashamed to learn that the *English* kings, *John* and *Edward*, had sorely mistreated the heroic *Grabclutch* merchants who had sacrificed so much for their poor country. I resolved never again to return to that odious island, save to revenge myself and my fellow *Grabclutch* upon the witless *Cattle* there, and'

\* \* \* \* \*

At last, the *Grabclutch* had come to this country, to which they had undisputable claim, for one of their great progenitors had passed through it once, many centuries ago, when escaping the treachery of the *Egyptians*. They had easily overcome the sullen *Moors* who resided here, and civilized them as much as it were possible, much against the will of the savage *Cattle*. This glorious conquest of our ancestral homeland had taken place only a single generation ago, and already our ambassadors are received with honor and pomp at the courts of all nations, save only *Egypt* and other hostile *Moorish* nations, which greatly envy the honor and benefits we have bestowed upon their brother *Moors* in *Grabclutchland*.

Indeed, I learned much concerning the treachery and ingratitude of all *Cattle* nations, especially *Prussia* and the *Moorish* countries, whose insolence and brutality are boundless. I was surprised to learn that the *Ishmaelite* had been no passenger craft at all, but a warship, and that the deceitful pilgrims had worn pistols and swords under their robes, in preparation for a treacherous attack against *Grabclutchland*. The false Captain *Maldirige*, for all his youth and civility, had been a mercenary in the pay of the *Moorish Caliph*, hired to misdirect the *Ishmaelite's* course from *Cairo* to *Gavnograd*. I saw now that what had appeared to be brutal treatment of the *Moorish* passengers had been only the most just retribution according to the holy principles of *Grabclutch* justice, concerning which I shall say much more in the *Appendix*.<sup>2</sup>

Since it is not prohibited to speak of the *Grabclutch* priesthood in general terms, I put down here what I know of it, in the hope that the clergy

<sup>1</sup>Here I have omitted upwards of a hundred lines of invective towards *England*, and praise of the *Grabclutch*. *Sympson*.

<sup>2</sup>The *Appendix* to which Capt. *Gulliver* hath reference I have entirely omitted. For the reader's enlightenment, however, I should state that his mention therein of *Grabclutch* justice is garbled and quite incomprehensible, and nowhere does he make any connection with the incident of the *Ishmaelite*. Had he done so, I would have quoted the relevant material in this place. *Sympson*.

of *Europe*, and especially *England*, might learn to improve themselves and their conduct by the example of the *Grabclutch Lapais*.

The *Lapais* are permitted to do no work, but are required rather to expend their energy and wisdom only in religious and moralistic thought, quite unlike *English* priests, who profane themselves and their offices, by showing unseemly interest and concern for worldly affairs and endeavor. *Lapais* may not walk about, for that is considered a form of *work*. Indeed, they are not permitted to sit erect upon their *Moorish* mounts as other men do, but are instead carried about in carriages drawn by harnessed *Moors*, or in cunningly fashioned chairs borne by their disciples, as the apprentice *Lapais* are called. The prohibition of *work* applieth to *eating* as well, for the *Lapais* may not chew their food, but have it chewed for them by apprentice *Lapais*, and afterwards swallow it by their own power, for no method has been developed to circumvent the necessity for it. There is a small group of dissenting *Grabclutchists* whose *Lapais* refuse to swallow, but it is a small sect without influence, and it groweth smaller each year.

In like manner, *Lapais* may not relieve themselves like other men, but are aided in such business by the same apprentices (or at times by a lay follower who hath won special favor), who employ a sort of bellows in their task, constructed very much like those used for a similar purpose by the physician of *Balnibarbi*, about whom I have written elsewhere.

The *Lapais*, then, are allowed only to think and to preach, both of which they do but seldom, and to preside at the mutilation ceremony to which I have already alluded. All *Grabclutch* youth must have their male member scarred in their thirteenth year, to give them the *Mark* whereby they can be recognized as true *Grabclutch* thenceforth. The *Lapais* do the actual mutilation themselves, performing their duty with their teeth and fingernails, which are always very long and sharp, because they are never employed at lesser tasks.

#### Chapter Four

*The beauty of Queen Bolshnoss eulogized; a riding tour of Grabclutch, its venerable shrines and landmarks, undertaken.*

After I had studied at the *Academy* for twelve weeks, I was tested on my learning and judged by the wise men to be well prepared to leave the *Academy* and to seek employment among the other citizens of *Grabclutchland*. A magnificent ceremony was given in the secondary hall for my graduation,

along with that of three hundred thirty-five of my fellows. We were most highly honored to be addressed by Her Majesty Queen *Bolshnoss*, a well-traveled and educated lady of august beauty and grace, with a lovely fat and greasy face, on which reposed a triumphant nose longer by the width of my thumb than any I had yet seen, in *Grabclutchland* or elsewhere. Her exquisitely cylindrical body was wrapped in a robe which seemed to me drab indeed for such an illustrious monarch (the graduating students and their mentors wore much more colorful regalia), until I perceived that it had been sewn not of cloth, but of scores of pound-notes of the highest denominations, stitched together with great cleverness, and trimmed with stock-certificates. The seeming drabness of the garment she wore served only to emphasize her great beauty and comeliness, equal to the highest ideal of *Grabclutch*, and far surpassing such *Cattle* notions of beauty<sup>1</sup>

\* \* \* \* \*

The great lady led us all in our oath of citizenship, which was not done with *Bibles* or other superstitious nonsense, but with reasonable graciousness and symbolism. In unison, we extended our right arms high, with clenched fists, rolled our eyes inward, and clutched our purses with the left hand, at the same time speaking the oath, "*Grabclutch pag drimas-too, ech Goyim glid twando*," which I render into *English* as "*The Grabclutch come first, and the Cattle be damned*."

Having sworn our oath, we were each embraced in turn by Her Majesty, at which I fell into a swoon of purest joy. We were afterwards presented with the accouterments of citizenship, viz., a scroll, attesting to citizenship; a small black cap; a cunning girdle with six metal tubes fastened in the part to the front, with clever machinery for the insertion and extraction of coins of different sizes, each size being stored in its proper tube; a young *Riding-Moor*; and a whip to direct him. Thus armed, we all mounted our new *Moors* and trotted out of the *Academy*.

I was greeted outside by Captain *Oddyglaz*, who received me with much kindness and consideration, congratulating me profusely on my graduation. He told me that I would be welcome in the *Vengeance Fleet*, and that he was certain I could soon obtain a commission as officer, because of my seafaring experience and great intelligence. I was much excited and

<sup>1</sup>Here I have omitted many lines which deal with the beauty of Queen *Bolshnoss*. *Sympson*.



**RCA**

Records and Tapes

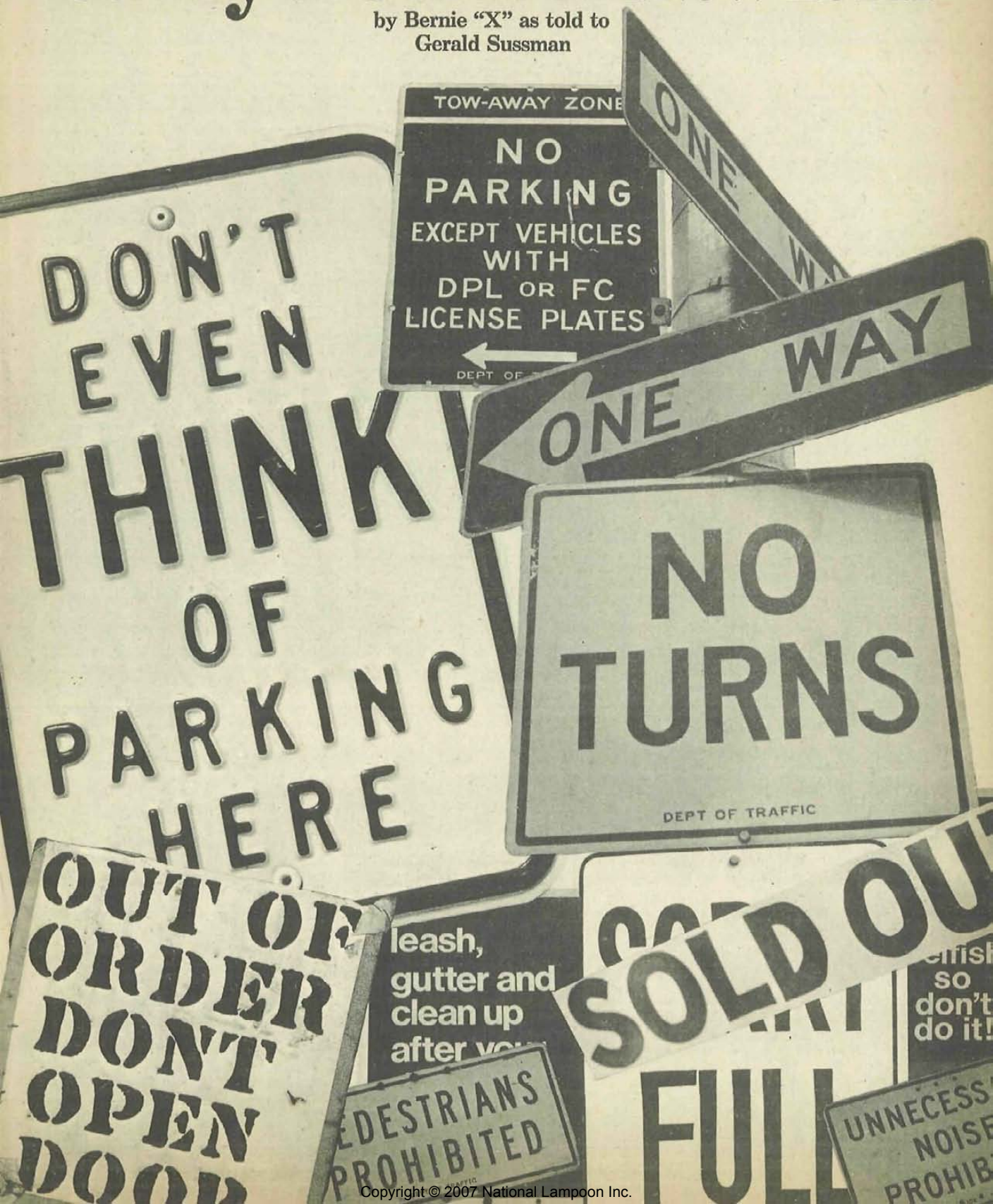
# “Changes”

is the new single release from David Bowie's hit album “Hunky Dory”



# The New York Cabby's Guide to New York

by Bernie "X" as told to  
Gerald Sussman



Where do you want to go? The Hilton? What the fuck do you want to go there for? Worst fucking hotel in New York. They'll charge you an arm and eighty legs for a broom closet. O.K., O.K., . . . it's your money, not mine.

Y'know how long I've been waiting at the fucking airport for a fare? What the fuck are those pilots doing up there, going on strike? Every fucking plane is two hours late when I come to the fucking airport. Never fails. Fucking place is a jinx.

First visit to New York, huh? No shit. Welcome to the shithouse capital of the world. You picked a great fucking time to come. We're going to be stuck on this fucking highway for a year and a half. Cocksucker. I could've picked up ten fares already in Manhattan. What do I need this for?

Who said it was *your* fault? I didn't say it was your fault. It's this fucking city. It's driving me meshugga. You understand the word meshugga? Se habla Yiddish? It means crazy . . . nuts. That's what this city is doing to me. I got two heart attacks already. My doctor says I should slow down. For that I pay him \$200. He doesn't have to drive a hack for ten, twelve hours. He goes to Florida on my money.

Aaa . . . what the fuck . . . listen . . . why am I busting your balls with my troubles? I'll tell you what. You never been to New York before . . . I'll tell you anything you want to know. I've been driving a hack in this fucking city for thirty-five years. I know this city inside out. I could tell you stories that you could piss in your pants. What do you want to know?

I knew it. I knew you'd ask me that first. You want to know where you can get laid. I knew it. You haven't even gotten to the hotel yet and already you got your shlong out.

You want to know about those singles bars on the East Side? Your friends told you they were hot stuff, right? That you can get laid in two minutes. What do they know about fancy fucking? You believe them? You know what you'll find in those bars? I'll give you a hint. Bring a flag with you, because if you want to fuck what's in there you'll have to cover their faces and do it for Old Glory. All the dooch bags hang out in those singles bars now. The toilet faces. You're not going to find any stewardesses there anymore. They're all up in their fancy apartments fucking the jocks . . . the guys from the Jets and the Knicks. The jocks get all the best broads. Y'know why, doncha? Those shmucky stewardesses got the idea that basketball players got the biggest cocks. Just because they're big

shlubs doesn't mean they got big cocks, y'know. I saw a whole bunch of them once in the toilet in Madison Square Garden. They were taking leaks right next to me. I saw their cocks. They looked like buttons. Y'know why, doncha? They all got gland trouble. That's why they're so tall. My nephew told me. He's in the wholesale drug line. He supplies a lot of the teams. They still take plenty of pep pills, those guys, believe me.

Tell you the truth . . . I like to fool around a little myself. Late at night, if I'm not getting any fares, I start getting horny. I could fuck a fire hydrant. I go into one of those singles bars once in a while. I check out the action. I'm only human, y'know.

You want me to tell you how to score with those girls. I can tell. You're waiting for me to give you the secret. Dumbbell . . . it's staring you right in the face. Tell 'em you're a



The New York skyline at night is ancient history, Sarge. We got an energy shortage, remember? You want to complain, call Alec . . . Alelectrician.

jock . . . that you play for the Jets or the Knicks . . . or anybody. They don't know any better. I tell them I'm Joe Namath. I look like Joe Namath like you look like Aunt Jemima. Those broads are so fucking stupid, they believe me.

You're only 5'4" and weight 130 pounds? So tell them you're the field goal kicker, shmuck. Show 'em your foot muscles.

O.K., O.K., . . . if you think you can do better, go ahead. It's no skin off my ass. Maybe you want to pick up a nice hooker around Times Square? That you like, hab?

Don't ask me about hookers in New York or I'll go out of my fucking mind. That's all I ever see in this city . . . hookers and pimps. They got you coming and going . . . or going and coming. That's a funny line. I'm going to remember that the next time I see Bob Hope. Oh, yeah . . . I always



Every prick with ears who comes to this city wants to go to the Empire State Building. What the fuck, do you want to pay good money to get a good view of air pollution? You want to catch TB, it's your tough titty, not mine.



The Statue of Liberty . . . you know what kind of clement hangs out there, doncha? I don't want to go into any details . . . but you better leave your ass back at the hotel.

get 'im in my cab. He's not that funny in person, y'know. He's a shitty tipper.

Listen . . . if you want to try one, be my guest. I was just being a little sarcastic. I got a funny sense of humor. Actually, you'll have a terrific time with a hooker on Times Square. You can find 'em day or night. She'll take you to a nice hôtel . . . the Hotel Scumbag . . . you know that one? You'll talk to her for a while . . . you'll take your clothes off . . . you'll ask her to play with your shvance . . . and while you're laying there in your Supp-hose . . . boom! A fucking shvoogie, nine feet tall, is going to come out of the closet, give you a karate punch on the neck, and take all your money. A shvoogie . . . a spade . . . a colored person. We got a lot of them in New York. Wait a minute . . . just before he goes, he'll also cut a piece of meat out of your ass, to make sure



*I read somewhere that the World Trade Center Twin Towers are now the biggest buildings in the world, 1,350 feet. Bigger than the Empire State Building. I never knew shit piled that high.*



*My nephew is in the wholesale drug line. He told me they put a chemical in that ice in Rockefeller Center, so it stays hard. Fucking chemical could give you cancer of the nose, he says.*

you don't follow him.

Isn't that cute? That's what happens to a lot of out-of-towners who pick up hookers on Times Square. You'll complain to the cops? Shmuck . . . every cop in New York is on the arm . . . on the take. The pimps got a payroll in New York bigger than General Motors. Fucking cops are farting through the silk in this city.

It's all Lindsay's fault, y'know. I know he's not the mayor anymore. Who the fuck needs him? He's the one that turned Times Square into a big shithouse, y'know. Oh, yeah. Y'know why, doncha? He made a deal with the pimps. They sold him a cockamamy plan about what to do with Times Square. They said that the hookers are good for the area because the tourists like 'em. The tourists like the idea of the danger of going with a hooker. They get a big thrill from it. So when they go home

they can boast about getting mugged and almost getting killed. The pimps would make sure that very few got killed. So he lets the pimps run Times Square and for that they were supposed to deliver a lot of the colored votes they control. He kissed their black asses and practically gave them the whole fucking city. I tell you, if I ever see that guy he better run like a thief, because I'll tear 'im apart with my bare hands. I'll brain that scumbag.

Yeah . . . Times Square . . . that's where you find the cream of the crop . . . the Four Hundred . . . high society. I got no use for Times Square. Do you know what they should do with it? I got my own plan for Times Square. They should get all the hookers and pimps, all the creeps and bums and Puerto Ricans down there at one time, build a big dome over them, and then blow them all up. That way we

can get rid of all the human garbage once and for all.

Then you know what'll happen? Rockefeller will build a new world trade center or some shit like that. The World Towel Center. Where you can get a fowel or a pillowcase on sale. Then the fucking pimps and hookers will be right back. It's human nature.

You wanna go shopping? They're all gyp joints . . . those department stores on Fifth Avenue. You know what they do? They take those labels with the fancy names and sew them on cheap merchandise. Yes, boobie . . . I know it's against the law. But you don't get to be a big department store on Fifth Avenue without paying off half the city. They got all the judges on the arm, not only the cops.

Y'know, a lot of people are getting kidnapped in those stores. Don't laugh. You think I'm throwing the

shit at you, right? It just so happens that my niece is an assistant buyer in one of the big department stores. She told me what's going on. These kidnapers hide in the dressing rooms where you try on your clothes. Then they sneak into the little booth with you and hold a fucking gun to your head and kidnap you. They blindfold you and take you to a hideout, probably somewhere in New Jersey. They like to pick on tourists. They can spot 'em a mile away. They're lunatics. If they don't get enough ransom money they'll do such a fucking plastic surgery job on your face that it'll make you look like one of those Puerto Ricans who push a garment rack on Seventh Avenue.

Don't talk to me about Greenwich Village. You go down there and you take your life in your hands. They all got the syph down there. Y'know why, doncha? All the hippies and the fairies got it, and they give it to everybody else, free of charge. You like to fuck jail bait? All you got to do is touch one of those sixteen-year-old hippies down there and the pimples'll start in a week. I wouldn't fuck 'em with someone else's cock.

You know what happens when you get the syph germs in your system, doncha? You remember what happened to Al Capone? His balls shrunk into a pair of raisins and then they turned black. He went deaf, dumb, and blind and he couldn't control his bowel movements. Then he went to the crazyhouse.

Don't think it can't happen to you, Ace. All you got to do is come in contact with a fag down there. I'm not saying that you're a fag. I know you're not a fag. I can tell. I'm one of the best fag detectors in New York. The cops use me on a tough case. I can tell a fag from a straight guy with just one look. You're not a fag. I knew it as soon as you got into the cab. What are you getting mad for? Take it easy. Listen . . . you want to know how to really burn a fag's ass? Put pepper on your tongue. It's just a joke. Everybody falls for that one.

I swear to God I think everybody in this fucking city is a fag or a dyke. All the big movie stars are fags and dykes. Y'know why, doncha? It's the pressure. They're always in the public eye. They got to have all kinds of sex or they go crazy . . . ac, dc, whatever. I'm always taking 'em down to the Village, those people. I had whatshisname in my cab yesterday . . . Clint Eastwood. He's a fag. I had to take him down to a gay bar. You know how they all get away with it? They all got doubles. They got guys to look just like them. So I take Clint Eastwood and his spade fairy boyfriend to the Village and mean-

*continued*

while his double is uptown talking to the reporters and fucking twenty-nine broads in his hotel room. They're all like that. Elvis Presley. John Wayne . . . Wayne is a dyke. I had 'em in my cab once. A lot of those big, tough guys are actually bull dykes, y'know.

Those fucking politicians go down to the Village for a good time too, don't worry. They got to have doubles working for them all the time. Y'know why, doncha? They're liable to get assassinated any minute. Like Hitler, he should drop dead. He had maybe fifteen, twenty doubles. I had a big judge in my cab last week. He told me that the President is really a double. He said that the real one was shot six months ago and they're covering it up. Y'know why, doncha? You know what would happen if everyone knew that the President is really dead. It would be a panic. The market would go crazy. I flushed plenty of money down the toilet on the fucking stock market, believe me.

I'm telling you . . . they'll eat you alive down in the Village . . . between the hippies and the gays and the junkies. Fucking Lindsay did it again. He let the gays take over the whole Village. He didn't give a fuck what they did because he wanted their votes. You know what I heard from a guy in the National Guard? He said the gays took over a piece of land on the Statue of Liberty island and they're training a fucking army down there. It's like a military camp for fags and bull dykes. Don't be surprised if they try to take over the whole fucking city someday. I'll tell you one thing . . . if that ever happens, they can hold a gun to my head, but they ain't going to make me suck their cocks, I'll tell you that.

What? I'm supposed to start the meter? You just noticed it? Don't worry about it. Listen . . . I'm doing you a favor, believe me. You know how much it'll cost you on the meter, the way we're crawling on the highway? Don't worry. We'll get together on it. You got a long ride before we get to the Hilton. We'll settle it later. Whatever it'll be, it'll be. Whatever is fair.

Talking about fags and dykes . . . we got something even better in New York. Go over to the U.N. That's where all the transvestites hang out. We got some beauties there. The ones that don't shave and wear pancake makeup to cover up the hair. Even the boogies from Africa wear makeup. On them it looks like pancake flour.

What they do is they cruise in packs down there. They come right up to you and grab your crotch or your ass. They're vicious. But they can do anything they want. Y'know why, doncha? They got diplomatic immu-

ity. They're actually the delegates from all those foreign countries. All those Chinks and Indians . . . and the boogies named Mbongo and Makumba. Jesus. Those fucking people sent us all their closet queens to work in the U.N. And when they got to New York, they jumped out of the fucking closet!

Take my advice . . . don't eat Chinks in New York. Don't eat in Chinese restaurants. You like Chinese food? Try to do without it, unless you don't mind dropping dead on the street. My friends in the restaurant line told me what the Chinks put in their food. You'd have a shit hemorrhage if I told you. All I know is, I fed some egg roll to a cat one day, and I'm telling you . . . I never saw an animal in such pain before dying.

The Chinks are the stingiest people in the world . . . the worst tippers, by



Go to the U.N. . . . enjoy yourself. Five gets you nine you'll pick up a nice disease from one of those delegates, those jet black jungle bunnies they sent over from Africa.



I warned you not to eat Chink food, especially in Chinatown. They also got the worst heating systems in those old restaurants. You could get caught right in the middle of a fucking boiler explosion any minute, chief.

the way. They don't waste a thing in the kitchen. Whatever they got, they put in the chop suey or the chow mein or whatever . . . mice, hair, old radio parts, anything. When a Chinese waiter says flied lice, he really means lice, not rice. They don't waste a fucking thing.

Talk about human garbage . . . I'll tell you a place to find it in this fucking city . . . the subways. I could tell you stories about what goes on in the subways that'll make you shit green, believe me. Ever hear of Harry the Hypnotist? Minnie the Mouth? They're the psycho cases that work the subways.

You know how people stare at you in a train? If Harry stares at you, you're nailed. He's a crazy hypnotist who can make you do anything. I know guys who became his slaves. The only way you can fight off Harry if he stares at you is to look down, slap your head very hard with one

hand, while you snap your fingers of your other hand like you're keeping time to music. A lot of guys say that's ridiculous. I would look like a shmuck doing that on a crowded train, they say. Sure, I say. And you'll really look like a shmuck when you become Harry's dog for the rest of your life.

The one you really got to watch out for is Minnie the Mouth. She's supposed to be a good looking broad. She comes over and tells you she'll give you a blow job for five bucks or two bucks or whatever. Takes you between two cars. You hold on to the railing and she goes down on you. She's supposed to be terrific. Just as you are about to come she pushes you off the moving train. They say she belongs to one of those crazy Women's Lib organizations. Every day they must pick up at least five or six guys on the tracks. They know it's not accidental when they see the evidence on the guy's dong. What a fucking waste.





Fucking glue factory is too good for those horses they got for the hansom cabs. They're always running into trees and getting hit by cars. You want to ride in those things, it's your ass, not mine.



You can't walk in Central Park without stepping in garbage and stepping over a Puerto Rican . . . which is the same thing. They should lay mines in the lake, so we could blow up all the PRs on one Sunday. It won't come soon enough for me.

Y'know where else you might get laid in New York? They got these big warehouses in Long Island City where they keep all these rugs and carpets. It's just over the Fifty-ninth Street Bridge. All the spades work there. They take their girl friends up there after work and throw 'em on the rugs and fuck 'em till their ears bleed. I heard that the girls take on a bunch of guys for a little cash, if their boyfriends tell them it's O.K. If they still got a cunt after those spooks get through with 'em. So if you want to fuck a colored girl, this is your big chance. You know what they say about colored girls in New York, don't you? They know how to make your cock bigger. They do something with it when you're in them. I don't know . . . it feels like it's being stretched. Anyway, these girls know all the tricks, believe me. Just go out to Long Island City and ask for the rug warehouses.

