CUBS

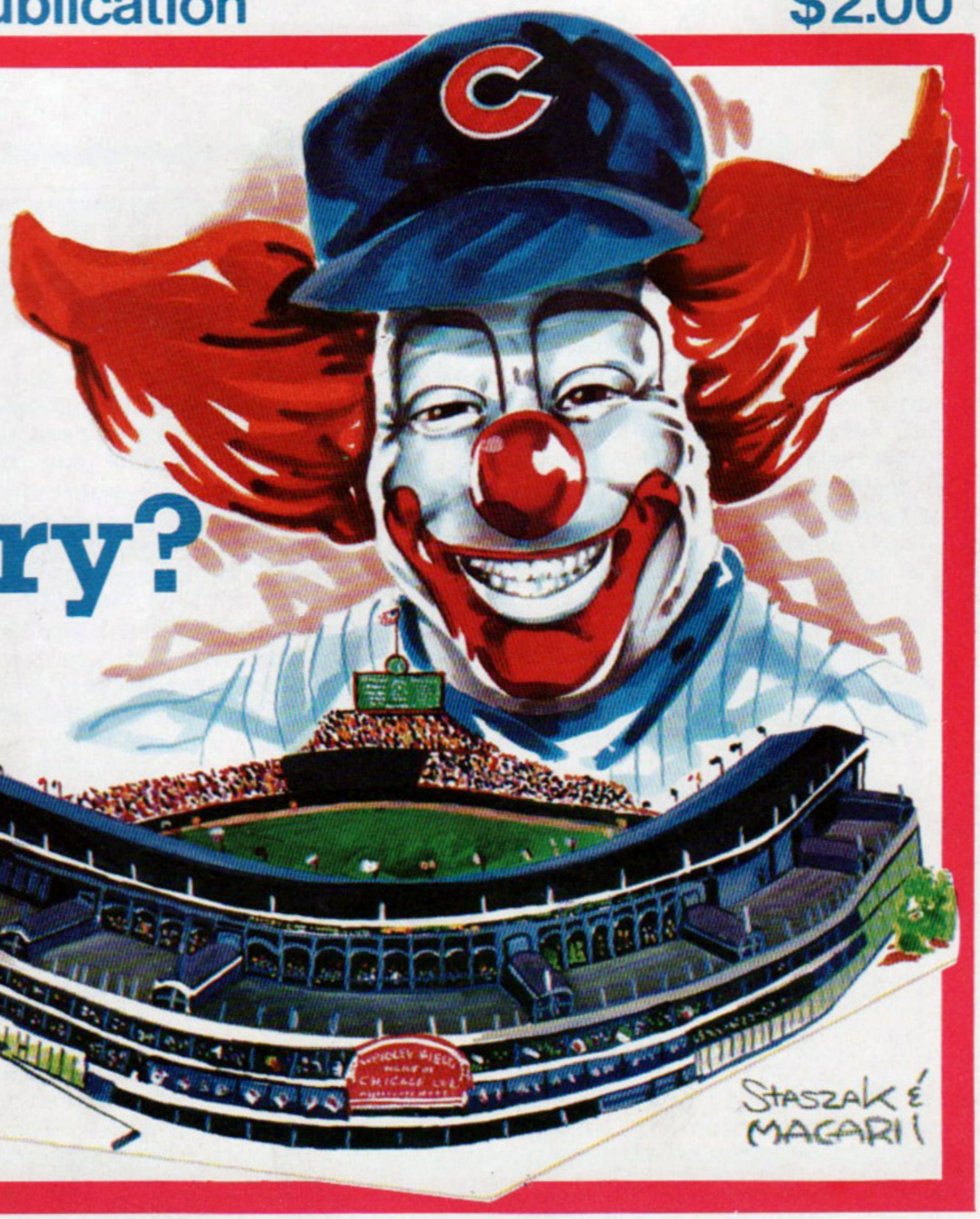
Yet Another unofficial WORLD SERIES souvenir

Michael Jackson Poster INSIDE

PROGRAM

Special Parody Publication $2.00

Trade of the Century?



STASZAK & MAGARI

0 74770 11614 0 02

BLO-HARD CUB FAN CLUB

OFFICIAL CUBS MEMBER

Don't you just love to talk about the Cubs? For the true Cub fan there's nothing more fun than sitting in a dank beer pit and talking about the Cubs with your friends—or anyone else who will listen!

Sure, there've been more bad times than good, years when the Cubs have stood for little more in the world of professional sports than a sort of absolute zero of baseball talent from which other teams could be gauged. Those are the kind of years that the Chicago Cubs call "typical."

But still you like to talk. Talk and talk and talk and talk...

Now there's someone who'll listen to you. You can join other Blo-Hard Cub fans who always want to talk about the Cubs—not just once every 39 years when they make it to the play-offs.

LIMITED SPECIAL MEMBERSHIP

The Blo-Hard Cub Fan Club has been formed to unite the people who love the Chicago Cubs more than sanity itself. The kind of fans who would do anything, even have themselves voluntarily committed, to get together with other Blo-Hards like themselves.

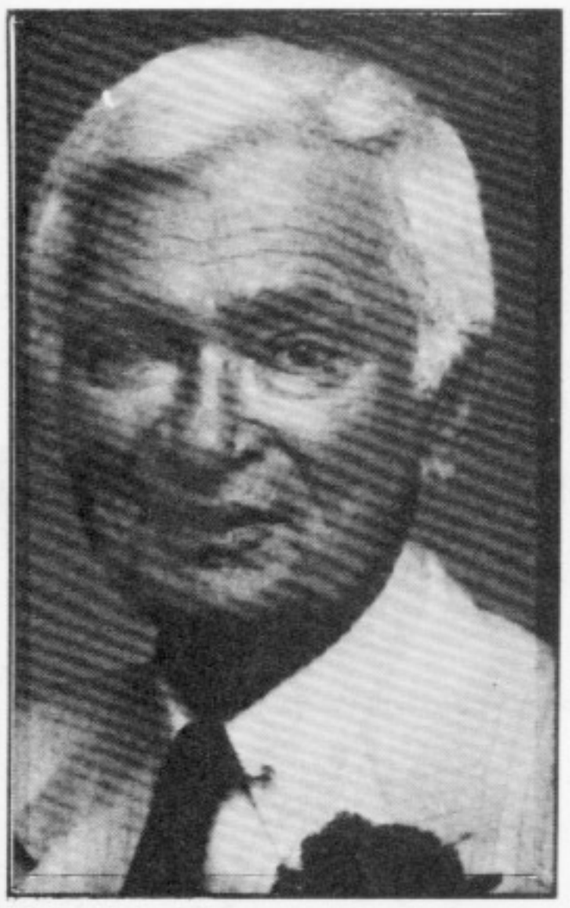
SIGN THE FORMS—TODAY!!

On January 1, new mental health laws will go into effect which will make it virtually impossible for dangerously boring Cub fans to have themselves tossed in a padded fruit bin by simply joining a fan club. Save yourself the trouble of dealing with messy attorneys and unsightly constitutional rights. There is a big building full of Blo-Hard Cubbies just waiting for you—and they want to talk baseball!

HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL RECEIVE:

- An identity card for your wallet, in case you wander from the premises.
- A certificate suitable for framing—so you can be certified nuts!
- A handsome Cub Jersey-style straitjacket.
- TV privilages every day a Cub game is televised, as long as you behave.
- A free copy of "Yet Another Unofficial Chicago Cubs World Series Souvenir Program," printed every year the Cubs win the World Series!!
- The satisfaction of knowing you'll be off the streets and out of the bars where you've been bothering Chicago's normal citizens for decades!

A MESSAGE FROM DALLAS GREEN



Dear Fans,

Well, who could have guessed that those lovable misfits the Chicago Cubs would do so well this year? Not me. I had to cancel a cruise with my family to hang around for all this post-season stuff. But I can't do anything about that now. The trading deadline has passed and the Cubs have clinched a spot in history.

Next year I'll get even. I'll trade 'em all! I've already set up a deal that sends Sandberg and Davis to WGN for a certain clown—I can't tell you his name just yet.

In the meantime, I hope you enjoy "YET ANOTHER UNOFFICIAL WORLD SERIES SOUVENIR PROGRAM." Believe me, these jokers will never again get into any post season play. I've got a plan to screw up the farm system and deplete the Cubs of quality players for at least decade or so.

You see, I think the baseball season should end in September. That's why I left Philly and came to the Cubs. Oh sure, they paid me lots of money, but they also promised me a losing ballclub. I don't know what went wrong.

Anyway, enjoy this program, 'cause you won't see another one like it for another thirty-nine years. And a lot of you will be dead then.

Yours in professional sports,

Dallas

A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT



It was over twenty years ago, 1932 to be exact, when I used to announce the Cubs Games for a small radio station in Des Moines, Indiana. Times were different back then, of course—our proud country was in the midst of a great depression—and I remember the apple vendors used to stand in front of Wrigley Field, vending apples. A penny for two. Times were different back then, of course—our proud country was in the midst of a great depression—and everything was far cheaper than it would be today. You could buy a Model A Ford for only 700 dollars.

Sometimes I wish I could magically transport myself back in time with that secret machine they have at the Pentagon. I'd buy myself a Ford and fill it full of apples, then bring it back and sell it at a great profit.

But before I'd come back, I'd go watch a Cubs game. They had a great team that year, and the stadium was filled for every game. Times were different back then, of course—our proud country was in the midst of a great depression—but the stadium was always full. And every year since, good or bad, Detroit has turned out to cheer their team. Maybe this will be the year the Detroit, or as our black brothers say, "Motown," Cubs will go all the way. God bless you and good luck.

Keeping the faith,

Ronny

CUBS CATALOG

Zonk Reads Walt

Available on record or tape, Keith "Zonk" Moreland read some of his favorite selections from Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass". His subtle insights and gentle rendering of the great poet's ode to nature will fill the hours in between games with contemplative, innocent wonder. Coming soon! Zonk reads Proust in his native French tongue.

...$5.95

Dr. Cubby! The MD of Mufflers

Visit one of our many convenient locations and bring your Cub's ticket stub for a $5.00 discount on muffler installation or free oil change with purchase of any muffler.

Official Cubs Sea Monkeys

Just add water and watch the tiny brine shrimp grow and prosper.

...$1.49

Cub Players Abuse You

Masochists take heart. Several Cub players have agreed to abuse you in the privacy of your own home. Choice of:

1) Rick Sutcliffe fastball to stomach
2) Gary Matthews line drive to stomach
3) Don Zimmer spits on your family
4) Harry Caray sings.

...$500.95 (limit 2)

Official Cubs Heart Valve

Keep the Cubbies close to your heart at all times with this decorative valve. Throw out your worn or clogged heart valves and get this 100% synthetic one, guaranteed to last longer than you do.

...$32.95 (as is)
...$13,000 (installed)

Cubs E-Z Theft Auto Kit

Kit includes the same tools used by the professionals. Don't go to the game, hit the streets and make $$$$.

...$31.95

Official "Property of the Cubs" Specimen Jar

The actual specimen jars the Cubs use for drug detecting urinalysis.

...$4.95 (144 unused)
...$149.95 (24 used)

"To All the Girls I've Never Loved Because Baseball is More Important" by Harry Caray and Julio Iglesias.

This Billboard top ten single is now available on a beautiful picture-disk featuring Harry and a bottle of cold Bud.

