

Revived persons cite floating sensation, feeling of wholeness

SINATRA WALKS

WHY? are these disturbing incidents not reported widely. Recently Frank Sinatra 'sang for his supper' at the Prop place on the North Fork, east of here. Traveling 'ingognito' the crooner was bound for yellowstone park, not knowing the park was closed. He stopped at (Ctd). . .

COAT OF ARMS

Paris designer Paco Rabanne believes we are all preparing for a great WAR, and to a recent show of futuristic designs sent a coat and helmet outfit of lightweight bulletproof chain metal. The garment it priced at \$2,125.

ART MONKEYS

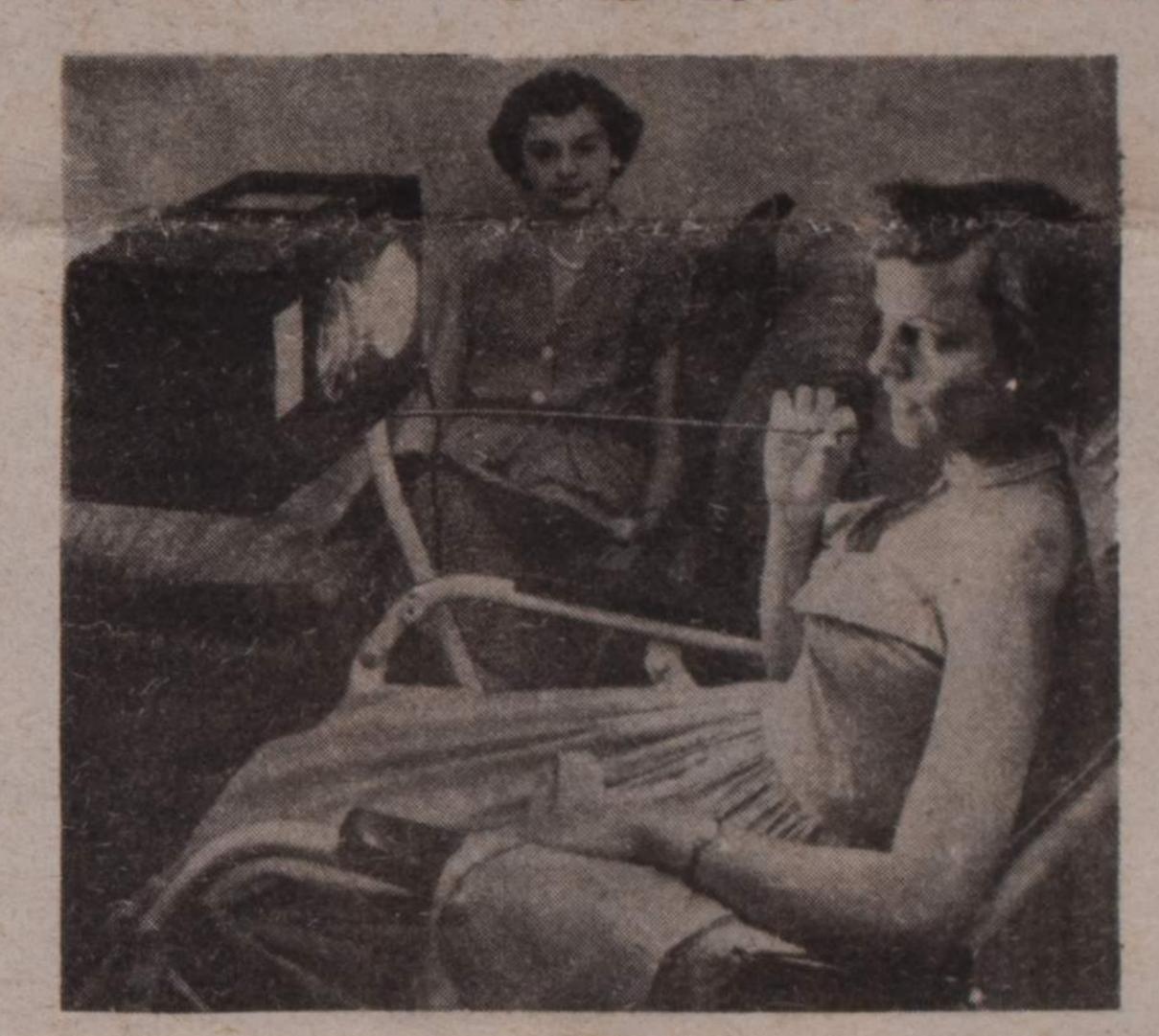
The National Endowment for the ARTS has set aside more than a million in funds to purchase the old Faulkner estate in Oxford, Mississippi, and there it plans to establish, by 1980, the first of the National Poetry Ranches. Others will be (Ctd)

