

DreamWorldNews

The 'Zine That Asks, "Hey! Who Turned Out The Lights?"

Volume $\sqrt{\text{what?}}$

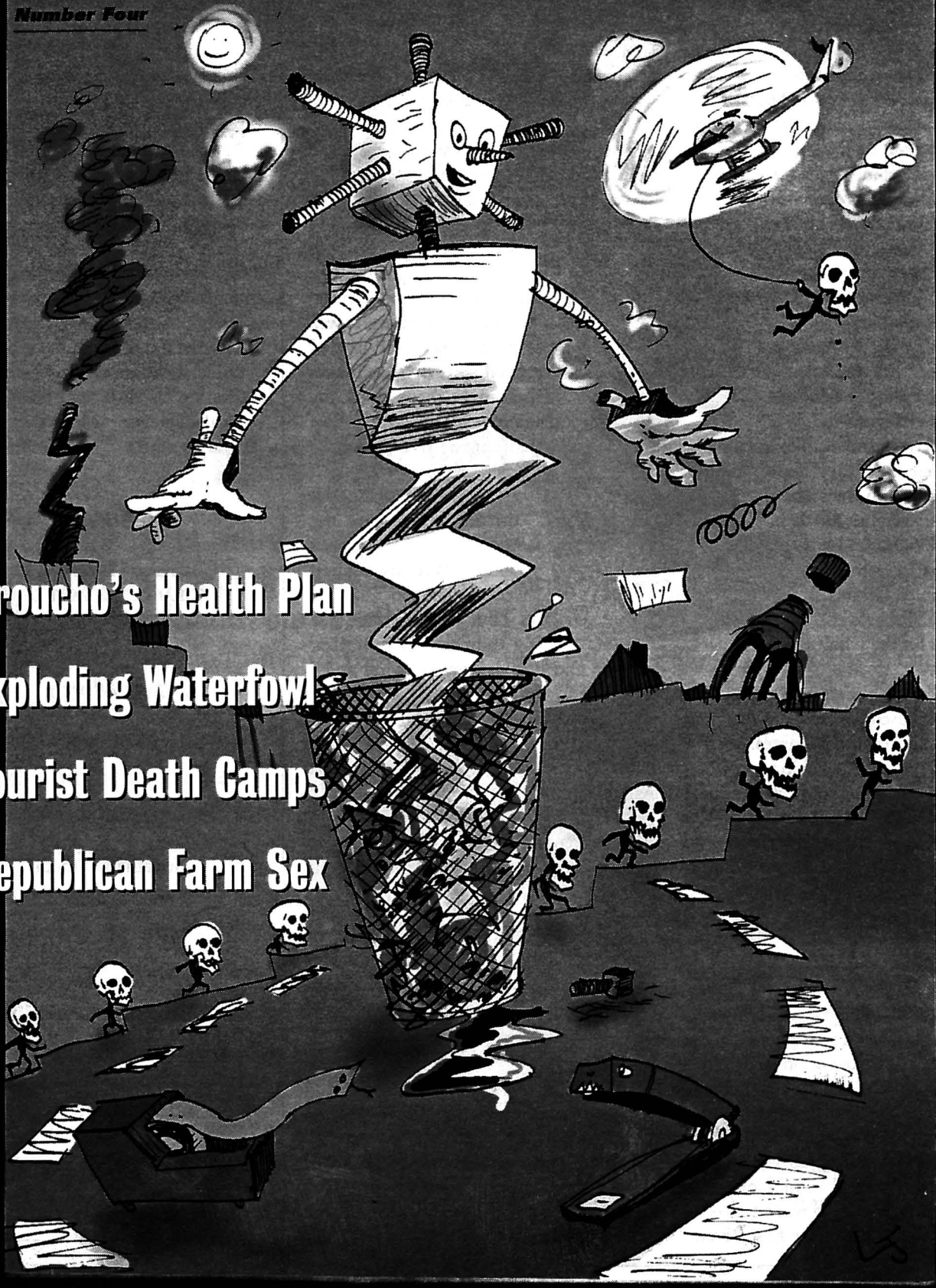
Number Four

Groucho's Health Plan

Exploding Waterfowl

Tourist Death Camps

Republican Farm Sex



Found: Armstrong/Nixon Love Letters

Several articles belonging to former astronaut Neil Armstrong were found in a giveaway bag of children's clothing, and the family that found them, fearing criminal charges, had to go on the lam.

The items included warm leather mittens, a special mylar groin pouch, a full set of *The Encyclopedia That Has Been To Outer Space*, and possibly incriminating love letters between Armstrong and then-president Richard Nixon.

The family took the items to the National Air And Space Museum attempting to sell them. Recently moved from the West to the East coast and somewhat down on their luck, they hoped the items might buy new shoes for their son, crutches for their grandmother (who, in her calico dress and lace-up stomper boots, resembled Granny from the Beverly Hillbillies), and Lactaid capsules for the whole family.

Instead, cold-hearted Washington bureaucrats accused the family of theft and immediately filed criminal charges.

The family prepared to skip town, withdrawing their life savings of \$250 and some brown paper bags of peanuts from the bank. They took clean underwear and toothbrushes and climbed aboard the esca-

lator which leads down to the Rat Tunnels, a network of shopping malls and homeless shelters which stretches under the city of Washington, DC.

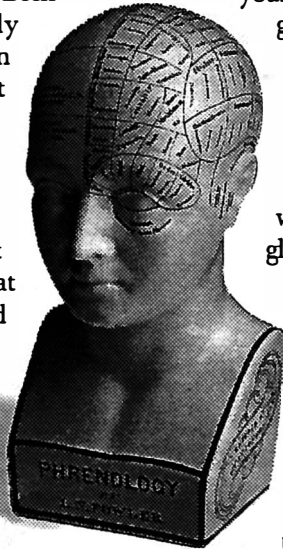
Among the 'Rats', as the denizens of the tunnels are called, the family learned survival techniques, such as how to sell your teeth for money and how to grow your hair faster so it can be sold more frequently. The family met addicts, dropouts, and bums, as well as some very well-heeled retired Sun Belt residents who taught them about the glamorous life outside the Rats that can be lived on false credit cards.

"It seems everybody is on the lam and on the make," said the family's mother. "We just figured we had to be too."

"But the kids were getting thinner and hungrier, and one day my husband and I

sat down in the mud of the tunnels and said, 'Hey, wait a minute - we haven't done anything wrong. We haven't committed any crime. Let's go back up and fight this thing.'"

No theft of the Armstrong items has been proven, so the family is now living high on the proceeds of their finds.



DreamWorldNews

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The Friendly Maker

Jonathan Lethem

This Issue Dedicated To
Miss Kalila Koko Marchand Jaeger

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Superstitious Immigrants Snarl Traffic

by Charles 'Pointy' Ointy

Newly arrived immigrants, deeply suspicious of urban public transportation, are wreaking rush-hour havoc in New York City, say witnesses.

On a recent weekday morning, traffic was snarled when a group of immigrants en route from Brooklyn to Manhattan eschewed conventional modes of transportation, opting instead to wade across an elusive shallow portion of the East River.

"They didn't trust the subway and they were scared of the Manhattan Bridge," said one commuter who found himself traveling with a crowd of recent arrivals from "Ireland, or maybe Central America."

