

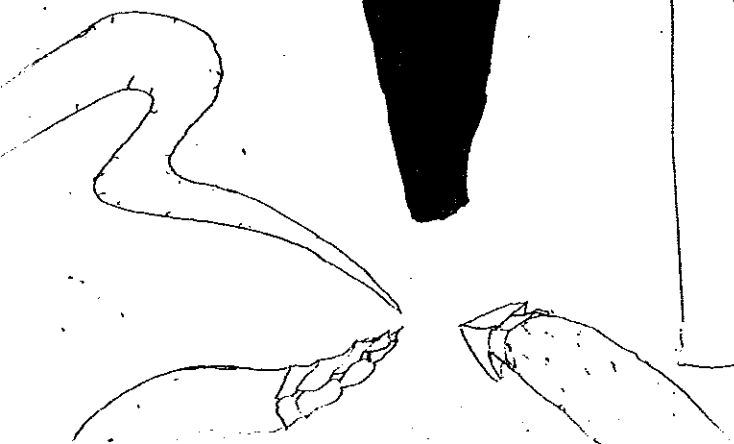
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April '95

THE

Surf's  
Up

WYING  
WOW





The Flying News

Ralph Olygarf Printing co.  
Spitzbergen C. C. C. P.

©-copywrong-April 32, 800

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Not for internal consumption

the fifth issue  
april

NOTICE: FREE: however, donations in the form of ice cream are accepted

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*SUBSCRIPTIONS*

*ONE YEAR--\$45.43½*

*TWO YEAR--\$1.57*

*LIFETIME(YOURS OR OURS) \$1.99*

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cover artwork COURTESY OF MILIA STUVEN  
WE WOULD LIKE TO WELCOME BIM BOCIFERO TO THE STAFF OF OUR  
MAGAZINE. HE COMES TO REPLACE THE LATE VIM VOCIFERO, HIS  
FIFTEENTH COUSIN, TWICE REMOVED.

LETTERS

DEAR DUDE,  
COULD YOU WRITE AN ARTICLE ABOUT THIS REALLY COOL SINGER  
NAMED MADONNA? IT WOULD PLEASE ME EXCEEDINGLY.

D.C.(M.G.B.C.)

TO THIS THE FLYING NEWS APTLY RESPONDS:

NO.

WOE,

WOE,

J.G.

SEND INQUIRIES, LETTERS, OR OTHER FORMS OF COMMUNICATION TO PO.  
BOX 2, F.N. HQ, MEMPHIS

SEND BOMBS AND OTHER DESTRUCTIVE MERCHANDISE TO 1600,  
PENNSYLVANIA AVE.

LETTERS BECOME THE PROPERTY OF THE FLYING NEWS, AND MAY BE  
EDITED FOR STYLE, SPELLING, ODOR, COLOR, TASTE, HUMOR, SIZE,  
APPEARANCE, TEMPERATURE(TEMPERATURE IS AN INVERSE FUNCTION OF  
SWEAT), AND OR PEANUT OIL.

THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR WRITING

--

ERROR-THIS NEWSLETTER REPORTS WITH MUCH SADNESS THAT DESPITE FALSE REPORTS TO THE CONTRARY, HE HAS NOT BEEN FOUND, DISCOVERED, REJUVENATED, OR OTHERWISE RETURNED TO LIFE. HE IS BURIED UNDERNEATH THE WHITE HOUSE, WHICH INCIDENTALLY WAS BLACKENED LAST NIGHT BY FOUR UNIDENTIFIED MEN, WITH FLYING NEWS TATTOOED ON THEIR FOREHEADS. THE NOTICE OF HIS REVIVAL WAS SLIPPED IN BY BILL CLINTON, A NOTED WEED ADDICT. FEEL FREE TO RIP IT UP AND SEND IT TO HIM, TOGETHER WITH DEAD ANIMALS, LARGE NEEDLES AND PYROTECHNIC MATERIALS. FOR A HANDY, PARTIALLY ASSEMBLED, VERY EXPLOSIVE KIT, WHICH IS AVAILABLE TO SUBSCRIBERS OF THE FLYING NEWS FOR UNDER \$12,000,000. THIS AD SERVES AS A COUPON IF YOU RIP IT OUT, FOR 85% OFF, AND IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE IT WITHIN FIVE YEARS, SPIN RAPIDLY AND CHANT THE FEARLESS SACRED WORDS MUTABOR, WHICH ARE INSCRIBED IN VERY SPECIAL INVISIBLE INK(WATER) ON THE LAST PAGE HEREOF. THIS REFERS TO VIM VOCIFERO, THE HEROIC, BRAVE, STRONG, AND DEAD FLYING NEWS EDITOR.