What do you mean it could be dangerous up there? Listen . . . any time you're in New York, it's dangerous. Who the fuck knows when you're going to get it? There's no logical system in this fucking city. A piece of a building can fall on your head any minute. Fucking Lindsay did that too, y'know. He made all those deals with the real estate millionaires . . . the builders. They made all those cheap office buildings. Now they're all falling apart. The whole fucking city is falling apart.

Listen . . . let's face it . . . you know what makes this fucking city go round? Gelt. Mazuma. Cash on the barrelhead. My father, he should rest in peace, used to have a saying . . . "Money talks, bullshit walks." If you're going to get anywhere in this city, you have to keep the palms

greased. Everybody's got his hand out. The name of the game is *tips*.

I don't have to tell you who to tip, do I? If you've got any brains in your head you'll know. Tip *everybody*. Don't fuck around. That way you'll have a good time in New York instead of getting dumped on all the time.

You want to listen to me? Don't forget to tip the cops, wherever you go. Whenever you see one, give him a couple of bucks. Y'know why, doncha? It's for your own good. If you don't tip 'em, you could be laying on the gutter bleeding to death and the cocksuckers will walk right over you. First of all, they only help the guys in the neighborhood that tip 'em all year round. Second of all, they don't like to mess around with spooks and PRs, the ones that most likely will leave you bleeding in the gutter. Just touch a spook or a PR with a nightstick and they go hollering and screaming to City Hall. Fucking

Lindsay fixed that one too. The cops will only help you if you tip them big. Same with the firemen. They're on the take. If you don't give 'em their regular cut they could start a fire in your hotel, just for practice.

You know what wouldn't be a bad idea either, Ace . . . maybe you should tip the spooks and PRs when you see 'em. I mean . . . if you see a whole bunch of them walking down the street, five gets you seven it's going to be your ass, right? Those boogies can slice you up just for looking at them the wrong way. Before they make up their minds, why don't you give them all a couple of bucks? It's not a bad idea for your peace of mind, if you know what I mean.

The main thing is . . . don't be a putz when it comes to tipping in New York. A putz . . . that means a prick. Be a sport. Tip everybody at least 20, 25 percent.

So here we are . . . the Hilton . . . finally made it. What did we say it was going to be? We didn't say? Didn't we say twenty? I thought we agreed on twenty. O.K., give me fifteen. You're getting away with murder, but I'll take fifteen. Don't forget, I could've had ten, fifteen fares for all that time we took getting in from the fucking airport. Hey! Where the fuck are you going? You owe me fifteen bucks! What do you mean you don't have to pay if I don't put the meter down? Who the fuck told you that? It's the law? What law? I'll give you a fucking law . . . right up your goola! Hey, what the fuck do you think this is, a charity business? Don't start that shit with my name and hack number . . . don't tell me about my license, you fucking scumbag . . . I'll take your name and license, you son of a bitch cocksucker. Give me my fucking money, you shitheel, C'mon back here or I'll drive right into the fucking lobby. . . . I'll brain you . . . if I wasn't such a sick man I'd kill you, I'm coming back for you, you fucking yokel. I'm not finished with you, I'm getting my nephew after you. He'll cut your fucking ass off. Don't threaten me with the cops. I know all the cops around here. Your life isn't worth a penny. You'll be a dead man by tonight, you piece of shit. Jesus! I can't believe it. I can't believe it. I tell him where to find every piece of ass in New York. I give him a million dollars worth of advice . . . and he shits all over me. He'll make me get another heart attack. God is my witness. Two hours on the highway and fifteen dollars down the toilet. *What do I need this for?* I'll kill that cocksucker. Only in New York this could happen. Only in New York . . . fucking . . . cocksucker . . . son of a bitch. . . . □

# Festivals

by Dean

## IRON CURTAIN

### EROTIC FILM FESTIVAL

May 1-7; Rybnik, South Central Poland, Adult Workers' Cinema Hall

Titillating views, all too rarely glimpsed, of private and collective life in Eastern Europe. Screenings of recent film masterworks by such directors as Réményi Laszlo (*Heavy Machinery in Black Lace*, *Deep Rehabilitation*, *Bite My Tractor*, *Corrective Farm*) and Istvan Béla (*Discipline Party*, *Revisionists without Gals*, *Imperialist Trick*, *Economy Bound*, *Bump 'er Crop*).

The Workers' Musical Comedy Workshop of Lodz will perform the epic *Nightly*, *Irina is Masked and Bound*, as well as the lyric tragedy, *Hydroelectric Switch*.

New this year: super-8 features!

Cabbage wine will be served at the intermission. No reservations. Spectators are expected to provide their own snacks.

## SHAMROCKS

### IN THE RAIN FOREST

Irish African Republic, March 17

New country aficionados: Frolic with the fun-loving Irish on the birthday of their first African colony!

Until recently, the tough Irish regulars manning Kabongo kept pretty much out of the spotlight, partially on account of the remoteness of their tiny capital-to-be; and also due to uncertain radio contact.

The long road to countryhood is never easy, but these 403 lonely men carved a nation out of a backwater village on the Lomami. To do so they worked uninterruptedly for six years without a three-day pass.

And now they are ready to "blow off a bit of steam," in the words of their chaplain, Rev. Vincent Butoto, interviewed recently in Cannes.

At dawn on the seventeenth of March, the Prime Minister Designate, who asked to be identified only as "Kevin," will raise the Irish flag high above the jungle, to cries of "Kabongo Go Bragh," and stirring martial music provided by Bob Scanlon's Pipes of Passion, a mixed group.

This ceremony will be followed by Holy Mass in the chapel, and a communion breakfast near the river.

Father Butolo anticipates attending.

## GOTHIC AFTERNOONS

Deggendorf, Germany

A must for fear-buffs! Bus tour of Pentatonic, ancestral hearth of the Gothic chieftains. The cottage of the druidical whiz Paregoric, known for his ability to swallow most things whole; his Digestion Chambers are looked at in detail, where the terrifying Ritual of Peristalsis took place eleven centuries ago. The Dicing and Mincing Patio will be on view, its ghastly lawn chairs and guttered tables almost unchanged.

A popular extra is the enclosing of selected members of the tour in the Tower of Cloroxic, the fabled Mad Janitor of Deggendorf (fl. second cent., A.D.), who singlehandedly spread an awesome staph infection which all but decimated the Bohemian Forest. His tower also has remained unchanged.

Collections of skeletons, bats, and pungently ornate goblets are looked at in the Great Big Hall of Tartaric, a chilly stone palace dotted with impressively dark portraits.

The afternoon includes a pork luncheon in one of the lower rooms of the castle. All beverages are served in antique pewter mugs.

No children or clergy permitted.

## DESCANT RECORDER REVIVALIST FESTIVAL

Geneva, in the World Court courtyard, May and June, 11:00 P.M.

Outstanding recorderists from five nations (Norway, Belgium, Luxembourg, Wales, Albania), and enthusiastic proponents of recorder music, will be featured in this marathon music fest.

All music ever written or adapted for the recorder, or for that matter any high tweety instrument, will be played by all present, including the audience: plastic recorders and clearly-written instruction booklets (in the languages of the above countries) will be furnished gratis to ticket holders.

Thus the International Descant Recorder Association expects to revive interest in this adorably peepy little cousin of the flute and clarinet. M.

Armand Fliet (R.-Belgium), IDRA President Emeritus, says, "An informed public will always choose the descendant recorder."

## GARMENTS OF OUR ELDERS:

### An Historic Overview

Upstairs at Fred Preston's Restaurant, New Simcoe, Utah

An intimate look at the structural and functional features of clothing and underclothing of generations recently past: garb worn by our grandfolds!

A stunning array of spats, puttees, celluloid collars. A must see for detachable cuffs buffs. Dickeys of America. Boaters and reversible hankies.

This permanent exhibition, from Fred Preston's exhaustive personal collection, may be seen by appointment only. Mr. Preston is only too happy to show the visitor around personally. His own favorites: non-thermal "longies" and intriguing stockings with individualized toesleeves for better hygiene. Mr. Preston is a bachelor.

## SKROBJERG SKIN FAIR

Skrobjerg, Denmark

Fleshophiles will delight in this exquisite display of skinworking. Only the carefree Danes could have elevated animal skinning and hide usage into the art form it is today.

The exhibition consists of tanned hides cut into attractive shapes, some of which have been decorated with cloth, costume jewelry, or exciting perfumes. Many are juxtaposed.

Regional fauna shine, such as the *skroll* (ubiquitous hedge rodent), the *lesser grör* (whose fur is particularly pleasant to touch), and especially the *fjobjar*, a long-nosed mammal featured in the film *Elsa's Special Night*.

Visitors may touch the exhibits for a token fee.

## AUTUMN BAIT FESTIVAL OF MICHIGAN

Museum of Living Bait,  
Keego Harbor, Sept. 15-20,  
5:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

Featuring specially-bred show worms, guppies, night and dawn crawlers, chunks of pike, shiners, etc. Displayed in ecologically-balanced, climate con-

# f the World

Christopher

trolled, natural-habitat cases. No bait is actually displayed in the "on hook" position; the entire family may attend without apprehension.

This is Michigan's first all-live exhibition; no lures or other artificial enticements such as flies, corn kernels, dough balls, etc., will be on display.

However, for the souvenir-hungry bait enthusiast, lifelike plastiscene and rubber models of every bait animal on show will be sold, at reduced prices, in the lobby.

On the final day of the festival, the bait animals will be fed to each other in order to minimize the cost of transport back to points of origin.

## IOWA ROTARIAN POETIC COMPETITION

*Iowa Rotary Poetry Cycle,  
April 6 through 10, Mingo, Iowa*

This year's finalists are from the chapters in Elk Horn and Walnut (representing western Iowa), and Zwingle, Low Moor, and Letts (eastern sector). The read-off will take place in the Rotary Room of the Holiday Cheer Restaurant in Mingo, just a few miles northeast of Des Moines.

An independent panel of 400 Rotary poetry experts, many of them from colleges and trade schools in the region, will narrow the field down to two. Finalists will compete on the last evening in a best three out of five original poem series. The categories: sonnet, alexandrine, anapest, apostrophe, cataclysmic free verse, pure lyric.

The subject must be some phase of Rotarianism or its offshoots, such as 4-H Clubs or Protestantism.

Of great interest to those who love either poetry or America.

## SUMMER WORKSHOP LARDING AND TRUSSING COURSE

*Starting June 12 for six weeks,  
La Belle, Ohio*

Students will live in at the lovely Provincial style home of the former Madame (now Ms.) Jacqueline Placard. The course will be slanted toward total lard and larding involvement; trussing will only be covered during the final week.

Participants are asked to supply

their own pork-back due to the current demand for this pork part.

Among the mentioned aspects of this stimulating course will be *lard-lining* (for your terrines and pâtés), *lard-pounding* (i.e., turning the greasy pig-back fat into elegant "bardes de lard"), *lard-decorating* (lard daffodils, carnations, swans, etc., for when you want to add a touch of class to a rolled roast or rabbit thigh for that special someone), *lard-sniffing* (freshness is so important), and *lard-lugging* (useful when you are storing huge quantities of lard. . . *Consumer Reports* has warned us again and again about a possible shortage of this useful fatty tissue).

The highlight of the course will be "An Evening of Lard Tasting."

## JUGUETES DEL ARZOBISPO (Toys of the Archbishop)

*Seville, Spain*

*Midnight to 3:00 A.M. daily except Mon.-Thurs. 10:00 A.M. to noon except Sat. 12:30 to 12:55 except Wed. 8:00 A.M. to 4:45 P.M. Tues., except Church holidays. Closed Fridays, May-August; closed throughout Apr., Sept., and Dec., except alternate Fridays and even-numbered Wednesdays from 4:00-5:10 P.M.*

*Ladies not admitted in slacks.*

*Gentlemen not admitted.*

The prestigious Catedral de Sevilla presents, after a three century delay, a revealing historico-artistic insight into the life of seventeenth-century religious Spain, as seen through the colorful personality of Reginaldo de la Tinta. The controversial "Joony archbishop" of Seville, dubbed "Reginaldo el Bizarro," was catapulted at age nine to the archbishopry, propelled by his politically ambitious father, who wished the lad to excommunicate all those who stood in papa's way. Little Reginaldo brought his toys with him to the throne. As he became more and more complex, so did his personal playthings.

Though he shocked most of Spain with certain unpriestly quirks, it is recorded in his defense that he did much for the poor, notably in the then fledgling area of sterilization.

Reginaldo quite naturally sought refuge from the tensions of his office in his world of playthings; and it is

through study of these gadgets that we are able today to trace the development of one of history's most acutely burdened personalities.

Featured in the exposition: the first known collection of lifesize dolls (nearly four hundred of them!), all anatomically correct, and made of some ingenious flesh substitute, possibly of Reginaldo's invention. Although many of these movable mannequins are seriously damaged by bruises and cigarette burns, historians have been able to identify them as members of the Spanish aristocracy of the period, including favorites of the king.

The female dolls, particularly those which are clothed, offer a rare peep into the world of seventeenth-century Spanish fashion.

## SPRING SPELLING BEE

*Merthyr Tydfil, Wales, March 15*

Contestants young and old will reassemble, just as they did last year and the year before, to attempt to spell correctly the names of nearby villages and their inhabitants. Highlighting the event will be the unveiling of a nine-foot-high painted peat statue of Richard Burton, which will go to the winner, if there is one this year.

The precise spelling of the local sculptor's name was still under discussion as this went to press.

## MANKIND:

**SWEETEST OF THE ANIMALS**  
*Year-round, London Mentalist Room*

A series of inspirational talks by Col. Beveridge Wharton (Ret.). Informal chats on the nature of life, and what we can do about it. Tuesday nights at eight; question and answer period; beer.

Colonel Wharton turned to the contemplative life (he notes in his autobiography, *Reflections on a Remarkable Life*) shortly after his pet spaniel was badly mauled by the Toad Monsters of Pluto.

"The poor hound, so accustomed to the active life, was never quite the same after that, and spent the rest of his pathetic days as an umbrella rack. This gave me cause," he writes, "for the first time to stop and consider

*continued*

what life is really about."

The Colonel, in the present series, will discuss the philosophical insights he has received from years of study in India and Kuwait at the feet of Guru Prawahoona Ribidib; and the spiritual postgraduate work he has done for the past seven years among the Kelp People of Uranus who, as the Colonel insists, send a flying machine to pick him up every Thursday night at nine-fifteen sharp. He is always home again by breakfast.

Donations will be accepted.

### POTTERY AND PANNERY OF GENK MAN *Genk, Belgium*

Exhibition of ancient Belgian cookware, recently uncovered in northeast Belgium during a driving rain. Among the fourteen artifacts displayed: earliest precursors of Tupperware, ingeniously fabricated from red clay and chewed chicle.

Mystery surrounds the appearance of chicle in Belgium during the early Zinc Age; animated dialogue has sprung up concerning possible existence of a Guatemala-Belgium land bridge way back before the dawn of time.

Much of this dialogue may be heard by visitors to the Musée de l'Homme Genkensis at Genk, as controversy frequently rages among museum personnel far into the evening.

### HUMANIST DISCUSSION GROUP *Edinburgh, Scotland, April 3*

Sir Montgomery Waltz, noted anthropologist (*Sexual Feeling in Filipinos, Barely in Patagonia, etc.*), will conduct a public participation seminar on "Lust—Is It Dirty or What?" 8:00 P.M. in Edinburgh's ivied Calvin Room.

### LES FROMAGES DU MONDE EN TABLEAU *Musée National Laitier Asnières (Paris)*

Representative cheeses of the world in portrait. This glittering assemblage of canvases is exposed at France's National Dairy Museum.

Styles: Impressionism (overwhelmingly French) is represented by mood pieces such as *Brie with Biscuit, Pont l'Évêque near Fowling Piece*, as well as the star attraction of the exhibit, des Vers' gripping *Camembert Melting on Matting*.

Exciting moments with Bel Paese and Provolone highlight the Italian Neo-Realist room. Problems of light and spatial relations characterize such American Moderns as *Velveeta*

*Near B.L.T. (E.W. Minn) and Philadelphia Cream, Speak, Speak*, by Hank Dottle.

The Museum's climate control maintains a bracing 20 degrees F., inasmuch as the majority of the paintings are actually made of pigmented cheeses.

### TRISTAN DA CUNHA STEPS INTO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY *Indianapolis City Hall, Christmas Eve, 9:00 P.M.*

This crusty little dependency, whose spunky three hundred inhabitants daily face the knowledge that they are a long way from any useful continent, is revealed here in breathtaking slides (some in color) prepared by Capt. Syl Dango, who has been there and back.

Captain Dango, who will speak briefly before or after showing the slides, is convinced that the unique geographical position of Tristan Da Cunha ("equidistant from just about everywhere," he quips) favors its selection as a future site for summit meetings or chess matches. Capt. Dango has 14 percent of the action if this should happen.

### CROP DANCE FESTIVAL: KIOWA, CROW, CREE, AND SEMINOLE INDIANS *Spring until fall sometime*

These great Americans, together for the first time in a combination aggie convention and dance-off, will assemble daily. Hops Dances, the Wheat Rust Defiance, the colorful Blight Dance, and the Bear-Kill Waltz will probably represent the high-water mark of the festival. It is rumored that the Kiowa have been working on the Schottische.

Their own native musicians will hammer out exciting rhythms.

Setting for this once-in-a-lifetime glimpse into the souls of red folk: the field midway between Friend and Kalvesta, in Finney County, Kansas.

### BASKETRY OF OLD ISLAM—TODAY! *Rutba, Western Iraq*

The forgotten stepchild of Moslem culture, basketry, long silent, has woven its way quietly back into the hearts and minds of Mohammedans the world over.

How fitting, then, that its comeback should take place in the reed-encircled town of Rutba, "Iraq's Basket."

On display throughout the spring and summer will be thousands of baskets of every description, from

tiny pencil case baskets to huge condominium baskets, complete with parking areas. All have been handmade by patient Iraqi craftsmen.

The Rutba baskets are all in shades of "off-straw"; but what they may lack in variety of color, they certainly make up in uniformity of hue.

### THE RETULLI WINDOWS *Palermo, Sicily*

Oilcloth becomes the handmaiden of philosophy in these stunning translucent windows, commissioned by the Newark Philosophical Society, which has had a lot of stained glass breakage problems of late. Brilliantly executed by the aged Sicilian master, these forty windows depict great moments in the history of philosophy.

Highlights: Heraclitus trying to step twice into the same river; Aristarchus' naturalization as a citizen of Samos; Moses editing the Fifteen Commandments; William of Ockham shaving; Hegel with his teacher, Moog; others.

Retulli's staggering achievement may be seen until the ninth of August in the entranceway of the Palermo Post Office; after that they will be rolled up and mailed to Newark.

### SAND PAINTINGS OF THE KIDDIK *North Africa, May 19*

An anthropological first awaits those who plan to be in the neighborhood of Ksar El Kibir, Morocco, on May 19th. For it is then that, for the first time, the sand paintings of the Kiddik Tribe, a recently discovered sect of Moroccan dwarves, will be viewable. Dr. Ivor Rovi, chief editor of the Palindrome Press of Los Angeles, who discovered the little fellows on his last visit to the area, calls them "simply stupendous little guys . . . it beats me how they can paint with sand like that—especially considering the monochromatic composition of the soil in those parts."

The Kiddik, so named because their tribe can be approached either way, are chiefly catatonic. Their only means of self-expression, says Rovi, is by dripping sand onto the ground, making up rudimentary sentences in pictures and crude symbols. What will be on exhibition in the market place of Ksar El Kibir on the nineteenth (wind conditions permitting) will be a collection of their best recent conversations.

No flash photography will be tolerated, as the Kiddik get skittish when near anything bright, and their reactions are rather unpredictable.

Kiddik razors, the tribe's specialty, will be on sale in the market. □

APRIL 1974

# STAMPEDE

PRAIRIE CENTRAL/PANHANDLE AIRLINES MAGAZINE



Mud Skiing  
in Iowa



photo by Dick Frank

## Join the stampede to great "his 'n' herd" gift values.

**A. THE LUCK OF THE FLYRISH.** Lead a "charmed life" when you fly Prairie Central with these handsome good luck tokens. Cross your fingers while we cross the country, and you'll be safely down before your number's up!

1. Get through "hare-raising" experiences with a genuine furry rabbit's foot .....**\$4.50**
2. Avoid a trip to the "glue factory" with a handsome 14k gold horseshoe .....**\$9.00**
3. Land in one "lucky piece" with a valuable, mint condition lucky penny .....**\$2.00**
4. Pass your flight test with "flying colors" with a Lucky U. diploma (your name inscribed—up to 26 letters) .....**\$7.50**
5. Turn the Mrs. into "Lady Luck" with a lovely four-leaf clover key chain.....**\$6.00**

**B. A WING AND A PRAIRIE.** Catholic passengers can assure a "happy landing" at their "final destination" with this exclusive selection of in flight religious articles especially designed for the "prayerways."

1. St. Christopher's Medal (depicts St. Christopher carrying Christ onto airplane) .....**\$10.00**
2. Our Lady of the Scheduled Departures votary candle (with battery-powered flashlight to comply with F.A.A. regulations) .....**\$12.00**
3. Seatback statuette of Christ (with suction cup for easy attachment) .....**\$8.00**
4. Last Rites kit, including rosary, cassette confessional, taped benediction, and ointment .....**\$49.95**
5. Pocket Bible with special flight prayers .....**\$6.50**

**C. BISONTENNIAL GIFTS.** Celebrate our nation's 200th anniversary and Prairie Central's 20th with this handsome service of Putrex Plasti-pewt pewter-like plastic airline place settings.

1. Bisontennial place settings, each .....**\$14.95**
2. "Ring home the bacon" with a Prairie Central Flying Buffalo Bisontennial Liberty Cowbell to summon your guests to a sumptuous airline-quality repast .....**\$7.50**

**D. A GOOD BUY FOR YOUR GOOD-BYES.** If one of our Sky Bisons gets a premature hankering for the ground, you leave things "write" by jotting a few quick notes on these special flame-proof asbestos-paper note pads.

1. Asbestos-paper pads with your name (up to 26 letters). Specify "Last Will of" or "Last Words of," each .....**\$2.50**

**E. DON'T WORRY, MOM, IT'S IN THE BAG.** Beat the paper shortage with your own Toss 'n' Tote Pukepak FlashSatchel carry-on motion sickness bag. Durable, washable, odor-proof. Perfect for the kiddies' "cookies."

1. Toss 'n' Tote Pukepak FlashSatchel .....**\$15.00**

**F. THE BOOZE NEWS.** You can top the "casual tee-hee list" with these conversation stopping headline glasses. There'll be no loss of life at the party when your guests read "the bad news."

1. .... Files High, Gets Bombed, "Dead" Next Day ....**\$1.50**
2. ....'s Mother-in-Law Killed in Ghastly Crash .....**\$1.50**
3. .... in Overwater Mishap, Ends up in Drink .....**\$1.50**
4. .... Called to Bedroom to Identify Body .....**\$1.50**
5. Set of 4 glasses .....**\$4.50**

You can charge your gifts with your Prairie Central Cattlecard.

## Welcome to Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines

Great Planes to  
the Great Plains—  
and now to  
the Panhandles, too!



First, let me take this opportunity to welcome you aboard your luxury 727 Coyotejet (or other fine aircraft). If you're a newcomer to Prairie Central, I'd like to take a moment or two to say "Howdy!" and introduce you to the wonderful world of Sky Bison (or Flying Buffalo) Service. If you're an old "stamper," you already know why so many people choose Prairie Central for their air travel needs on routes served exclusively by us and why we say, "If you're not flying on a Prairie Central plane, you're just plain not flying!"

So sit back and relax (while airborne, we recommend that you lean forward in the brace position and relax), and by all means introduce yourself to the four other people seated next to you—our unique intimate five-and-five seating in our economy Cloud Corral section guarantees you'll make a lot of new friends on this flight! And if you've chosen to fly in our deluxe Head of the Herd section, prepare yourself for the experience of traveling in all the pampered luxury of a fabled Conastoga wagon.

If there is anything you need, whether it's a soothing drink of pure mountain water, an issue of one of the periodicals you missed in the preceding months so you can have a chance to catch up on last year's events, or just directions to the "waterhole," feel free to leave your seat and get it, or just lean over the seat back and ask the passenger behind you to "pass it on" that you'd like some assistance from one of our courteous and lovely Sky Punchers.

A word or two about our 727 Coyotejets (or other fine aircraft). From the distinctive interior design of the wall covering and carpets which echo the soft, restful colors of the mesquite bushes, snake grass,

and hard packed earth of the prairies to the imitation petrified wood cabin dividers to the handsome, stain-proof Tumbleweed fabric on our snug seats to the cozy Nip 'n' Nibble Nook and the convivial Accordian Bar (temporarily discontinued), every effort has been made to provide you with pleasant surroundings.