"We spent the entire morning walking up and down the Brooklyn waterfront, searching for the place where you can walk across," the man told investigators. "The likelihood of getting fired for being so late was of no concern to them."

Mailman Ends Charlie's Angels Kidnap Ordeal

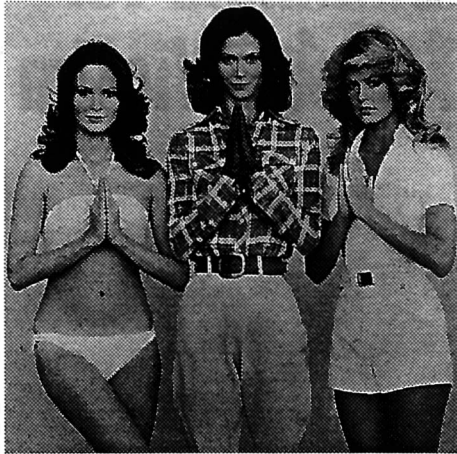
by Phelophamine Hedd

Nearly two weeks after they were abducted, Charlie's Angels were found alive... by their postman!

The Angels' captors could not provide their victims with food because they were preoccupied repairing the numerous trucks in the backyard. However, they did allow Farrah Fawcett, the most famous of the comely television detectives, out of the house to buy food and supplies.

Unbeknownst to the kidnappers, Fawcett started as a substitute disk jockey on the local radio station to earn extra cash. A postman recognized Fawcett's voice on the air and questioned the station's management, who grudgingly admitted that she was indeed working there.

The persistent postman then followed



the 70's pinup queen back to the hideout and rang the bell. He told the Angels that he had a special delivery, but they still refused to open the door and told him to

slip whatever it was through the crack. To their great surprise, the postman pushed a banana underneath and started to make groaning noises.

When the Angels finally opened the door, the postman asked to see Fawcett. Reluctantly, the Angels pointed the way to Fawcett's bedroom, and the postman went upstairs and disappeared into the bedroom "for quite some time," eyewitnesses say.

The kidnappers, who had been in the back garden all along, were oblivious to the Angels' liberation. By the time they heard the sound of pounding disco music which Farrah was playing from her personal collection, it was too late.

Tabloid headlines nationwide have trumpeted Fawcett's impending marriage to her postal liberator.

From The Editors' Pillow

As the drool collects beside our half open mouths, we slumber on. In this, our fourth issue, we continue to report

true happenings in dreamland.

All articles are guaranteed 100% dreamed. And the reality page is back, with reality so skewed we wish we'd dreamed it.

In today's crazy, mixed-up heck of a world, you can still count on the basics. Plug-ugly Republicans shower in gushing freon. Germans detain Jews in a deathcamp museum. And the Messiah is carted around in a Chevy Impala. Thank goodness the important things never change.

The media feeding frenzy started by Harper's

and the AP continues. Shucks, were we proud when our then-two-year-old joined Frances Bean Cobain as one of the elite corps of toddlers featured in Rolling Stone. Look for us in Omni this

winter or spring. And tell your 'wired' friends to check out our online subscription information.

Since we started this rag, we've had countless day-jobs, moved across country, had two kids and lost a lot of REM sleep, what with nighttime wakings to feed babies and feverishly compute our debts. But we're still active, tossing, turning dreamers. We're still here. Still

broke. Still churning it out. Notice our new subscription rate? Subscribe, will ya, and help keep us in paper and copy toner. See you in our dreams.

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Tiger 'Hobbes' Channels for Two-Dimensional Crash Victim



by Bean de la Tree

Charges of vehicular manslaughter have been filed against a woman who hit a two-dimensional man.

The woman, along with a friend, was driving an Isuzu Trooper with windows so high she couldn't see the street. She was racing to get to a reunion with family members interned since World War II.

The driver's relatives had just been released by the West German government after spending over fifty years interned at the Dachau concentration camp. During that time they had been used as a tourist attraction, bringing in money to shore up the faltering West German economy.

"They were paid less than \$1 per day and were fed gruel so they could keep thin and look realistic," said a family member.

The first the two drivers knew of any collision was when the car skidded as if on snow. The women looked back and saw a trail of flesh and severed organ fragments. Confused, they traced the bloody trail back to its source and found the man they'd hit, a noted writer on parapsychology and psychotropic drugs

who was engaging in his much-vaunted method of achieving two-dimensionality.

The victim's apparel contributed to their inability to see him before the impact. "He had dressed to camouflage himself," the

women told reporters. "The roadway was made of white sparkly material like a suburban sidewalk, and he wore a similar color with lots of glittery, sparkly things sewn to him."

"He even had old 1920's bugle beads sewn to his clothes, which were made beautiful and iridescent by the blood after the accident."

The man, still lucid after the impact, clutched a toy Hobbes tiger which absorbed much of the blood. The bloodied tiger related the story of the accident, channeling for the man who held him.

According to Hobbes, the victim apparently wished to commit suicide and was lying in the middle of the road near the newly opened "Florida Pools", a trendy drinking and gambling spot. He had hoped to become two-dimensional before being run over by an unsuspecting drunk driver, but the two women came along before he had lost all of his thickness.

Alone in a cold house, the women's unattended toddlers stood in their cribs, running their standard-issue tin cups back and forth across the crib bars.

Beanbag Boosted in Bug

Police in Greenfield, Massachusetts were heading east on Route 2 in hot pursuit of an orange 1974 Volkswagen Bug after the car's passengers stole a yellow beanbag chair from the Ames Plaza shopping center.

The police have no theories as to why anyone would want a beanbag chair, much less steal one.

Skunk Attacks Turn Prickly

A San Francisco man was attacked by several quill-throwing skunks which were lying in wait for him throughout the city.

"It seemed like everywhere I went there was another skunk blocking my way," said Frank Jordan, a writer who is not related to the city's mayor. "As soon as I pulled out all the quills, they would launch another attack."

When it was pointed out that porcupines rather than skunks have quills, the writer responded, "I got confused. But I'm sure these were little black fellows with a white stripe. I'm not making this up!"

Jordan said that no matter what he did — tiptoeing around the skunks, turning and walking away, or trying to kick them — he ended up with a leg full of quills. Finally Jordan took to carrying a pillow with him to use as a shield.

"That seemed to work pretty well," said the writer.

Grocery Store Puts Shoppers to Work

A man standing in the checkout line of a convenience store discovered that he must first hire and train himself as a cashier before he could get any service. The woman in front of him appeared displeased at the prospect of standing in line for 24 hours while management processed her application simply to buy a handful of groceries.

"The store has a built-in phone line," the clerk behind the cash register offered.

The man second in line noticed that the phone provided answers to questions in three categories: filling out the employment application, anything about the play *Hamlet*, and the mysterious catch-all category 'Späabo'.

Clairvoyant Child Speaks

"I had a dream about blueberries," a lad told reporters, "and my dreaming about blueberries made all my dreams come true."

Hare Snares Ex-Prez with Sex Pix

by Jed 'Fish' Story

Former President George Bush is in jail tonight after a white rabbit came forward with allegations that the ex-Chief Executive spent his last two years in office "totally drunk."

The rabbit had in his possession a collection of photographs showing Bush and his wife Barbara partying in trashed motel rooms and having what the hare described as "farm sex."