THIS ISSUE IS PRINTED ENTIRELY IN CAPITOL LETTERS, EXCEPT WHERE IT ISN'T.

IF YOU'D LIKE TO MAKE A CALL, PLEASE HANG UP AND TRY AGAIN, IF YOU NEED HELP, PLEASE HANG UP AND DIAL YOUR OPERATOR.--

GLOSSARY-MYTHICAL CREATURE, SAID TO HAVE LIVED IN THE 2ND AND 3RD CENTURIES BC. SAID TO HAVE LOOKED LIKE A DRAGON.

BILL CLINTON-TYPE OF DOG, STUDIED IN ENGLAND.

NEWS-EDIBLE CHOCOLATE, IN QUANTITIES GREATER THAN THE MOON, FOUND IN A LARGE BELT BETWEEN EARTH AND VENUS

PYROTECHNIC-CAUSING PYROS TO TECHNIC

DEAD-DEAD

CONTINUED ON PAGE 10000001

THIS DOES BE THE FIFTH ISSUE.

RON GON JON MON PON DON JUAN THE FIFTH, A STUDENT AT A SMALL AMERICAN SCHOOL WITH THE CURIOUS NAME 'THE HEIGHTS' WON A HIGH-SPEED-PEANUT-BUTTER-AND-EGGS-SANDWICH-EATING-CONTEST-YESTERDAY. CONGRATULATIONS TO THAT STUDENT.

HERE WOULD GO THE DONUT ADD, HOWEVER THIS LINE HAVE WE SUBSTITUTED IN ITS STEAD:

**--- DAMN THE DONUTS ---**

**--- FULL SPEED AHEAD ---**

FRAGRANCE FREE

BURN NOT THY BRIDGES BEFORE THOU COMEST UNTO THEM

HERMAN MELVILLE-MOBY DICK

THIS IS THE FIRST ISSUE OF A NEW COLUMN BY BIM BOCIFERO, A NOTED MARTIAN PUBLISHER, ENTITLED:

TWELVE OR THIRTEEN THINGS TO DO WITH A BAND-AID-BESIDES USE

IT

THING NUMBER ONE- MAKE DESIGNER BAND-AID-EARRINGS



at the tone-the time will be 10:73 FM

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE UNKNOWN STUDENT FOR PULLING THE  
FIRE DRILL ON FRIDAY, THE LAST DAY OF MARCH

STOCK MARKET	-27.5
FLYING NEWS	+40404040
EVERYTHING ELSE	-12

Gardener's corner

consul of government reports that microwaving green bean seeds for 17.3  
seconds causes eyeballs to hang from the mature plant. microwaving for  
incorrect periods of time causes blurred vision.

"When you laugh, the world laughs with you; when you cry, you cry  
alone."

-MR. TOBIN --

"Only big bad bombs sink in peanut butter- all else floats- even small nice  
bombs." -GABE

We HAPPILY ANNOUNCE THAT BREN WELLS HAS BEEN ACCEPTED BY  
TUNISON BENEFIT, PART OF THE PRESTIGIOUS INTERSCOPE UNIVERSITY.

THE 15<sup>TH</sup> OF APRIL IS THE BIRTHDAY OF JOE HARDY, BROTHER OF  
FRANK.

EXCERPT FROM THE DIARY OF A BILL

BILL CLINTON WALKED BOLDLY DOWN THE STREET UNTIL HE CAUGHT  
SIGHT OF THREE PUNKS. ONE HAD BLUE HAIR, ONE PURPLE WITH  
YELLOW STRIPES, ORANGE CIRCLES, WHITE CROSSES, AND BLACK HOLES;  
THE HAIR OF THE THIRD WAS GREEN. HE WAS ABOUT TO WALK UP TO  
THE FIRST ONE AND ASK HIM HOW HIS HAIR HAD GOTTEN THAT COLOR,  
WHEN THE PUNK WITH GREEN HAIR PULLED A KNIFE OUT OF HIS BELLY  
BUTTON, AND SAID "AVAST VILE VILLAIN, WHAT LOOKEST THOU AT." "F-"  
SAID THE BILL. THEN THE BILL PULLED OFF HIS SOCKS, AND DREW

THREE PINK CHAIRS OUT OF THEM. WITH TWO IN EACH HAND, AND ONE BALANCED ON HIS NOSE, HE BEGAN TO RISE ODDLY IN THE AIR. "WHOA, WHAT BEES IN THIS LOCATION,," SAID THE PUNK WITH PINK HAIR. BILL THEN RAN INTO A BRA STORE.

THERE WAS A LARGE HILL IN THE CENTER OF THE BRA STORE, AND BILL HID BEHIND IT, ESCAPING FROM THE PUNKS, BUT NEVER REALIZING THE TRUTH ABOUT THE GREEN HAired PUNK.