...$3.00

Cubs Formalwear by Gingiss

This elegant new line of men's formalwear is now available for purchase or rental at local shops. Blue pin-stripe.

...Prices vary

Go-Cubs-Go Natural Bulk Laxative

24 oz. container.

...$5.95

Official Cubs Animal Trap

Unsuspecting fur bearing animals are intrigued by Cubs logo, step on trick device and SNAP! A furry limb is caught in 24" of spring-activated steel jaws.

...$23.95

Cubs Limited Edition Collector's Baking Pans

By subscription only. These beautiful and functional baking pans feature all your favorite Cub faces. Choose only individuals or collect the whole team. We send you one baking pan a month. Cancel at any time.

...$11.95 each

Cubber-All Exterior Latex Paint

This easy-to-apply latex paint will give your house or garage that long-lasting sheen that will be the envy of all your neighborhood Cub fans. Blue pin-stripe only.

...$7.00 gal.

Official Cubs Chain Saw

A 2' long bite radius makes this the perfect gift for the lumberjack in your life.

...$129.95

Cubs Radioactive Waste Disposal Containers

Dispose of highly dangerous nuclear waste with these beautiful 15 gal. drums. Great for illegal dumping.

...$23.95

1969 Cubs Poster by Peter Max

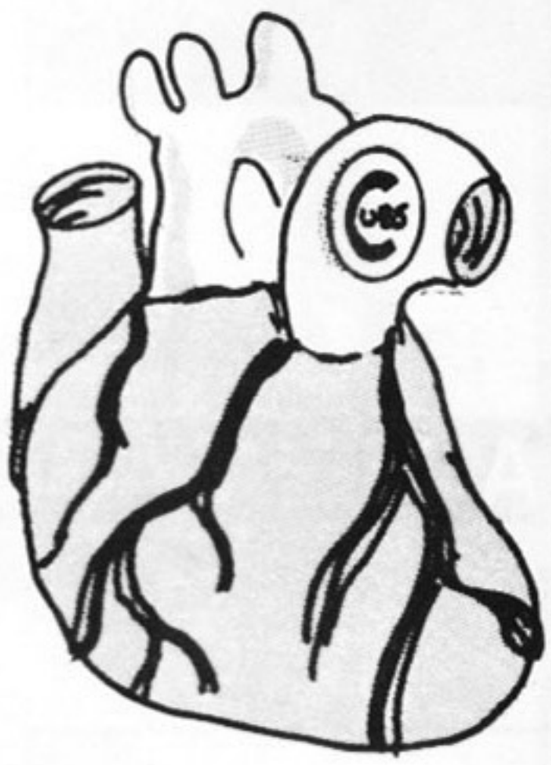
Recent excavations under Wrigley field have unearthed this rare cache of posters by the sixties' greatest psychedelic artist, Peter Max. These art treasures show our 69 heroes fending off the menace of the 'Blue Yorkies'. Limited quantity.

...$1000.00

Official Cubs Vinyl Couch Covers

Emblazoned with little Cub's logos, these are sure to impress all your relatives from Estonia.

...$9.95 (arm chair)
...$24.95 (davenport)



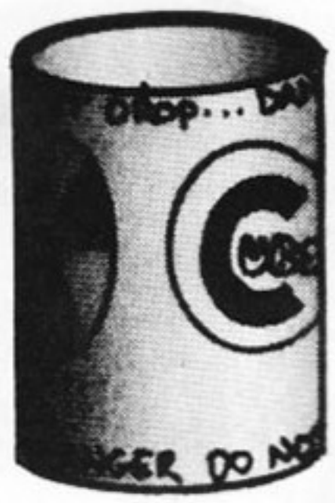




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Cover Illustration by Mario D. Macari and Robert Staszak.

Ticket Info

Stones, Strippers, Stars!

Well, once again the monolithic Cubs have glided to their usual play-off berth, and once again their management will face the formidable task of unloading thousands of tickets upon already championship-jaded fans.

While Wrigley Field is small by pro-ball standards, it can look embarassingly large when it's empty. This year the Cubs are determined to fill those seats for the network cameras.

Promotional tactics are more lavish than ever, with door prizes and free beer for everyone, and opening acts like the Rolling Stones and stripper Christina January.

Ticket prices will drop for the fourth year in a row, to $1.25. Fans under 23 years of age will be admitted free.

Wrigley Field has taken the liberty of dispensing with Illinois' minimum drinking age, so there's no reason to leave the tykes at home.

Like any team, the Cubs would like to see fans turn out at the ball park for the right reasons—to see good, solid, traditional baseball played by some of the all-time greats in the game. They hope that recently acquired shortstop Michael Jackson and pitcher Tom Selleck will bring out the true baseball fans to fill the gaping yaw of ivy-entwined seats which have witnessed so many Cubs World Series victories in the past.

CUBS FUN FAX

"GREASY" WILLIAMS

Two outs in the bottom of the ninth inning in the deciding game of the 1919 World Series. 'Greasy' Williams, a convicted felon and hitting star for the Cubs stood at the plate with a no ball, two strike count. He grounded a ball towards the second baseman and ran hard to first—carrying his bat with him. Williams arrived at first base and clubbed the first baseman to the ground. As the first baseman fell and dropped the ball, Williams sprinted to second, smashing everyone in his way. He slid into third, ramming the bat into the third baseman's chest.

As the opposing infield lay dying, 'The Greaser' crossed the plate to seal a well-deserved Cub victory.

BUBBLICIOUS

Bryan Quernsey, second baseman for the 1910 Cubs, was the first player ever to blow a bubble with tobacco juice.



Stadium officials are hoping that this year's World Series promotions will jam-pack fans into Wrigley Field.

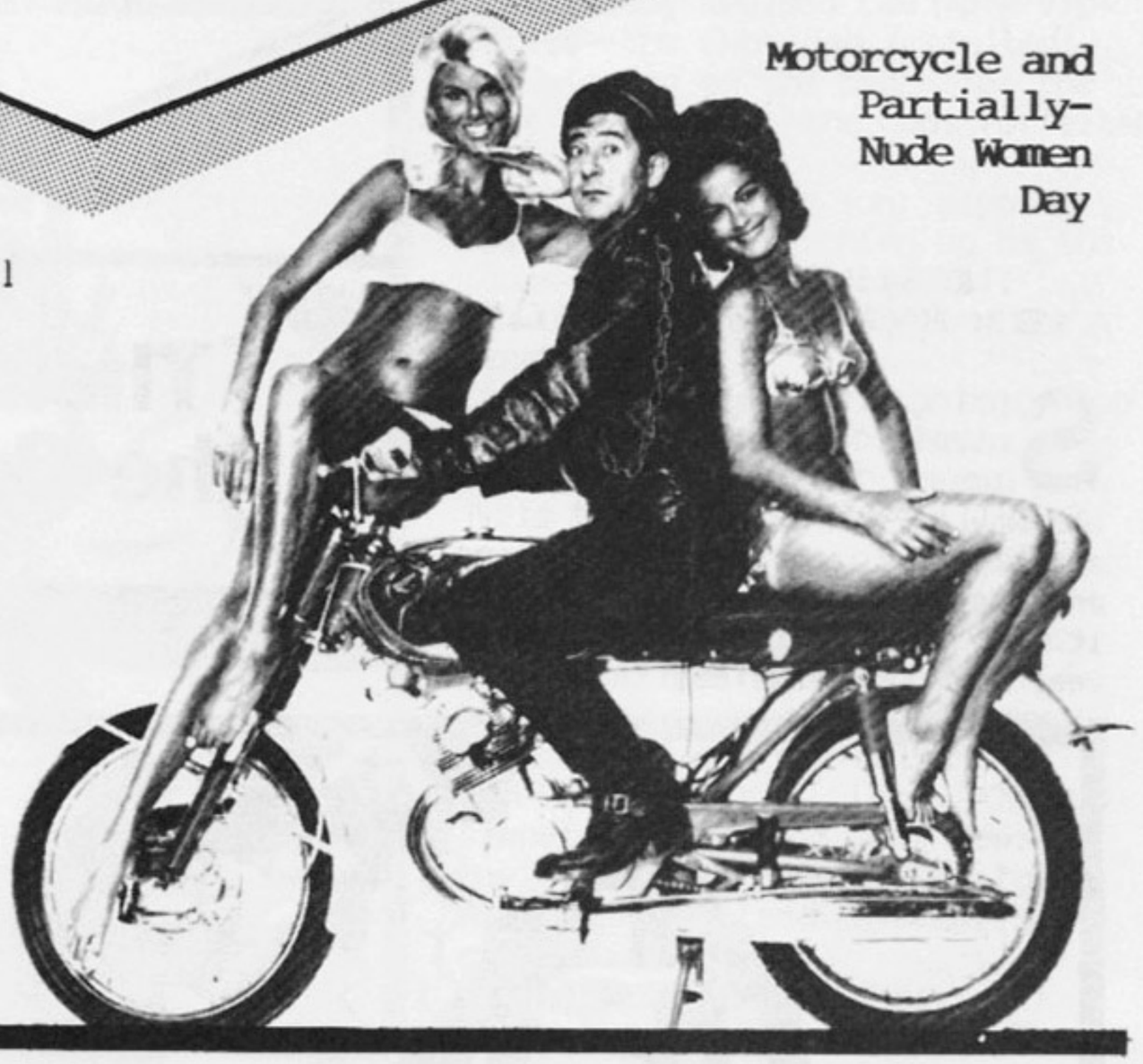
Upcoming Events

CUBS ANNOUNCE '85 PROMOTIONS

Due to the windfall profits reaped by the Cubs organization in 1984, management has announced plans to present a stunning array of promotional dates for 1985. These dates will include:

April 10.....Opening Day
April 11.....The Chicken
May 20.....Sony Trinitron Day

June 1.....Croissant Day
June 15.....Blimp Day
(Free admission if you have a blimp)
June 30.....The Chicken
July 4.....Handguns and Hard Liquor Day
July 18.....Triple By-pass Day
(First 1,000 fans with heart disease)
July 31.....Ottoman Day
August 28.....That Damn Chicken



Motorcycle and Partially-Nude Women Day

THE REST OF THE STORY
by Paul Harvey

The Ump That Wouldn't Quit

In the fall of 1934 a young man graduated from umpire school to become the first black umpire in professional baseball history. He soon discovered, however, that being a professional quality umpire was not enough—the ugly spector of racism and bigotry followed him wherever he went—his calls were questioned, any number of objects were thrown at him on the playing field, often with painful results.

Worse still were the names, names he though he had left behind when he had become a legitimate sports official, names which left a deeper bruise than all the beer bottles and lawn chairs and small-block Chevy engines which had been hurled at him. Finally one night after a Cubs game he narrowly escaped being lynched by an angry mob.

Confused, tired and heart-broken, the young umpire turned in his mask. A lesser man would have been bitter—and no one would have blamed him. A lesser man might have turned to mass murder to eke out a horrible revenge on his white oppressors—and no one would ever really have blamed him. But not this man. In a moment, the rest of the story.

INSERT:. JODY "Buy this Cheese" Davis for local truck dealer. "It's a cheese of a truck!"