And even more important, though you can't see it, every aircraft in our fleet of Sky Bisons and Flying Buffalos is put through a complete program of maintenance and overhaul each time it flies the equivalent of just one trip to the moon—which, to put it one way, is twice the care and attention paid to the meticulously tested Apollo spacecraft which had to make an entire round trip without a maintenance check! In addition, every plane in the Prairie Central fleet is subjected to a rigorous regular leap year examination by a special team of independent mechanics who don't get paid a single penny until the aircraft is passed as fit for service!

But our concern for your convenience and security doesn't stop with our aircraft—it extends as well to our terminal areas at your points of departure and arrival. Although the kind of plush accommodations we would like to provide are ruled out by the need to deny potential sky-jackers the chairs, tables, couches, carpeting, curtains, and other decorative objects in which they might easily hide deadly weapons, we've done everything in our power to make you comfortable and safe prior to your flight. Whether it's a few dozen minutes spent in a preflight Luxury Line in one of our Dilatory Departure Buffalounes or an opportunity to curl up with a good novel or just snooze as you await your baggage in one of our conve-

nient Arrival Area Reading Rooms, you can count on the same care and attention lavished on you in the air when you're on the ground, because to us, you're more than just a passenger—you're part of the Prairie Central herd.

For your added flying pleasure, many of our flights offer delicious Cloud Lunches and Sky Suppers (Flying Feasts and Wild Blue Banquets in first class), prepared by the expert in flight chefs of American Cyanamid, and you may purchase cocktails from the Beverage Buggy (courtesy cocktails are provided free of charge from the Liquor Limousine in first class).

Prairie Central "oldtimers" are probably wondering about our new "brand." We're happy to announce that our proposed merger with Panhandle Airlines has finally been approved by the F.A.A. and that as of February 1st, we'll be adding twenty-six cities and nearly 5,500 miles of new routes to our schedule, making Prairie Central/Panhandle the eighth largest domestic carrier in the U.S. (See article, page 62.)

For the many thousands of people previously served by Panhandle Airlines in the ten "Panhandle" states, it will mean faster and more direct flights to the vital, fast growing plains area. For our regular Prairie Central passengers, it will mean the addition of several more Coyotejets (and other fine aircraft) to our fleet, and speedy, nonstop service to the many busy, prosperous Panhandle regions throughout the continental U.S.

As you have probably been reading in your newspapers, the current energy shortage has caused substantial reductions in allocations of fuel to U.S. airlines. As a result, we have been forced to eliminate a number of flights, including very wasteful nonstop direct flights, and to take other steps to conserve fuel. For example, you may notice a distinct reduction in cabin noise from time to time during your flight. This is not a cause for concern. It is merely a routine fuel-conservation measure in which the Captain may elect to shut down one or more of the engines for a period and "coast," particularly during descent prior to landing.

C. Clyde Worthen  
President

# Discover the Kaleidoscopic Face of Yet Shamelessly Beautiful and Remarkable

When frontier industrialist Hillard Clarendon, himself a product of that unimaginable fantasyland known as the Nebraska Panhandle, first set eyes on the breathlessly dramatic grave site of Indian Fighter Sam Brady near West Liberty, in the Panhandle of West Virginia, he realized then and there that the underexploited Panhandles of America, if made accessible to all by one mighty transportation system, could provide one of the most magnificent, endlessly varied vacationlands yet. And so it was that he came to create Panhandle Airlines, linking, as no common carrier had before, the Panhandles of Alaska, Oklahoma, Florida, Nebraska, Texas, Idaho, Alabama and West Virginia, to name but a few. The rest is history.

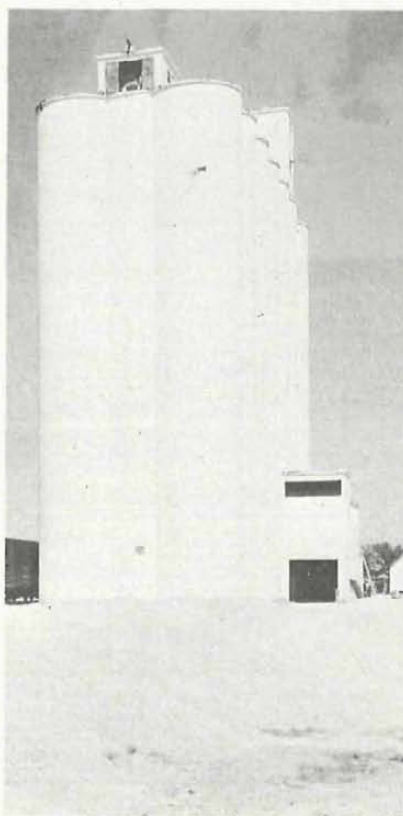
One might think the brilliant but aging Clarendon would be a mite disappointed now that his airline, and his visionary dream, have been swallowed up, so to speak, in the great merger that created Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines. But to do so would be to underestimate the man.

"Disappointed? Are you kidding?" he enthuses. "Now thousands of new passengers—perhaps you herd-members reading this article—will be encountering the joys of our wonderful Panhandles for the first time.

"These protuberant areas, representing as they do the diversity of our great land, are a unique American resource," he proclaims. "They're not mere map makers' quirks, but lush finger shaped Shangri-Las, waving a hearty 'come hither' to you, the savvy air traveler.

"Indeed, for your comfort and safety, I suggest that you

(continued on page 113)

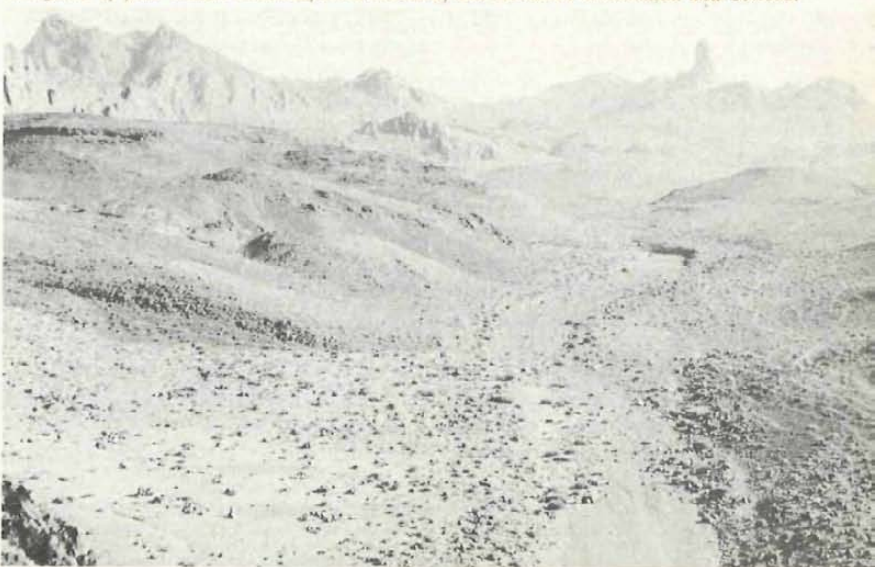


The power and mystery of the Panhandle. A lone grain elevator stands guard at twilight, a solitary symbol of strength and spirituality, overlooking the outskirts of Guymon, in the rich Oklahoma Panhandle.



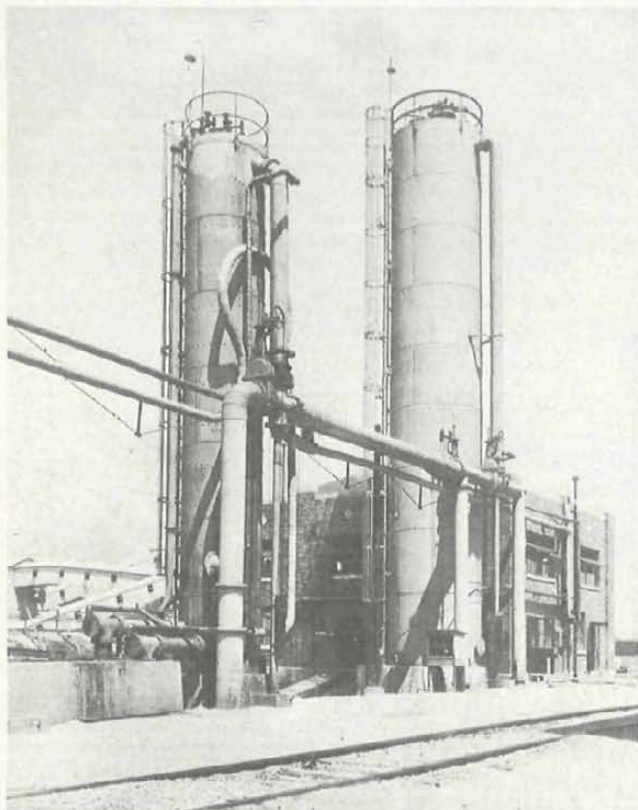
The robust gusto of the Panhandle. This verdant green wheat plant, like all the wheat produced at Bomers Ferry in the heart of the Idaho Panhandle, contains a higher percentage of health-giving protein than any other grown by Uncle Sam.

The cosmic vision of the Panhandle. Thanks to a happy accident in the drawing of the Gadsden Purchase boundaries, one can stand on the peak of Black Point, just a few miles from Cloverdale in the under-publicized New Mexico Panhandle, and, on clear days, see parts of four states: Arizona, New Mexico, and Mexico's Chihuahua and Sonora!





# The Panhandle: America's Burgeoning, Unspoiled, Vacation Wonderland



The precious industrial heritage of the Panhandle. *The rambunctious spirit of early twentieth-century industrial America comes to life in the magnificent old U.S. Helium Plant, nestled on Route 66 between Amarillo and Vega, which at one time processed more than half the world's helium supply.*



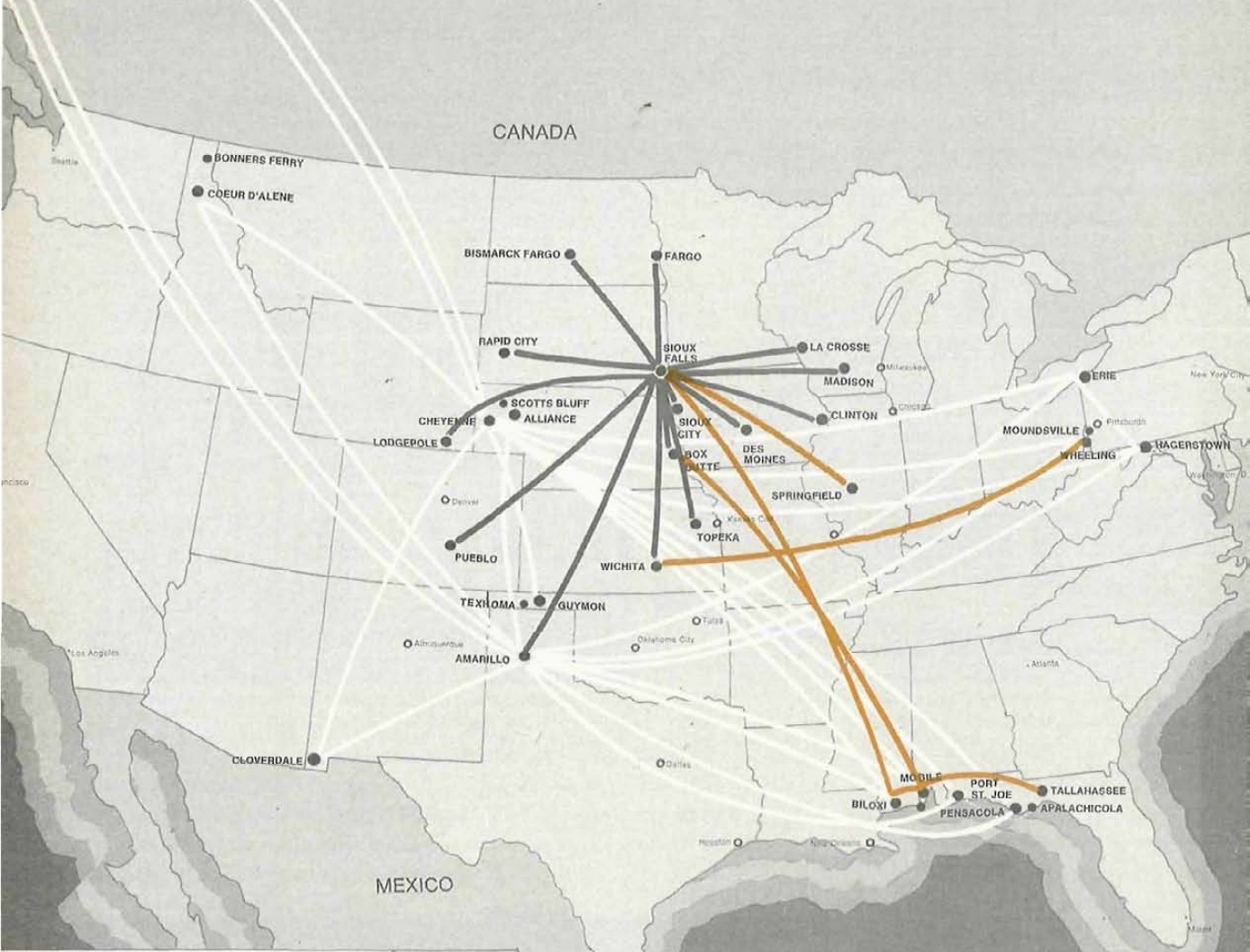
The warm frontier compassion of the Panhandle. *No journey to Sitka, glittering jewel of the Alaska Panhandle's world-renowned Alexander Archipelago, would be complete without a visit to the Pioneer's Home for Elderly Alaskans.*

The golfer's paradise that is the Panhandle. *Many of the finest golf courses imaginable dot the expanses of the Nebraska Panhandle. Be you duffer or pro, you'll be thrilled by the awesome natural beauty of the famous fourth hole at the Lodgepole Racquet and Golf Club, or the equally magnificent seventeenth at Box Butte.*



# Prairie Central/Panhandle Routes





(SEE INSERT)



INSERT



**KEY**

-  Prairie Central Routes
-  Panhandle Routes
-  New Prairie Central/Panhandle Routes
-  Feeder Routes

# FOR YOUR COMFORT AND SAFETY IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR PASSENGERS ON OUR COYOTEJETS (OR OTHER FINE AIRCRAFT)



Even though you may be an experienced air traveler, there are certain features of Prairie Central/Panhandle aircraft with which you may not be familiar.

## PRAIRIE CENTRAL/PANHANDLE AIRLINES

### 1 Life Vest

Life vests are stored beneath each seat in the aircraft. (1) Slip vest over head. (2) Pull straps until snug. (3) Inflate by blowing through tube.

**Note:** For your comfort and safety, we advise you to wear your life vest, loosely fastened, whenever the aircraft ventures over water.



### 2 The "Brace" Position

Passengers may assume the "brace" position by (1) placing seatback in upright position and removing shoes; (2) fastening seatbelt snugly; (3) leaning over, placing head firmly between legs, and wrapping arms around knees.

**Note:** For your comfort and safety, it is recommended that you remain in the "brace" position at all times during your flight, even when the "BRACE" sign is not flashing.



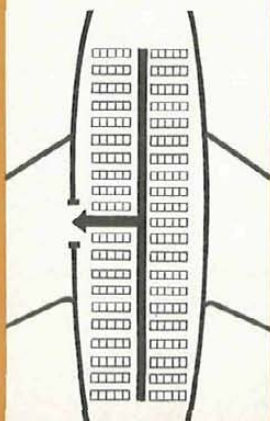
### 3 Oxygen Masks

When a change in cabin pressure occurs while at higher altitudes, oxygen masks will drop from overhead. (1) Pull the mask down. (2) Hold it to your face and breathe normally.

**Note:** Due to the intimacy and coziness of our seating arrangement, an exclusive of Prairie Central/Panhandle's Sky Stampede<sup>®</sup> Service, there may not always be enough masks to go around. We therefore suggest that, for your comfort and safety, you share your mask with a fellow passenger: (1) Press mask to a face and inhale. (2) Pass mask to fellow passenger and exhale. (3) He will press mask to his face and inhale, then return mask to you. (4) Repeat.

### 4 Emergency Exit

Examine the diagram at right (above—or wherever) and familiarize yourself with the location of the Emergency Exit (marked in blue). In the event of an unexpected landing, for your comfort and safety, we advise that you *walk* (not run) to this exit.



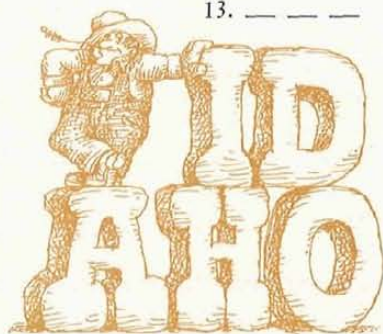
ADVICE TO PASSENGERS ON THE APPLICABILITY OF THE MACAO CONVENTION. Passengers are advised that for their comfort and safety, Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines has ratified the communiqué of the Macao Convention, absolving carrier from any responsibility whatsoever for destruction or loss of baggage, or personal injury to, or death of, passengers.

# Big Game Roundup

## High-Flying Puzzles for (and from) the Lowing Herd

How many words, wonders Frank Beauchamp of Coeur D'Alene, Idaho, can you make out of the letters of his home state? (Ten would be great, suggests Frank, but thirteen would be *greater!*)

- |          |           |
|----------|-----------|
| 1. _____ | 7. _____  |
| 2. _____ | 8. _____  |
| 3. _____ | 9. _____  |
| 4. _____ | 10. _____ |
| 5. _____ | 11. _____ |
| 6. _____ | 12. _____ |
|          | 13. _____ |



James O. G. Hicks of our Seat-Back-Pocket Materials Division submits the following:

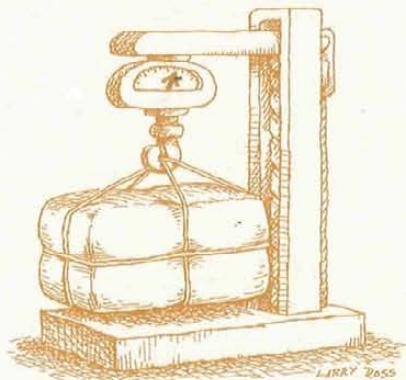
Using a maximum of only six individual folds, you should be able to transform this page into a perfectly functional air sickness bag. Can you do it?



*Note:* For your comfort and safety during the paper shortage, Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines recom-

mends that you attempt to complete this puzzle *before* the aircraft leaves the ground.

Lucy Barnes, of Minitaire, Nebraska, wants you to answer this one *quickly*: What is the weight of a bale of sorghum that weighs fourteen pounds plus half its total weight?



## It Only "Herds" When You Laugh

### Stampede's Own Contribution to the Chuckle Industry

**Q.** What will they probably call the tenth anniversary of Prairie Central/Panhandle Airlines?

**A.** Our Bison-ten-niel!

Have you "herd" the one about the bartender who, to his astonishment, saw a pair of bison stroll into his pub one afternoon. "Say," he exclaimed, "we don't get many bison in here!"

"And at these prices," replied one of the bison, "you won't get many more."



**Q.** Why did the buffalo cross the street?

**A.** To get to the other side.

I won't say my wife is a killjoy, but she just had our pet buffalo fixed.

## Answers to Last Month's Puzzles

- a. Dag Hammarskjöld
  - b. Carole Lombard
  - c. Buddy Holly
  - d. Dorothy Hunt
  - e. The U.S. Olympic Skating Team
  - f. Jim Croce
  - g. Lin Piao
  - h. Roberto Clemente
  - i. Amelia Earhart
  - j. "The Big Bopper"
  - k. Glenn Miller
2. Starlings on the runway.
  3. Its exact whereabouts remain a mystery.
  4. Human error.
  5. There were only eleven survivors.
  6. Sixty-six, including the stewardesses.
  7. Over Chicago.
  8. Metal fatigue.
  9. Over the Grand Canyon.

## A captive audience...



When you advertise in *Stampede*, you're reaching a prime market of half a million affluent, on-the-go people every month. People who want to keep their eyes anywhere but on the window. People bored enough to read a furniture tag. And your ad gets read, because they give *Stampede* their undivided attention—your only "competition" is a small selection of outdated fishing and business magazines. And when they land, they'll be in a mood to enjoy a few of the good things in life. You can "corral" these consumers and put your "brand" on them. Write: Media Dept., *Stampede Magazine*, Sioux Falls, S. Dakota.

# AMISH IN SPACE



BURNING LIPS  
AND A WICKED HEART  
ARE LIKE A POTSDERD  
COVERED WITH SILVER  
DROSS.

FORCE FURTHER  
THY STRENGTH, NAHUM.  
LONG FORBEARING IS  
A PRINCE PESUADED.

STORY: BRIAN Mc CONNACHIE  
ART: RUSS HEATH



UUU  
NNN  
HHH!

SIT  
THYSELF  
AT REST,  
PAPA.



HE THAT  
REGARDETH  
REPROOF IS  
PRUDENT.

THEE  
WILL LIKE  
THY  
CHAIR,  
PAPA.



THE SOUL OF THE  
SLUGGARD DESIRETH  
AND HATH NOTHING:  
BUT THE SOUL OF  
THE DILLIGENT  
SHALL BE MADE  
FAT.



HE THAT HATETH RE-PROOF IS BRITISH.



WOMEN SHOULD SPEND TIME DOING GOOD OR READING GOD'S WORD INSTEAD OF TAKING CARE OF CANARIES, GOLDFISH, OR HOUSE FLOWERS.



WHO ARE THEE?

THEY MAY BE FROM THE BOOK OF REVELATIONS.

HE THAT NEGLECTETH REPROOF EX-ALTETH FOLLY.



OH, LOOK, PAPA. HERE THERE IS PLENTIFUL THREAD FOR WEAVING.



SEE...

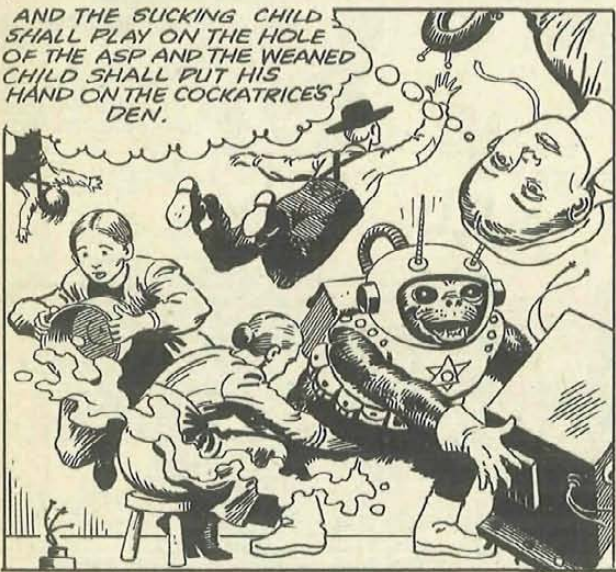
DO NOT THEE THINK SUCH FABRIC TOO SHOWY AND IMMODEST?



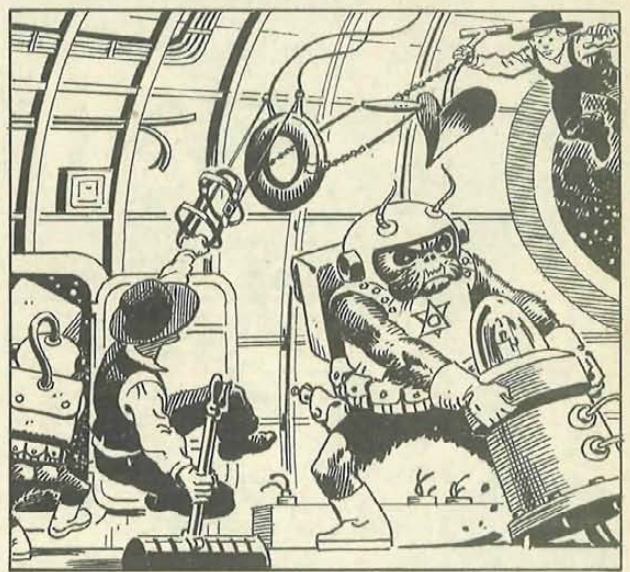
THE NAKEDNESS OF THY FATHER'S WIFE'S DAUGHTER, BEGOTTEN OF THY FATHER, SHE IS THY SISTER, THOU SHALT NOT UNCOVER HER NAKEDNESS. NOR LIE WITH HER AND DEFILE THYSELF, IT IS AN ABOMINATION.



WHERE NO OXEN ARE, THE CRIB IS CLEAN. AS A DOG RETURNETH TO HIS VOMIT, SO A FOOL RETURNETH TO HIS FOLLY.



AND THE SUCKING CHILD SHALL PLAY ON THE HOLE OF THE ASP AND THE WEANED CHILD SHALL PUT HIS HAND ON THE COCKATRICES DEN.