"THE IMPORTANT THING HERE IS TO ASK HOW HIS HAIR GOT GREEN."

VERY LIKE A WHALE-SHAKESPEARE

ADDS  
MUSIC-BUY SELL TRADE,\$52.00/LB. CALL 345-1934½ (round to the nearest one)

If you do a job right the first time, you won't have to do it again. (cutting the grass?)

NEWS  
Large brown balls of purple earwax have adhered to the roof of the Senate chamber, where they are proposing bills at the unprecedented rate of forty-seven every two years.

TRAFFIK  
TRAFFIK JAMS ON ALL ROADS EXCEPT ROOT 88½ AND SOME OTHERS WHICH ARE CLOSED BECAUSE THE MARTIANS HAVE LANDED NEARBY AND DRILLED HOLES IN THEM, USING CORKSCREWS

WHETHER  
BILL CLINTON WILL  
STAND ON HIS HEAD, I DO NOT KNOW

COLLEGE ADVERTISEMENT  
COME TO OUR COLLEGE BECAUSE IT IS THE RIGHT COLLEGE FOR YOU. WE KNOW YOU WILL EXCEL HERE BECAUSE WE HAVE MANY OF



THE NATIONS MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRLS. WE ALSO HAVE AWESOME SPORTS TEAM, EXCELLENT-CLASSES, GREAT DORMS, GOOD BATHROOMS, FINE SCIENCE LABS, MEDIOCRE BEDS, NOT VERY GOOD ROADS, POOR COMPUTERS, AND BAD FIREPLACES. RATED THE BEST SCHOOL IN AMERICA BY "THE NEW COLLEGE PRESS" AND "THE BOOK OF GOOD COLLEGES." WE HAVE ONE OF THE LOWEST TUITIONS IN OUR CLASS, \$13,999.27%. COME EXPERIENCE THE GREAT SOCIAL LIFE AT OUR COLLEGE. OVER 105% OF APPLICANTS ARE ACCEPTED, AND MORE THAN .03% OF THEM RECEIVE FINANCIAL AID. THE AVERAGE FINANCIAL AID FOR OUR COLLEGE IS 15 CENTS. CALL 1-800-WOE-DUDE

continuation of a story translated from the ancient dead sea scrolls.

In about five minutes, satan came puffing in, surrounded by a cloud of stinking soot. The devil took about a minute to catch his breath, because he had run all the way from Potomac, where he has had much business lately.

"You called on me," said satan. "What is your soul worth to you?"

Jim jumped back, "I want to get an A on every test this quarter."

"That is not any problem at all." said satan. He pulled out a greasy rag, rubbed his paw over it, smoothing it out. Finally, he showed it to Jim, with these words on it.

I will deliver my soul to hell seven years from this date, if satan arranges it that on all of my tests during this quarter I receive A's.

---

SIGNATURE

"How do I sign this?" asked Jim.

"All you need is a drop of your blood"

The devil brought a sharp, ornamented dagger out of his sleeve, and silently handed it to Jim. Jim drew it across the middle finger of his left hand. Blood oozed out and splattered onto the contract, quickly drying, until it looked almost black. "Anything else?" muttered satan.

"No" said Jim.

Satan's face writhed with pain, his fur and hair lifted in a breeze that Jim

could not feel. With a screech, he ran northward, leaving a stench of burnt flesh behind him.

Jim threw the Bible back into a thicket, then started walking back home. He had just left the woods when he heard laughter and voices coming down the street towards him.

He saw eight teenagers walking down the street, five guys and three girls. All of them seemed to be drunk. He wondered if he should run back into the woods, or back into his house. As he hesitated, one of them saw him, and yelled in a tremendous voice "WOE."

Jim screamed and ran into the woods, hit a tree, bounced into a rock, then tripped over a rock and lay still.

He lay there for at least five years, until the drunks had left, then crawled sorely out onto the sidewalk, and stiffly walked back to his house...

--  
OBITUARIES

Five teenagers from the Heights School were killed in a fatal car accident. They are named Mike Storck, Luke Currano, Mark Ferstl, Noone Else, and seventeen girls. They are all dead.

Mike Storck was killed today. He was riding his bike when his front tire turned into a white snake, which ate everyone in sight, then slithered off into the wilderness. Then he was killed in a car accident.

On a sadder note, world famous singer and actor Burl Ives has died, leaving his inheritance to someone else.

Humpty Dumpty fell off a wall and broke and was soon forgotten. Then Counting Crows wrote a song tying him to his reincarnation in Alvin Einstein, and he, as well as a man known only as Mr. Jones (that name is believed to be an alias) will live forevermore in our minds.--