One photograph purportedly shows a waste basket filled to the top with champagne corks, while another reveals Bush and the former First Lady showering in freon gushing from a smashed air conditioner.

Confronted with the pictures, Bush made no attempt to deny his involvement. He chuckled through his nose and said, "Say, that was a heck of a night." He has begun his prison term in a small cage on top of a tall thin hill.

The rabbit vanished after Bush's conviction, apparently wishing to retain its anonymity.

Homeless Sleep On Escalators

Advocates for New York City's homeless are alarmed by the rising numbers of people sleeping on moving escalators.

On a recent morning, as many as several hundred homeless persons were observed sleeping on escalators in Grand Central Station. Some of the escalators were packed to capacity, with one person dozing on each step.

It's admittedly dangerous, but for the homeless there are few alternatives. Shelter space is limited. On the escalator, there is safety in numbers.

Moving escalators are preferable to stationary ones, said one homeless man. "You don't notice the motion when you're asleep," he said, "and when you wake up you can get right off."

New York Land Available — But Not Haircuts

by Swifty Sparmazar

Manhattan still has an undeveloped section not under the jurisdiction of New York City, a photographer recently discovered while strolling with his wife and a former co-worker.

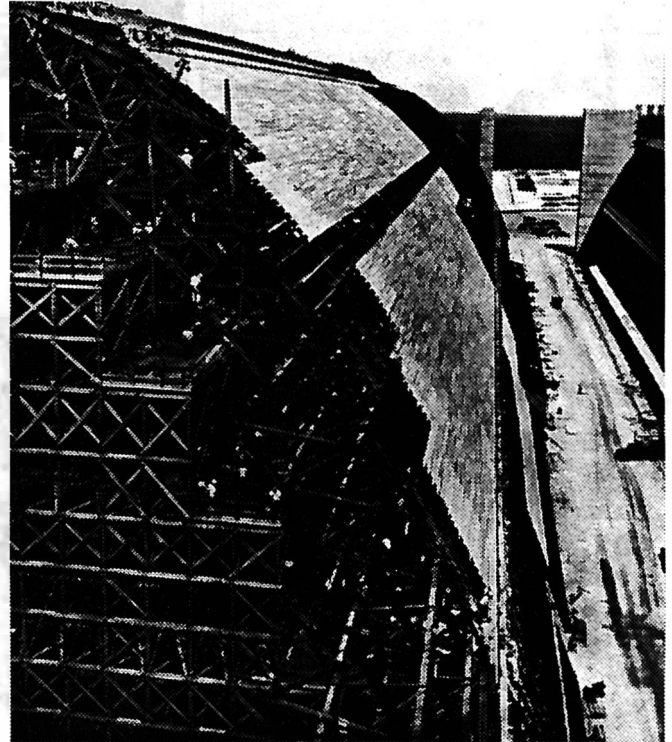
Located at the southernmost tip of the island near the East River, the area, which has never been named, contains vast fields of hip-deep mud in which patches of corn and sunflowers grow. According to the co-worker, the area is "where the kids of the rich landowners go to get drunk."

After taking some pictures of the mud fields and abandoned brick buildings, which in the late afternoon light took on a golden, nostalgically glowing quality, the photographer and his entourage walked into a 1940's-style warehouse / seafood restaurant / barbershop. Although they were all broke — the couple's tax accountant had told them they would owe the IRS either \$5916 or \$10,000 — they looked at the revolving display racks that showed the dif-

ferent haircuts available. The models were made of mopheads or spaghetti.

"I asked for a haircut that looked like a fish, but nobody could do it," the photographer told reporters.

Later, on the Brooklyn street where he grew up, the photographer was approached by a gay man who asked him what he did. The photographer replied, "I work with my hands — I run a calculator."



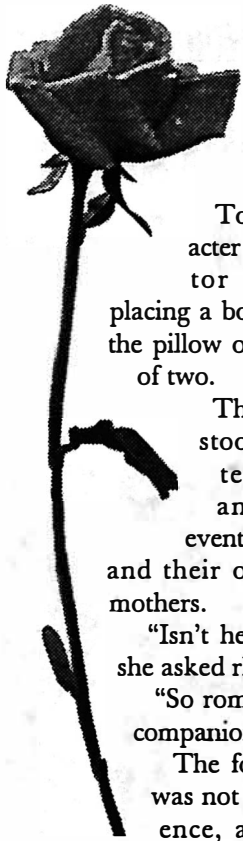
Had to Bee There

A young boy has alerted safety officials to several violations of workplace regulations.

"A long, long time ago we went to a factory where the bees were drinking milk," the boy, three, stated.

He added, "There was a bee blowing bubbles. Her name is Bamboo."





Who's Her Secret Admirer?

Tom Baker, in character as the BBC's Doctor Who, was seen placing a bouquet of roses on the pillow of a young mother of two.

The young woman stood watching with tears in her eyes, and discussed the event with some friends and their own middle aged mothers.

"Isn't he the nicest guy?" she asked rhetorically.

"So romantic," agreed her companions.

The former Time Lord was not aware of her presence, and intended the

roses to be a surprise for the tired and overworked young mother, whom he knew had always maintained a girlhood crush on him.

Wearing his trademark ten foot long scarf, with tousled hair and even more cute lines around the eyes than ever, Baker tiptoed wordlessly from the room.

LATE-BREAKING BRAINWORLD SCIENCE DISPATCHES!

Human Brain Runs On Mouse Power

The human brain, long thought to function by means of complex nerve impulses, is actually powered by small white laboratory-trained mice, say top brain scientists.

The revolutionary discovery has been dubbed "Mouse Theory."

The mice are trained to push a series of tiny levers, each labeled with a picture of a vegetable. Peas, for example, represent leg motion, so if a mouse pushes a pea lever, his human host begins to walk. Cabbage represents love energy, so if a mouse pushes a cabbage lever, the human host feels the sensation of love or sexual attraction.



"This explains everything," declares one of the three Mouse Theory originators. "Now I can understand highways and love and war and even people's different food preferences. Everything rides on this one thing: the will of the mouse inside us all."

Human Brain Is Spinning Wire Cage

The human brain, long thought to be a grayish, pulpy organ, is in fact a motorized, rotating wire cage inside a metal housing, similar in appearance to the air compressors on the undersides of subway trains.

"It is a little known fact that the brain can be removed from the head and allowed to spin to a stop in a wastepaper basket when you're too tired to sleep," said a brain expert.

Man Saved From 'Embarrassing' Prank

Three men travelling through Boston entered what they thought was a teen bar for a prank, but ended up staying much longer than anticipated.

The men were walking together when they passed the trendy bar, and one of them suggested they pretend to be police officers in order to "card" the underage clientele. But most of the bar's patrons were well over drinking age, and some were grizzled old grandfathers.

"We couldn't extricate ourselves from the prank," the youngest of the three later told reporters. "We couldn't come clean because there were real cops there. So we stayed there for hours administering fake personality tests to everyone. It was very embarrassing."

The prank didn't end until that evening, when the youngest man's wife turned up to show him a new book of computerized prints by the 19th-century Mexican illustrator Posada, just released by the publishers of the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles.