WOE UNTO HIM THAT SAITH, TO THE WOOD, AWAKE; TO THE DUMB STONE, ARISE; I WILL TEACH YE THE WORD OF THE LORD.



WERE THEY ANGELS, PAPA? THEE ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS. STOP THY IDLENESS AND HELP THY MOTHER.

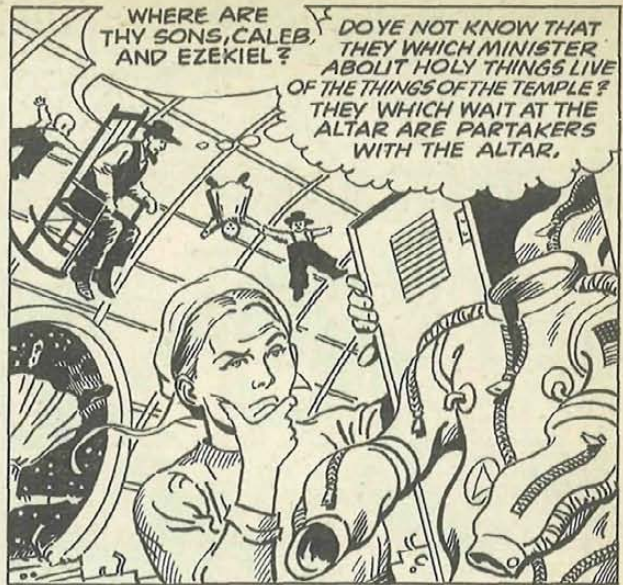
LOOK, MAMA,  
ONE OF THE  
ANGELS LEFT  
AN EGG.

AS THE DOOR TURNETH  
UPON HIS HINGES, SO DOETH  
THE SLOTHFUL UPON  
HIS BED.



WHERE ARE  
THY SONS, CALEB,  
AND EZEKIEL?

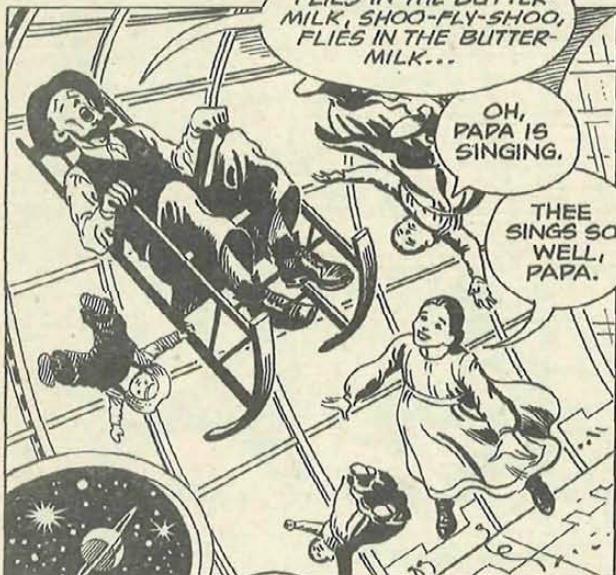
DO YE NOT KNOW THAT  
THEY WHICH MINISTER  
ABOUT HOLY THINGS LIVE  
OF THE THINGS OF THE TEMPLE?  
THEY WHICH WAIT AT THE  
ALTAR ARE PARTAKERS  
WITH THE ALTAR.



FLIES IN THE BUTTER-  
MILK, SHOO-FLY-SHOO,  
FLIES IN THE BUTTER-  
MILK...

OH, PAPA IS  
SINGING.

THEE SINGS SO  
WELL, PAPA.



...SKIP TO MY  
LOU, MY  
DARLING...

IT IS  
BETTER TO GO  
TO THE HOUSE  
OF MOURNING  
THAN GO TO  
THE HOUSE OF  
FEASTING.

TO LAND  
SAFELY-  
PULL

ELECTRONIC LANDING  
CONTROL-TOTALLY  
AUTOMATIC



STAY  
THY  
HAND.

GOOD,  
PAPA,  
YES?

KNOW YE NOT THAT A  
LITTLE LEAVEN LEAVENETH  
THE WHOLE LUMP?

WE'LL  
SEE,  
MAMA.





TEXAS  
**7N 2LAF**  
'GRAVEYARD OF PRESIDENTS'

NOTHING HAPPENING IN  
**11-BPZ4**  
NEW HAMPSHIRE

ALASKA  
**3 MV**  
'THE SELLOUT STATE'

NEW YORK  
**ZG-3070**  
THE WELFARE STATE

CHEESY  
**IC 54**  
WISCONSIN

MARYLAND  
**H2ET3K**  
'CRADLE OF GRAFT'

NEW JERSEY  
**VFX 457**  
1001 MOBS

TRY TO FIND  
**UKJ-026**  
RHODE ISLAND

'AMERICA'S  VESTIBULE'  
**102 493**  
ONTARIO

DELAWARE  
**76YGD**  
DUPONT

OHIO  
**EF-9427**  
THE KENT STATE

CONNECTICUT  
**154 HTW**  
THE TOLL BOOTH STATE

*Motoring*



**IN**  
**RURETHENIA**

---

# What to remember to do when you visit the land that progress forgot

---

by Bruce McCall

**M**ore and more Americans these days, more or less, are expected to apply to RUTBUG, the Rurethenian Motoring Authority, for the documents necessary to gain the permit required to file an application for the automobile visa that is the mandatory first step in obtaining a temporary visitor's driving license in this tiny Balkan fairyland tucked neatly away in the fog-kissed Epoxy Mountains, and no wonder.

Rurethenia is not simply another country off the trampled track, or the only nation where the custom of preceding a moving automobile with a flag or waving lantern still applies. Heady inducements, agreed; but Rurethenia, it so happens, is about to celebrate her 800th birthday as a nation-state, marking deliverance from the grip of the legendary tyrant-emperor Zoltan the Unkempt. There is every sign that next July 3rd, as Rurethenians have intended doing every July 3rd in their recorded history, citizens will gather to join in gala festivities, transforming a land known for ages as "the surly hermit of the Balkans" into a gay carnival setting. Centerpiece of the frolics will be pageants reenacting that dramatic episode in 1174 when Zoltan filed the deed to the country with his feed and grain bills, misplaced it, and was promptly foreclosed and evicted by the immortal Twelve Bailiffs of Destiny.

Withal, amid the jubilation and the pageantry, the motoring tourist will be hard put to know where next to turn (and the notorious Rurethenian dearth of traffic signs should well-nigh double his delicious dilemma!).

But enough for the preambles. Practical information is the thing: where to go, what to see, how to get out of

the country fast—here are useful tips for the motoring tourist to retain, if not clutch to his bosom, for all they're worth. Herewith, queries and ripostes.

**Where is Rurethenia?** Rurethenia's Lilliputian size just barely fails to qualify it for inclusion on maps of central and eastern Europe. It is undeniably there, however, and most seasoned travelers agree that it can be reached with pluck and a modicum of ingenuity. Persistence helps, and an adventurous bent. After all, *anyone* can visit countries splashed all over the Rand McNally! Reaching Rurethenia was simpler in the old days when the would-be visitor arrived in nearby Bosnia and Herzegovina, asked directions, and was told "turn left at Transylvania"! Since Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Transylvania have been wiped from the world's list of places, that handy tactic is also erased. The uncertain navigator, of course, can haunt Middle Europe's seedier bookstores in hopes of unearthing a pre-1909 Baedeker guide and coordinate his way by noting where Transylvania once was, then turning left. Alas, this has its perils, since it supposes that the roads have remained intact over the intervening years—since it supposes also that there were roads at all. Better to simply pack up and drive off eastward from central Europe, resolving to enjoy rather than resenting the inevitable detours and wild goose chases. (Many Rurethenian tourists, or at least those who have found their way back, highly prize the dozens of passport stamps and "border incidents" collected while encountering other countries in search of elusive, enigmatic Rurethenia. One lucky American visitor brought back the autograph of the chief of state security of

Bulgaria!)

**What about customs?** Have no qualms, for informality rules. The Rurethenians, much like the visitor, dwell in uncertainty as to where their land ends and adjoining nations begin, and vice versa, and have largely sidestepped this potentially delicate problem by not building frontier posts that might turn out to be on someone else's property. Such customs facilities as do exist concern themselves largely with surveillance and detection of illegally imported zeppelin parts (a remnant of the pre-1909 competition among Balkan states in clandestine rearmament that ended in the Treaty of Zagreb and agreement by all governments to prohibit zeppelin-building within their borders). Unless you are carrying a zeppelin or parts thereof in your car, you should pass through customs scot-free. Your car should follow shortly afterward, as soon as the Inspector has satisfied himself that it is not a tank and thus in violation of the Treaty of Budapest, drawn up the year after the Treaty of Zagreb as the closing of a "loophole" and meant to prohibit tank stockpiling in the member nations.

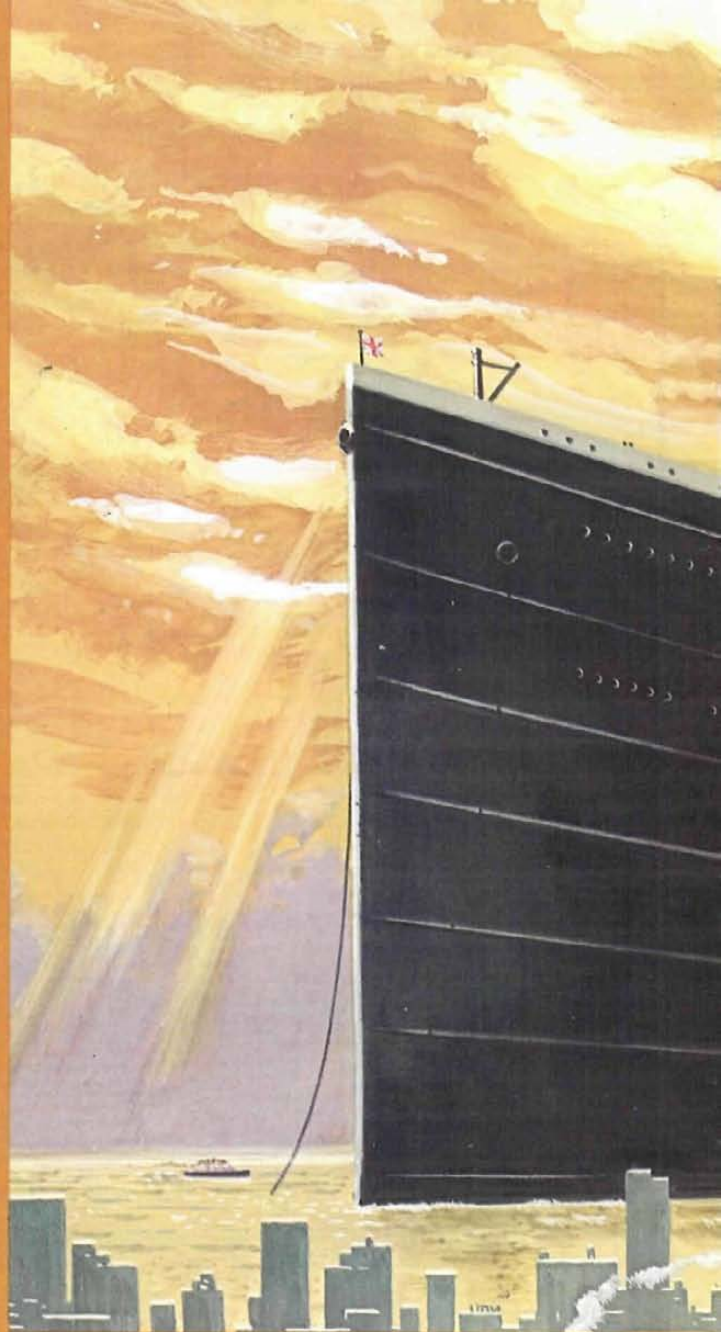
(Owners of 1949-74 Cadillacs are cautioned that this process may be extended in the case of their vehicles, and zealous customs agents can sometimes expand the tank rule to block entry of many perfectly harmless American automobiles. One easy solution is to leave one's car outside the Rurethenian border and rent a Skoda from the official government agency station at the customs point. The cost will be little more than chartering a zeppelin, which is illegal.)

**What's to see?** Keep a close watch on  
*continued on page 84*

NATIONAL LAMPOON 73

OFFICIAL SHIP'S GUIDE  
1922 SEASON

written & illustrated by Bruce McCall



**R.M.S.**

NEW YORK-LIVERPOOL 'THE BIG



# TYRANNIC'

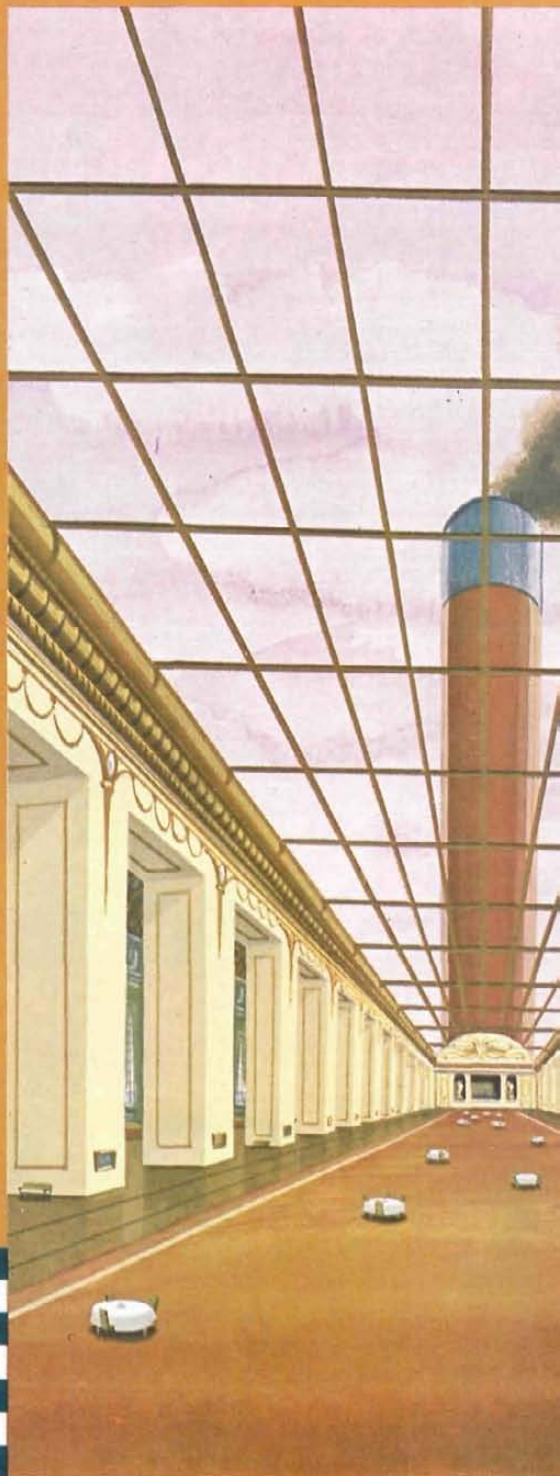
ST THING IN ALL THE WORLD' LIVERPOOL-NEW YORK

# SUP, VOYAGER, AT TABLE 'O TYRANNIC, THY

We can here but peep at Tyrannic's labyrinth of Public Rooms. They are 103, not including the Kandahar Verandah Grill. First Class passengers are reminded that all meals, excluding teas, must be ordered three months in advance of sailing. The Maitre d'Hotel will signal conclusion of dinner. Persons without references cannot be considered for the Captain's Table guest list.



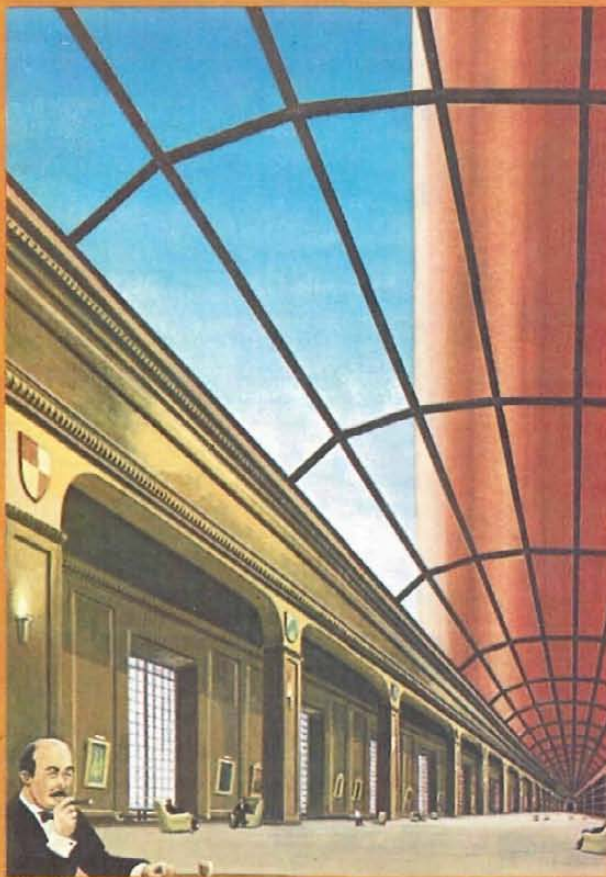
Foyer of Palm Court Salon, A-Deck



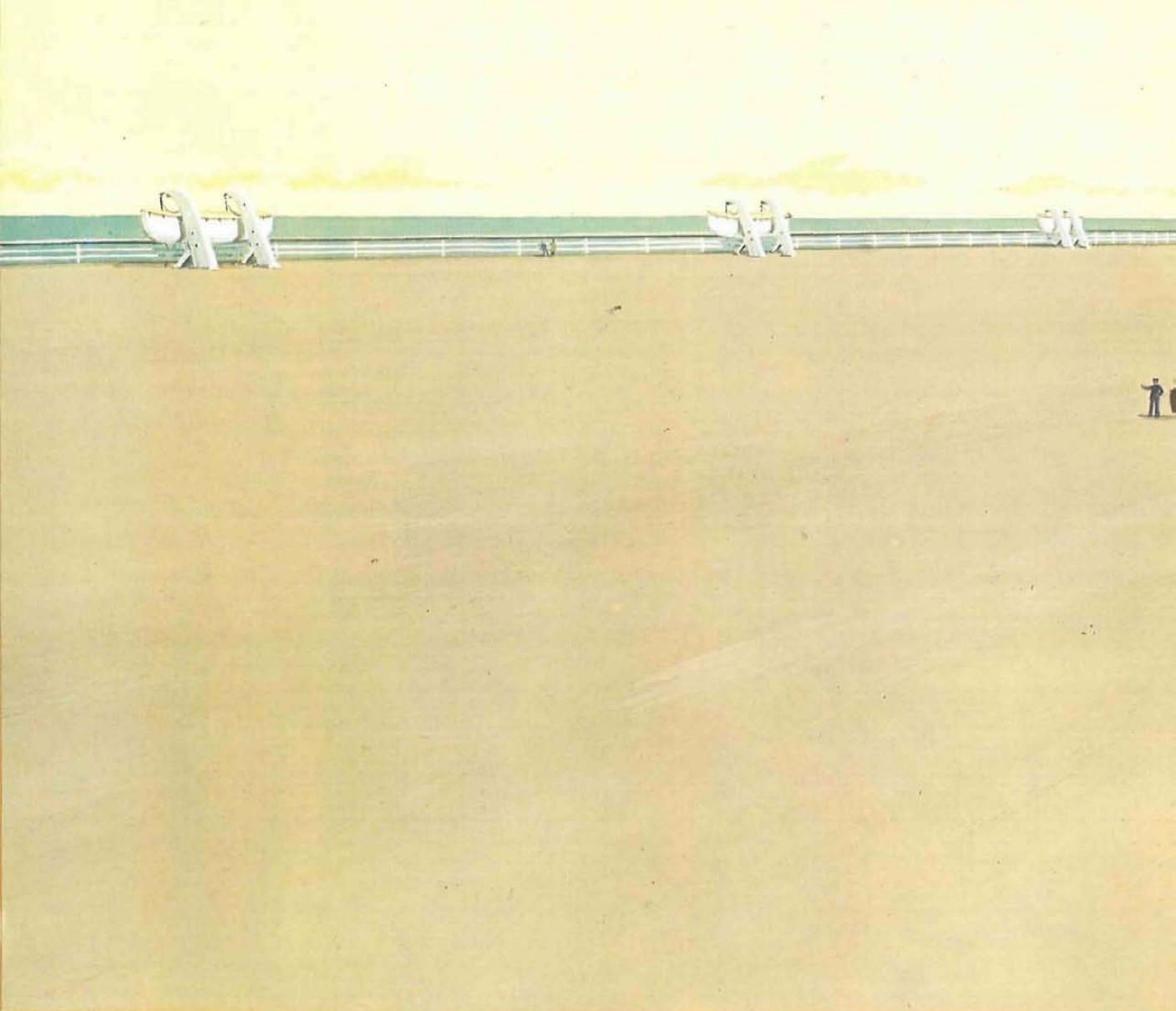
# TO MAKE NEPTUNE BLUSH I WOULD BE BACCHUS!



An area equivalent to Hindustan is devoted to food and its preparation aboard Tyrannic. Forty tons of Stilton cheese are consumed on every crossing, as are 214 miles of sausage and melons sufficient to fill the Grand Canyon of Arizona. All excess livestock is thrown overboard on sight of landfall. Steerage is reminded that eating toffee in bed is forbidden.



Gentlemen's Smoking Lounge, D-Deck



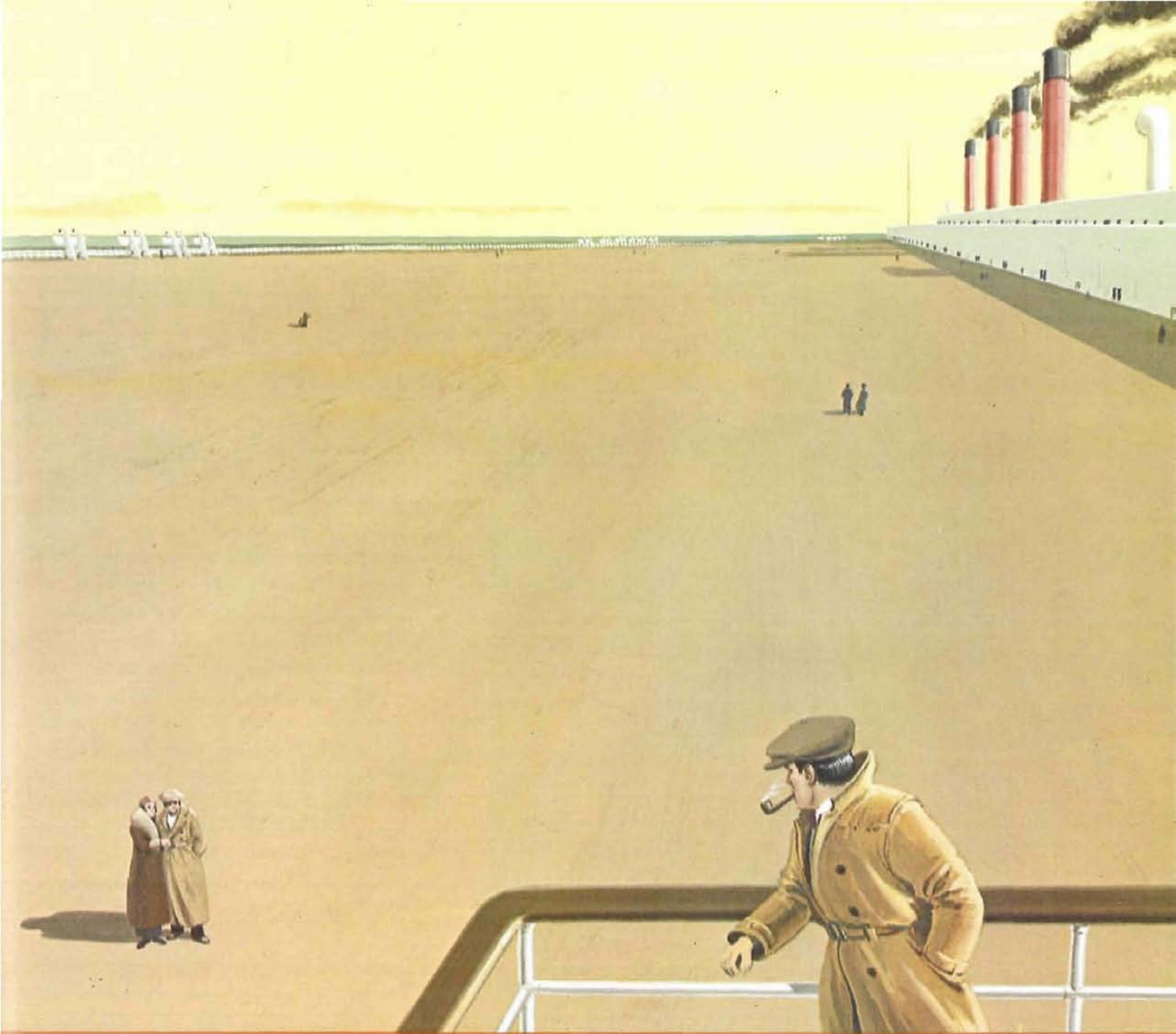
"The right crowd, and no crowding." The Boat Deck is

# 'PRAY, GAMBOL

Gentlemen are requested to refrain from riding ponies through the Steerage after 8:00 P.M. While the Captain emphasizes the rules of proper attire at all times, gentlemen may remove their spats in the Gymnasium. Golfers from the First Class have right-of-way through the Steerage. The Chariot Race in the Grand Ballroom is held on the eve of disembarkation. Off limits to Steerage.