No one calls that young umpire names anymore. Hardly anyone ever tries to lynch him—he's adored by millions—both black and white. But not as an umpire. You see, after baseball rejected this young man he turned to music, back to the piano he had played as a child, and became a legend in his own time. You've heard his music many times, tapped your feet to it, whistled it out loud. He still performs to this very day. That young man—that brave young umpire who wouldn't quit—was none other than Ray Charles. And now you know..the rest of the story. Good day.

Season Recap

"Then disaster struck, the Cubs began to win."

DESTINED TO WIN:
A LOOK BACK AT THE 1984 CUBS

Spring. It was business as usual for the Cubs in pre-season training. Fun ruled the day as the Cubs botched play after play to the delight of fans and coaches alike. It looked like it was going to be another banner year for our spineless team. A lot of the players couldn't even find the new spring training camp. They did, however, find the Dropon Inn Tavern in Mesa, Arizona.

Then, disaster struck. The season began. And the Cubs began to win.

"I don't know what happened. I even traded Buckner!" said a confused Cubs manager Jim Frey. "We still couldn't give a game away."

Indeed, the Cubs couldn't give a game away. On June 2, relief pitcher Lee Smith intentionally walked three players to fill the bases with Phillies. With the count three and 0, Juan Samuel swung at three consecutive wild pitches to end the inning and give the Cubs another win.

Win after disappointing win. There was just no stopping the ill-fated, pennant possessed Cubs.

On June 25, Manager Jim Frey, in a desperate attempt to break their 42-game winning streak, inserted Cub catcher Jody Davis as the starting pitcher. With Steve Trout filling in behind the plate, Davis bumbled his way through a one-hitter. The following day, Bowa pitched a three-hitter.

"Someone up there likes us," Bowa sighed.

Then, on the eve of a twi-night double-header against the Montreal Expos, Jim Frey had a brainstorm. Directing the team-filled bus south to Mexico, Frey



"World hunger! Poverty! Aren t we all responsible?" shouts manager Jim Frey to Jody Davis in an unsuccessful early season attempt to destroy hitters concentration at the plate by electronic means.



Bowie s order to get back was met by more than a little reluctance by some members of the team. "There s no way around that damned MVP award now," laments Ryne Sandberg.



Bob Dernier cavorts on the beach with a luscious seaside nymph. "Uh, been working on a new batting stance," quips Bob.

effectively avoided two more victories—the Cubs had forfeited!

Relaxing on the beach for the next two months, the Cubs forfeited game after game.

"Basking in the sun, sipping margaritas and catching up on the soaps—this is what baseball was meant to be!" said Ron "The Penguin" Cey.

Back in Chicago, fans turned up in droves to watch the empty stadium, and enjoy its fine cuisine. Television audiences thrilled to Harry Caray's improvisational "scat" singing—his tenor, baritone and bass/soprano voice warbling for two hours straight. A happy Harry remarked, "You can't beat fun at the old ballpark!"

Much to Harry's dismay, Commissioner of Baseball, that Bowie guy, ordered the Cubs back to Wrigley Field, ending their sixty game hiatus.

The rest, unfortunately, is history.

FACT OR FICTION?
CUBS CAMPFIRE LORE

It was a quiet evening in early spring, 1961. Cubs outfielder Billy Williams was relaxing with his fiance, Meg. Actually they were making out in the back seat of his new Merc in a park overlooking Lake Michigan, listening to the Platters on on the radio. Suddenly the announcer broke in with a terrible bulletin—an insane Cubs fan had escaped from the local mental asylum earlier that evening and gone on a bloody rampage.

Several couples had already been murdered as they sat in their cars overlooking Lake Michigan, making out and listening to the Platters on the radio. In each case the cause of death had been the same—they were bludgeoned to death with an ancient Louisville slugger.

Now, Billy Williams was no coward, but his blood ran cold as he listened to the announcer describe the killer. He was more a monster than a man—he stood over seven feet tall—and he was wearing a bloody, tattered 1908 Cubs uniform. Oh yeah, and all the victims were Cubs players with their wives, and they were sitting in Mercs!!!

"Ho! Look at the time." Billy rasped as he twisted the key in the ignition, snapping it in half. "Ho! Broken key. How 'bout that?" He ripped some wires from under the dash and hotwired the car in three seconds. Then the engine wouldn't start—it just made suspenseful, whining sounds which would be much more effective if this were a movie. Then the engine fired up. Billy dropped it into first and laid rubber all the way to his front door.

"It's good for the engine if you drive fast once and a while." Billy explained as he walked around to open Meg's door. Then he screamed... Hanging from the door handle was a bloody, severed catcher's mitt!!!

Player Profiles



NAME THAD BOSLEY

BUST 52 WAIST 35 HIPS 38

AMBITION ~~[illegible]~~ TO WRITE, DIRECT, AND STAR IN "A MAN AND HIS SQUIRRELS: THE THAD BOSLEY STORY" ~~can be close to squirrels.~~

TURN-ONS Writing my name down and imagining it on the wrapper of a candy bar

TURN-OFFS Nose hair

FAVORITE MOVIE The Natural

FAVORITE FOOD Fresh squirrel

FAVORITE PLACE Lincoln Park Zoo (the house of squirrels)

IDEAL EVENING To kill squirrels and lots of them!



NAME Ron Cey.

BUST 42. WAIST 44. HIPS 52.

AMBITION to find a better nickname.

TURN-ONS Anything that ~~[illegible]~~ doesn't have a penguin in it.

TURN-OFFS Penguins

FAVORITE MOVIE the Natural.

FAVORITE FOOD Anything that doesn't have a penguin in it.

~~FAVORITE~~ least favorite PLACE Antarctica.

IDEAL EVENING I put on a tux, waddle down the street and shoot ~~[illegible]~~ anyone who calls me a penguin



NAME RICK SUTCLIFFE

BUST 62 WAIST 55 HIPS 60

AMBITION TO PITCH A NO-HITTER SEASON

TURN-ONS PITCHING

TURN-OFFS OFF DAYS

FAVORITE MOVIE FEAR STRIKES OUT.

FAVORITE FOOD ANYTHING THAT CAN BE THROWN

FAVORITE PLACE SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN PITCH

IDEAL EVENING GOING TO THE CIRCUS AND WINNING HUNDREDS OF STUFFED ANIMALS.



NAME Jody Davis

BUST 42 WAIST 34 HIPS 38

AMBITION To be a movie star like Jerry Reed

TURN-ONS Trucks

TURN-OFFS Japanese Trucks

FAVORITE MOVIE The Natural

FAVORITE FOOD Truckstop food

FAVORITE PLACE My truck

IDEAL EVENING Waxing my truck.

NEW "PICTURE RADIO"





1984 will be the first year a Cub's World Series will be broadcast using a miracle "picture radio."

The process, which didn't exist the last time the Cubs played in a World Series, is called "television," and will enable millions of fans to see images of the mighty Cubs in the privacy of their own homes.

"The T.V. camera breaks the camera into tiny bits," explained director Arnie Harris. "Then magically transports it through the air on invisible beams."

A bit of science fiction fantasy come to life—just another wonderful way the Cubs are making life better for everyone.

"Learn Self-Defense"
WING CHUN KUNG FU

U.S.A. HEADQUARTERS
SIMON LAU MARTIAL ARTS ACADEMY

EXCITING FULL-TIME CLASSES OFFER YOU:

- How to master close quarter fighting.
- The development of extremely sharp reflexes.
- A very practical, effective way of street self-defense for men and women.

TRAIN UNDER INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN INSTRUCTORS MASTER SIMON LAU AND SIFU STEVE LEE SWIFT

CALL FOR APPOINTMENT 274-9808 6354 N. BROADWAY AT DEVON

MEMBER OF: Martial Arts Commission Gt. Britain, British Kung Fu Council, Yip Man Martial Arts Athletic Association, United Chung Wah Martial Arts Athletic Association

CUBS FUN FAX

PINCHED FOR PINCH

In 1968, Cub utility man Sid "The Lid" Ryan was suspended from baseball for chewing marijuana.

ANOTHER CUB FIRST

Harry "Nightgame" Lockwell, the only blind pitcher ever to play in the majors, pitched his first and only game for the Chicago Cubs in 1930. Lockwell had a 90-mph fastball and a wicked curve, but he was hampered by his inability to see the catcher's signs. Consequently he had had to depend on verbal signals from his batterymate.

"Fastball, low and inside" meant Lockwell was to throw a fastball, low and inside.

"Curveball, outside corner" meant Lockwell was to throw a curveball on the outside corner.

"He's charging the mound!" Meant Lockwell had just hit his fourth batter of the inning. Lockwell retired after the game and later became a Cub hitting instructor.

Interview

It's every child's dream to one day make it to the big leagues as a third base coach. Standing majestically next to third base, the coach goes into his routine: He rolls his eyes back into his head, drops to his knees and vomits. The man at the plate nods, then hits a screaming line drive into the pitcher's stomach! Pitcher dies—Cubs win!

"Signs are the controlling aspect of the game today," said Cubs coach Don Zimmer as he sucked on a monster plug of chaw. "I can make the players do almost anything—bunt, sacrifice fly...or hold up a liquor store."

Another game situation: Bottom of the ninth, Cubs are down three runs. There are two outs, and Larry Bowa is up.

"Simple," says Zimmer.

"I put my left finger deep inside my right nostril and shift my weight forward. Before I fall down, I swallow my chaw."

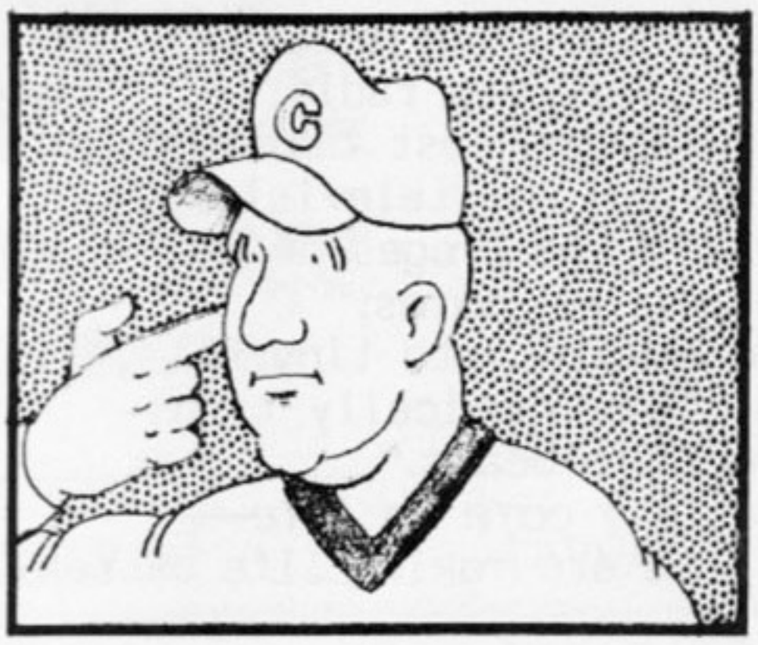
End result: Bowa blasts a rocket onto Waveland Avenue and circles the bases four times before the other team can retrieve the ball. Cubs win four to three.