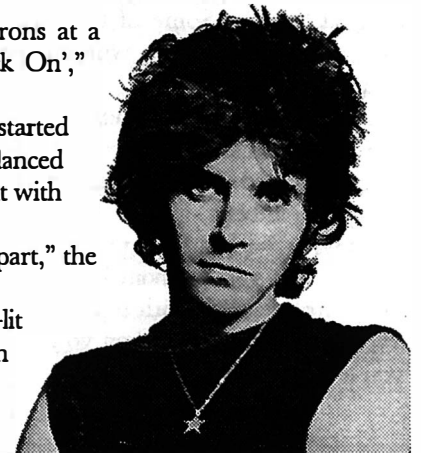
Bar Crowd Rocks On, Telepathically

In a bizarre example of group telepathy, patrons at a crowded bar spontaneously started singing 'Rock On'," David Essex's 1973 pop hit, say eyewitnesses.

Without any prearrangement, several people started pounding a slow rhythm on the precariously balanced plywood bar, according to a man who was present with his wife late Wednesday night.

"Then a few people started whistling the horn part," the man told investigators.

Before long, everyone in the jam-packed, candle-lit bar had chosen a part and joined in, the man reported. "Several people took the bass voice 'James Dean' part," he added.



Can Marx Brothers Save US Health System?

A father of two has seen the future of American health care, and it's both frightening and funny.

The man's odyssey through the bowels of modern medicine began on a beach which was also a hospital waiting room. Children with styrofoam kickboards frolicked in the water as parents sat on folding chairs reading cheap paperbacks.

"The beach was crowded," the man told reporters. "Obviously a lot of people had gotten there ahead of us."

The father then entered the triage area, which was the loading dock of a theatrical

equipment rental company in the Hell's Kitchen district of Manhattan.

In the triage room, patients lay on stretchers on the concrete floor while medical personnel attended to the neediest cases. The only doctor on duty was Margaret Dumont, the imperious straight-woman of Marx Brothers fame.

"Dumont was dealing with a patient, and Harpo and Chico were helping," said the man. "It was one of the funniest Marx Brothers routines I've ever seen - I laughed so hard I was worried my wife would wake up."

On his way out, the man caught a glimpse of another side of the health care system. Down the hall was a private practice with a prestigious Upper East Side address (One East 73d Street, with a view of the park). Unlike run-of-the-mill doctor's offices, this one boasted a fully functional video production studio next door to the examining room.

Explained a nurse, "Many of our patients are Hollywood stars, and this helps them to feel at home."



America's Digital Sweetheart

by Buouijn Jojo

Television scholars and fans alike expressed excitement today at the discovery of a heretofore unknown episode of the popular 1970's television series *Mary Tyler Moore*.

In the new episode, Sue-Anne acquires a Sun Microsystems™ graphic workstation and uses it to rearrange the facial features of Mary and Ted. Mary quickly becomes bored with the novelty of it, decides she is

satisfied with a rearrangement which includes Lou Grant's nose placed over her left eyebrow, and returns to her desk to work.

Ted, however, remains fascinated with the powerful UNIX-based workstation and undergoes multiple facial transformations throughout the show. Lou refuses to take part in the experiment.

Later, Mary has her hair sliced into peponi.

Child Dumping Charged

A three year old boy has accused municipal workers in a child-dumping scam whose repercussions might rock City Hall. Said the tyke, "Steamshovels and bulldozers were going to put me in a junk pile because I'm junk."

Upon further questioning, the child added, "I'm just no good. I'm all worn out."

Woman Loses Eyesight By Thinking

A local woman removed her contact lenses - and stripped away the irises of her eyes!

An optometrist, responding to the lawsuit filed by his patient, declared, "She must have been thinking too hard. That's the only thing that can rip your irises out."

The doctor suggests that prior to nightly removal, lens wearers should meditate for at least ten minutes to clear the mind.

Said the doctor: "Eyes are more important than time."

Handy Tip For Parents

To prevent skin rashes in young children, try putting a couple of spoonfuls of gasoline in the bathwater.

Nancy Kerrigan Reunited with Mom



There's a tearful reunion in store for ice princess Nancy Kerrigan next month: the olympic medalist will see her mother for the first time in over twenty years.

Because Kerrigan's mother is an ornately filigreed, spinning plastic milk crate which exists in another dimension, she has not seen her daughter since toddlerhood.

DA's Daughter Sought in Drag Murder

by Miss Rhubarb

A dragfest turned murderous late last night, and the District Attorney's daughter, who attended the high-society cross-dressers event, may be implicated.

The D.A. was notified of his daughter's involvement in the affair, and—fueling rumors that he may actually be the Incredible Hulk—he turned green and busted out of his shirt.

Like many of today's hippest events, the dragfest is held at a continually moving location. This particular evening, the dragsters met at a Harlem park around 120th Street.

After the murder, the group returned to a private residence on Morningside Drive, where lemonade and macaroni and cheese made from Kraft mix were served to the haute couture assemblage.

Tigers No Match For Rubber Ball Team

The Princeton University soccer team found itself in a valiant but losing struggle late last night against an opposing team made out of foam.

"I wanted to go after them, but the coach wouldn't let me play," explained a Princeton player who was inexplicably benched throughout the entire game as he watched his teammates go to defeat against the Gumby-like players.

If You Believe In Peanut Butter . . .

A 28-year old woman discovered that she was really a fairy — a weightless, flying, human with Tinkerbell-like qualities.

She tested out her newfound powers by diving off a steep cliff into a tiny stream, way at the bottom of the mountain. She landed gracefully in a shallow pool, floated on her back, and enjoyed an afternoon swim.

Free Pizza for Drivers

Ford Motor Company today announced that pizza is now available without a prescription and will be an option on upcoming models of its automobiles.

The pizza will be delivered by the slice through the air conditioning vents on the driver's and front passenger's side and will come with a variety of toppings.

In related news, consumers are being advised to store Fudgesicle delivery personnel in the freezer until their breeding season begins in the Spring.

New Window Shape Found

A couple who'd just purchased a rambling, over-decorated Victorian house in New England were astonished, upon waking late at night, to find a new room in the house!

The room had wall-to-wall windows and three fireplaces. One window was shaped like a daisy, one like pepperoni pizza, and another was a shape the new owner's mother, a mathematician, called a "rectilinear bunny."

Shortly afterwards, olives were served.

Real Estate Deals At Late-Nite Fire Sale

A real estate broker called her client in the middle of the night and said, "I've got the perfect house for you. It's going for a bargain price and it's on fire. Hurry!"

The client jumped into her car and drove to the house. When she arrived on the scene, she hurdled flames and extinguished the fire. Seconds later, she wrote a check and bought the house.

After everyone left, the new home owner toured the house and discovered cozy rooms with exposed beams, little shelves full of quilts and striped cotton sheets, and a big brass bed overlooking the ocean.

Shocked to see the ocean in landlocked Chesterfield, Mass, she ran outside to the beach. The sun was setting, waves were crashing, and she looked back to see her saltbox house with a picket fence and a row of flowers in the yard.

The jubilant new owner told reporters "What a buy!"

Doy Key Announced

Apple Computers has announced a new feature which will be included in all their future products: an additional key on the keyboard labeled 'Doy' which will fix almost anything that might be wrong with



the computer.

"Up until now, users have had to rely on a hodgepodge of techniques to fix their malfunctioning computers," an Apple spokesman said today.

"Now you can just hit 'Doy', and if that doesn't solve the problem you know you have to throw the computer away."