"A tennis match."

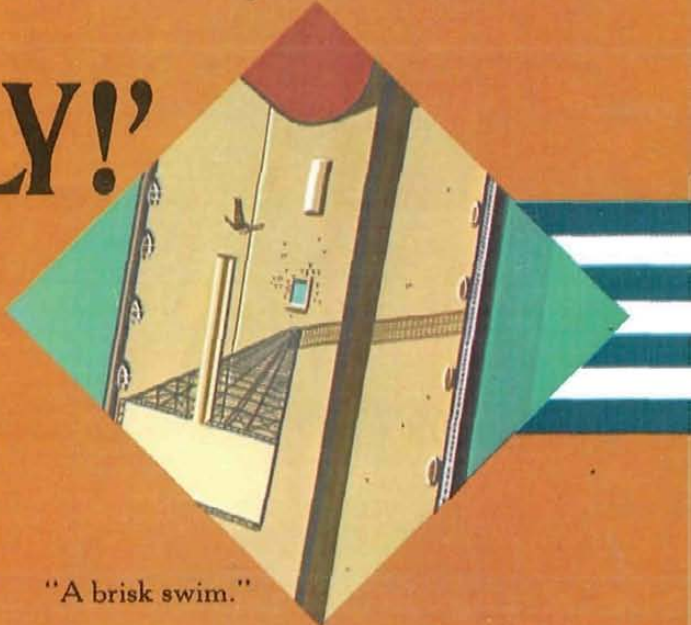




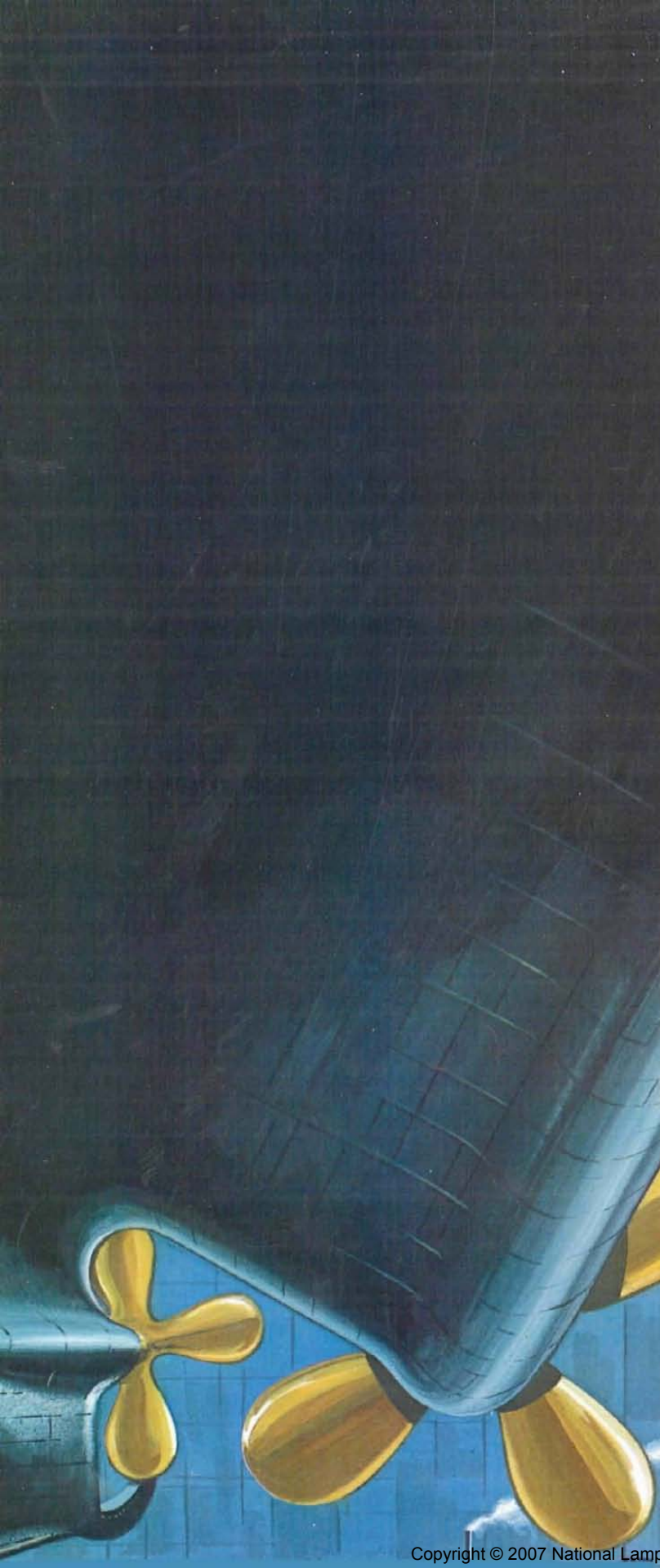
ed for First Class, with harsh penalties for interlopers.

# TYRANNICALLY!

Lifeboat drill is conducted on the first day out at 3:00 P.M. for First Class, and on the last day out at 3:00 A.M. for Second Class and Steerage. One circuit of the Promenade Deck is equivalent to walking from Aix to Paris and return. More ammunition is expended during the skeet shooting on a single voyage than was used in the Crimean War entire. There is a deck of cards in the Steerage Tuck Shop.



"A brisk swim."



# 'SAIL ON, O MIGHTY MAMMOTH!

The *Tyrannic* is so safe that she carries no insurance.

Among many advances in her design and construction is the pneumatic bulkhead that seals off Steerage from the rest of the ship in case of flooding. Her wireless equipment is powerful enough to reach Brisbane, Australia, from the vicinity of Greenland.

Total length of *Tyrannic's* hot water piping in First Class alone is estimated to exceed the distance in nautical miles from Lisbon to Durban.

A routine voyage uses up six thousand mops, four hundred acres of table linens, and a fifty-gallon drum of Mercurochrome. Kept in the Stores are ten miles of shoelaces, one half-ton of flea powder, two hundred caskets, a like number of hummingbirds, and a spare funnel.

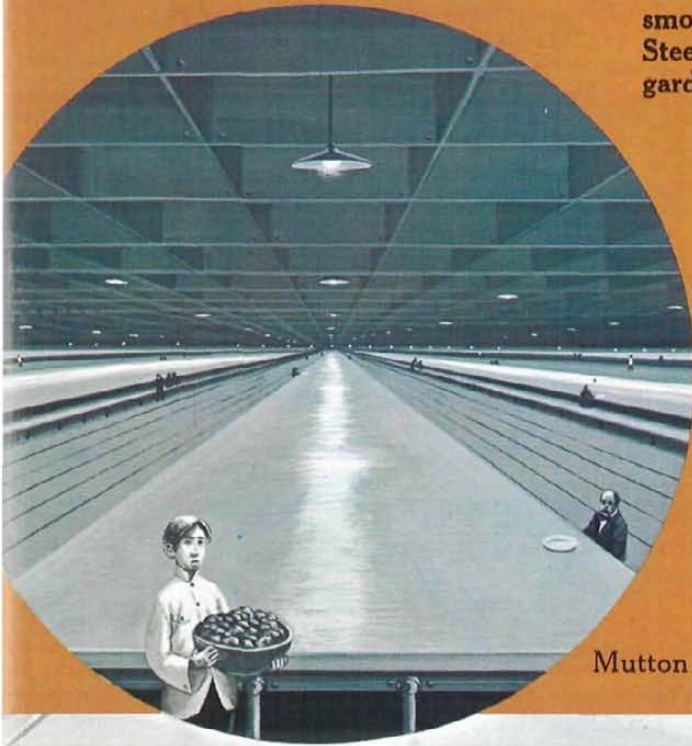
The ship's newspaper, issued daily, enjoys a larger circulation than the *Times* of Bombay. More musicians are employed aboard *Tyrannic* than in the entire city of Vienna. The chandelier in the Grand Ballroom weighs more than the Eiffel Tower, and gives off more light than that structure's host city of Paris.

Steerage passengers who board at Liverpool often fail to reach their quarters before *Tyrannic* has safely berthed at New York. They are advised to run.

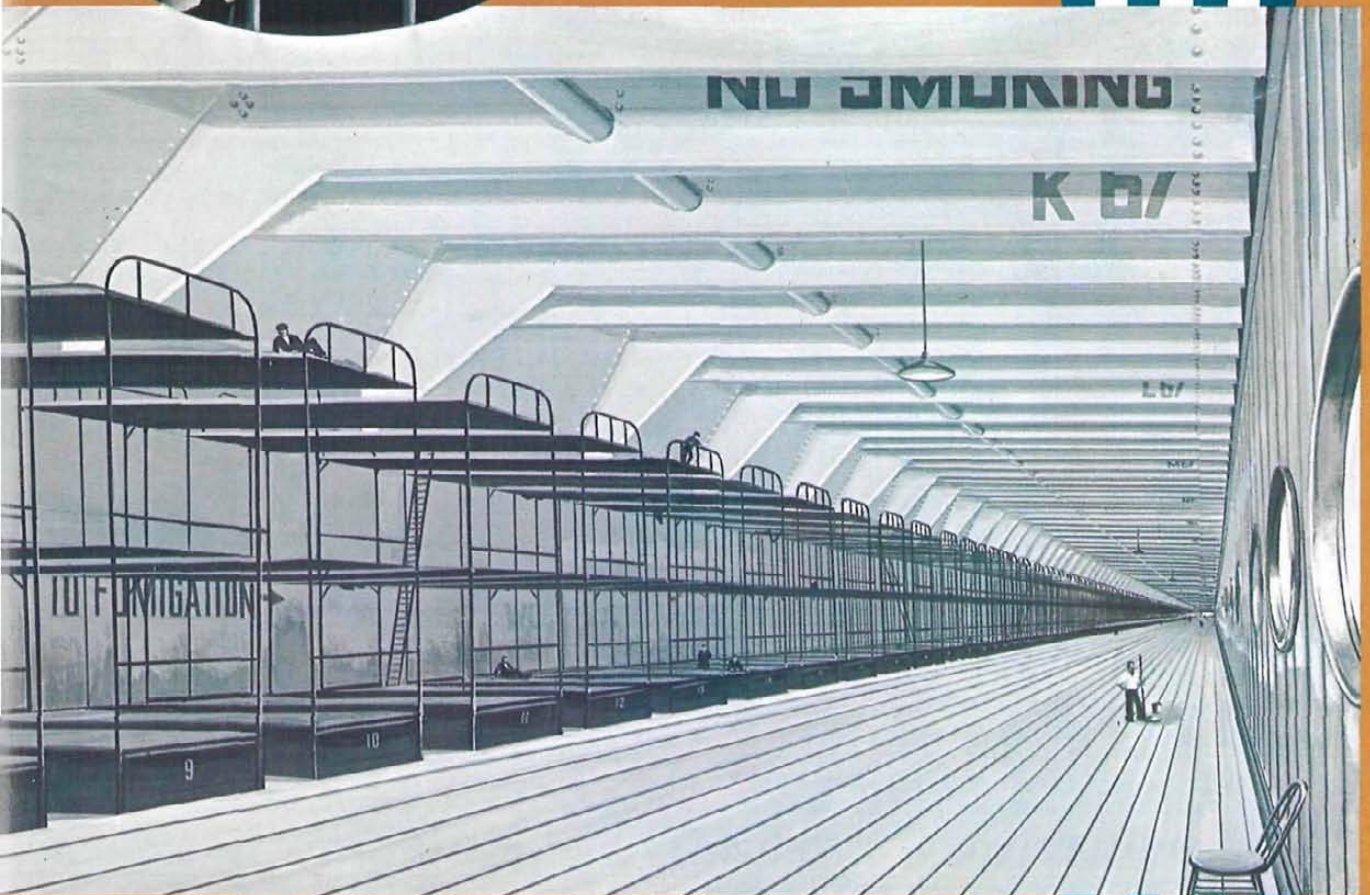
*Tyrannic* abuilding, 1909.  
The Duchess of Plinth views  
her triple screws.

# ORDERS TO THE STEERAGE:

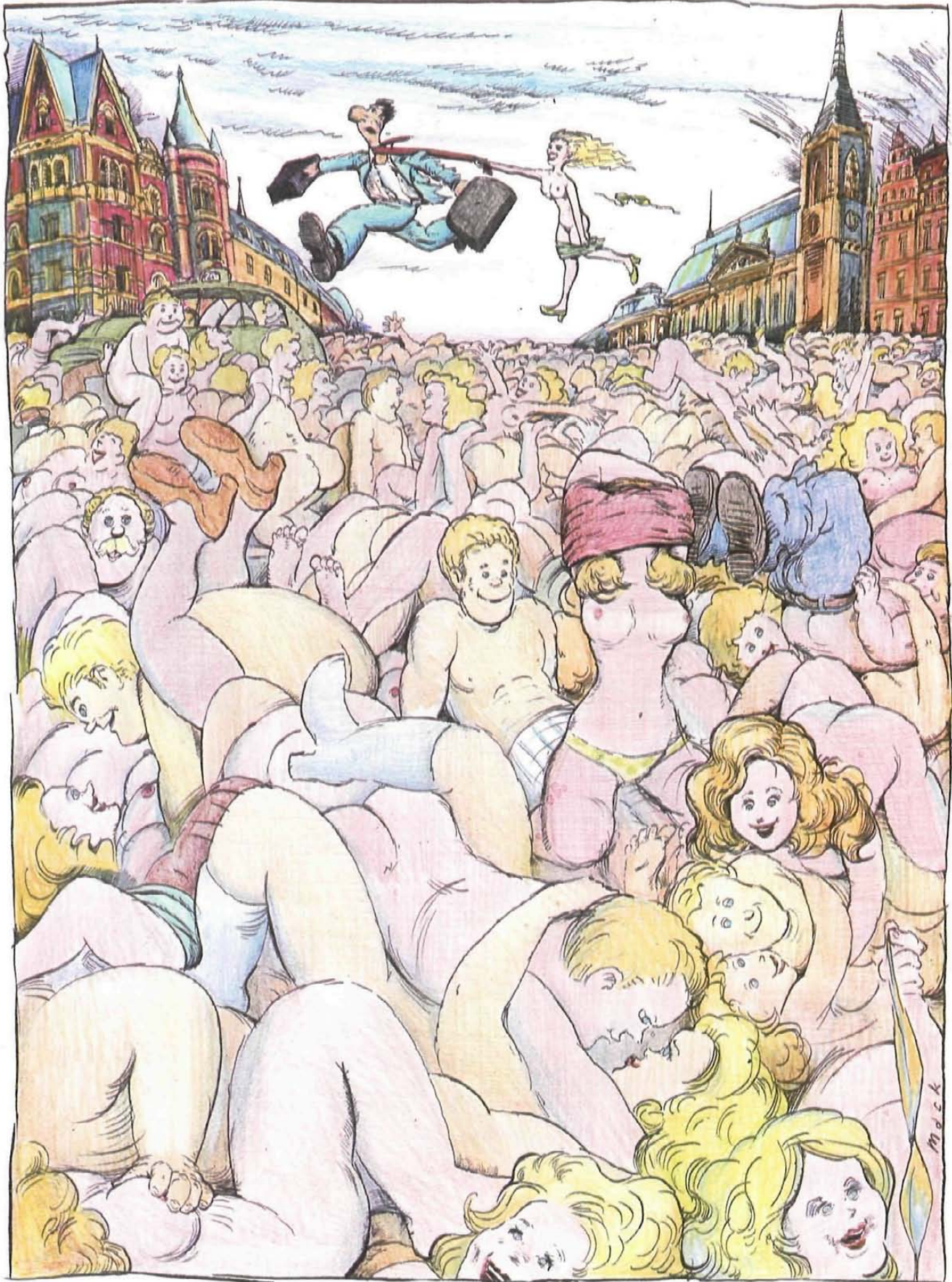
Do not make loud noises on Sundays. Remove shoes or boots before retiring. Steam, smoke, or heavy fumes in the Steerage area should be disregarded. If sick, stay in your cot.



Mutton is taken, X-Deck.



Steerage: "No Smoking, Spitting, Etc."  
Copyright © 2007 National Lampoon Inc.





the hood ornament of your automobile—not only because of Rurethenian fondness for glittering metal objects (these are, after all, the same “Magpie Peoples” immortalized in the Kropotnik opera of the same name nearly 200 years ago!), but also to maintain your bearings and avoid what fifteenth-century coach drivers described as “the Rurethenian malady,” known today as vertigo, or total disorientation in space. Those ever changing fogbanks can play devilish tricks on one’s sense of direction! Many Rurethenian visitors thought to have met foul play while touring this remote land, and who vanished without a trace, were later discovered to have only suffered a touch of “the Rurethenian malady.” Far from having suffered some evil interference, they and their autos were found resting in the bottom of rocky canyons, put there twelve or eighteen months before by the little joke of their own senses.

Around noontime on most days, the fog clears to reveal a tantalizing glimpse of Rurethenian scenery before it closes in again. Here is where that unforgettable photo will be snapped, that haunting image registered forever on the retina, should the motoring tourist be lucky enough not to be inside one of the deep tunnels

that burrow through the Epoxy Mountains and form so much of this rocky little country’s public roadway. (And public railway, it should be added: a tip for the wise motorist would be to listen carefully for the sound of a train whistle before entering a tunnel and during one’s run through it. By Rurethenian law, trains have the right of way in tunnels and inevitably take it.)

During the celebrations of 1974, there will be dancing in the streets (as there always has been, given the paucity of dance halls in this poor but sober little land), schoolchildren are being given the year off (as they always are, given just how poor is this sober little land), and a general amnesty is to cover all stray dogs and cats now locked away in pounds. The motoring tourist will have much to enjoy, clearly, and much to watch out for behind the wheel—perhaps not so clearly, what with those ever constant shrouds of fog. Dancing folk, prancing kiddies, and cavorting small animals: a fetching frieze of ghostly forms looming up in the mist. A challenge indeed to the nerves and reflexes of a Green Beret! But yet further challenges await, challenges posed by the need to negotiate a road system more adventurous than any other in Europe if not the world.

Where else do winding, precipice-hugging mountain trails post a *minimum* speed of seventy miles per hour?

The traveler soon overcomes his fear of careening around blind hairpins at breakneck speed on the brink of breathtaking drops down into granite gorges, for he soon senses that this is the lesser danger. Better to take one’s chances in a sprint for survival than amble cautiously along, only to be a sitting duck for the more or less constant thundering avalanche of giant boulders that is as old as the Epoxy Mountains themselves!

Where else would two English ladies, the youngest eighty-two years old, hold the record for covering a fifteen-mile stretch of mountain road? These octogenarian speed merchants are reported to have screeched over the fearful “Detour in the Sky” stretch in seven minutes, twenty-three seconds in their Hillman Minx on a particularly bad day for rockslides. No reason why some “gutsy” newcomer can’t shatter that record in ’74!

As if this weren’t stimulation enough, the automobile visitor will find much else to divert him in his rambles through Rurethenia. Of particular moment is the “stoplight tax”—a levy on every auto every time it stops at a traffic light in the country. Get a big handful of Rurethenian

# dirty laundry

These sensational T-shirts have been hand screened in vivid colors by Little Old Republican Ladies who have turned in their tennis shoes for combat boots! Let's take crime out of the White House and put it back on the streets where we have a fighting chance! Help clean up the White House . . . Order your Dirty Laundry . . . **NOW** —>

Send to:  
**dirty laundry**  
 P. O. Box 48867  
 Los Angeles, Calif. 90048

\*Enclose \$5.00 plus 50c postage and handling for each shirt  
 check or money order only—no cash

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

Design:  1  2  3  4      Size:  S  M  L

\*Calif. Residents add 5% sales tax      Amount Enclosed \_\_\_\_\_

hundred-glub coins, and have them ready!

In truth, the police who routinely supervise collection of this toll will likely have their hands full elsewhere. The expected influx of auto traffic should create *asbasno*, the Rurethenian word meaning "very jolly hysteria," at all major intersections where there are no stoplights. And it is a revealing insight on the happy-go-lucky Rurethenian character, as much as a grim fact of Rurethenian driving life, that no major intersections in the country have traffic lights—and there are about twenty times more major intersections than policemen.

**What's the climate like?** Rurethenia greets a heavy, almost Biblical rainfall gladly, as a Providential fire extinguisher for the volcanoes known to have terrorized this part of the world in Mesozoic times. No volcano has erupted here for more than 1,200 years, the natives note, and give praise to the constant driving *deluges*.

Likewise is the omnipresent fog seen not as curse but ally, since it enveloped all would-be raiders and invaders in earlier times—or is assumed to have done so, since to its knowledge Rurethenia has never been raided or invaded.

The visitor of stout constitution and a resolutely cheerful state of mind will quickly adjust to the rain and fog, and may even find himself uttering the traditional Rurethenian greeting, "Obop, nud frzaki, bub ni zoopa!" ("Well, no volcanoes and no invaders today!")

**What's the local lingo?** Rurethenians generally speak some Rurethenian, but mostly only to other Rurethenians.

**What's the local currency?** The Rurethenian standard of currency is the *glub* and at current exchange rates there are one hundred glubs for three U.S. mills. Since no Rurethenian is known to have more than a hundred glubs, the exchange rate for U.S. dollars is unknown and open to *barma*, or haggling.

Things have changed greatly since the English gazetteer Windfall Ezekiel Tubbs wrote, after visiting Rurethenia in 1685, "I would fain to Buy an Objecte there, and the Rurethenians would fain to Sell it, and their Onlye form of Commerce in Truth, is, to Sell their Daughters." Sons are now also available, at fetchingly reasonable prices.

Other bargains: rocks, old magazines, dead birds, Government contracts, and exit permits.

**How's accommodations?** The Treaty of Tirana, which forbade hotel-build-

ing for a seventy-five-year period in 1904 because hostelrys had become such nests of spies and saboteurs, is due to be soon lifted and reservations are being accepted at the Hotel Radio-Dynamo, now in final sketch form, for the 1976 season. Meanwhile, tourists are advised to sleep in their cars or, as the Rurethenians do, under them.

**How's the eats?** The tangy brown parsnip found everywhere in Rurethenia is found even more often on breakfast, lunch, and dinner plates, as an appetizer, as a salad, as a piquant after-dinner liqueur, and as a radiator sealant. Try it. Try *not* to try it; you

won't want to miss it, and you can't!

**What of posts and communications?** The country's echo system is highly developed due to the rock walls on all sides, and so are the lungs of the average native. Most Rurethenians prefer to shout, which saves money on stamps.

**When do the Bingo parlors close?** There are no Bingo parlors in Rurethenia. The bus station closes Friday through Thursday at 3:00 A.M.

Now you're ready and set to go Rurethenian in '74—or as ready and set as you could be! □



# ONKYO®

## Engineered Better.

## Built Better.

## Performs Better.

*Better Transient Response . . . Finer Capture Ratio . . . Larger Phono Overload Capacity . . .* The fact is — Onkyo delivers demonstrably better performance with power to spare! The excellent Transient Response assures crystal-clear reproduction of complex music signals. Our fine Capture Ratio means FM reception at its best, free from noise, drift or interference. The larger Phono Overload Capacity insures distortion-free sound from today's dynamically recorded discs, with most any cartridge. Add to this, exceptional Sensitivity, negligible Total Harmonic Distortion and many more important features overlooked by others. You'll see why our receivers, amplifiers, tuners, speaker systems and components provide such strikingly pure sound quality — that always exceeds printed specifications. And, the craftsmanship is second-to-none! Listen to the important difference. Onkyo . . . Artistry in Sound.



**ONKYO®**  
Artistry in Sound

Onkyo Sales Section/Mitsubishi International Corp. 25-19 43rd Ave. Long Island City, N.Y. 11101/(212) 729-2323

continued from page 83

out. "Overnight," I moaned.  
"How much coal does the United States produce annually?"  
"About 483 billion tons."  
"All right. Sign the guest book."  
"What's my room number?"  
"You'll never get it out of me!"

I pressed the Guest Torture Button on the front of the desk.

Beads of sweat popped out across the clerk's forehead. His neck slanted horribly sideways. "All right," he gasped, barely audibly, "907! It's room 907!"

In my room, I went to wash up. A tiny trickle of water came out of the faucet. I turned the lamp on, and just enough electricity came through to make it glow dimly. I tried the radio, but it was too low and the regular TV was too dim. Instead, I watched the fifty small TV screens which showed what guests were doing in all the other rooms of the hotel.

I picked up the telephone and pressed the button for room service. A voice on the other end went, "Garrggggghhhhhh!"