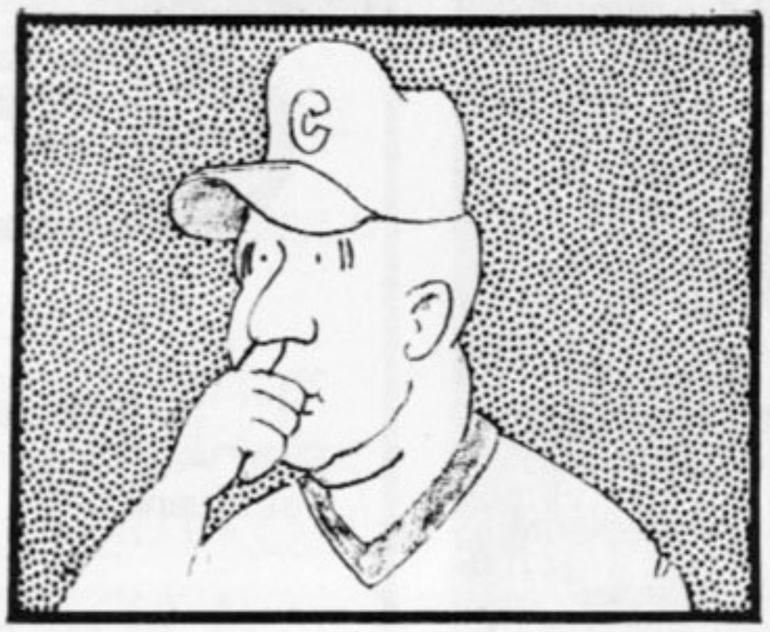
How does Zimmer get such amazing results? "About three-and-a-half years ago I found this magic, talking bean," Zim smiles. "I could rule the world if I wanted, but I'm happy enough just to bring a winner to Chicago."

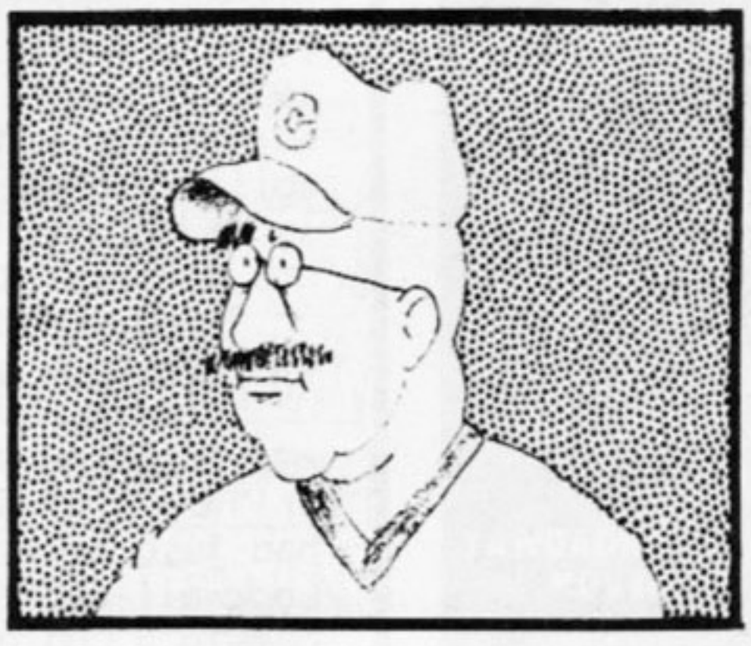
Before Coach Zimmer hit the showers with Manager Jim Frey, he shared with us some of his favorite signs:

GET TO FIRST BASE

"Put your left hand in your back pocket. Point to first base and shout 'Get there!'"







STEAL A BASE

"I usually just point to my wristwatch. Dickie Noles stole it for me last year. If that doesn't work, I hold up two fingers behind the third baseman's head and grunt like a pig. If the Penguin's on base, I might just tweak my nipple and smile. He knows what I need him to do."

FOR GOD'S SAKE DO SOMETHING SO WE DON'T LOSE

"I only use this one with Ryno. I drag my right hand across my chest, twist my head toward the dugout, pick up one or two of my legs, set them back down, whistle an aria from 'Carmen,' eat a piece of sharp cheddar cheese, wiggle my ears, then go home. Sandberg usually responds with a homer. Remember that St. Louis game? Too bad the cameras missed my performance."

MAKE AN OUT

"I use this one on guys I don't like—Bowa, for instance. I tug on the bill of my cap and blow out through my nostrils. The player does the rest."

GET WALKED

"This one's pretty obvious. I take off my shoes and put them on my hands. Then I get down on all fours and move the shoes like feet. Most major league clubs use a sign like this."

BUNT

"First, I tug on my ear. Then I hold both my arms straight out as if I'm holding a football. I drop the football and lift my leg to punt it. 'Punt—Bunt!' Get it?"

How to Score

WHY KEEP SCORE?

Keeping score during the ballgame not only keeps you awake, it gives you a record of exactly what happened so you can relive your trip to Wrigley Field again and again. It's fun and easy if you follow these simple instructions.

WHAT DO I DO FIRST?

Get a clean sheet of paper and a number 2 pencil. Following the grid pattern shown in the example, make yourself an "official" score-card. Play ball!!

THEN WHAT?

In the first box, write in the players name and what he looks like. Include his skin color, height, complexion—anything of interest. If he is participating in the game, include his position.

You must keep score the moment he enters the batter's box. Use the symbols in the PRELIMINARIES section below to indicate whether or not he spits, adjusts his privates, or just looks plain stupid.

When the pitcher throws the ball at him, indicate what happens **every** pitch from the WHAT THE PITCH LOOKS LIKE section. If you want to remember the game in its entirety you must do this. If the batter steps out of the box, return to the PRELIMINARIES symbols again.

If he gets a hit, use the symbols in the ACTION section to describe where the ball went, who picked it up, what he looked like picking it up, and what he did with it when he picked it up.

It's easy and fun! Use your imagination. Draw pictures in the margins. And be proud in the knowledge that you are keeping a lasting record to be treasured in your family for years to come.



A DRAMATIZATION

First Inning

A short, dumpy looking Bob Dernier steps into the batter's box and adjusts his privates. Pitcher throws fastball. Bob hits foul ball. Bob steps out and spits disgustedly. Pitcher hangs one, Bob hits a line drive into the pitcher's stomach.

Ryno steps in like a deity and chats with umpire. Sandberg hits a line drive into the pitcher's stomach. Man on first and second, pitcher killed.

Matthews bounces gaily to the plate, adjusts privates several times and looks confused. New pitcher throws a curve. Mathews swings and misses—hat falls to ground. Mathews adjusts privates. Umpire assists. Matthews calls time and heads for dug out. Five minutes pass—no Matthews. Ten minutes. Finally, Matthews returns. Pitcher intentionally walks Matthews.

Bull Durham steps to plate, hat on head. Spits. Pats his own fanny several times. Points confidently to right field. Fans chant "Jooo-de, Joooo-de." Durham strikes out three times, ending inning.

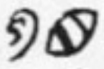
PRELIMINARIES

- HOC - HAND(S) ON CROTCH
-  - TOBACCO SPIT
- DNI - DOES NOTHING INTERESTING
-  - LOOKS CONFUSED
- CWU - CHATS WITH UMPIRE
-  - HITS SHOE WITH BAT
- PF - PATS FANNY

WHAT THE PITCH LOOKS LIKE

-  - A CURVE
-  - A STRIKE
-  - SPITBALL
-  - "HUNG ONE UP"
- - FASTBALL
- - WILD PITCH
- - DIDN'T SEE PITCH

ACTION

-  - FOUL BALL
-  - SACRIFICE
-  - HOME RUN
-  - BASE ON BALLS
- LDIPS - LINE DRIVE INTO PITCHER'S STOMACH
- - FIELDER'S CHOICE
-  - DOUBLE PLAY
- - BUNT
- - KILLED
- - BALL HITS MICHAEL JACKSON
- PF - RATS FANNY
- SAM - SWINGS AND MISSES
- SAMWHFOG - SWINGS AND MISSES WHILE HAT FALLS ON GROUND