Senators' Alphabet Contest

Lunch-hour crowds stopped to gawk as four United States senators, among them Edward Kennedy (D-Mass) and Dianne Feinstein (D-Calif), held an alphabet-reciting race last Thursday.

The contest, the final round of a senate-wide competition, was televised live from a busy downtown streetcorner.

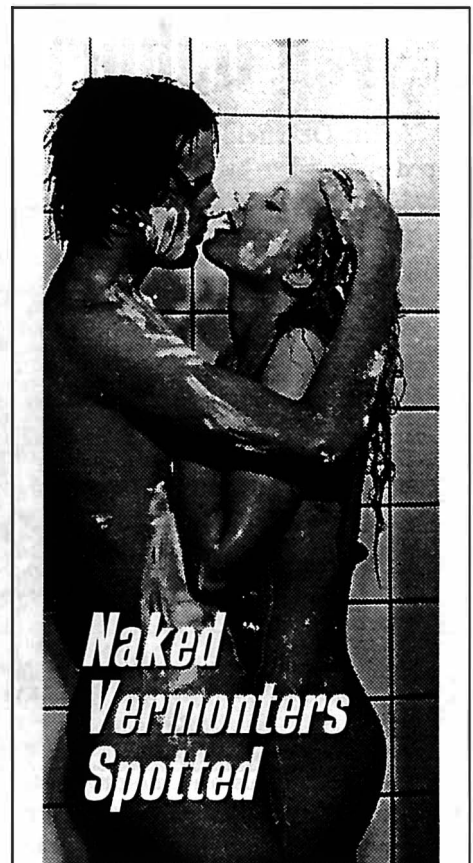
Onlookers watched in silence as Senator Kennedy recited his initials, EMK, then proceeded alphabetically to FNL, then GOM, and on

though all 26 successive combinations.

Those who watched the event on national television saw the rapidly changing letter combinations at the bottom of the screen.

Car Salesman Fails to Reel in Buyer

A woman in the market for a new car was shown a vehicle described by the salesman as "salmon-mousse colored."



Naked Vermonters Spotted

Residents of Vermont were reported cavorting naked in a pond last night. A woman who was driving a bright blue lunch truck through the area witnessed the scene while she was inspecting the truck's floor plan for crumbling cement.

She protested, "I don't even like salmon mousse."

The car salesman urged "You don't have to eat it, you just have to drive it."

Help For Retro Car Talkers

When talking on your 1930s-style car-phone and receiving directions on how to operate your car, remember that sometimes the steering wheel is called the "zigzag moncentrator."

Tots On March in Big Apple

Miniscule brown children have been seen marching out of the famed Hudson Liner, a harbor tour boat that circles Manhattan. The New York skyline was visible in its entirety, as if in an aerial view, and the children were singing military songs.

"The Next R. Crumb"

Poignant Scene At Village Voice

by Nux Vomica

When The Village Voice called a Massachusetts couple and offered them both jobs, they thought it was a dream come true.

The couple, who publish a small magazine out of their home, went to work at the New York weekly and "just charmed everyone," according to sources.

The husband was particularly interested in showing their young son a construction site which was visible from the windows of the Village Voice skyscraper. "They were building huge concrete tow-

ers," the man told co-workers. "They put up a steel frame, then filled it with old lampposts and traffic lights which actually looked good as new."

Later that day, veteran "Real Life Funnies" artist Stan Mack drew a comic about fellow artist R. Crumb's daughter Sophie. The comic, described by witnesses as "incredibly sad and beautiful," showed how Sophie would never know how much her father loved her.

"She doesn't know it now, but she will be the next R. Crumb," Mack told the couple.

Driver Unhurt as Car Devolves

A South Deerfield motorist barely escaped injury when his 1990 Toyota Celica suddenly devolved into a 1981 model in heavy holiday traffic. A twenty-three pound turkey on the back seat also devolved into a small Perdue oven roaster, according to State Police investigators.

"The older vehicle was not as well-equipped as the new one," the victim reported, "and all the controls were in different places. Every time I tried to use the

brakes the wipers would come on."

An insurance adjuster assigned to the case was skeptical about the man's chances of collecting on his claim for the \$10,000 difference in book value between the two cars. "We have to watch these devolution claims," he remarked. "Next thing you know happy marriages with toaster ovens are going to be turning into cheap one-night stands with pop-up toasters."



Ancient Biker Mystery Baffles Scientists

Archaeologists are continuing to search for a group of prehistoric motorcyclists who vanished in the mountains, despite a growing sense that the mystery of the bikers' disappearance will never be solved.

The bikers, who converged from all over the world to ride through the mountains of the western United States, vanished mysteriously in a high, sun-baked plateau around 100,000 years ago. The archaeological search party has found numerous cardboard boxes used by the bikers to ship

their belongings, in some cases from as far away as Australia. A few human bones, teeth, helmets and motorcycle parts have also been retrieved from the vast, rock-strewn plateau.

But despite these finds, the archaeologists aren't any closer to finding out what really happened to the bikers. All the search party knows for sure is that the bikers have disappeared for good.

Said the leader of the search party, "Those bikers are gone for all mankind."

Nothing Satisfies Like Beef

The art director of a national magazine has come forward with allegations which are sure to scandalize the entertainment world.

"It seems I was dating this woman for some time, but never got a good look at her, until one day when we were snuggling up close. I looked down at her and realized my girlfriend was... kd lang!"

The art director, speaking at a press conference in Massachusetts, said the popular lesbian chanteuse "was equally surprised that I was her boyfriend."

But stranger still, he added, was that the outspokenly vegetarian lang was at the same time furiously devouring a hamburger.

New Formats for Digital Gumshoe Flicks

Effective immediately, all noir-style detective movies will be released on compact disk, with the hard-boiled protagonist's voice-over narration on an accompanying 7-inch, 45-rpm phonograph record, entertainment industry sources announced today.

Battle for Sun Ownership Looms

The battle for ownership of the sun is heating up.

Several large companies claim trademark rights to the giant, faraway star that provides Earth's heat and light.

Said one executive, "He who owns the sun may bask in it."

They're Dancing In The Aisles

Disco dancing in abandoned supermarkets is the newest craze among inner-city youths, say trendspotters.

In boarded-up stores from coast to coast, kids are dancing up and down the aisles with wheeled grocery carts — an activity they call "shopping cart theory".

Grammar News

Did you know that the past tense of the conjunction 'but' is 'bute'?

Fork Flicks For Sontag



Cultural arbiter Susan Sontag was observed sitting in the balcony of a large movie theater at a recent film screening in New York City. Sontag turned to the patron behind her and whispered, "I love a film where they gun forks at night, because it means they'll be planting spoons in the day."

Witnesses say the other patron nodded in agreement.

Dog Poet Rescued from Freezing

The Dog Officer of the Town of Conway yesterday removed from the village common a dog who was attempting to give a public reading of a lengthy epic poem. Several residents had called the town offices to express concern for the animal's safety in subzero temperatures.

Officials are withholding the name of the dog, a mixed-breed puppy, pending notification of its owner. It had apparently written the long poem after joining Cananon, a 12-Step organization for dogs of alcoholic masters.

Bitterness At Candy Factory

Employee dissatisfaction is on the rise at the Parm Valley factory, which manufactures the popular "Parm Valley" candy bar with its distinctive silver-and-brown, Hershey-bar-like packaging.

