Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

The National Inquisitor

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SCRAMBLED
SON TRIES TO KILL PARENTS WITH EGGS!

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Worldwide Stupidity Epidemic Linked to Space Aliens in Phone Company.

The phone company is reaching out and touching people everywhere—and leaving them with the L.G. of a turnip!

A mysterious force emanating from phone lines apparently has the power to turn even rocket scientists into mush-for-brains motorists! Representatives from the phone company refused to discuss this large-scale lobotomy, but irresistible rumor has it that they are actually space aliens who have taken control of this irreplaceable institution.

"I'm positive that they're from outer space," said Dr. Raoul Equinor, a noted Peruvian alienologist. "Picking the phone company for their takeover was definitely 'the right choice' for them!"

According to Dr. Equinor, this extracurricular extraterrestrial activity began back in 1947, around the time of the first UFO sighting. Once they completed their takeover, they began sending a 60-cycle humming sound over the phone lines.

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

Dr. Equinor points to the events of the last 50 years to back him up. "I haven't the world become a stupider place to live in? Look at what's taken place since 1947. There was McCarthyism in the 50's, the cancellation of Star Trek, and the popularity of bell-bottoms in the '60s, Watergate, pet rocks, and washable leisure suits in the '70s, rainforest destruction, 'Baby On Board' stickers, and the popularity of tabloids in the '80s..."

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

Scrambled Son Tries to Kill Parents With Eggs!

A 14-year-old boy tried to murder his parents—by laying three dozen eggs in their microwave oven! Police said that Kenny Klingster hatched the plot after an argument with his mom and dad about why he couldn't have Twinkies for breakfast. The teenage terminator waited until they were in the kitchen before putting the nearly-fatal feast in the microwave and turning it on.

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

Luckily, the Klingsters left the kitchen to answer the doorbell—only seconds before the deadly breakfast exploded. The erupting eggs made more noise than a PLO birthday party.

"We thought terrorists had invaded our kitchen," said a shaken Mrs. Klingster. "As it turned out, there were no terrorists—just a 14-year-old rotten egg, hiding in his bedroom, where police arrested him.

EGG-SPLOSION! That's what happened when 36 eggs were placed in a microwave by the Klingster's cannibalizing child. Police say if they hadn't left their kitchen, the yolk would have been on them!"
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**Change did him good.**

**Man Uses
Coin to
Escape
From Car
Wreck.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Two lemons and a watermelon,"
sighed Wheelie. "Guess that dime
only had so much luck in it."
Alien Amusement Park Found On Mars!

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


The new photographs were taken in the same location where twenty years earlier, an American Viking I orbiter took photos of a giant human face.

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

"This could only be an amusement park," said West German scientist Dr. Rudolf Rectograde. "The face is probably the entrance to some sort of Fun House."

"This proves that even space aliens like to have good, clean fun. It was probably the second most popular attraction on the solar system, right after the smaun on Venus."

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

How did the aliens amuse themselves with pyramids? "They probably used them as launching platforms to go hang-gliding in those hundred-mile-an-hour Martian winds," said Dr. Rectograde.

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

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

Unfortunately for science, the security-conscious Commies refused to release any of the photos. "Without them, we won't be able to prove conclusively that the aliens sold cotton candy and balloons," said the anguished astronaut.

"I Can Help You Win the Lottery!"

Hello, I am Count Larry Langsters. Yes, I may not have won any money in this country, but I surely have been around the rest of the world, and the truth is... I MIGHT KNOW WHERE THE MONEY IS!

Why don't you dream your dream right now? What could you do with MILLIONS OF DOLLARS? Buy a house? A car? A motorboat? A baseball team? I know where 200 aces of gold are hidden, a fortune in diamonds, and a farm in the South Pacific!

Good news, wasn't it? But once you know my SECRET, you WILL WIN THE LOTTERY! You can receive everything I have discovered, just in time for you to become rich and famous. All you have to do is send me $25.00, and the secret is yours! It's a small price to pay for a lifetime of fun!

So instead, I'm offering you this big chance to WIN THE LOTTERY! Win BIG! WIN IT ALL! Why wait for tomorrow, when you can have everything you want now? Send me $25.00, and you'll be rich for life!"

Lightning Bolt Fixes Man's Glasses!

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

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

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

But a walk in a thunderstorm changed his outlook in a flash. A lightning bolt hit Lenny—right on his metal-rimmed magnifiers, knocking him out. When he came to, he found that he was unharmed, and that the formerly-fractured lenses had fused! "There wasn't so much as even the tiniest crack," said Lenny, who couldn't help but crack a smile.
**Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest**

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

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

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

After his hair-raising victory dance, the packering primate found the strength to kiss all the judges and most of the journalists. For a finale, the smooching Sasquatch jumped straight up to the roof and bonged his lips for a full five minutes.

