

Bigfoot Wins Kissing Contest

The National Inquisitor



MARCH 29, 1997

512.50

HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

*Brain-Boggling
Beings Crossing
Ever's JONES in 1995*

**Stupidity
Linked To
Phone
Company
Space
Aliens!**

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Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

**Two Headed Squirrel
Attacks Two
Campers
At Once!**



**ALIEN
AMUSEMENT
PARK FOUND
ON MARS!**

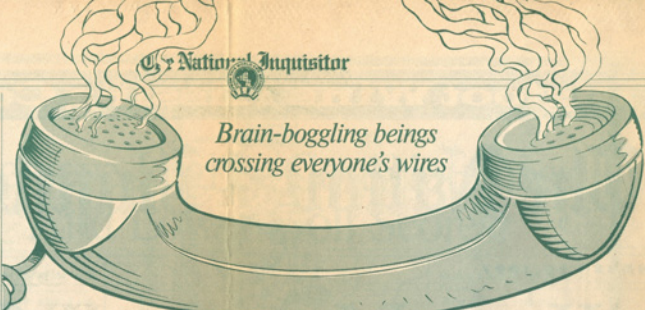


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**SCRAMBLED
SON TRIES
TO KILL
PARENTS
WITH EGGS!**

[See Page 2]

Brain-boggling beings
crossing everyone's wires



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Me Heart, Me Dicked*

*My Heart Ain't Like
But Me, Love Don't*

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And Throwing Your Back*

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WORLDWIDE STUPIDITY EPIDEMIC LINKED TO SPACE ALIENS IN PHONE COMPANY.



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

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

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

into mush-for-brains morons!

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

"I'm positive that they're from

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

According to Dr. Equinox, this
extraterrestrial 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-zapping signal has
the power to turn the population into
driving dolt. Anyone who is near
a phone or phone line is sure to be
affected by it."

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



Dr. Equinox's graph proves that the world
population has become increasingly stupider
since 1947.

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

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

Scrambled Son Tries To Kill Parents With Eggs!

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

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

microwave and turning it on.

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

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



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

more noise than a PLO birthday
party.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Change did him good.

Man Uses Coin to Escape From Car Wreck.



ARTIST'S CONCEPTION of how useful Walt was his whistle.

AFTER THREE DAYS trapped inside his overturned Toyota, Walt Wheelie managed to dismantle the car and free himself—by using a dime as a screwdriver!

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

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

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

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

Wheelie used the dime to uncover 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."



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

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

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

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 horrifying creature hurled them out!

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

"We'd had a hard day at the dig," said the leader, Dr. Leopold Wislbrum. "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



GREASY GIVVE CREATURE teased two archaeologists out of the tomb like they were a couple of wet noodle!

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

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

Suddenly, without warning, the creature grabbed the would-be wealth wallowers 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 wonderful Wislbrum. "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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Draining disease takes many strange new forms

Jet Lag is Even More of a Drag!

SCIENTISTS MAY HAVE cured the common cold, but no cure is in sight for an even more common ailment: good of 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 jets will tend to look alike. "To jet-lagged jellybeans,

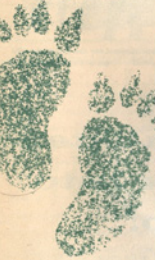
it appears that the same people are flying with them everywhere, but that is really not the case," says stress researcher Dr. Hans Kornmann. "This symptom may be related to the fact that all airlines have merged into Air Airlines. As a result, all the airports and airports look alike, and hence, the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

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

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

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

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



HOSE-GLASSES ON MORE HONKERS THAN EVER!
New-glass Womers In Millions



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

Mechanic to the "Stars" confesses...

"I TURNED A MICROBUS INTO A SPACE SHUTTLE!"

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

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

their van into a space ship.

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

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

"Now, I've seen some foreign car

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

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

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

assisted by the comely collegiate cuties, who somehow found time to make two space suits. "It took us about a week of ratchet-thrashing labor to finish everything," said the comely 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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WHAT'S THE SECRET? Jail. Or maybe even death. That could be the punishment for the students who changed history with giant Groucho glasses. No word on whether they planned to disguise the three pyramids as Harpo, Chico, and Zeppo.

But did they bet their lives?

Egyptian Pranksters Turn Sphinx Into Groucho!

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

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

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

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

of the crime.

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

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



Furry Freak In Forest Frenzy

Two-Headed Squirrel Attacks Two Campers at Once!

Golfing guru and slicing shaman

HOLY MEN SEEK GOD ON THE GOLF COURSE!

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

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

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

"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 Conscientiousness And Lower Your Golf Score*," commented club-toting chanter Swami Holatwanda.

The shaman, Nomo Slicimnon, 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 cary sage? "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!"



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

A COUPLE CAMPING ON Mt. Rammer 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 tentsters, while it tried to decide who to attack.

"It couldn't make up its mind," 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.

Parachutists! Are you...



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Tired of 'chuting yourself'?

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Gondoliers Sing For Rescuing Dolphins!

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

That's because many of the baritone 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 Albacora. "But the truth is, we're really signaling the dolphins where our gondolies are, in case we lose our balance and



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

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

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

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

"In fact, half the gondoliers these days can't even carry a tune, but they sing 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 28?

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It's all in my book *How To Raise Your Consciousness And Lower Your Golf Scores*. It will show you how to get in touch with that Higher Self within. And, if you're lucky, that Self will turn out to be an Arnold Palmer, a Jack Nicklaus, or a Tom Watson.

JUST LOOK AT SOME OF THE SECRETS MY BOOK REVEALS:
How To Choose A Path To Inner Peace.

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How To Keep Your Mind From Wandering

How To Keep Your Shot From Wandering

How To Avoid Attachment To Material Things

How To Avoid Sandtraps



How To Find True Happiness

How To Find The Sweet Spot

How To Find The Answers To All Your Questions

How To Find A Caddy With A Good Aura

How To Know What Your True Destiny Is

How To Know What Your Best Stance Is

How To Get Rid Of Bad Karma

How To Get Rid Of That Slice In Your Drive

What To Do If Your Life Encounters An Obstacle

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A Simple Technique For Reaching The Green

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

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

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