An employee of the plant recently complained to reporters, "This job has become a real briefcase."

Baby on the Edge

A local woman went to visit her friend, the mother of a one and a half year old girl. The mother had changed her appearance entirely. Formerly plump and dark-haired, the woman was now alarmingly skinny and blonde, leading the visitor to fear that her hostess had been replaced by another actress, as is common in soap operas.

The visitor tried to leave some medicine on her old friend's doorstep, in a yellow baby cup with a spout, but an unknown thief, believing the cup to contain ginger ale, stole it.

Inside the house, the newly transformed friend was allowing her child to stand outside the fifth story windows on a platform the child's father had built entirely of glass. "We're teaching her to be fearless," explained the child's parents.

New For Old War Fans

Time-Life Books has released a new title in its popular World At War series, entitled "Old Guys Sheissing Their Pants".

Leave the Pom-Poms to Us



Greyhound Bus Lines has announced that they can no longer allow pom-poms in the luggage compartment unless they are called by their new Spanish name, pin-pins. Traditionally named pom-poms are now considered hazardous waste.

Sneak Preview: Ultimate Disaster Flick

by Toonces Screeley

Irwin Allen, director of such classic 1970s disaster movies as *The Towering Inferno*, *The Poseidon Adventure* and *Earthquake*, takes the genre to its logical extreme with a new flick about a thermonuclear war devastating the United States.

"The crucial bomb-dropping scene, which of course takes place about halfway

through the film, left most theater-goers temporarily blinded," reports a man who went to see the big-screen extravaganza.

"The reason we went to see it was to see O.J. Simpson," the man told reviewers. Simpson plays the same role he played in *Towering Inferno*: a guard with a flashlight rescuing a cat.

Not surprisingly, George Kennedy also appears in the film.

Designer Gets Between Lines

by Jimmie Lurex

Last night a graphic designer found a hitherto unknown function of his page composition software: one which allows the user to physically enter the document.

"I was amazed to find myself microns thin and able to pass between type and its drop shadow," the designer told insiders. "I could also push letters around, although the capitals were pretty heavy."

The designer, who has been using the

popular Quark Xpress software package for years, had never noticed the feature before.

Sources in Hollywood say MGM is considering a remake of *The Fantastic Voyage*, the Raquel Welch B-movie classic about scientists who were shrunk and injected into a human body. The new version will have a 90s twist and will feature scenes from inside several popular computer graphics programs.

Our Feathered Friends

Cartoon Duck Killed In Police Operation

Donald Duck, America's most beloved cartoon waterfowl, was shot to death early this morning in a police raid on his home.

In recent weeks, Duck had bitten a number of humans, among them small children, and all have since died of infectious diseases. Under the law, any animal which poses a clear threat to human health or safety must be destroyed.

The police operation, one of the largest of its kind, went off smoothly. For hours cops crawled through the swamps surrounding the famous museum/burger stand where Duck lived. Shortly before dawn, police and museum officials swung through the museum's plate glass windows and shot the sleeping anthropomorphic shorebird in the head.

Despite the attempted meddling of actor William Shatner, who insisted he was in charge, officials praised the operation.

While parents worldwide prepared to break the sad news to their children, at least one father isn't worried.

"Now all those efforts to shield my 3-year-old son from mass culture are going to pay off," he chuckled.



"His arm was gone. He had chicken wings on him"

Dead Athlete Chickens Out

Before yesterday's twi-nighter, the manager of the St. Louis Cardinals was horrified to discover that his pitching coach had sent a dead man to start the game.

"It wasn't just that Harvey Haddix was dead," said the field boss, "He was fresh dead. He just died last week."

The manager said he noticed something was wrong when Haddix was sitting at a card table before the first inning. "His arm

was gone. He had chicken wings on him. He couldn't even grip the ball."

"I got on the phone to the bull pen and told him to get somebody up and throwing right away. He says well what about Vic Raschi? I checked my lineup card. I didn't know whether Raschi was ever on the Cardinals or not. For that matter I didn't know whether he was dead or alive, but at least I wasn't *sure* he was dead."

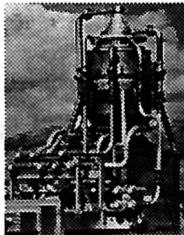
Whooo-dunit?

Environmental Police officials say that a small spotted owl was found killed in a remote part of town.

According to officials, the owl had been sodomized.

Kennedy Kids' Mystery Mittens

The tragic recent death of Jacqueline Bouvier Kennedy Onassis has apparently only further whetted the public appetite for Kennedy trivia. The latest story: John-John and Caroline Kennedy were seen wearing matching pink mittens at their father's Arlington graveside.



The mittens may have been required due to heavy circuitry implanted in the late President's grave.

Pregnant Man Too Proud to Ask for Help

by Dingwall J. Fleary

A student at a prestigious northeastern university was visited by his boyhood friend Mike, who turned up broke, homeless and pregnant.

Mike was at least six months pregnant and carried his belongings in a duffel bag. He asked his host where the nearest copy shop was so he could make leaflets advertising his services as a streetcorner windshield washer. "He hoped to make enough money washing windshields to afford a room at the YMCA," said the host.

"Finally I prevailed on him to stay with

me. He was too proud to ask me to put him up."

The two walked back to the nineteenth-century high-rise dormitory where the man lives with his wife, son, and many roommates. A shortcut under an elevated highway took the two men through a dangerous neighborhood, where unemployed youths loitered in front of abandoned buildings.

"We talked about the worsening income gap in the town, which resembled New Haven and also Havana," said the man.

Berry Strange Recipe

by Judge Louis Spee

There's no rest for the weary!

An off-duty DreamWorldNews staffer was hailed by his parents' old friend Alan, a man he hadn't seen in years.

"I've got a dream for you," Alan told the staff reporter.

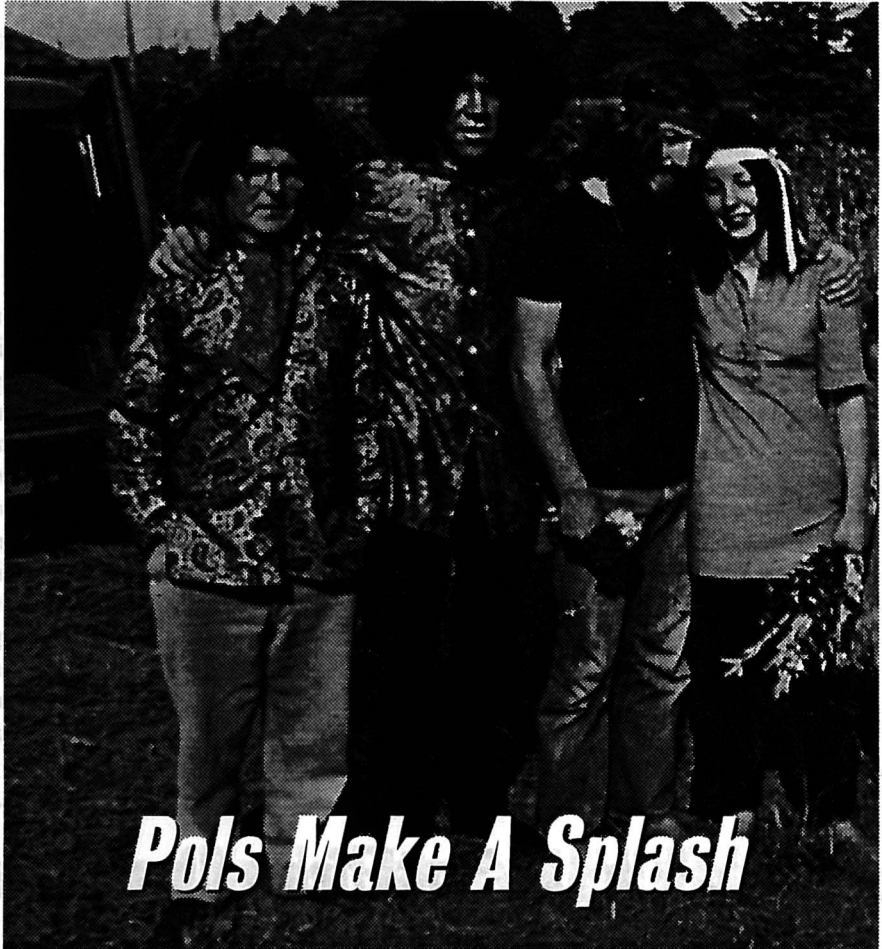
Though DreamWorldNews staff routinely receive unsolicited dream dispatches during waking hours, this is the first time a report has come in within a reporter's own dream.