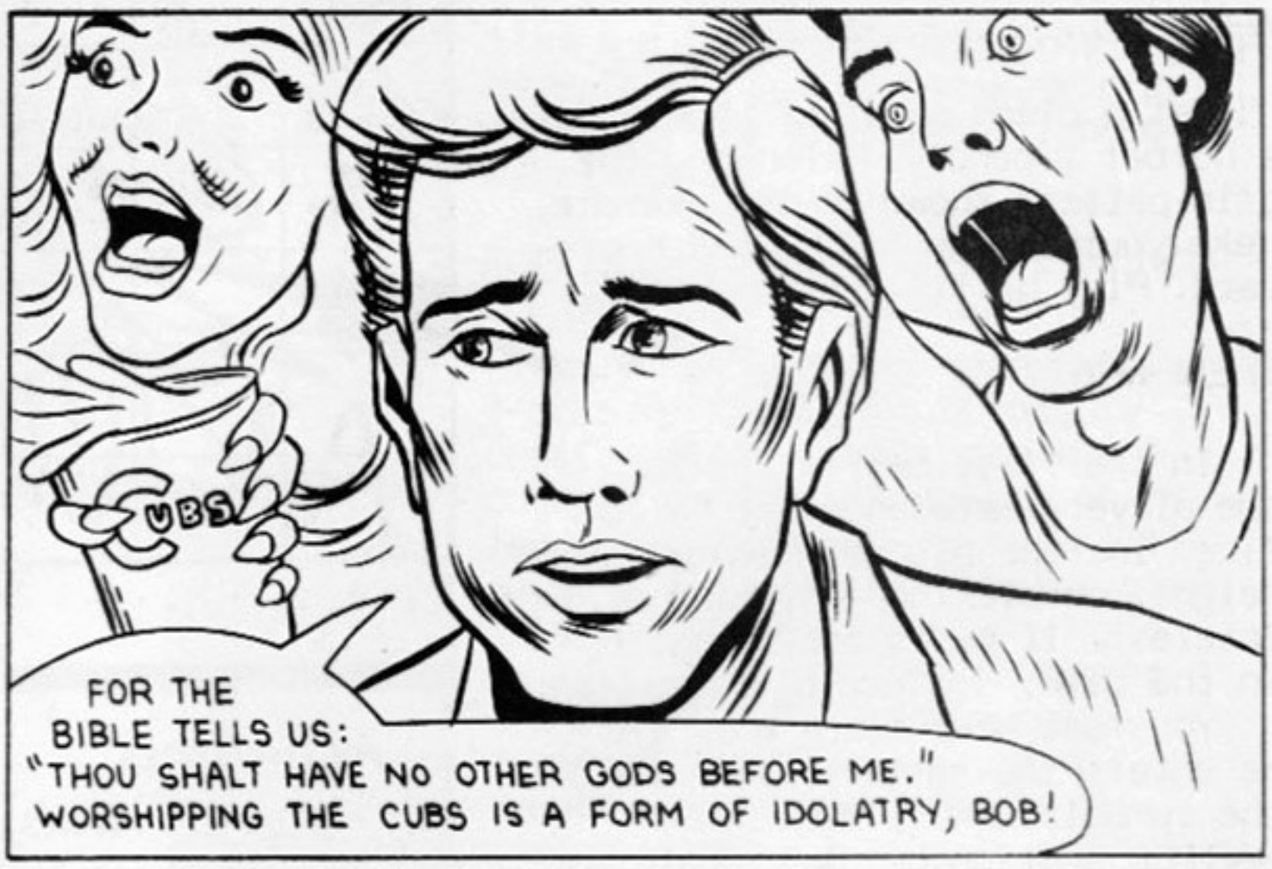
CUBS COMICS

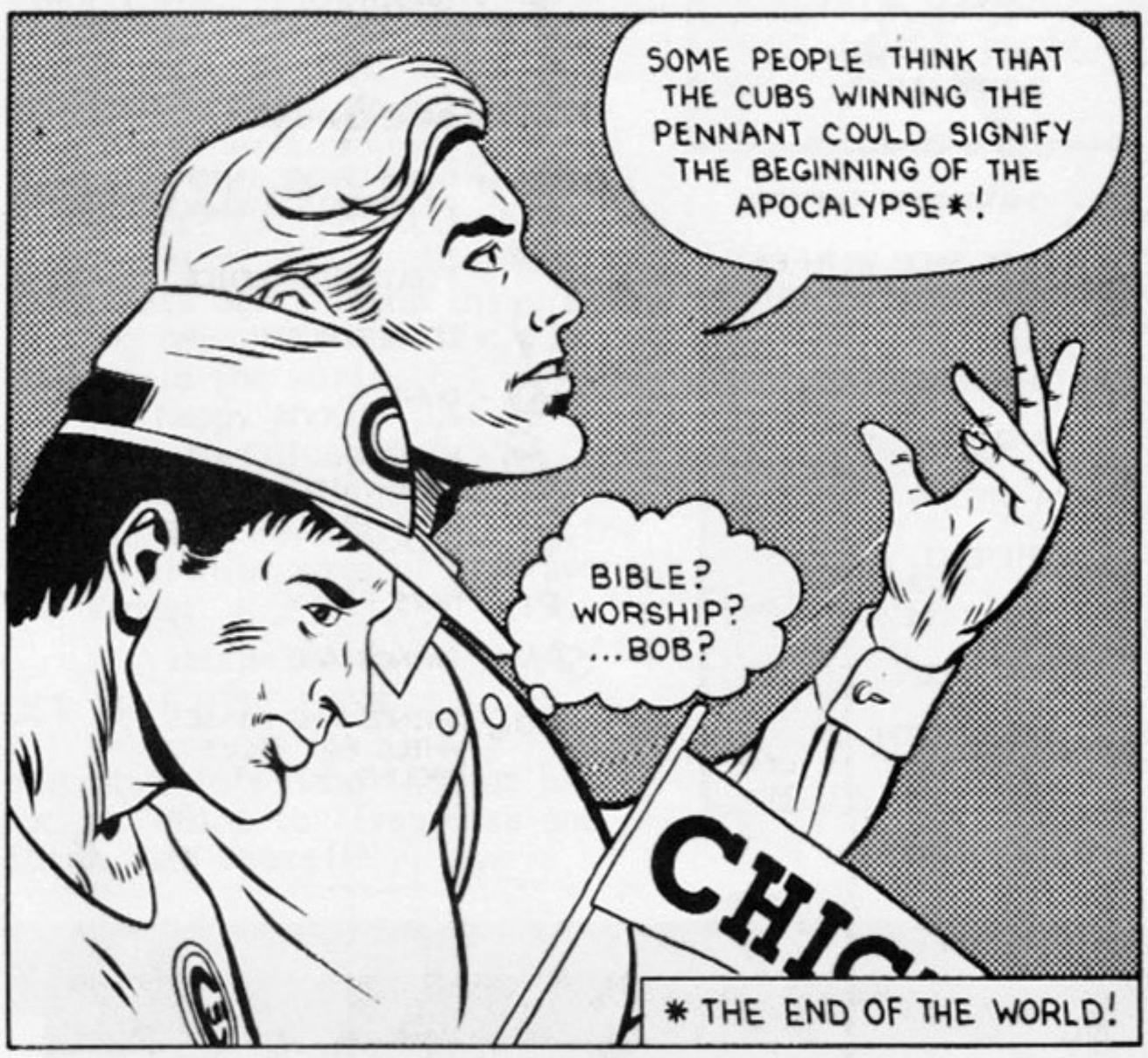
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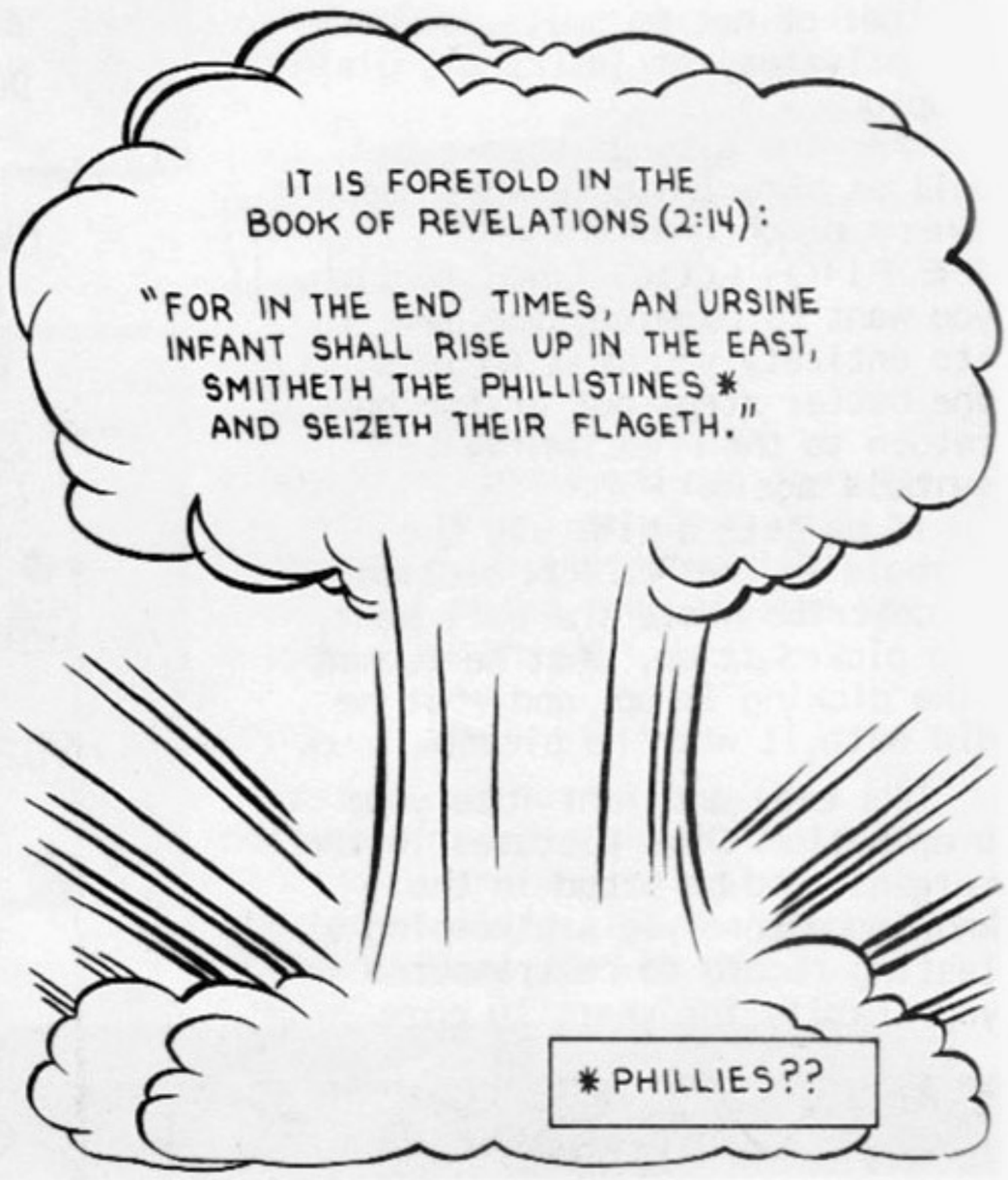












HARI... HARI... HARRY CARAY CARAY CARAY

RAMA RAMA

REVELATIONS? FLAGETH?

666

MANY FALSE GODS AND SECTS SHALL APPEAR IN THESE TIMES! WHO KNOWS WHERE YOUR "BASEBALL WORSHIP" WILL LEAD?

GET WITH IT, BOB! ACCEPT THE LORD JESUS CHRIST AS YOUR SAVIOR AND YOU'LL HAVE SEASON TICKETS TO HEAVEN--A BOX SEAT ON THE RIGHT HAND OF GOD!!

YOU'RE CRAZY, MAN--NUTS!! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

CHICAGO

DON'T BALK AT THE LORD OR YOU'LL STRIKE OUT LIKE BOB DID! REMEMBER, JESUS SAID--

"I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. DON'T MESS WITH ME!"

(JOHN 14:6)

JUST PUT THE LORD IN YOUR LINE-UP AND YOU'LL BE ON THE WINNING TEAM FOR ALL ETERNITY!

CRRACK!

THIS MESSAGE PAID FOR BY

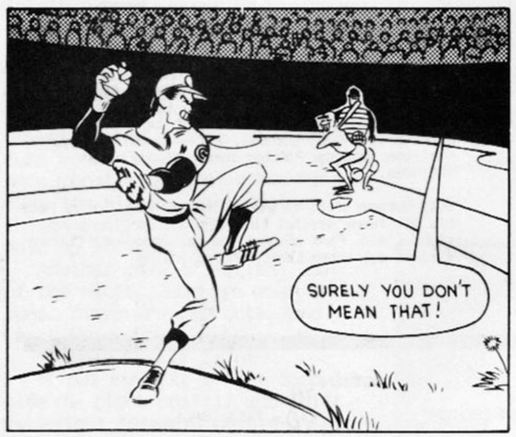
The Church of the Sacrifice Fly

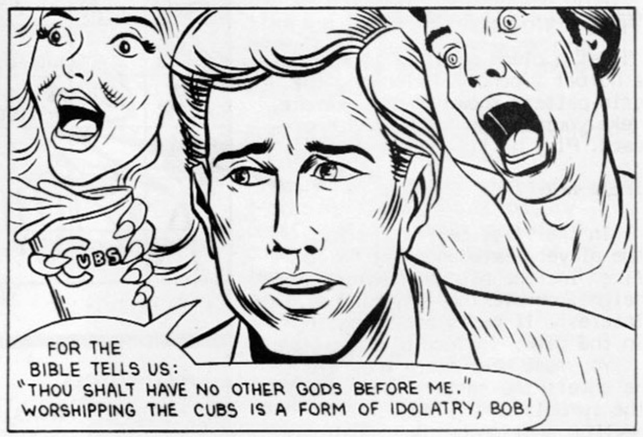
CUBS COMICS

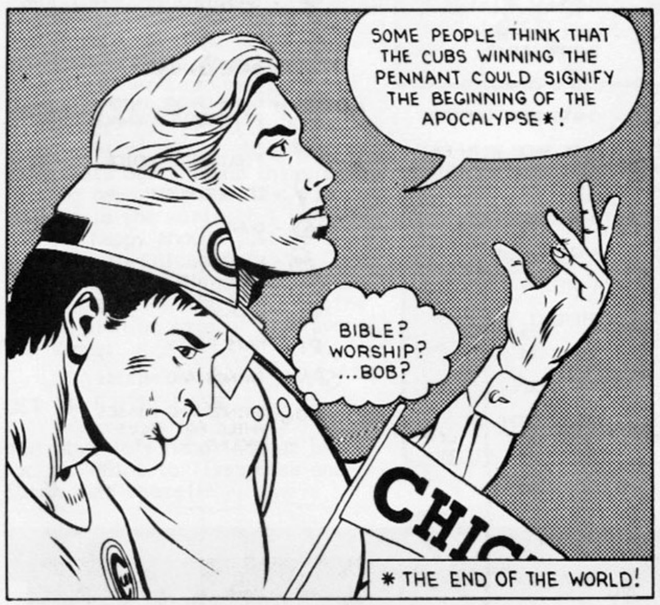
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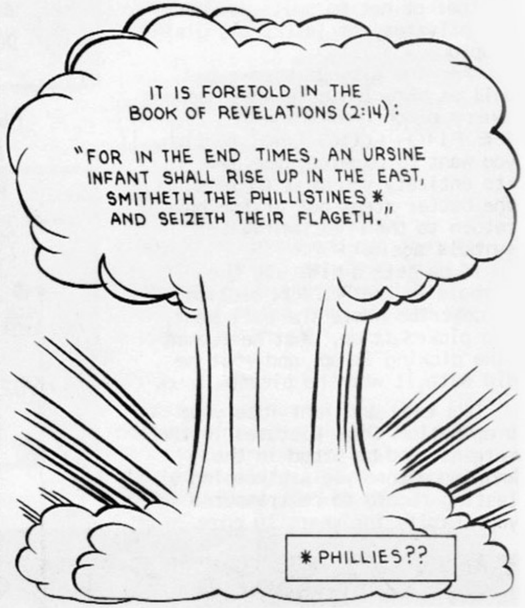