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**Tic-Tac-Toe Turns To Terrifying Treasure Try!**

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It sounded like some sort of creature in the room was either curing us, or curing at us," said Winkbrum.

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

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

"We tried playing more games of tic-tac-toe, but it was no use," said the woeful Winkbrum. "The creature inside had apparently changed the triggering mechanism. So now, we're trying a different approach."

"We're playing Hangman instead!"

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**Jet Lag is Even More of a Drag!**

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

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

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

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

- Victims will tend to leave items behind on planes. "Cleanup crews are having a field day," said an anonymous airline employee. "They're finding so many wallets, purses, sunglasses, lighters, and tickets, it's like the shopping spree on Wheel Of Fortune."

- Stewardesses will appear to be foul-tempered. "They suffer from jet lag just as much as the passengers," says ex-stewardess Delta Eastern. "Some passengers seem to think it's funny to make a big mess for the poor stewardess to clean up."

- Are you one of the special fortunate, deserving Chosen Ones who should have a Power Crystal? If you are, it will become instantly apparent to you as you read this. If you know it, sense it, or feel it, then send $59.00 to Elmo's House of Power Crystals 929 Chippa Way Rockhound, Nevada 79302

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**Draining disease takes many strange new forms**

The popularity of nose glasses has been steadily increasing since 1947, experts say.
"I TURNED A MICROBUS INTO A SPACE SHUTTLE!"

A Volkswagen mechanic claims he built an interplanetary spaceship—"with the help of two Yale co-eds!"

"These two gals put-punted into my shop with this VW van," said Otto Lugerz, who was holding a car at the time. "I asked them if they wanted their valves adjusted, but they said no, they wanted me to convert their van into a space ship.

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

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

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

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

The son-jawed service stationer tooted 'round-the-clock on the van assisted by the comely collegiate cuties, who somehow found time to make two space suits. "It took us about a week of ratchet-thrashing labor to finish everything," said the ornerous Otto.

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

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

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

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

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Egyptian Pranksters Turn Sphinx Into Groucho!

A couple of crazy college kids pulled the prank of the century by placing a huge pair of nose-glasses—right on the mug of the Sphinx! Tourists and villagers alike were dumbfounded, as the original Gozzer of Giza was transformed overnight into the splitin' image of the joke-cracking Marx Brother!

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

"We re-faced the Sphinx—we didn't de-face it," said one of the Sphinx-ers, Mahmoud Mukimsk, who was caught as he fled the scene of the crime.

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

"Guess it turned out to be a pretty dumb idea after all!"
Golfing guru and
slicing shaman

HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

A HEPALESE GURU AND an African witch doctor claim to experience a higher form of consciousness by playing 18 holes of golf!

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

"They don't even need a golf cart—they just float around on the course," grumbled tweed-off caddy Lance Luguat.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

Two-Headed Squirrel Attacks Two Campers at Once!

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

A COUPLE CAMPING ON Mt. Rainier got a double dose of excitement when they were menaced by a vicious two-headed squirrel!

The twin-nogged nutcracker ripped Hector and Sheila Needlebaum's tent wide open, then cornered the terrified tenters, while it tried to decide who to attack.

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

"I thought it was going to split itself in half!"

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

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

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

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

---

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Gondoliers Sing For Rescuing Dolphins!

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

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

"Tourists think we're singing for them because they've got money," said gondolier Alberto Albacoro.

"But the truth is, we're really signaling the dolphins where our gondolas are, in case we lose our balance and fall out."

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

"The singing gondolier is a nice, romantic image," said the vocalist Venetian. "But we're only doing it because it's a lot better than becoming fish food."

"In fact, half the gondoliers these days can't even carry a tune, but they sing away anyway."
Achieve Higher Consciousness And Lower Golf Scores!

Have you ever wished you could get more out of life? Have you ever wished you could shoot a 280? I am here to tell you that you have it within yourself to do both! My name is Swami Holanwanda. And what my book can show you is the innate power within sentient beings like yourself to control your own destiny.

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- How To Keep Your Shot From Wandering
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- How To Avoid Sandtraps

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How To Find The Sweet Spot
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A Simple Technique For Reaching A Relaxed State
A Simple Technique For Reaching The Green

Here's what readers have to say:

"Your book is amazing! After reading just the first four chapters, I was able to walk on the water hazards!" - G.L., Nicasio, California

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

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

"After reading your book, I went out and shot a 24-under the other end of the golf clubs!" - K.R., Guatama, California

"I read Chapter One, then beat my boss by 40 strokes. He fired me. Then, I read Chapter Two, and realized that I didn't need the job anyway!" - D.M., Reno, Nevada

"More eagles -- and less ego -- that's what your book has given me!" - V.C., San Francisco, CA

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