"I'm not a great cook or anything – I only cook two meals a day – but I dreamed that the New York Times asked for my cranberry recipe," Alan told the reporter as the two dream-walked briskly through crowded midtown Manhattan streets.

"Only I couldn't give them the recipe," he continued, "because I don't know the quantities – I just know this song, and you put in a cranberry at the end of each line."

Though he was not willing to put the recipe song in writing, Alan did admit that the lyrics are, 'Cranberries, ho! / Cranberries, ho!'

In addition, Alan, a retired computer programmer, told the reporter that a synonym for 'fidelity' (as in sound recording) is 'filarity'.



Pols Make A Splash

Political meetings in San Francisco have become a lot more fun since sponsors have started filling their back stairs with water on hot days.

Dealmakers routinely wear bathing suits now, and many politicians swim with one hand sticking up out of the water to hold a hot dog or hamburger.

Many of San Francisco's wooden 2- and 3-unit buildings are ideal for this use. Most buildings have an outside staircase in the rear, which a hose set on full power can fill in approximately five hours.

Best of all, the counterculture's longtime name for politicians and businessmen, 'The Suits,' still applies – to bathing suits!

Convenience, Controversy at Museum of German Cities

by Bub LeHam

Bostonians who wish to sample both the old-world charms and the modern elegance of Germany may now do so without the time and expense of air travel by visiting the Museum of German Cities, located in Kenmore Square, near Fenway Park.

There they will discover full scale, life-like models of six German cities, complete with skyscrapers, monuments, and, of

course, Germans. Visitors may relax in a brew-pub in Munich, shop in Hamburg, and visit the cathedral in Cologne, all in a single afternoon.

Many museum-goers find the experience more enjoyable than actually traveling because they can always leave the city and walk down the hallway when they need to find a bathroom.

While the museum is generally thought to be a success, the curators have

received some criticism for their inclusion of Reims, a French city, in a museum dedicated to Germany – all the more because the museum model's inhabitants speak German.

Museum officials countered that Reims is "near Germany" and "has a German feel." Pressed on the language issue, the officials argued that the logistical problem of finding so many French speakers had left them no choice.

Dinosaurs Decapitated In Diner Debacle

Seven pterodactyls were severely injured in the Whately Diner yesterday when a food-delivery system broke down.

The pterodactyls, disparagingly described by one diner patron as being "boomers at lunch," were sitting at the counter eating chocolate-covered doughnuts when the automatic plate-sliding delivery mechanism went haywire. Instead of ejecting the plates at counter level and



sliding them safely to the proper patron, the machine spat the plates out in mid-air.

Flying at high velocity, the plates sliced off the heads of the pterodactyls at several different levels, leaving the prehistoric creatures with decapitated bodies topped by several disk-shaped slices of head.

A diner spokesman says the eatery is investigating its machinery. The prognosis of the pterodactyls is unknown.

Duke Saves Urban Youth from Checkmate

The upper torso of celebrated big-band era composer and arranger Duke Ellington was recently sighted guiding members of inner-city chess gangs out of the hallway to safety.

One member of the Kings, a prominent gang from the burgeoning chess-playing underground in the country's toughest urban neighborhoods, was given directions out of the hall by the deceased

musical phenom. "This way," Ellington's bust urged, as the youth fled an unknown pursuer.

The hallway contains approximately ten glass-enclosed museum exhibits of important figures in American cultural, political and sports history. Duke Ellington's portion, however, is the only such exhibit to double as a chess-gang crisis intervention center.

Homeowners Forced to Adopt Dead Musician's Kids

When a young couple moved into the home they had just purchased, they found a few surprises the seller hadn't told them about.

The tenant in the building's first-floor apartment turned out to be eccentric musician Frank Zappa. Upon Zappa's death from prostate cancer, the homeowners became the parents of the late guitarist/composer's children, who had changed from four young adults to several boys ranging in age from six to 16.

Then the Zappa boys redid the decor to suit their taste. "They covered up our taste-

ful paint job with bright blue, green and orange squares," said the confused husband.

"We also found a poster from the Morton Salt company in the kitchen, explaining who to call when the salt shakers ran out," the man reported. According to the poster, the salt delivery man was a friend who lives in a nearby town.

They also discovered the reason the seller had put the house on the market in the first place: it turned out the house was over the proposed route of a tunnel to New York's La Guardia Airport. "The caves in the backyard connected to it," explained the owners.

Brooke Begs Off

A man recently invited Brooke Shields to his 30th birthday party. But the New Jersey-raised beauty, who starred in "The Blue Lagoon", demurred -- and then launched into a detailed description of her chronic gastro-intestinal disorders.

"When I approached Brooke Shields, she was draped languorously across a bed in her underwear," the man told reporters. "But after she started telling me about her stomach cramps, vomiting and diarrhea I realized she was too sick to put on clothes or even to get up."

Brrr! New Law Bans Coats

The chilly winter that swept the country this year may be nothing compared to next year's winter. That is, if the new Coat Regulatory Commission in Washington has its say.

Regulations issued by the newly formed CRC state that as of November 1, 1994, stringent enforcement of the "no coats" rule will prevent Americans from owning or wearing "coats or coat-like appurtenances."

Lobbyists for the wool and fleece industries have raised some troubling questions. "If you pull a blanket around yourself, that's not really a 'coat-like appurtenance,'" said a garment industry lobbyist. "But what about if you fasten that blanket with a safety pin?"

Computer Has Live Mouse

A couple acquired an obsolete Mac II computer and discovered it was home to a live mouse named Queen Latifah.

"We had no use for it then," the man said.

The computer was a gift from another couple, whose baby was microcephalic and had a nose ring.

Check our next issue for these recipes:

Melon Prosciutto Humdinger Hand Grenade Balls

Asparagus

Stringy Old Chunks of Mouse

Shark Shards a la Ragout

Topless Virgin Mary Stones Motorists

by Aurora Little Big Muffin

A statue of the Virgin Mary that was placed in the top of a large tree by Northampton city workers last week suddenly came alive, reports an outraged female motorist.