GERALD R. SAYS HE WANTS A DUCK BRIDE, CALLS DEATH A PEACEFUL EXPERIENCE. AS YOU MAY HAVE SURMISED, MANY RETURNING NECRONAUTS HAVE DIMINISHED MENTAL CAPACITY AND NO NAME. GERALD R. IS ONE OF THESE SAD PRODIGIES. HE CARRIES AROUND A RAGGED DUCK FACSIMILE MADE OF STUFFED SOX AND PIPE CLEANERS, A CLOTHESPIN BEAK, AND BOTTLE CAPS FOR EYES.

Man Wants Duck Bride-

An elderly stranger startled Mother K., a secress here, when he knocked at her door and asked, Is that your crow speaking to me from the camphorberry?

Mother K. immediately saw the foulsmelling and offensive bird, the eyes like penlamps, throwing buttons of strange illumination on the stranger's cheek. Suddenly the CROW rasped, COME OUT on the street Nancy, Billy, COME OUT of there! Then the bird squawked in a low and maddening diminuendo of its own, and SHRIEKED, "All aboard," in the finest (Contd.)



This is the first suicide we know of in which WETNAPS were used. A man in Lucas, Kansas, has mortified himself in a new lemon-scented way, by sucking on a mouthful of these napkin-size towelettes saturated with a pleasant smelling cleansing lotion, which happens to contain deadly Toluene. In a cafe there, the Mexico Lindo, he ate a chicken plate dinner along with his family. He chatted amiably all the while and no one in the cafe suspected the least breeze of dark emotion astir in the air. Oddly, though, the man began to collect WETNAPS (Ctd).

calls death peaceful experience

A-THREAT

None can forget the grand flocculus, Oneba's burning head, rolling City to City, Muncy to Loma Linda, to so many a medicine ball of joy tossed from the welkin, to others a stray moon of Jupiter, the wide moronic smile his darkest feature, the radiance blinding to look at, and in his providence leaving us the National Trench, whose dim green waters sustain us. Oneba is ONE.

Those recently returned necronauts like Sal Mineo are telling tales of the GREAT BEYOND that frighten and alarm the optimists among us. Was it Twain who said, Heaven for Climate, Hell for company? How surprising! Not even he could have forseen the fact of the matter—that Heaven is a simple Parcourse where you jog, walk, and do easy acrobatics forever.

You jog, walk, and do easy acrobatics

This already recession-pissed weary ragtag Nation could have easily done without such poor news. Life, where is thy glory? Is God, in the end, a man like VINCE LOMBARDI? Will we be coached along the golden pony roads doing grand jete's and reeking of amonia? Sal Mineo claims he was made to duckwalk, suffering agonies of the lumbar, bunioned feet.

LEFF RAH RAH

DISCOVER

Parcourse

HUP TOOP THREEP FORP

AMERICA

HOOVER

TRUE facts about Hoover. He only used commodes built close to the floor so that his feet could touch the ground. An FBI agent was once given a "damned Russian" punishment for stepping on Hoover's shadow. One time three recruits with 6 and 7/8 hat (Ctd)

They're making it in



MISSISSIPPI.