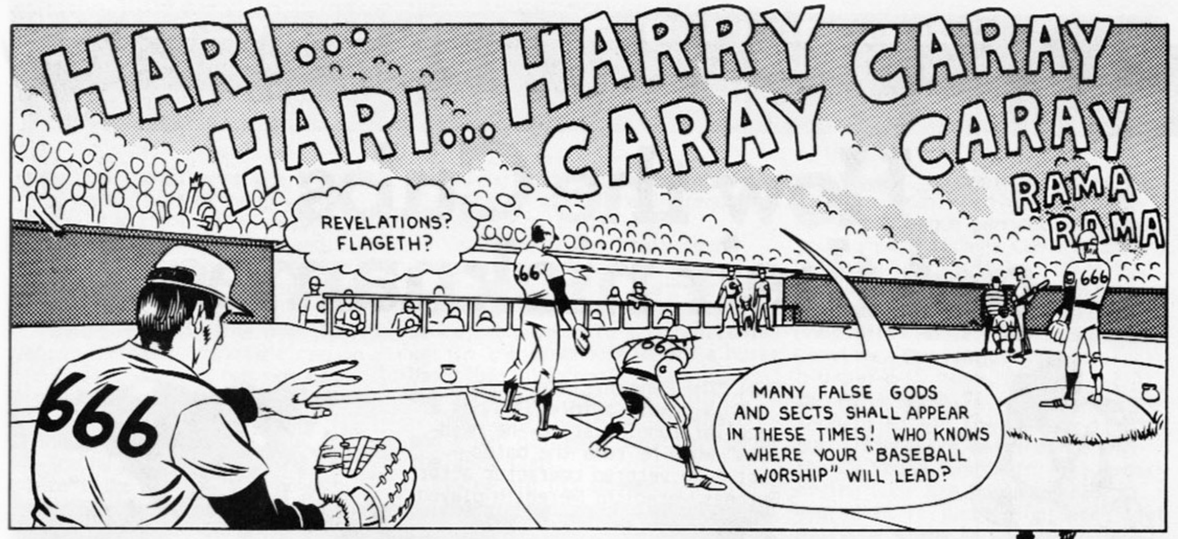


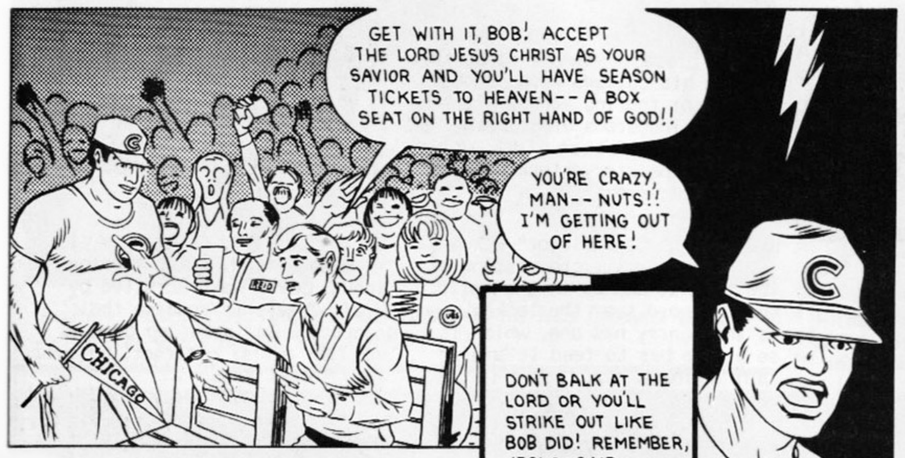
















"I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. DON'T MESS WITH ME!"
(JOHN 14:6)

JUST PUT THE LORD IN YOUR LINE-UP AND YOU'LL BE ON THE WINNING TEAM FOR ALL ETERNITY!

THIS MESSAGE PAID FOR BY

The Church of the Sacrifice Fly



How the Cubs got their nicknames



Baseball is a sport of quaint cliches and proud traditions which reflect the character and sophistication of all Americans. One such tradition is that of giving "nicknames" to players, a once simple notion that has become increasingly important as pro baseball has become a big business as well as America's favorite pastime.

The first nicknames were just that—all baseball players were called "Nick." But the fickle and highly intellectual fans of the sport soon began to demand more and more accurate monikers for their heroes.

But with diversity comes confusion, and many fans have had trouble keeping track of player's nicknames and where they came from. "Why is that guy called 'Lefty?'" they ask, scratching their heads. "I wonder how he got the name 'Moose?'" Well, Cub fans, furrow your brows no more—now you can consult the "Yet Another Unofficial World Series Souvenir Program."

RON "The Penguin" CEY

This one is simple. Ron has a peculiar running style—he "waddles" when he runs the bases—just like veteran character actor Burgess Meredith! Meredith played "The Penguin" on the TV show "Batman."



RYNE "The Rhino" SANDBERG

It's probably only a rumor that back in his college days Sandberg was caught fooling around with an actual rhinocerous of undetermined sex in the back seat of his dad's car, but the story stuck, and so did the nickname.

LARRY "The Constrictor" BOWA

The boa constrictor is one of the largest snakes in the world, and the word from the locker room is that Larry has one, which is so big he has to feed it small farm animals. You figure it out.



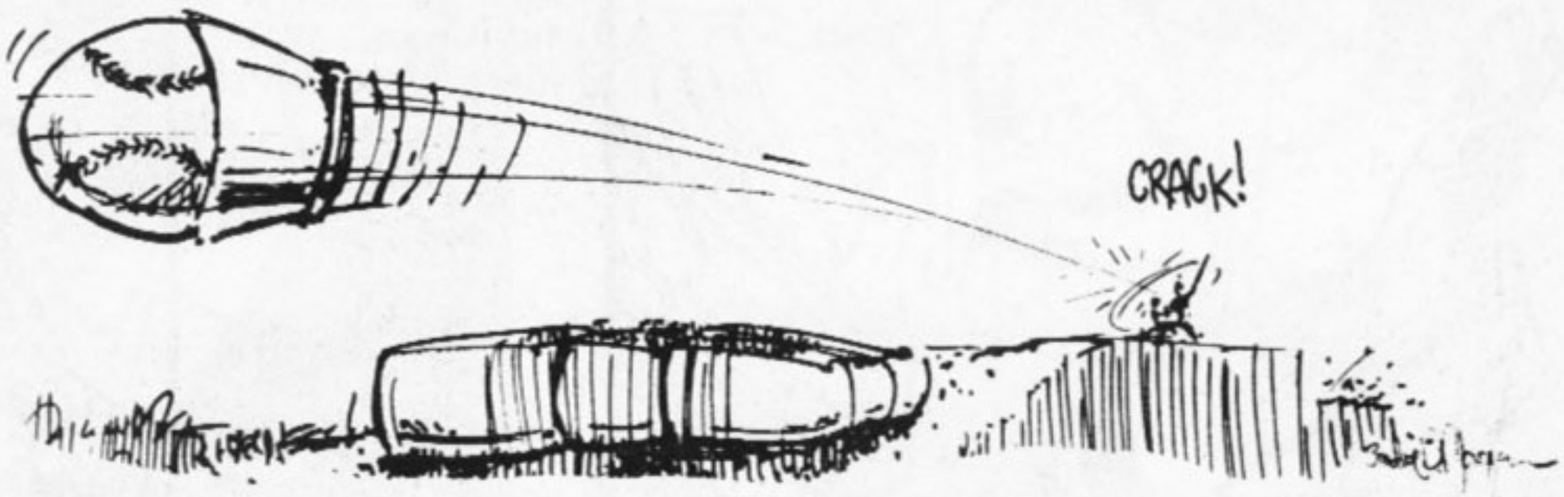
JODY "Buy this Cheese" DAVIS

Because of his all-American looks, Davis was recruited by Kraft Cheese to endorse their products. Davis turned down a million dollar contract, however, for "moral reasons."

"It's not right to endorse a product unless you know a lot about it," says the highly principled catcher. "I'm a baseball player—I don't understand cheese."

STEVE "Rainbow" TROUT

A big Judy Garland fan, Steve likes to sing "Over the Rainbow" in the Cub's shower. Then he does something he calls the "Munchkin Dance."



AN INTERVIEW FROM THE CLUBHOUSE

Sure, the players are important. They're the guys who win all the ballgames, get all the glory, grab all the headlines. But the players couldn't do their job unless they had support from behind the scenes.

That's why, for the past 71 years, the most important man in the Cubs clubhouse has not been a player or a coach, but kindly old clubhouse manager Scabby O'Shaughnessy.

Scabby has been with the Cubs since 1913, handing out towels, consoling losing pitchers and cleaning up after the infrequent clubhouse celebrations.

Yes, Scabby has truly seen and done it all for the Cubs. But last spring the team's elder statesman was taken ill. He has since been moved to a comfortable cot in the clubhouse where a nurse describes his condition as "two out in the bottom of the ninth."

We caught up with him there and asked him some questions about the 1984 Cubs.