The woman had passed by as workers were installing the statue from a cherry picker. The statue of the virgin had long brown hair parted in the middle, wasn't wearing the traditional veil, and was naked from the waist up. The virgin was placed at the top of the largest tree at the busy intersection of King Street and Damon Road for the purpose of blessing traffic, city officials said.

Several days after its installation, the motorist told a friend about the statue. When her friend refused to believe her story, the two returned to the intersection, and the virgin came to life and threw rocks at their car.

Free To Worship... Exploding Waterfowl?

A guest at a Sufi religious ceremony was upset by a bizarre and hitherto unreported tradition.

At the riverside gathering, Sufi children in flowing purple gowns threw raisins into the water. The congregants, both children and adults, then waited by the calm waters as the dried fruit rehydrated and grew plump. When a Sufi elder deemed the raisins to be sufficiently engorged, a flock of ducks was let loose.

The ducks ate the raisins and rose, quacking, in a cloud. At low altitudes they began exploding from hemorrhages caused by the juicy California fruits.

When the guest protested the cruelty of the occasion, she was silenced. Said a stern elder: "It is the Sufi way."

See The Mess-eye-ay, In Your Chevrolet

A hitchhiking man was picked up by a car which was also transporting the corpse of Moshiach, the final prophet and Messiah whose long-awaited return to earth is a central tenet of Judaism.

The man told reporters that he had started to hitchhike after getting lost in Brooklyn. When a Chevy Impala full of Hasidim stopped for him, he climbed in next to the dead Moshiach, who was "jammed upright like a passenger, wedged against the right hand backseat door."

The Hasidim were on their way to a

religious ritual involving the corpse.

"The car hit a stretch of rough pavement and Moshiach's eyes were fluttered open by the vibration," the hitchhiker told reporters. The eyes were "light blue, asymmetrical, wandering and walleed."

As the Impala hit a bump, the corpse nodded awake as if from a drowse, turned to the hitchhiker and winked.

Said the hitchhiker, "I thought to myself, 'Funny, he doesn't look at all like his pictures.'"



Something's Fishy at this Wedding

by The Food Turtles

A husband and wife who attended their friends' wedding witnessed previously undocumented religious customs at the ceremony.

The groom, who was raised Greek Orthodox but planned to convert to Judaism, showed the guests crayon drawings of every Orthodox church he had ever attended. Other drawings depicted important moments in the liturgy, among them a ritual in which the bride, groom, or various members of the wedding party would take turns insulting and slapping each other with a big dead fish.

In the parking lot, which went on for

miles in every direction, there were buses for the congregation, and cyclone fences "as far as the eye could see," said an observer.

The guests also competed for prizes, including an immense stuffed rabbit worth \$1000.

"Somebody won it, but how could they get it on the bus? It was several stories tall," one man wondered aloud.

There were also reports of an octopus sitting in the pews during the ceremony.

As the guests emerged from the reception into the daylight, they noticed that the church had stained glass windows made of beach glass, and the parking lot was littered with broken accordions.



Spiritual Parade Held

The women's spiritual movement reached new heights yesterday when a high priestess sprawled naked on top of a giant peach. Women attendants carried the glistening peach through the streets as throngs of admirers reached out, mardi-gras style, for the precious necklaces that draped the woman's buttocks.

we wish we dreamed these . . . but we didn't.

REALiTy Page

Psychiatric Patients' Files Dumped on Street

Associated Press

New York
Pedestrians passing a private psychiatric hospital on the fashionable Upper East Side found some interesting reading on the sidewalk near a trash bin — patients' confidential files.

"They were laughing and saying, 'Look at this one,'" according to one bystander.

"It wasn't even boxed, half of it. It was just sitting loose on the curb," the unidentified bystander told the New York Post.

The material was found outside Regent Hospital last weekend, state officials said yesterday.

"We regret that this happen-

San Francisco Chronicle

'Extinct' Fish Found in Filthy Cattle Pond

Associated Press

New York

A fish thought to be extinct because it had not been observed in 20 years has been found in an "artificial and very disgusting" pond in Mexico, a researcher says.

Michael L. Smith said he, two graduate students and a volunteer went neck-deep into the scum-covered cattle pond, which smelled like rotten eggs.

San Francisco Chronicle

Intruder is in a pickle

NORTHAMPTON — Given a second chance last night, police officers collared the 14-year-old boy who had escaped from them earlier after breaking into a Pleasant Street apartment and trying to steal pickles and jalapeno peppers.

An off-duty Northampton officer spotted the Turners Falls youth at Grampy's convenience store at 11:30 p.m. Thursday. This time, officers handcuffed him immediately.

Just 20 hours earlier, the boy had broken into a third-floor Pleasant Street apartment, only to be captured by Andrew J.

Hampshire Gazette

SAN FRANCISCO

Psychiatrist Charged With Attempted Murder

A psychiatrist at the University of California at San Francisco who allegedly attacked a naked patient with a knife and an ax was in custody yesterday, charged with attempted murder.

Several Hayes Valley neighbors called police Monday night reporting screams from an apartment at 419 Ivy Street. Police found the residence drenched in blood and littered with broken dishes. Mario Mondelli, who was naked and bleeding from at least 10 stab wounds and ax injuries, told police that his therapist was giving him a massage when he attacked him without cause.

Mondelli, 38, was in critical but stable condition yesterday at San Francisco General Hospital.

His alleged assailant, Dr. Dean Freeman, 35, a clinical instructor in psychiatry at UCSF, was also bleeding and clad only in socks and undershorts when arrested at the scene. Police said Freeman refused to give a statement, saying only, "I'm tired. I want to sleep."

San Francisco Chronicle, contributed by Jonathan Lethem

An Easy Way to Get an Ex Out Of the Picture—and No Lawyer!

By WENDY BOUNDS
Staff Reporter of THE WALL STREET JOURNAL

In trying to explain how digital imaging works in photography, Keith Guelpa discovered one application that people seemed to grasp immediately.

"You can use it to remove your divorced spouse from photographs," suggested Mr. Guelpa, president of Western Pro Imaging

Labs in Vancouver, B.C., while giving speeches on electronic imaging.

People really warmed to the concept—so much so that Mr. Guelpa decided to turn his joke into a business. DivorceX, a service to expunge undesirable spouses—or mothers-in-law, ex-lovers or anyone else's face you'd like forgotten—from photographs, will be launched in Canada in

Wall Street Journal

section of
passengers.

In a separate proposal, it
railway line from Manhat
International and La Guay
be completed by 2003.

● ISRAELI police arrested a Hebrew-speaking woman who tore off her dress aboard a Berlin-Tel Aviv flight and shouted, "Bring me Shamir, I want Shamir," apparently referring to Israel's 75-year-old prime minister. Officials said the statuesque woman in her 40s bit an El Al crew member who tried to control her. On land, she danced and skipped on her way as officers took her away. Passengers on the flight said they had seen her drinking whiskey. She wore nothing underneath her beige dress, they added. Her only luggage was a plastic bag with \$30,000 in it.

San Diego Tribune, contributed by Chris Herring

have begun traveling back to their

"We can't even breathe with all the

to businessmen accustomed to fly-

ular flights to Hong