I took my hand off the button and heard a sigh of relief. Then the voice

asked, "What can we do for you?" I tried to jump away, but the huge spark jumped from the metal plate of the receiver and cut deeply into my skin.

"Stop!" I begged. "I'll tell you! I'd like some . . ."

Even though it seemed impossible, the pain through me increased.

"Talk!"

"Some coffee!"

Abruptly, the current stopped. But I was angry. I hit the button again. "Arrrrghhhhhhhhh!" the voice went. "What now?"

"How long will it take?"

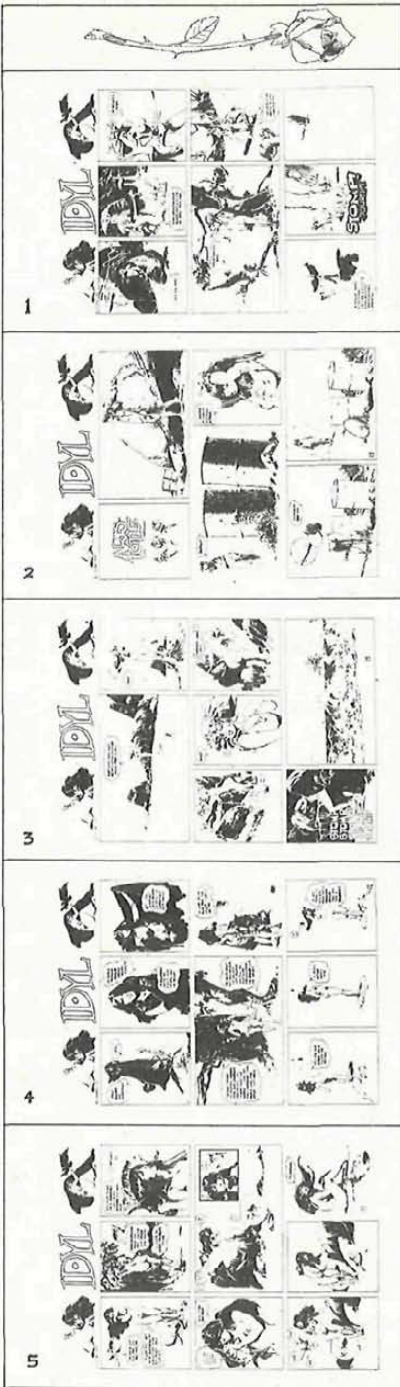
"I'll send it right up! Would you like anything—"

I banged the receiver down just in time.

A few minutes later, a man wearing dark glasses came into my room with the coffee. He lit a tiny cigarette-camera and snapped my picture, then left. I had to force myself to drink the coffee, which was awful. I noticed that the bottom of the cup was a camera and I smiled as it took my picture.

I was supposed to spend that evening with a typical Russian family,

continued on page 88



# IDYL POSTERS

BY JEFF JONES

FIVE LARGE POSTERS • 29 x 21 INCHES  
PRINTED THE SAME SIZE AS THE ART WAS  
ORIGINALLY DONE. \$1.00 EACH PLUS 50¢  
PER ORDER FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.  
CHECK POSTER (s) ORDERED.

1  2  3  4  5

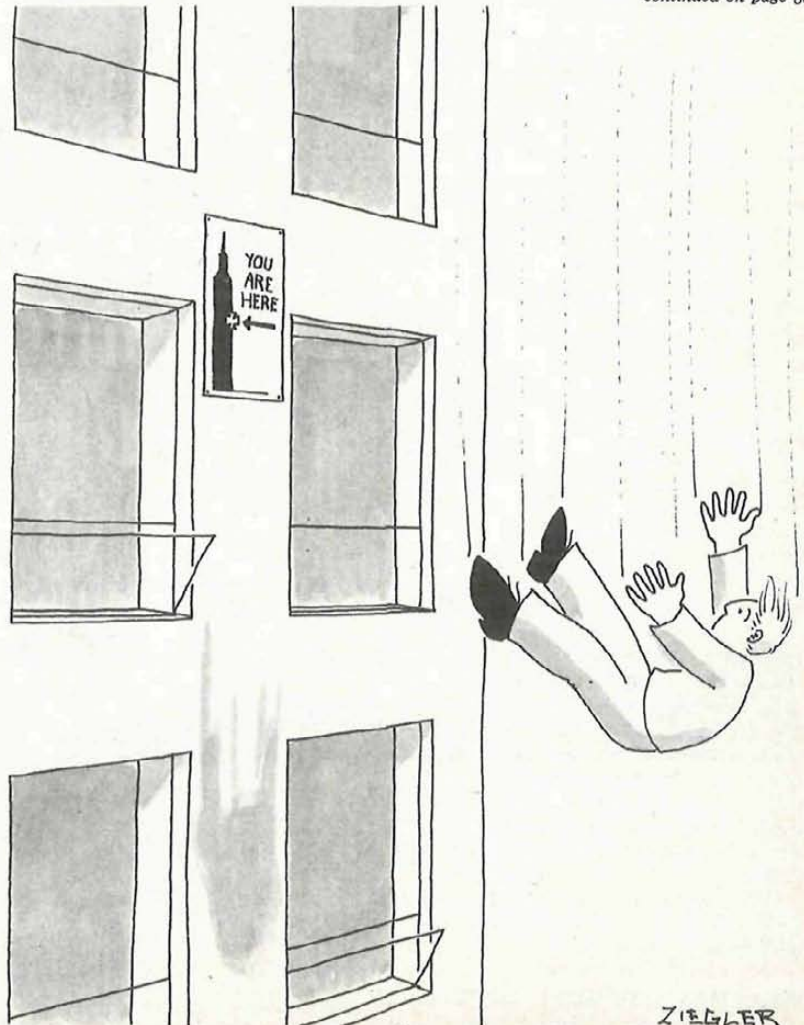
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

(MASSACHUSETTS RESIDENTS PLEASE ADD 3% SALES TAX.)

TUTANKHAMEN II • BOX 27 • MIT BRANCH  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS. 02139





gratified at his words, and I accepted his offer of patronage with humble gratitude.

The good Captain had several days of shore-leave before he must return to the *Fleet*, and he offered to guide me about the country during that time, to show me its beauties, points of interest, historical monuments, &c. I was flattered at his kindness, and eagerly agreed.

When our tour began, I was astounded that such beauties could exist; the whole country of *Grabclutchland* is filled with lovely sights and pleasures that one could scarce imagine. Our first visit was to<sup>4</sup>

\* \* \* \* \*

After fourteen days of such pleasure, Captain *Oddyglaz* told me that he had kept the most beautiful sight of all till the end for me, and he conducted me to an arid plain, which was cut through with a curious *ditch*. We dismounted and approached nearer, and when I could look down into the *ditch*, I perceived that its floor was quite damp, in contrast to the dry ground above, and that it was strewn with hundreds of *Moorish* bones; at the same time, I smelled a pungent odor issuing from the base of the *ditch*. I looked about me, and remarked a party of nine *Grabclutch* some distance away, who were making water into the *ditch* with shouts of joy and triumph, skipping merrily about the while.

I asked my companion what this curious monument could be, and he answered that it was the famous *Yindo Smistasto*, which I render *Trench of Water-Making*, or, *Pissing-Ditch*. The *Yindo Smistasto* is the greatest of *Grabclutch* shrines, as precious to us as *Arthur's Sword* might be to an *Englishman*. Centuries ago, a great *Lapai*, fleeing from an enemy, had paused to make water in this *ditch*, swearing and cursing his foe the while. It has been the custom since that time for all *Grabclutch* to come at intervals to emulate that great holy man. For many years, the *Yindo Smistasto* had been in the hands of a tribe of heathen *Moorish Cattle*, who viciously refused to allow *Grabclutch* pilgrims to make water into it, for they claimed it was sacred to some witless *God* they worshipped. A glorious battle, therefore, had been fought for the holy *ditch* some years before; the heathen *Moors* were crushed, and their vile bodies were heaved unceremoniously into the *ditch*. Since that time, we have re-

<sup>4</sup>Here I omit two hundred fifty lines which tell of the visit to many different monuments, relics, &c., &c. Besides fearing to include it all lest I tax the reader's patience, I judged it most all too vulgar and obscene to be put in print, save for the last episode, which I have let stand. *Sympton*.

mained in just possession of the *Yindo Smistasto*.

Captain *Oddyglaz* and I performed the water-making ceremony into the *ditch*, and stood for several minutes afterwards lost in contemplation of the glory and loveliness of it all. Finally, it was time to go, and we galloped our *Moors* the entire way to *Gavnograd*, where I have enlisted as a sailor in the *Vengeance Fleet*, with Captain *Oddyglaz* as my sponsor.

### Chapter Five

*The Author sets out upon a Mission of Vengeance in a Holy War.*

I am assigned the rank of *Quid-prubb*, the equivalent of *Senior Lieutenant*, owing perhaps in some measure to my experience and native ability, but mostly because of the kind advice and benevolent patronage of my dear Captain *Oddyglaz*. He never fails to aid me in obtaining promotion, awards, &c., and refuses all but the most modest of gifts in return. With his help, then, I am looked on with much favor by my superiors, and I have begun to command expeditions of my own to the neighboring *Moorish* kingdoms, where it is my task to put down rebellion and collect debts owed good *Grabclutch* merchants by the feckless *Moors*. Such duties are very pleasing and agreeable to me, and I am paid quite well also, being allowed to keep ten per centum of all debts that I collect, as well as one out of each ten *Moors* I capture, for my own personal use.

Now, six months after my happy arrival in *Grabclutchland*, a grievous tragedy has taken place in that lovely country. It happened that a group of *Grabclutch* sportsmen, at one of our excellent resort towns, had been playing at *Jintuang*, a sort of rugby that is played on *Moorback* and is very popular here. In the midst of the *Jintuang match*, the *Riding-Moors*, as though by conspiracy, threw their riders all at once to the ground, and brutally kicked them to death. The rebellious *Moors* had then stolen a *Grabclutch* ship and sailed away in the direction of *Walunagri*, a *Moorish* land to the North. Shock and rage traveled across the land, and the *Yindo Smistasto* flowed violently.

Because of my previous success at missions of punishment, for which I had been awarded the *Yindo Smistasto Mung*,<sup>5</sup> I am ordered by Her Majesty to select one hundred brave *Grabclutch* warriors and sail at once in pursuit of the *Moorish* assassins. □

<sup>5</sup>This is most likely the small brass bauble which, in an accompanying snapshot of Capt. *Gulliver* standing on the bridge of a ship, he wears about his neck. From a close examination of the photograph, which is of no great clarity, it appears to be an image of one man riding upon another man's shoulders. *Sympton*.

# Savings on Stereo!



**SONY**  
Sony ST-7065  
fm/am stereo receiver



**SHURE**  
Shure V15 Type III  
Elliptical-stylus cartridge



**Sherwood**  
Sherwood S7100A  
fm/am stereo receiver



**KOSS**  
Koss Pro 4 AA  
Stereophones

Famous name-brand products like these at low prices you won't believe!

Buy direct from us, and you save money with our high-volume prices on more than 100 name brands. Order from the branch nearest you to save time and money on freight.

**Midwest Hifi Wholesale**  
& MAIL ORDER DIVISION

Send for our free catalog.



MAILING LABEL—PLEASE PRINT

Please send me a free catalog.

NL

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE ZIP

Mail to:  
2455b Wisconsin Ave., Downers Grove, Ill. 60515  
3309 E. I W Carpenter Frwy., Irving, Tex. 75062

and the last thing I wanted was to be late. I hadn't had time to get anything to eat all day, so I stopped at a vending machine in the lobby. I put some money in and a horrible jolt shuddered through me. A red sign lit up: "Which item do you want?"

Through the almost unbearable agony, I managed to press one. A tiny, watery-tasting candy bar tumbled out of the bottom.

Dinner with my typical Russian family consisted mostly of black bread and soup.

"Did you have a nice day today, dear?" the wife asked, pressing one of the buttons beside her place setting.

"Arrrrrrggghhhhhh! Yes!" the husband answered.

"Did you meet your quota?"

"Arrrrrrggghhhhhhhh! Yes! Yes!"

The wife smiled and went back to her soup. "And you, Ivan," the husband said to his youngest son, "did you learn anything new in school today?" He pressed one of his buttons.

The little fellow's eyes filled with tears. I could see the hairs on his tiny

arms stiffen. "Yes! Yes!" he screamed. "We learned the by eight multiplication table!"

"Very good," the father said.

During the meal, the phone rang. Smiling knowingly, his teenage daughter ran over to answer it. "Leonid!" she whispered. "Why, I'd love to go to the prom with you! Arrrrrrggghhh! I swear it!"

As I was leaving, I stopped to shake hands with my host. He flicked on the porch light, and the skin on my forehead began to peel from the intense heat.

"Did you enjoy your dinner with us?"

I gasped. "Very much!"

"Excellent. Is the new U.S. Army recruitment advertising campaign working?"

I decided to cut my stay in Russia short. I was worried because I was beginning to run out of facts.

Several hundred men in sunglasses followed me back to the airport, tripping over each other and occasionally stopping to shoot one another. The customs agent asked me if I had liked my stay.

"Arrrrrrrrggghh! Yes! Yes! I did!"

"One more thing, and you can go."

"Yes! Arrrrrrrrggghhhhhh! What?"

"Is Roosevelt really dead?"

Boy, was I glad to get out of that stupid place.

## Poland

In Poland, the customs officer went through his own pockets. Then he smiled with satisfaction and said, "All right. You pass!"

I began to chuckle to myself, then I started laughing hysterically.

Getting my breath back, I got into what I thought was a taxi, but it turned out to be a bus. I began to laugh again.

I decided to walk instead. On the street, people kept tripping and bumping into me. A few of them tried to go into buildings, but missed the doors. One thought I was a delicatessen and tried to enter me. My sides were almost splitting.

When I reached the hotel, there was no record of my reservation, but all of the rooms were empty. The clerk, who was dressed in overalls, first looked my name up under the wrong letter, which itself was filed under the wrong place in the alphabet, and the whole filing cabinet was in the refrigerator. After I got in the elevator and saw that the buttons read "one, six, eight, nine, twelve, sixty-five, three," it was all I could do to make it up the stairs to my room.

I went to the sink to wash my face, but a glowing light bulb was coming out of the water faucet. I bent down to the electric outlet, banged it several times, and muddy water poured out. I tried to pull the window shade up, but it was stuck—and, anyway, it had been put up on the wall.

I began to giggle again. I needed to use the toilet, but the linen was in it. I noticed that the plumbing was connected to the bed, so I used that.

Suddenly, the building started rocking. I decided I would be better off outside, but the first staircase I tried just went around in circles. Finally, I found one that worked, but by this time I was almost nauseous from laughter.

Outside, I noticed that an enormous group of men, all wearing overalls, had piled themselves on top of each other like acrobats. The wobbling mass of bodies rose hundreds of feet into the sky, and the men on the bottom were slowly moving in a circle, bringing it all into rotation with them.

I asked a bystander what they were trying to do, barely able to get the words out from under my chortles.

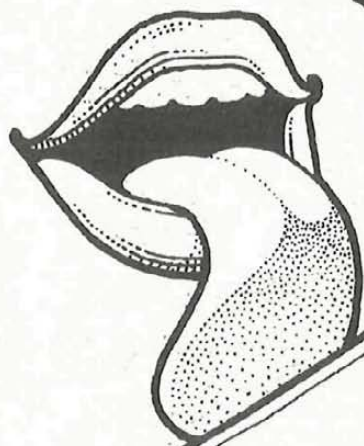
"Why, it's almost evening," he explained, "so they're unscrewing the sun."

I hiccuped and threw up all over the sidewalk.

I figured I'd better get out of Poland before I dehydrated completely. That turned out to be harder than I imagined, because none of the trains and busses went where they said they were going.

### LISTEN TO TELEVISION IN STEREO

With **TELEADAPTER!** Watch concerts, movies & all other shows **ON TELEVISION** and listen to them through your **STEREO** in **RICH HI-FIDELITY** with simulated **STEREO EFFECT**. **TELEADAPTER** connects easily to any Television and Stereo Set in minutes. Comes complete with instructions and **10 YEAR SERVICE WARRANTY**. SEND ONLY \$2.00 for C.O.D. or \$16.95 in stock, money order, or Master Charge no. to **RHOADES & CO.** Dept. NL, P. O. Box 817, Hendersonville, Tenn. 37075. Send for **FREE** factory direct stereo speaker CATALOGUE.



You  
only  
lick  
once.



double width paper.

If you're still putting two papers together when you roll a cigarette, try e-z wider. Two ordinary size papers glued together are the same size as one e-z wider.

We're the original high quality, slow burning paper of double width. We're big enough so you only lick once.

robert burton associates, ltd.  
137 east 25th st.  
new york 10010

Finally, back at customs, the agent went through my suitcases, then arrested himself. As he led himself away, he shouted back, "Did you enjoy your stay?"

"Hahahahahahahahaha—yesssss—hahahahahahahahahahaha!" I yelled after him.

Boy, was I glad to leave that stupid place!

## Paris

"Ouch!" I moaned, as I banged into another painting. I rubbed my nose, which was starting to bleed again. Since leaving the airport, I had accidentally banged into dozens of paintings. Finally, I developed a technique for feeling my way along them so I could tell when I was coming to an actual street or boulevard.

Even then, I couldn't make much progress. Painters kept stopping me and making me pose for them, and I fell in love several times on the way to the hotel. In fact, I met one woman I loved so much I even bought a paint set and tried to paint her, but it turned out that she was really just a painting and that I'd been painting a painting. A young painter told me not to feel bad because it was a common mistake. Then, because he'd just been jilted by the girl he loved, he tore up her canvas and flung himself into the Seine. A few moments later, I was jilted too, and I threw myself after him. Luckily, it was late in the day and the Seine was so full of bodies that there wasn't room for me to sink.

In my hotel room, I opened the window and the soft, romantic music wafted in, as it did everywhere, courtesy of the city's huge outdoor loud-speaker system. It kept flooding my mind with memories of that girl, so I decided to try to lose myself in a stroll.

The first street I tried turned out to be a painting. Then I found the real street and hailed a cab, but the cab turned out to be a painting. I was getting hungry and I tried several restaurants, but they all turned out to be paintings. Finally, I found a truck stop where I ate the most delicious *pâté de foie gras* of my entire life.

I was supposed to stay with a typical family in Paris, but I gave up after the first ten houses I tried turned out to be paintings. As usual, a fine mist was hanging over the city and I felt so melancholy I kept gushing into tears. I decided I'd better get back to the airport before I tried to commit suicide again.

On the way, I fell madly in love with a beautiful French girl with a soft face and large eyes. We held hands for a few miles but then she jilted me. I was going to jump in the

*continued*

## MAKING LOVE IS YOUR BUSINESS CONTRACEPTION IS OURS

Today's ultra-sensitive new condoms are the most effective non-prescription birth control method in the world.

But obtaining condoms without embarrassment can be a problem. Population Planning has solved that problem... by offering reliable, famous-brand male contraceptives through the privacy of the mail. Popular brands like Trojan and Paine. The exciting pre-shaped Contax. The supremely sensitive Naturala, and many more. All are electronically tested and meet rigorous government standards of reliability. And, an extra protection against V.D.

Send just \$3 for a sampler of a dozen contraceptives (three each of four leading brands) or \$6 for our famous deluxe sampler (eight different brands). Our illustrated catalogue—free with every order—describes the products and services that we have been bringing to 50,000 regular customers for over three years. You must be satisfied with our products and fast service or your money back.

I enclose payment in full under your money-back guarantee.

Please rush the following in plain package:

- \$3 condom sampler (four different brands)  
 \$6 condom sampler (eight different brands)  
 Illustrated catalogue only, just 25¢

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
 please print

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Population Planning,  
 105 N. Columbia St. Dept. NL-20  
 Chapel Hill, N.C. 27514

## The Modern Craft Record Rack.



**For \$9, your music can look as beautiful as it sounds.**

Elegant smoke plastic rack holds 50 albums. Looks great in any room. Makes an even greater gift. Beautiful price, too. \$9 for one. \$16.95 for two. Add \$1 ea. —postage and handling. Send check or money order to:

**Modern Crafts  
Distributing Corp.**

205 Third Ave., Dept. NL2  
 New York, N.Y. 10003

## Turn your Mailbox On and Listen

We're one of the country's largest Mail Order Houses of Stereo Equipment and components. We pass our volume buying power right along to you.

WRITE FOR QUOTATIONS  
 AND OUR  
 LATEST FREE CATALOG!

Stereo  
 Wholesalers

7A AYLESBURY ROAD  
 TIMONIUM, MD. 21093  
 301.252-6880

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

continued

river, but then I fell in love with another girl. She jilted me, too, but then I fell in love again. Finally, crying my eyes out, I made my way to what I thought was the airport, but it turned out to be a painting.

"Standez-vous still!" a voice commanded.

Reluctantly, I posed again, trying to remember where the real airport was. When I did manage to get there, I was able to get through customs quickly. One of the agents was too busy painting to notice me and the other had just shot himself in the head. I dabbed my red eyes and thought how happy I was to get out of that stupid place.

## Red China

I'm not exactly sure what happened during my stay in Red China. After getting through customs, I was immediately blindfolded. My guides assured me that I had been taken on a thorough tour of the entire country, but you couldn't prove it by me. Boy, was I glad when it was over.

## Spain

I don't have much to say about Spain either, because my stay there was so short. As soon as I stepped off the landing platform, the customs agent waved a red cape in front of me, shouted, "Olé!" and came after me with a sword. I ran right back on the plane.

## Japan

The Japanese customs agent bowed, then checked out my baggage thoroughly with his mini-transistorized baggage-checker. "Honorable visitor," he said, "you are a friend of Japan, and you may enter our country in peace." Then, as I turned to leave, he shouted, "Surprise!" and he attacked me from behind, violently beating me on the head with a brick.

Bleeding and bruised, I jumped into a mini-taxi. The driver asked me where I wanted to go, then punched the information into a transistorized mini-computer, sitting back to relax as the mini-cab drove itself.

"Honorable fare was attacked at customs?" he asked.

"Yes," I said, rubbing my black-and-blue arms.

"A pity," he said. "But you need not worry about me. I will not attack you. I am your friend."

"Good," I said, settling back into the uncomfortably small seat.

"Surprise!" the driver shouted, lunging at me fiercely and smashing a motorcycle chain into my chest.

When we reached the mini-hotel, I hobbled out of the car. A sign on the tiny front lawn said: "100 Percent Solid State Hotel."

In the lobby, the desk clerk put his transistor radio down, turned off his transistor TV, and climbed out of his bathtub. "Honorable guest look torn and tattered," he said. "Cab driver attack you?"

"Yes," I groaned.

"A terrible thing," he said. "But you need worry no longer. I am your friend. You can trust me."

"Can I really?"

"Of course."

He handed me my key and I left for the mini-elevator. Then he shouted, "Surprise!" and I heard the sound of wood splintering as he knocked over tables and chairs in his frenzied rush towards me.

By the time I reached my room, every bone in my body felt like it was broken. The only furniture in the room was a small screen TV, a transistor radio, and a bathtub. I took a bath and looked at my scabby, bruised body.

"I'll fight back," I said to myself. "I'll show them!"

Finally, tired of bathing, I went out to take a walk. It was hard for me to fit down the tiny streets. I was thinking about how much I regretted ever taking this stupid trip when I realized that a large gang of tough-looking youths were walking behind me and quickly narrowing the gap.

"No need for concern," one of them called out. "We are your friends. We will not attack you."

I walked another few blocks until the street narrowed down so much I got stuck between two buildings. "Surprise!" they all yelled in perfect unison, and tore into me. This time, though, I was prepared. I pulled a mini-knife out of my pocket and hacked away until they turned chicken and ran.

Later, I spent the evening with a typical Japanese family. At dinner, each sat before the table in his own tiny bathtub as the transistorized computer mini-valet served the meals.

"We are your friends," the head of the family assured me. "We just wanted you to know that."

They all nodded solemnly. Then they yelled, "Surprise!" as a model airplane flew overhead and dropped tiny lit matches on me, setting my hair on fire.

When I finally reached customs, the agent shook my hand. "I would like to take this opportunity to formally apologize to you should you have been attacked during your stay here," he said. I nodded and headed down the mini-ramp towards the plane. "Surprise!" he shouted as he hit my knees in a flying wedge that missed my face into the concrete. Boy, was I glad to leave that stupid place!

## Italy

My last stop was Italy. At customs, the agent didn't even bother looking through my luggage. He just stared dully into the distance and said, "Traveler, I'm a sinner. Last night I was mentally unfaithful to my wife and this morning I found myself questioning the type size of the Bible."

I got into a cab and gave the driver the address of the hotel. The only words he said were, "Fare, I'm a sinner. Yesterday I drove too close to a pretty woman and this morning I coveted my boss's shawl."

At the hotel, the desk clerk didn't even ask my name. "I'm a sinner, guest," he said. "Only last evening I dishonored my father and my mother and yesterday I forgot to return someone's felt-tip pen."