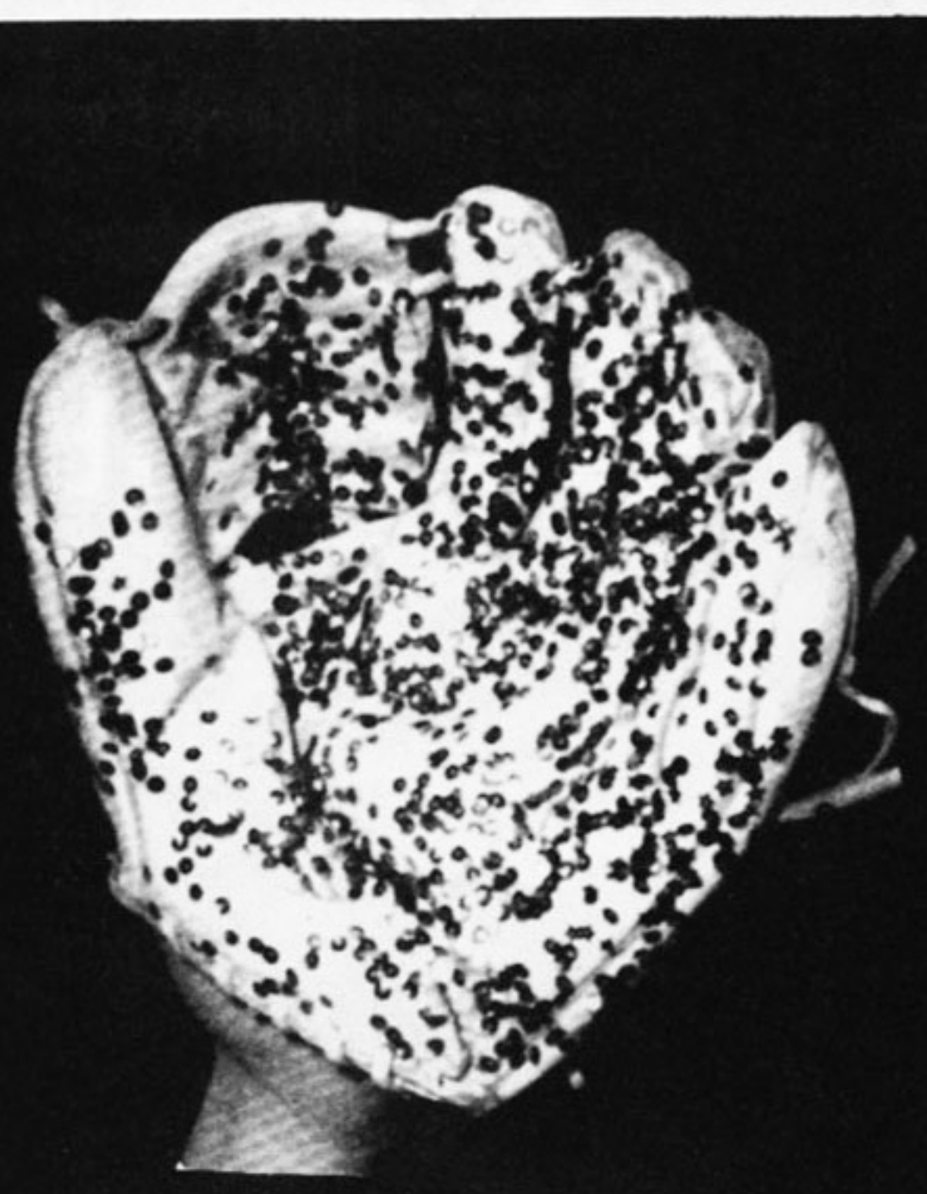
Here are his answers:



Scabby rests comfortably in his bed as his nurses make a bet on when he'll kick off.

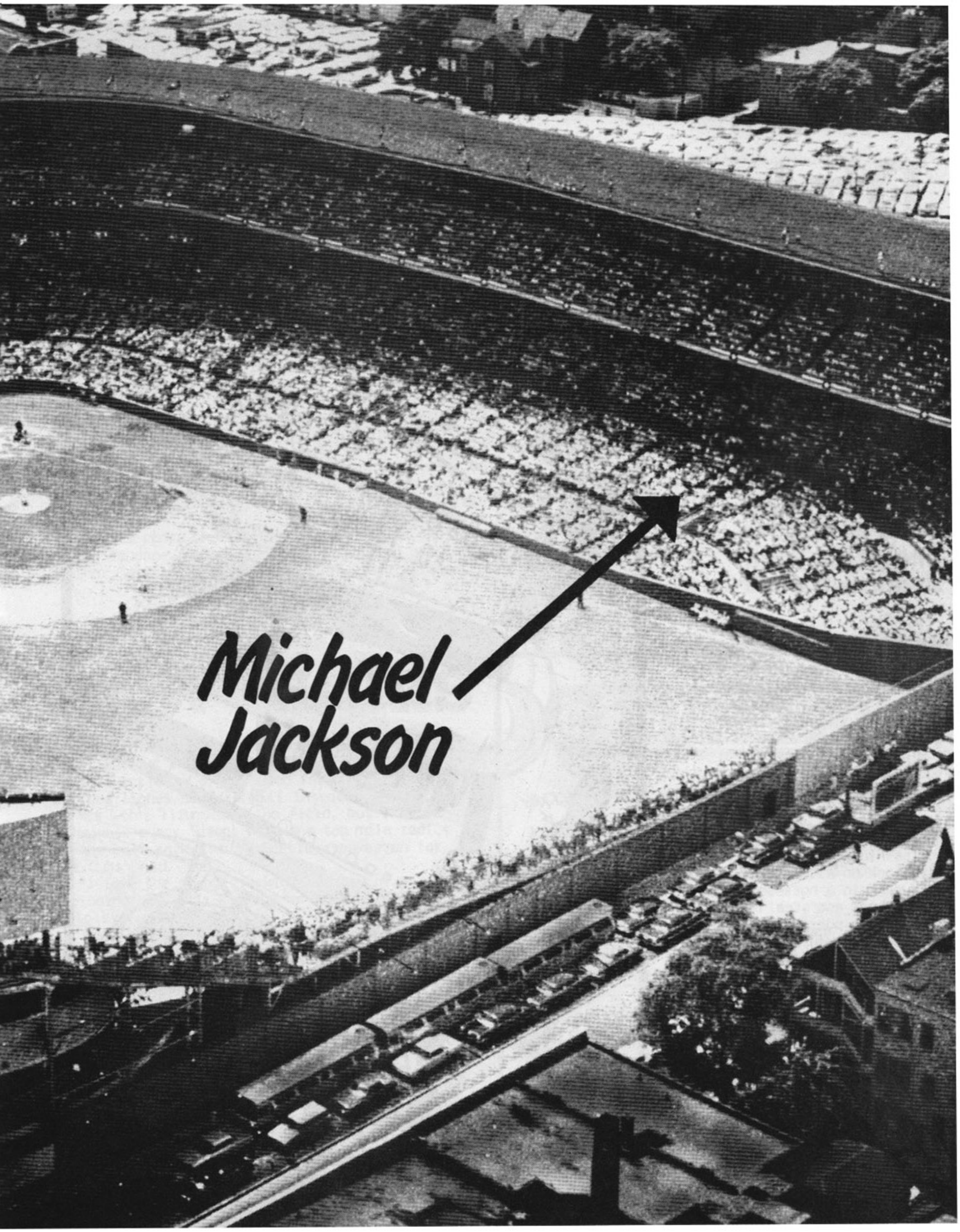
Q: Scabby, you were with the 1945 Cub team when they won the National League pennant. How would you compare today's Cubs to the National League champs of '45?
A: Waaaaa, waaaaaa...Mrrmflgh... (cough-cough). Mrrrrrm? Wha?... Roosevelt? Roosevelt won again? Damn New Deal...got us all... h-u-u-u-c-k, huck, huck.
Q: Ryne Sandberg looks like a shoo-in to win the MVP. And Rick Sutcliffe seems destined to win the Cy Young Award. In fact, most of the Cubs are having career years. Is it just coincidence that everyone seems to be playing better, or is there a different spirit in the clubhouse this year?
A: Whuf-huff...I need the...get off the...BROCK! THEY TRADED LOU BROCK! GET BILL WRIGLEY ON THE PHONE! Dammit...this is dammit...Madlock, you crybaby!
Q: Scabby, we know you need your rest, but could you tell us who you'd pick to win this year's World Series?
A:

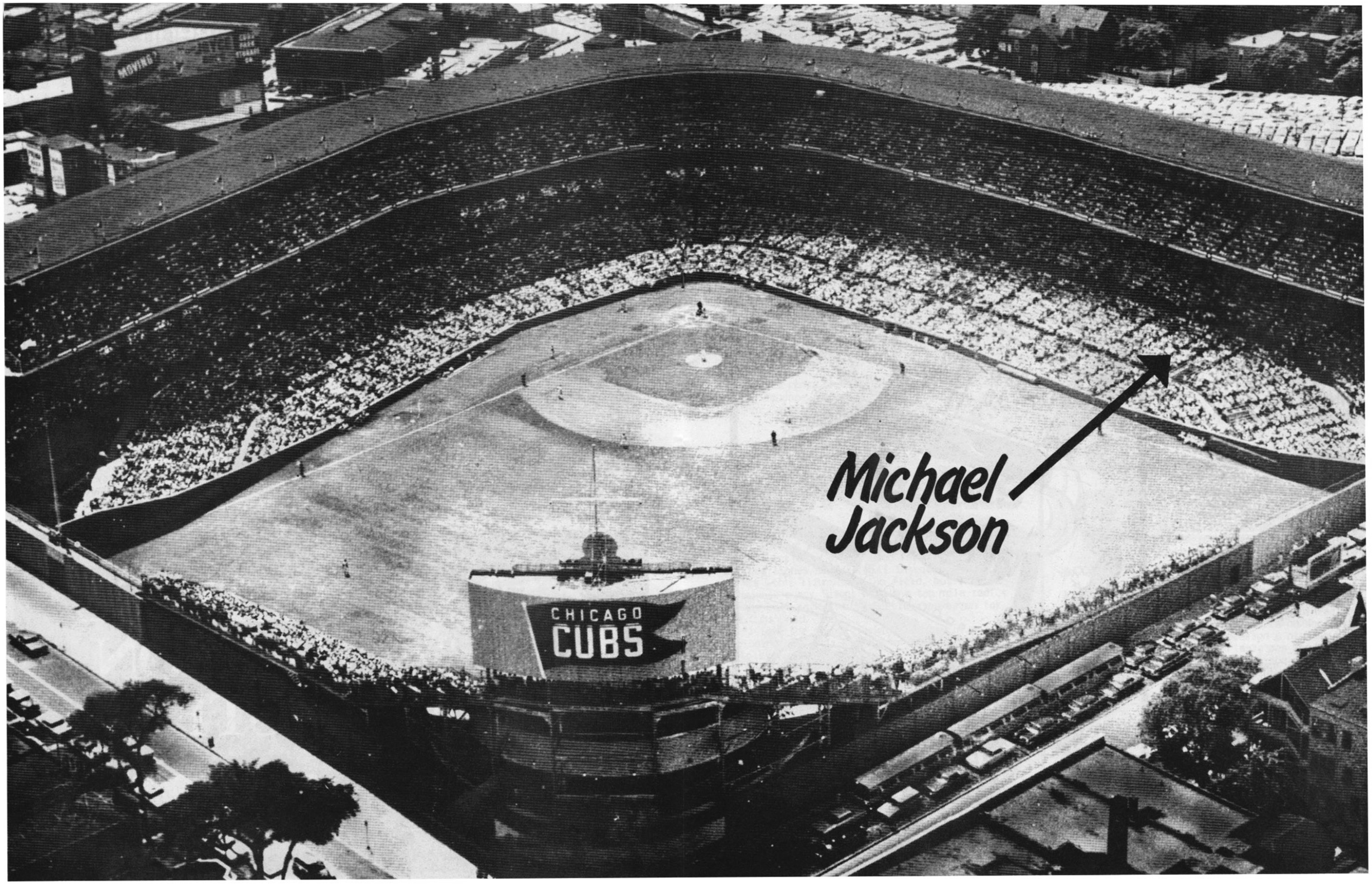
Scabby O'Shaughnessy—a clubhouse fixture for more than 70 years. If he could only talk, the stor- he could tell.