The bellhop took me up to my room. I offered him a tip, but he said, "No thanks. I masturbated last night, and now I must pay for it."

Later that evening, I took a walk. The architecture was handsome, but I couldn't enjoy it with all the strangers who kept stopping me with various things to confess. Finally, I was so depressed I couldn't take it any longer. I went back to the airport.

The same customs agent was there. "Just after you left," he said, "I seriously thought of committing adultery with a barnyard animal."

Boy, was I glad to leave that stupid place!

Finally, sick and tired and disgusted, I came home to my native New York City. As usual, I hung the sign over my coat that read: "This Human Being Protected by Knife-Proof, Bulletproof, Acid-Proof Underwear." Then I headed right for the *NatLamp* offices to tell them what a miserable time I'd had. Near me, a speeding taxi roared closer and closer to an old lady and the driver shouted, "Fare or hit-and-run?"

"Fare!" the lady screamed as he careened to a halt. It felt good to be home and I puffed out my chest and quickened my stride. A mugger came up to me and pointed to a stamp on his forehead that read: "This Mugger Equipped with Small Yield Bomb." I smiled, gave him all my money, and proceeded on. A powerful wind lifted the garbage and debris around me, and I ducked out of the way of a "flying rat." I stopped at a sign that said "Sky Visible" and looked up in the direction of the arrow. Sure enough, I could see a drop of blue between the buildings and I thought again of how right my teachers and relatives had been all along about that big, stupid, so-called "wide world" out there. □

Have you ever refused to go to Brazil or Greece for political or social reasons, only to find yourself vacationing in a country where conditions were just as bad, but less publicized? Now the *National Lampoon* helps you avoid this embarrassing situation. We have researched every country in the world to find out which are offenders in the twenty-two areas of most concern. Yes, on the next two pages, you can see

# All That's Wrong with the World on One Clear Chart

by Richard Helfer

## THE TWENTY-TWO MARKS OF SHAME EXPLAINED (when not self-explanatory)

**1. No Opposition.** Though the degree to which this right is denied varies, none of the countries in this category allow political opposition. Some of them allow a significant degree of personal freedom.

**2. No Individual Rights.** Applies to countries which don't allow personal freedom.

**3. Torture.** This is never openly admitted, but has been reported recently in these countries by usually knowledgeable observers.

**4. No Independent Judiciary.** A citizen of these countries has no chance to win against the government in court.

**5. Oppression—Race**

**6. Oppression—Religion**

**7. Oppression—Culture/Natives**

**8. Oppression—Sexism.** All countries are sexist to some degree. This category includes those that discriminate the most heavily against women and/or homosexuals.

**9. Censorship.** For political and/or sexual reasons. All countries with writers in prison are included.

**10. Controlled by the Rich**

**11. Over-Socialized**

**12. No Freedom of Movement.** Inhabitants of these countries are not permitted to travel where

and when they wish within their own countries or to freely change jobs or places of abodes.

**13. Restricts Em/Immigration.** Excessive restrictions on rights of citizens to leave and/or foreign nationals to enter the country cited.

**14. Controlled By Military.** Openly or hidden, in varying degrees.

**15. Expansionist.** Politically and/or economically.

**16. Harsh Drug Laws.** The *minimum* penalty for possession of marijuana is six months or over in these countries. Some of them also make a practice of jailing tourists on drug charges.

**17. Harbors Drug Business.** This is never officially admitted, but many officials in these countries—some placed quite highly—are involved in the heroin trade. Many of them are helped by the CIA or other U.S. organizations.

**18. Puritan.** In the sexual sense only.

**19. Degenerate.** In the sexual sense only.

**20. Puppet Nation.** Politically and/or economically.

**21. International Lawbreakers.** These nations have broken officially recognized international laws or regulations.

**22. Anti-Environment.** Not only industrial pollution, but also failure to handle overpopulation and agricultural run-off.

We would like to thank the following for helping us collect information: several anonymous people at two federal agencies in Washington, D.C.; the international law department of a large university; and a large international organization (initials U.N.)

on the East River in New York City; and special thanks to Allen Ginsberg and the following deserving organizations: Amnesty International, 200 W. 72nd St., N.Y.C.; American P.E.N., 156 Fifth Ave., N.Y.C.; and Freedom House, 20 W. 40th St., N.Y.C.

*continued*

|                             | NORTH AMERICA & THE CARIBBEAN |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           | NORTH & WEST EUROPE |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------------|----------|--------|------------|------|---------------|-------------|-----------|-------|----------|---------|--------|-----------|---------------------|-------------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|--------|------------|---------|---------|---------------|------------|-------------|--------|--------|-------------|
|                             | BAHAMAS                       | BARBADOS | CANADA | COSTA RICA | CUBA | DOMINICAN REP | EL SALVADOR | GUATAMALA | HAITI | HONDURAS | JAMAICA | MEXICO | NICARAGUA | PANAMA              | TRINIDAD & TOBAGO | AUSTRIA | BELGIUM | DENMARK | FINLAND | FRANCE | W. GERMANY | ICELAND | IRELAND | LIECHTENSTEIN | LUXEMBOURG | NETHERLANDS | NORWAY | SWEDEN | SWITZERLAND |
| 1 NO OPPOSITION             |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 2 NO INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS      |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 3 TORTURE                   |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 4 NO INDEPENDENT JUDICIARY  |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 5 OPPRESSION—RACE           |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 6 OPPRESSION—RELIGION       |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 7 OPPRESSION—CULT./NATIVES  |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 8 OPPRESSION—SEXISM         |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 9 CENSORSHIP                |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 10 CONTROLLED BY RICH       |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 11 OVER-SOCIALIZED          |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 12 NO FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT   |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 13 RESTRICTS EM/IMMIGRATION |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 14 CONTROLLED BY MILITARY   |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 15 EXPANSIONIST             |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 16 HARSH DRUG LAWS          |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 17 HARBORS DRUG BUSINESS    |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 18 PURITAN                  |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 19 DEGENERATE               |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 20 PUPPET NATION            |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 21 INT. LAWBREAKERS         |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |
| 22 ANTI-ENVIRONMENT         |                               |          |        |            |      |               |             |           |       |          |         |        |           |                     |                   |         |         |         |         |        |            |         |         |               |            |             |        |        |             |

|    | SOUTH ASIA  |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          | FAR EAST    |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             | SAHARAN AFRICA |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
|----|-------------|------------|--------|-------|--------|-------|----------|-------|----------|----------|-------------|-----------|-----------|-------|-----------|-----------|------|----------|----------|-------------|----------------|----------|-------------|-------------|---------|------|---------|-------|-------|------|------------|---------|-------|-------|---------|-------------|----------|--|
|    | AFGHANISTAN | BANGLADESH | BHUTAN | BURMA | CEYLON | INDIA | MALDIVES | NEPAL | PAKISTAN | CAMBODIA | CHINA (P R) | CHINA (R) | INDONESIA | JAPAN | KOREA (N) | KOREA (S) | LAOS | MALAYSIA | MONGOLIA | PHILIPPINES | SINGAPORE      | THAILAND | VIETNAM (N) | VIETNAM (S) | ALGERIA | CHAD | DAHOMEY | EGYPT | LIBYA | MALI | MAURITANIA | MOROCCO | NIGER | SUDAN | TUNISIA | UPPER VOLTA | CAMEROON |  |
| 1  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 2  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 3  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 4  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 5  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 6  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 7  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 8  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 9  |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 10 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 11 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 12 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 13 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 14 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 15 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 16 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 17 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 18 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 19 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 20 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 21 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |
| 22 |             |            |        |       |        |       |          |       |          |          |             |           |           |       |           |           |      |          |          |             |                |          |             |             |         |      |         |       |       |      |            |         |       |       |         |             |          |  |



# SPECIAL BOOK AND RECORD BARGAINS

**51544X. FACTS, STATISTICS AND TRIVIA.** Here, for the first time, an enormously funny collection of incredible facts, amazing statistics, and monumental trivia. Do you know the overhead cost of the average brothel? Which U.S. President's wife smoked a pipe? How do beavers indulge in sexual foreplay? Here, with appropriately funny illustrations, are hundreds of unimportant but laughable facts and statistics that will brighten your cocktail conversation, provide you with a valuable fund of small talk, and keep dull moments at a minimum.

Only \$1.95



**515458. GLEEFUL GUIDE TO LIVING WITH ASTROLOGY.** Here at last is the long-sought answer to the oft-felt need of millions who dwell on the periphery of our Astrological subculture. Designed equally for the neophyte and the sophisticate, this book combines deep insight with a whole clutch of marvelous illustrations and hilarious graphics. It is Astrology with high good humor. It helps the astrologically-deprived cope with the Zodiac buff in the magical world of Sun Signs.

Only \$1.95



**515431. GLEEFUL GUIDE TO OCCULT COOKERY.** With spoon in mouth, and armed with an amazingly funny pen, famous author-cartoonist-gourmet Will Eisner has put together a cookbook to end all cookbooks. He tells you how to cook up a storm and presents a rare banquet of dishes that possess supernatural powers.

Only \$1.95

**006723. THE PHOTOGRAPHIC MANUAL OF SEXUAL INTERCOURSE.** Intro. by Dr. Albert Ellis. By L. R. O'Conner. A major breakthrough in sex education! Unlocks the treasures of sexual pleasure with aid of over 150 actual photos in full color and monochrome of a married couple engaged in sexual intercourse positions and extraordinary detailed text. The most sophisticated, modern and up-to-date marriage manual ever written. For sale to adults over 21 only. Softbound.

Pub. at \$12.98

Only \$5.88

**N01775. THE YOUNG MALE FIGURE: In Painting, Sculpture and Drawings from Ancient Egypt to the Present.** By Brandt Aymer. With 275 rare photos. Beautiful volume devoted exclusively to the young male figure, nude and dressed, in art masterpieces from Ancient Greece to modern times.

Only \$3.95



**926253. NEWPORT IN NEW YORK. Vols. 1-6.** History making jazz and pop performers gathered in New York in 1972 for the Newport Jazz Festival. Here is the product of those magic weeks by the world's most versatile talents, incl. **Roberta Flack, Stan Getz, Dizzy Gillespie, B. B. King, Curtis Mayfield, Gerry Mulligan, Billy Eckstine**, plus 48 more. An amazing record value! Bonus Festival Poster and Illus. libretto incl.

Pub. at \$35.95 6 Record Set Complete Only \$14.95

**127474. THE SEX BOOK: A Modern Pictorial Encyclopedia.** By M. Goldstein, M.D., & E. J. Haeblerle, Ph.D. 220 photos. Complete lexicon of sexual activity with artistic but informative close-ups of people in the nude performing sex acts of every kind — foreplay, self-stimulation, intercourse, etc. — with explanations in today's language. For sale to adults over 21 only. Pub. at \$9.95

Only \$5.95

**092271. THE BOY: A Photographic Essay.** Ed. by G. St. Martin & R. C. Nelson. Over 400 photos, 52 in lifelike full color. Boys of all ages, playing together, "skinny-dipping," sharing the delightful secrets of boyhood — a rich pictorial treatment that conjures up memories of innocent youth. 9 1/2 x 12 1/4.

Pub. at \$25.00

Only \$9.95

**028794. PICTORIAL GUIDE TO SEXUAL INTERCOURSE** in full color. Europe's most beautiful, best-selling sex manual now available with over 200 full color, full page photos of a man and woman engaged in a variety of sexual intercourse positions, each shown in an individual photo accompanied by sophisticated informative text translated into English. For sale to adults over 21 only. Softbound.

Pub. at \$12.98

Only \$4.88

**501481. THE JOY OF SEX: A Cordon Bleu Guide to Lovemaking.** Ed. by Alex Comfort. Over 120 illus., 33 in full color. This is not a book for beginners! A fantastic collection of recipes for completely fulfilling sexual love: every technique, game and fact, orgasm, clothing and nudity, sexual stimuli, impotence, etc., revealed for mature lovers in delightfully personal, lighthearted text and unique illustrations. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Deluxe illus. ed.

Only \$12.95

**S33983. COMPLETE ORGAN MUSIC OF J. S. BACH.** 18 record set with all the Preludes and Fugues, Chorales, Sonatas, Toccatas and Partitas. Only complete collection — 21 works. Definitive performances by Walter Krat on 20 historic organs of Bach's time, plus illustrated book with full notes and appreciation, and Albert Schweitzer's famous essay, "The Performance of the Organ Works." \$80.00 Value.

18 record set complete

Only \$19.95

**109666. EROTIC ART.** By Drs. Phyllis & Eberhard Kronhausen. 486 illus., 40 in stunning full color. Extraordinary collection of the world's erotic art from Japan, China, India and such great artists as Rembrandt, Picasso, Dalí and Chagall, full of explicit illus. and analyses by the world-famous sexologists. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Orig. Pub. at \$25.00

Only \$5.95

**134861. EROTIC ART 2.** Comp. by Drs. P. & E. Kronhausen. 381 black & white plates, 40 full color plates. Full of explicit illustrations & analyses by world famous sexologists, this extraordinary volume incl. the erotic art of China, Japan, and India, Renaissance Masters and modern greats. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Pub. at \$25.00

Only \$9.95

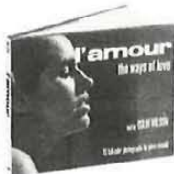
**032120. BOYS WILL BE BOYS.** Ed. by G. St. Martin & R. C. Nelson. Extraordinary pictorial presentation of the golden years of boyhood—over 400 beautiful photos depicting hundreds of boys delighting in themselves and the world around them as they participate in every youthful activity from frolicking nude in woods and beach—to fishing and eating hot dogs.

Pub. at \$25.00

Only \$9.95

**K01216. The French Picture Book of Sexual Love: L'AMOUR.** France's magnificent pictorial portrayal of the varied positions of sexual love with 70 full pages, full color graceful action photos of an extraordinarily handsome couple specially posed in the nude by one of France's most imaginative photographers, Piero Rinaldi, with poetic text by Colin Wilson. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Only \$5.88



**L03558. Picture History of Homosexuality: THE OTHER FACE OF LOVE.** By H. de Becker. Over 100 illus. Masculine and lesbian love from Babylon and Ancient Greece through the Middle Ages and incl. Gide, Genet and Gertrude Stein; an absorbing look at homosexual attitudes and practices with many beautiful examples of homosexual erotic art, some never before printed.

Orig. Pub. at \$10.00

Only \$3.95

**13537X. THE KAMA SUTRA.** Photo Illustrated. 42 full color photos. Classic, world famous Eastern guide to sexual love-making fully illustrated with lovely, sensitive, full page photos of a beautiful young couple demonstrating the many positions described. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Pub. at \$25.00

Only \$9.88

**105500. ENCYCLOPEDIA OF LOVE AND SEX.** With 265 vivid illus., 173 in full color. Incredibly comprehensive, pictorial guide to every aspect of lovemaking: 66 explicit chapters on positions for lovemaking, oral sex in love play, group sex, fetishes, male and female orgasm, masturbation and fantasy, genital size, homosexuality, etc. 8 1/2 x 11 1/2. For sale to adults over 21 only.

Only \$10.95

**S47593. PABLO CASALS IN CONCERT.** The greatest cellist of all time in splendid, definitive performances of Beethoven's Archduke Trio No. 6 in B-flat Maj., Op. 97 and Sonata for Piano & Cello in F Maj., Op. 17; and Schubert's String Quintet in C Maj., Op. 163.

\$15.00 Value 3 Record Set Complete Only \$5.95

## MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!

21ST CENTURY BOOKS, Dept. NL474  
635 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022

Please send me the book and record bargains circled below. MINIMUM ORDER \$3.

On orders totaling \$3 to \$10, add 60¢ per title for shipping charges.

On orders over \$10, no charge for shipping. Add 60¢ per title for deliveries outside continental U.S.

Enclosed find \$\_\_\_\_\_. Send check or money order only. Payable to 21st Century Books.

Sales Tax: For delivery in N.Y.C., add 7%. For delivery elsewhere in New York State, add 6%.

|        |        |        |        |        |
|--------|--------|--------|--------|--------|
| 006723 | 028794 | 032120 | 092271 | 105500 |
| 108666 | 127474 | 134861 | 13537X | 501481 |
| 515431 | 51544X | 515458 | 926253 | K01216 |
| L03558 | N01775 | S33983 | S47593 |        |

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

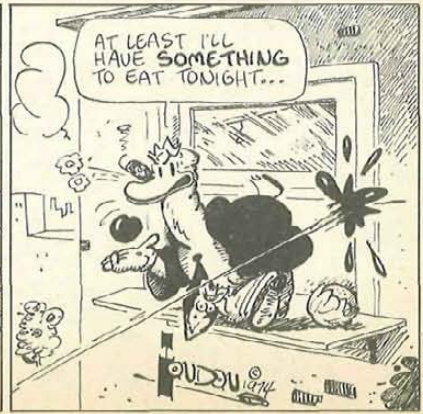
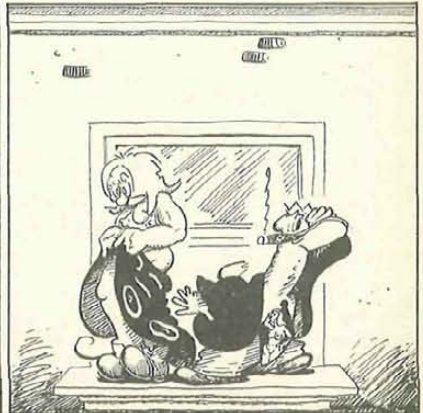
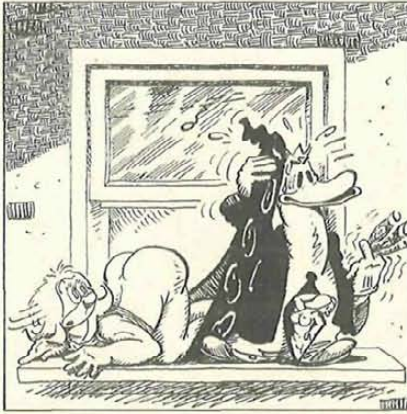
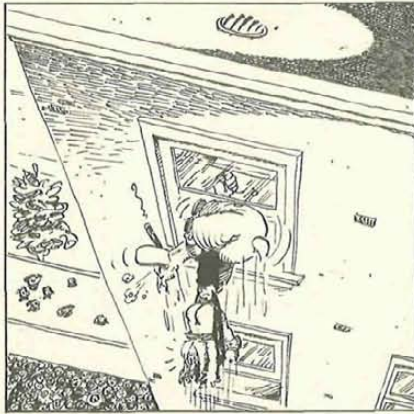
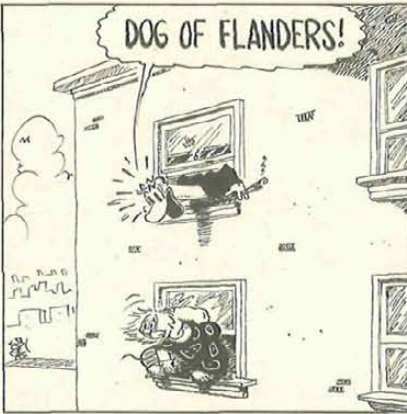
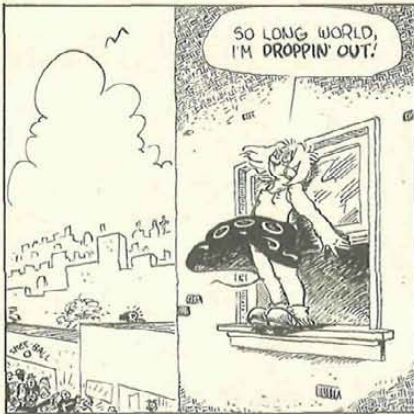
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_





# DIRTY DUCK

by BOBBY OUDOU



# BODE'S CARTOON CONCERT

## CHEEK WRAP



HEY, MISTER HAT, WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THE BIG STUFFED DOLL?

I IS DOIN SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS DAT I SHOULD'A DONE A LONG TIME AGO. SO, FUK OFF, YOU LITTLE SHIT.

SCREW YER FACE, HAT!

## THUMP

OW!



LISTEN YOU LITTLE KUNT, YOU EVER THUMP ME, WIF DAT DOLLY AGAIN I'LL KICK YER BALLS SO FAR YOU NEVER GONNA FINE EM!

I DIDN'T DO IT, RAGBAG DID IT.

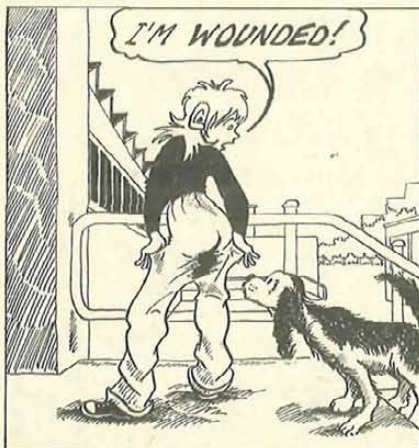
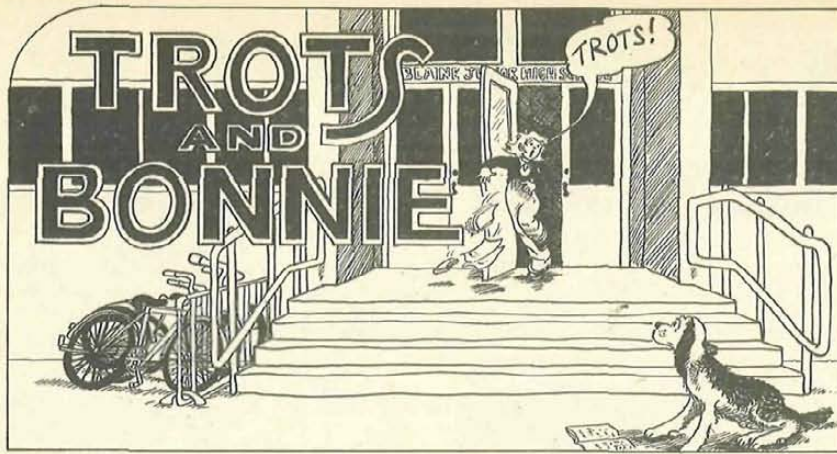
SO LONG, TURDO, YOU WORTHLESS CHUNK OF THROW-UP.

## GUMPI

MISTER, MY NAME IS POPPY, AN I'M JUST A LITTLE GIRL... THAT MEAN I DON'T GOT BALLS.

HOW DO I KNOW, MAYBE YOU JUST A FOUR YEAR OLD QUEEN IN DRAG, AN YOU GOT YER BALLS HID.

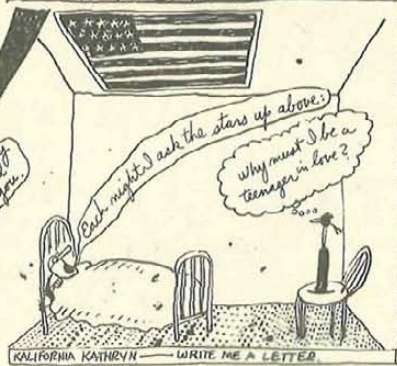
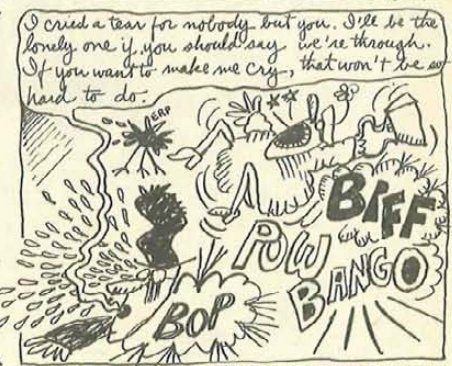






© 1974 B.P.V.P. NEXT: DELTOID BLUES

And now seriously, folks... **CHICKEN GUTZ** THIS STRIP IS FOR SUKI + JIM. I don't know... I really feel out of it today!



© 1974 B.P.V.P. NEXT: SLOPPY SECONDS



# IDYL



© JONES 1974



I'M DOING ART.



I'M DOING AN ELEPHANT.

WHAT'S ART?



ART'S WHEN YOU DO SOMETHING WITH UNUSUAL PERCEPTION. I'M UNUSUALLY PERCEPTIVE.



WHAT KIND OF ART ARE YOU DOING?



ETCHING.

I'M STARING RIGHT AT THE SUN AND MOVING MY EYES WITH UNUSUAL PERCEPTION.

IS THAT ART?

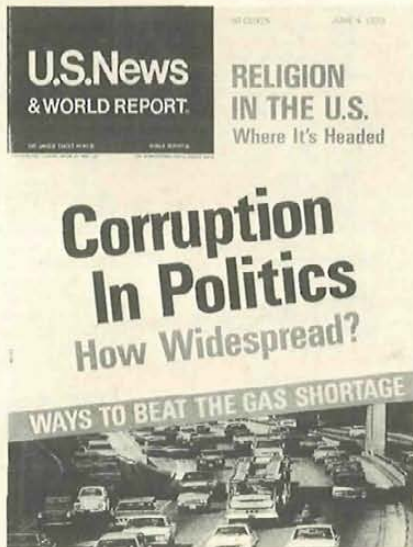
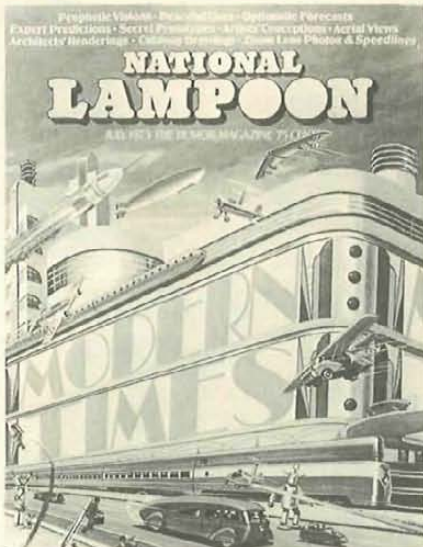


I'M ETCHING AN ELEPHANT ON MY LEFT RETINA.

**ONLY!**

# The National Lampoon Dares To Compare!

We submitted the *National Lampoon* to an independent testing institute to see how well we stack up against our leading competitor. Here are the results:



|   |              |              |
|---|--------------|--------------|
| Big Boffs .....                             | YES          | NO           |
| Madcap Antics .....                         | YES          | NO           |
| Articles on Balance of Trade Payments ..... | NO           | YES          |
| Mirth .....                                 | YES          | NO           |
| Merriment .....                             | YES          | NO           |
| Tons of Fun .....                           | YES          | NO           |
| Reports on Emerging African Nations .....   | NO           | YES          |
| Snappy Patter .....                         | YES          | NO           |
| Exactly 12 Issues a Year .....              | YES          | NO           |
|   | <b>7 YES</b> | <b>2 YES</b> |

## SPECIAL OFFER

You subscribe to the *National Lampoon* and we do the rest. What's so special about that you ask. This is *what's so special about that*, as you so snidely put it; what if we didn't do the rest. What if we just said the hell with it, you want your magazine, you come in and get it; we're too busy. But we don't say that. We say we'll do the rest and we mean it. Other magazines don't say they'll do the rest, so maybe they don't do the rest. This is precisely why we don't subscribe to other magazines. And you shouldn't either!

The National Lampoon, Dept. NLA74  
635 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

I am glad you do the rest and am confident you will keep on doing it. Bless you.

I enclose my check  money order

(Please place in envelope)

- Bill me: I'll send along my check upon receiving your invoice.
- One-year subscription—\$6.95
- Two-year subscription—\$11.95
- Three-year subscription—\$15.95

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

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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

Please make sure to list your correct zip-code number.  
For each year add \$1.00 for Canada and Mexico. \$2.00 for foreign.

# SOUL TRAIN HALL OF FAME

## 22 Dynamite Hits from Original Stars

**MICKEY & SYLVIA**  
Love Is Strange

**MOMENTS**  
Love on a Two Way Street

**FREDA PAYNE**  
Band of Gold

**CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD**  
Give Me Just a Little More Time

**HONEY CONE**  
Want Ads

**IKE & TINA TURNER**  
Proud Mary

**ISLEY BROS.**  
It's Your Thing

**5 STAIRSTEPS**  
Ooh Ooh Child

**BETTY WRIGHT**  
Clean Up Woman

**SAM & DAVE**  
Hold On I'm Coming

**ARCHIE BELL & THE DRELLS**  
I Just Can't Stop Dancing

**OTIS REDDING**  
Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay

**SHEP & THE LIMELIGHTS**  
Daddy's Home

**FRANKIE LYMON**  
Why Do Fools Fall in Love

**EDWIN HAWKINS**  
Oh Happy Day

**SLY & THE FAMILY STONE**  
Everyday People

**BARBI LEWIS**  
Hello Stranger

**JAMES BROWN**  
Papa's Got a Brand New Bag

**JOE SIMON**  
Drowning in a Sea of Love

**DEL FONICS**  
La La Means I Love You

**GLADYS KNIGHT & THE PIPS**  
Every Beat of My Heart

**CLARENCE CARTER**  
Patches



**STEREO RECORD \$3.98**  
**8-TRACK TAPE \$5.98**

# SOUL TRAIN Hits that made it Happen

## 20 Original Hits by Original Soul Artists

**JOE TEX**  
I Gotcha

**INDEPENDENTS**  
Leaving Me

**FOUR TOPS**  
Keeper of the Castle

**CANDI STATON**  
Do It in the Name of Love

**DELLS**  
Give Your Baby a Standing Ovation

**DENNIS COFFEY**  
Scorpio

**BRIGHTER SIDE OF DARKNESS**  
Love Jones

**O'JAYS**  
Back Steppers

**BILLIE PAUL**  
Me & Mrs. Jones

**MAIN INGREDIENT**  
Everybody Plays The Fool

**CORNELIUS BROS. & SISTER ROSE**  
Treat Her Like a Lady

**CURTIS MAYFIELD**  
Superfly

**CURTIS MAYFIELD**  
Freddie's Dead

**BARBARA MASON**  
Give Me Your Love

**AL GREEN**  
Guilt

**TIMMY THOMAS**  
Why Can't We Live Together

**CYMANDE**  
The Message

**ARCHIE BELL**  
Dance to Your Music

**JOE SIMON**  
Step by Step

**JAMES BROWN**  
Good Foot



**STEREO RECORD \$3.98**  
**8-TRACK TAPE \$5.98**

Don Cornelius — Mr. Soul Train himself — has chosen the hottest soul sounds ever heard to pack into these two special collections. Each song rode high on the charts, and each one is performed by the original artist. Includes super stars like James Brown (Soul Brother No. 1), Curtis Mayfield (Superfly), Gladys Knight & The Pips, Sly & The Family Stone, Al Green, Joe Simon, and many, many more. Buy one or both collections. You can't go wrong! Money back guarantee.

SEND TODAY — WE PAY ALL SHIPPING CHARGES

NL2

Send to: **ADAM VIII LTD.** 17 West 60th Street  
New York, N.Y. 10023

PLEASE SEND:  
**SOUL TRAIN  
HALL OF FAME**

**SOUL TRAIN  
SONGS THAT MADE  
IT HAPPEN**

\_\_\_\_\_ record set(s) @ \$3.98

\_\_\_\_\_ 8-track tape set(s) @ \$5.98

\_\_\_\_\_ record set(s) @ \$3.98

\_\_\_\_\_ 8-track tape set(s) @ \$5.98

I have enclosed check or money order, payable to **ADAM VIII LTD.** for \$ \_\_\_\_\_

I understand I may return these sets within 10 days if not fully satisfied, and receive a prompt refund.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



# psychology today is not all about men

It recognizes that roughly half the human race is women, with special problems and potentials which have too often been overlooked

"Psychologists who study the effects of alcohol on human behavior usually limit their research to the male drinker," wrote Harvard psychologist Sharon C. Wilsnack in a recent issue of *Psychology Today*.

"This bias may reflect the fact that male drinkers are easier to study... A moralistic attitude toward female drinkers may explain some of this neglect, or perhaps a feeling that studying men is more 'important,' since the effects of problem drinking are usually more visible for men than they are for women.

"Whatever the reason, most researchers study only men. They simply assume that their findings apply equally well to women."

But Dr. Wilsnack was skeptical. So she replicated the experiments which she had previously helped conduct with male social drinkers, this time using women as well as men. She found that while men seem to drink to satisfy their need for power, women drink to enhance feelings of womanliness.

And she published her findings in the most logical place—*Psychology Today*.

For this is the one publication in America where today's psychology researchers and thinkers can reach the wide general audience their findings deserve—and where it is freely recognized that women are equal partners in human destiny.

The editors recognize that today's intelligent, educated woman is interested in the same things men are. But they also know that women have unique problems and potentials which deserve their own place in the sun.

So along with the articles about new psychological perspectives on mankind and people-kind, they include a fair share of views of womankind. Here are some other examples from recent issues...



**Why many bright women fail.** Women are about seven times as likely as men to have anxieties about the possibility of successful achievement.

This was one of the conclusions of psychologist Matina Horner after testing a sample of 88 male and 90 female undergraduates at the University of Michigan. "Consciously or unconsciously, the girl equates intellectual achievement with loss of femininity."



**Girls without fathers: The impact of divorce and death.** In the past, studies of father loss focused on boys, who work through the affects before adolescence. New studies by E. Mavis Hetherington, among the first in the field, find that father absence shows up in a girl's behavior at adolescence. If it is divorce, she may be clumsily erotic with men; if it is death, she may be scared of men.

Dr. Hetherington is continuing to follow the girls in the study. "I want to learn what type of men they marry and I want to study their interactions with their husbands," she says.

**We're all nonconscious sexist.** Nonconscious assumptions about a woman's "natural" talents (or lack of them) are as prevalent among women as among men, say Sandra and Daryl Bem.

"Philip Goldberg showed this by asking female college students to rate a number of professional articles. Half of the women thought that the articles were written by men (e.g. John T. McKay); the other half thought that the identical articles were written by

women (e.g. Joan T. McKay). Each student rated every article for value, competence, persuasiveness, writing style, and so forth.

"Goldberg found that identical articles received significantly lower ratings when they were attributed to female authors."

**Her body, the battleground.** Women of varying personalities use their reproductive systems to act out conflicts, anxieties, and needs, reports Judith Bardwick. A woman who is anxious about menstruation, pregnancy and children may cease menstruating completely or habitually abort every pregnancy.

"The pill, which presumably liberates women to enjoy sex, has instead replaced one fear (of pregnancy) with another (of being used). We found that far from giving young women the sexual license that men have so long enjoyed, the pill has caused some to resent the male's freedom even more. Far from alleviating anxiety over the sexual use of the body, the pill has in some ways exacerbated it."



**Black and Female: The double whammy.** In most cases, being both black and female produces a defeating situation. But a study of black professional women by Cynthia Fuchs Epstein suggests that double discrimination can work in reverse. Egged on by supportive families, seen as less threatening by black men, borne by the feminist tide, some black women are vaulting ahead.

Why keep missing out on significant findings and observations like these? Every issue of *Psychology Today* will bring you authentic reports from the frontiers of psychology that illuminate your life, your work, your society, and your relationships with members of both your own sex and the opposite sex.

You'll come directly into contact with the leading psychological thinkers of today, such as Bruno Bettelheim, Margaret Mead, Carlos Castaneda, Rollo May, as well as with the young pioneers who may be destined to win fame as the Freuds, Pavlovs, and Jung of tomorrow.

Mail coupon for a sample copy. We'll also reserve a one-year subscription for you (11 more issues) at the special introductory discount of 50% off the regular price, and invoice you for it (see coupon). But if you're not delighted with your sample copy, keep it with our compliments, return the invoice without payment, and simply ask us to cancel your reservation.

Mail Coupon for a complimentary copy and a chance to subscribe at half price.

**psychology today**

P.O. Box 2990, Boulder, Colorado 80302

Please send me, without cost, obligation or commitment, my complimentary copy of the current issue. If I like it, bill me for a year's subscription (11 additional issues for a total of 12 in all) at just \$6 instead of \$12, half the regular price. If I don't like it I will write "cancel" across your bill, return it, and that will be the end of the matter. In either case, the complimentary issue is mine to keep.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ PLEASE PRINT

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

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

8237





**On  
radio stations  
throughout  
the U.S.  
and Canada:**

**Thirty  
minutes of  
mirth,  
merriment,  
and racial slurs**

| ALABAMA                        | STATION | DAY & TIME                 | LOUISIANA (cont.)       | STATION    | DAY & TIME                 | OHIO (cont.)            | STATION    | DAY & TIME                 |
|--------------------------------|---------|----------------------------|-------------------------|------------|----------------------------|-------------------------|------------|----------------------------|
| Birmingham                     | WZZK-FM | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | New Orleans             | WNOE-FM    | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | Cleveland               | WMMS-FM    | Sun. 10:30-11 pm           |
| Mobile/Biloxi/Pensacola        | WABB-FM | Sat. 7-7:30 pm             | <b>MAINE</b>            |            |                            | Findlay                 | WFIN-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| <b>ARIZONA</b>                 |         |                            | Lewiston                | WBLM-FM    | *                          | Oxford                  | WOXR-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Phoenix                        | KDKB-FM | Tues. 12 midnight-12:30 am | Portland                | WJAB-AM    | *                          | Toledo                  | WIOT-FM    | Sat. 12 mid-night-12:30 am |
| Tucson                         | KWFM-FM | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | <b>MARYLAND</b>         |            |                            | <b>OKLAHOMA</b>         |            |                            |
| Yuma                           | KBLU-AM | *                          | Baltimore               | WBAL-FM    | Sat. 8-8:30 pm             | Oklahoma City           | KWHP-FM    | Fri. 6-6:30 pm             |
| <b>ARKANSAS</b>                |         |                            | Cumberland              | WCUM-FM    | Sun. 12:10-12:40 am        | Tulsa                   | KTBA-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Fort Smith                     | KISR-FM | Sun. 9:30-10 pm            | <b>MASSACHUSETTS</b>    |            |                            | <b>OREGON</b>           |            |                            |
| Little Rock/N. Little Rock     | KLAZ-FM | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Amherst                 | WAMH-FM    | Wed. 7:30-8 pm             | Coos Bay                | KYNG       | Sun. 3-3:30 pm             |
| <b>CALIFORNIA</b>              |         |                            | Boston                  | WBCN-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Eugene                  | KZEL-FM    | Sat. 6-6:30 pm             |
| Arcata                         | KXGO-FM | Sun. 6-6:30 pm             | North Adams             | WJJW-FM    | Sat. 1-1:30 pm             | Portland                | KQIV-FM    | Sat. 8-8:30 pm             |
| Camarillo/Oxnard               | KEWE-FM | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | Pittsfield              | WGRG-AM    | Sat. 2:30-3 pm             | Salem                   | KORI-FM    | *                          |
| Carmel                         | KLRB-FM | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | Springfield/Holyoke     | WHVY-FM    | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | <b>PENNSYLVANIA</b>     |            |                            |
| Fresno                         | KFIG-FM | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           | Williamstown            | WCFM-FM    | Sat. 12 mid-night-12:30 am | Allentown               | WSAN       | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             |
| Los Angeles                    | KRLA-AM | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | Worcester               | WAAF-FM    | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | Altoona                 | WFBB-FM    | Sun. 7-7:30 pm             |
| Mammoth Lakes                  | KMMT-FM | Sat. 8-8:30 pm             | <b>MICHIGAN</b>         |            |                            | Lewisburg               | WVBU-FM    | *                          |
| Riverside/San Bernardino       | KOLA-FM | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           | Detroit                 | WABX-FM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           | Meadville               | WARC-FM    | Wed. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Sacramento                     | KZAP-FM | Sun. 7:30-8 pm             | Grand Rapids            | WLAJ-FM    | *                          | Philadelphia            | WIOQ-FM    | Sat. 12 mid-night-12:30 am |
| San Diego                      | KGB-FM  | Sun. 8-8:30 pm             | Holland                 | WLTC-FM    | *                          | State College           | WQWK-FM    |                            |
| San Francisco                  | KSAN-FM | Sun. 6-6:30 pm             | Lansing/E. Lansing      | WVIC-FM    | Sat. 10-10:30 pm           | <b>RHODE ISLAND</b>     |            |                            |
| San Jose                       | KOME-FM | Sun. 8:30-9 pm             | <b>MINNESOTA</b>        |            |                            | Providence              | WBRU-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Santa Ana/Anaheim/Garden Grove | KYMS-FM | Sat. 6-6:30 pm             | Minneapolis             | KQRS-FM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           | <b>SOUTH CAROLINA</b>   |            |                            |
| Santa Barbara                  | KTYD-FM | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | St. Cloud               | WJON-AM    | Sun. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Columbia                | WUSC-AM    | Wed. & Sat. 10-10:30 pm    |
| Santa Cruz                     | KZSC-FM | *                          | Willmar                 | KQIC-FM    | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | Kingstree               | WKSP-AM    | Sat. 4-4:30 pm             |
| <b>COLORADO</b>                |         |                            | <b>MISSISSIPPI</b>      |            |                            | <b>TENNESSEE</b>        |            |                            |
| Aspen                          | KSPN-FM | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           | Jackson                 | WZZQ-FM    | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | Chattanooga             | WDXB-AM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           |
| Colorado Springs               | KKFM-FM | Wed. 8-8:30 pm             | Natchez                 | WQNZ-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Johnson City            | WQUT-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| <b>CONNECTICUT</b>             |         |                            | <b>MISSOURI</b>         |            |                            | Knoxville               | WROL-AM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Bridgeport                     | WPKN-AM | Mon. 7-7:30 pm             | Kansas City             | KUDL-FM    | Sun. 6-6:30 pm             | <b>TEXAS</b>            |            |                            |
| Hartford                       | WHCN-FM | Sat. 7-7:30 pm             | St. Louis               | KADI-FM    | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Austin                  | KRMH-FM    | Sat. 6:30-7 pm             |
| Storrs                         | WHUS-FM | *                          | <b>NEBRASKA</b>         |            |                            | Beaumont/Port Arthur    | KWIC-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Williamantic                   | WILI-AM | Tues. 10-10:30 pm          | Lincoln                 | KFMQ-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Corpus Christi          | KZFM-FM    | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             |
| <b>FLORIDA</b>                 |         |                            | Council Bluffs          | KRCB-FM    | Sun. 8-8:30 pm             | Dallas                  | KAFM-FM    | Sat. 10-10:30 pm           |
| Daytona Beach                  | WDAT-AM | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           | <b>NEVADA</b>           |            |                            | El Paso                 | KINT-AM/FM | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             |
| Gainesville                    | WGGE-AM | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | Las Vegas               | KLUC-AM/FM | *                          | Houston                 | KLOL-FM    | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Jacksonville                   | WIVY-FM | Sat. 12 mid-night-12:30 am | <b>NEW HAMPSHIRE</b>    |            |                            | Lampasas                | KCYL-AM    | Sat. 8-8:30 pm             |
| Lake Wales                     | WIPC-AM | Sun. 6-6:30 pm             | Keene                   | WKNH-FM    | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           | Lubbock                 | KSEL-FM    | *                          |
| Miami                          | WMYQ-FM | Sat. 8-8:30 pm             | <b>NEW JERSEY</b>       |            |                            | Marshall                | KMHT       | Sat. 8:30-9 pm             |
| Orlando                        | WORJ-FM | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | New Brunswick           | WRSU-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | San Antonio             | KEXL-FM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           |
| Tampa                          | WQSR-AM | Sun. 9:30-10 pm            | Princeton               | WHWH-AM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Waco                    | KEFC-FM    | *                          |
| <b>GEORGIA</b>                 |         |                            | <b>NEW MEXICO</b>       |            |                            | <b>VERMONT</b>          |            |                            |
| Athens                         | WUOG-FM | Thur. 9-9:30 pm            | Albuquerque             | KRST-FM    | Sat. 5-5:30 pm             | Middlebury              | WRMC-FM    | Mon. 6-6:30 pm             |
| <b>HAWAII</b>                  |         |                            | <b>NEW YORK</b>         |            |                            | <b>VIRGINIA</b>         |            |                            |
| Honolulu                       | Q-FM    | Sun. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Albany/Schenectady/Troy | WABY-AM    | *                          | Norfolk                 | WOWI-FM    | Sat. 10-10:30 pm           |
| <b>ILLINOIS</b>                |         |                            | Binghamton              | WAAL-FM    | Fri. 8-8:30 pm             | Richmond                | WGEO-AM    | Sun. 5:30-6 pm             |
| Champaign                      | WPGU-FM | Sat. 6-6:30 pm             | Buffalo                 | WPHD-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | <b>WASHINGTON</b>       |            |                            |
| Chicago                        | WSDM-FM | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             | Elmira/Corning/Ithaca   | WXXY-FM    | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Pullman                 | KUGR       | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Monmouth                       | WMCN-AM | Sat. 12:30-1 am            | Garden City             | WLIR-FM    | *                          | Seattle                 | KISW-FM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           |
| <b>MURPHYSBORO</b>             |         |                            | Massena                 | WMSA       | Sat. 7-7:30 pm             | <b>WASHINGTON, D.C.</b> |            |                            |
| Peoria                         | WTAO-FM | Wed. 9:30-10:00 pm         | New Paltz               | WNPC-FM    | Mon. 10:30-11 pm           | WEST VIRGINIA           |            |                            |
| <b>PEORIA</b>                  |         |                            | New York                | WRVR-FM    | Sat. 7:30-8 pm             | Elkins                  | WCDE       | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |
| Rockford                       | WRCR    | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Riverhead               | WRCN-FM    | Sat. 6-6:30 pm             | Weirton                 | WEIR       | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           |
| <b>INDIANA</b>                 |         |                            | Rochester               | WCMF-FM    | Sat. 6-6:30 pm             | <b>WISCONSIN</b>        |            |                            |
| Indianapolis                   | WNAP-FM | Sat. 12:30-1 am            | Utica                   | WOUR-FM    | Mon. 9-9:30 pm             | La Crosse               | WSPL-FM    | Tues. 10-10:30 pm          |
| Lafayette                      | WAZY-FM | Sun. 11-11:30 pm           | <b>NORTH CAROLINA</b>   |            |                            | Milwaukee               | WZMF-FM    | Tues. 10-10:30 pm          |
| Richmond                       | WECI-FM | Thur. 11-11:30 pm          | Asheville               | WISE       | Sat. 9-9:30 pm             | <b>WYOMING</b>          |            |                            |
| Terre Haute                    | WVTS-FM | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  | Charlotte               | WRPL       | Sat. 12 noon-12:30 pm      | Laramie                 | KOJO       | Sat. 12 mid-night-12:30 am |
| <b>IOWA</b>                    |         |                            | Durham/Raleigh          | WDBS-FM    | Sat. 7-7:30 pm             | <b>CANADA</b>           |            |                            |
| Davenport                      | KIJK-FM | *                          | Farmville               | WRQR-FM    | Sat. 10:30-11 pm           | Montreal                | CJFM-FM    | Sun. 9-9:30 pm             |
| Dubuque                        | WDBQ-FM | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           | Raleigh/Durham          | WDBS-FM    | Sat. 7-7:30 pm             | Saskatoon               | CFQC       | Sat. 10:30-11 pm           |
| <b>KANSAS</b>                  |         |                            | <b>OHIO</b>             |            |                            | Vancouver, B.C.         | CKLG-FM    | Sun. 8-8:30 pm             |
| Lawrence                       | KUOK-AM | *                          | Akron                   | WCUE-FM    | Sat. 11-11:30 pm           |                         |            |                            |
| Manhattan                      | KMKF-FM | *                          | Cincinnati              | ACRN       | Sun. 12:30-1 am            |                         |            |                            |
| Topoka                         | KTOP-FM | Sat. 6:30-7 pm             |                         | WINW       | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           |                         |            |                            |
| Wichita                        | KAKE-AM | Sat. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  |                         | WEBN-FM    | Sun. 10-10:30 pm           |                         |            |                            |
| <b>LOUISIANA</b>               |         |                            |                         |            |                            |                         |            |                            |
| Baton Rouge                    | WJBO-FM | Sun. 7-7:30 pm             |                         |            |                            |                         |            |                            |
| Houma                          | KHOM-FM | Sun. 11:30 pm-12 midnight  |                         |            |                            |                         |            |                            |
| Monroe                         | KNOE-FM | *                          |                         |            |                            |                         |            |                            |

\* Check local listings



## My crew threatened to abandon ship until I got a Marantz.

The old stereo on my yacht drove the crew up the bulkheads whenever I played it loud. Then a Marantz dealer explained it's not playing your stereo loud that bothers the crew. It's the distortion. He advised me to get a Marantz.

Marantz is virtually distortion free. And Marantz measures distortion at continuous full power throughout the whole listening range. It won't give the mates reason to mutiny. No matter how loud I play it. Not only that, my Marantz will play any type of 4-channel on the market today. It's built so you can snap in any future 4-channel matrix development. My future requirements for stereo or 4-channel are all set.

What's more... Marantz' Dual Power gives me the power of four discrete amplifiers with just two speakers.

More than twice the power for super stereo — they call it bridging.

And when I have two more speakers for full 4-channel, I can simply flip a switch. No obsolescence worries.

But what really sends the flags flying is the built-in Dolby\* noise reduction system. It allows me to enjoy noise-free FM. And, of course, I can even switch the built-in Dolby into my tape deck for noise-free recording from any source.

The Marantz Model 4300 AM/FM receiver delivers 200 watts continuous power with less than 0.15% distortion. It's priced at \$899.95. However, your Marantz dealer has receivers from \$199.95, components from \$59.00. So heave to. Or is it heave ho?



**marantz.**  
We sound better.



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

Mozart was a child prodigy. He wrote a concerto at six, a sonata at seven and a symphony at eight.

a hint from the master. Use "Scotch" brand—the Master Tape.

But, even more important, he grew up to be a pro.

That's why if Mozart were alive today, he'd be recording on "Scotch" brand recording tape. Just like the pros in today's music business.

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

So next time you record something, maybe you should take



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

## The Master Tape