MICHAEL JACKSON POSTER !


MOVING?
CHICAGO
CUBS


Michael
Jackson


MOVING
CHICAGO
CUBS
Michael
Jackson

Dining at Wrigley Field

No trip to Chicago's North Side would be complete without a stop at Wrigley Field, a unique dining haunt frequented by Chicago's most fashionable trendsetters.

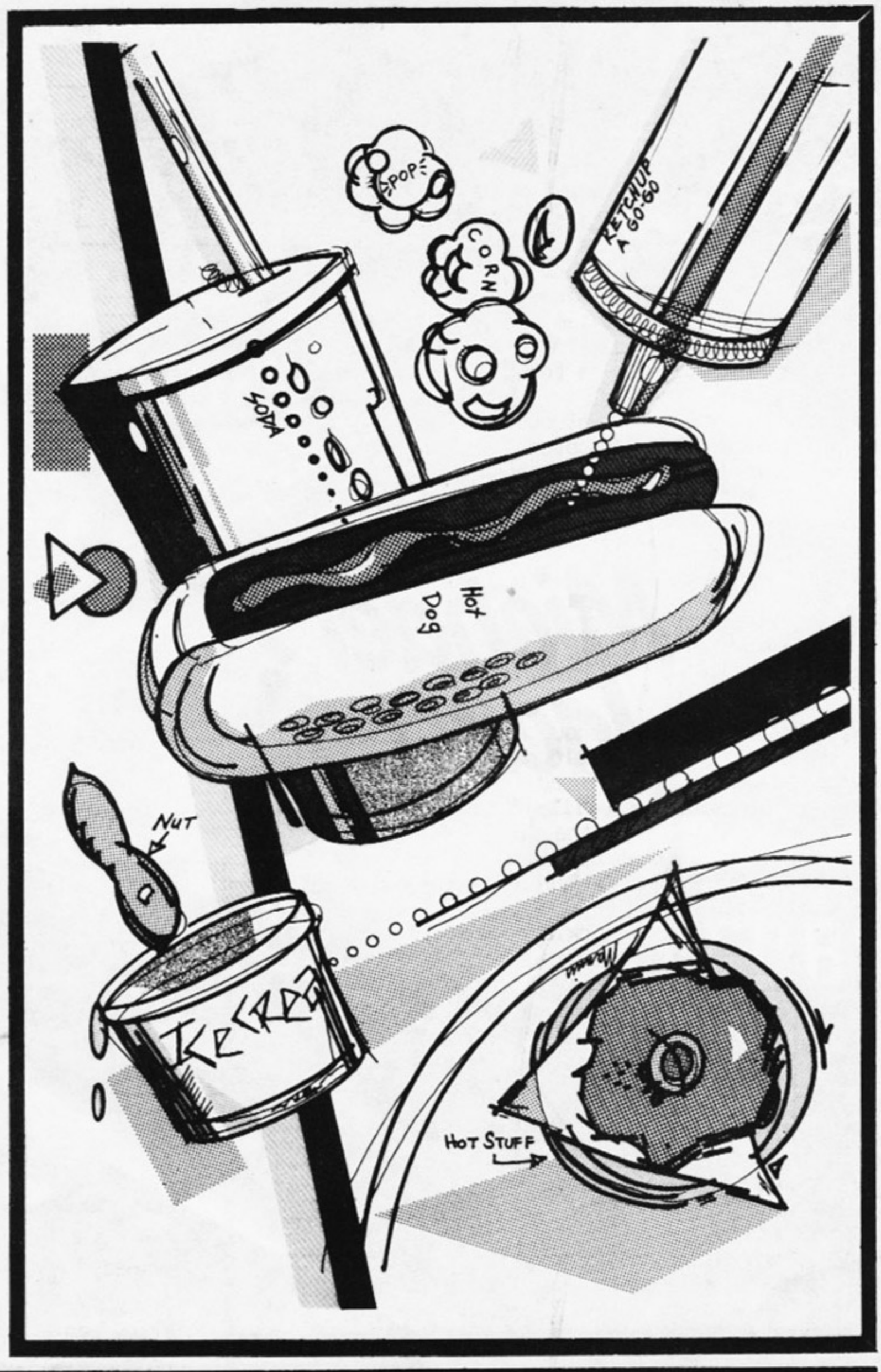
Our visit began promptly at 2:00 PM—Wrigley Field only serves in the afternoon—and we were immediately struck by the grandiose scale of the establishment. At the door we were greeted by one of the many uniformed maitre d's (ours was named Andy), who quickly took our reservation receipt ticket (a cover charge of eight dollars per reserved seat was levied!) and directed us to the expansive foyer—and what a sight it was!

"At the door we were greeted by one of the many uniformed maitre d's"

Imagine a lobby area several stories high, stretching for a city block on either side of the restaurant in a horseshoe. The stark cement and steel H-beam architecture put forth a breathtaking example of today's utilitarian elegance of decor so popular among the leaner, more restrained, affluent restauranteurs.

In front of us—several banks of food counters teeming with waiters (ours was named Andy). Behind us—a maze of cement ramps criss-crossing their way up to reserved areas.

We scanned the high-tech illuminated menus on the walls behind the counters, overwhelmed by the



breadth of choices laid out before us, then proceeded to select a smattering of the courses put forth—a humble sample of the prolific fare offered yet a meal fit for a king.

NOUVEAUX ARYAN CUISINE

It would be hard to find a single word that describes The Wrigley's main courses, but there is certainly a phallic theme that serves as a motif throughout.

Consider the house specialty, David Berg's Kosher Frank, or another favorite, Oscar Meyer's Smokey Link, and you'll see the resemblance immediately. In either case the chefs are to be commended.

My date chose the sumptuous Polish Sausage, while I opted for another Germanic mainstay: a lush wurst dubbed the "Thornapple Valley." Added to these were side orders of potato "chips," nachos, and salted-in-the-shell peanuts—all a la carte. A pleasant surprise awaited us when Andy presented our check—the bountiful repast laid before us cost less than the cover charge we had fronted for the evening!

Yet another uniformed attendant guided us to our seats, and once again we were stunned by the polished understatment of the furnishings. Compact, high-tech chairs unfold to provide comfortable accomodations while assuring a sense of cozy immediacy with the surrounding gourmandeurs. On a good day, such as the one we attended, The Wrigley can serve nearly 40,000 at a single sitting. Despite the open "Cafe-style" dining area, the Wrigley is not a prefered haunt for misanthropes or the severly claustrophobic.

VITAL JUICES

My date, Robynn, described her Polish link as "seething in its own vital juices." The tender casing seemed to strain and pulsate in a battle to contain its varied meats and spices. Thus the sausage itself was indeed a complex treat, a mix of multitextured fragments of fine gristles alive in a matrix of piquant lubricants.

My tubular serving was less robust, to be sure, offering a finely textured filling (not unlike an insipid pate) in a thin casing. While Robynn felt her Polish sausage was "a teeming, multifarious matrix of conspiring nuances." I found my "Thornapple" to be a "reticent, brooding facade belying a conspiracy of maleficent

(continued on page 40)

New Lights

Cub officials have announced plans to install lights at Wrigley Field next year. Not the conventional lights used for night baseball, but bug lights used to kill insects.

"It won't illuminate the field, but it will eliminate every insect within a ten mile radius of the ball park," Harry Beetle, spokesman for the Cubs said.

"I love the snap, crackle, and pop of an exploding bug. It's a sound we feel belongs at Wrigley field."

The Cubs hope to make Wrigley field the first insect-free stadium in the country. To make the lights more attractive, artist Pepe Schwartz has been contracted to design bug lights in the shape of famous Cub players.

"Imagine watching Gabby Hartnett and Ernie Banks light up the bleachers with a shower of fried bugs," Schwartz said.

The players are behind the new "Destroy all Insects" policy.

"This will sure make it easier to hit," Larry Bowa said. "Almost every time I came to bat this year, flies and gnats would get in my eyes. I'd be as good as Sandberg if it weren't for those bugs!"

CUBS FUN FAX

SHOCKING BUT TRUE!!!

John F. Kennedy was killed in Dallas, Texas.

Dallas Green is the general manager of the Cubs!

John F. Kennedy was shot by a sniper crouched in the sixth floor of a brick building.

Jack Brickhouse used to be an announcer for the Cubs!

John F. Kennedy was shot in the brain.

Harry Caray's brains are shot!

"Kennedy" contains seven letters.

"Chicago," "Wrigley," and "Tribune" all have seven letters!

Cubs Quiz

ARE YOU A CUBS FAN?

Now that the Chicago Cubs have put together a winning season, "mock" fans are turning up all across the country. A true Cub fan has distinctions that set him apart from the "overnighters." How do you fit in?

1) Your first memory of the Chicago Cubs is:

   A. Reading about them in yesterday's paper.
   B. Seeing them in the zoo.
   C. Shooting your neighbor's dog out of frustration that dreaded summer of '69.
   D. From reading this article.

2) Harry Caray is:

   A. An oriental pasta dish.
   B. An avant garde play based on the life of furry aliens.
   C. The Cub's first "Bonus Baby."
   D. A violent act which the Cubs collectively take part in every year except this one.

3) The most annoying thing about Jack Brickhouse was:

   A. The spit that perched on both sides of his mouth for weeks and weeks.
   B. The way his voice cracked and whined.
   C. The way he spoke endlessly without using verbs.
   D. There was nothing annoying about Jack Brickhouse.

4) The men's room at Wrigley Field resembles:

   A. A quaint, European art gallery.
   B. A place where livestock are fed and subsequently slaughtered.
   C. The bleachers at Wrigley Field.
   D. There is no men's room at Wrigley Field.

5) Who was **not** a manager of the Chicago Cubs?

   A. Rupert Murdoch
   B. George Halas
   C. Joseph "Peanuts" Stalin
   D. Marvin Hamlish

6) Where did the Cubs get their name?

   A. It came tattooed on their backs.
   B. They were trying to spell "Dodgers."
   C. From the Latin "Cubella," meaning "hapless warrior," or "dork."
   D. A Cub is a small bear. Bears are revered for their athletic prowess. Hence the name.

7) The small, homey atmosphere of Wrigley Field has prompted the moniker:

   A. The Fiendish Confines.
   B. Wrigley Field.
   C. O'Hare Field.
   D. The Calcutta of Chicagoland.

8) Ninth inning, bases loaded. Cubs need three runs to tie, four to win. Jody Davis steps up to the plate. You chant:

   A. Take me out to the ballgame.
   B. Hari, Hari, Harry Caray, Caray, Caray, Rama, Rama.
   C. Da-vis, Da-vis...
   D. Cub fans don't chant.

9) You're planning a trip to the bleachers of Wrigley field. Don't forget to bring:

   A. A sacrifice.
   B. Plenty of fresh yogurt.
   C. Everything you need bleached.
   D. Something to do.

10) Before the Cub's half of the 7th inning, a true Cub fan stands and:

   A. Looks for the camera.
   B. Looks for the beer vendor.
   C. Heads for home.
   D. Throws trash onto the field.

11) Ernie Banks' nickname was:

   A. Piggy.
   B. Full Service.
   C. Mr. Ernie
   D. Whats-his-name.

12) At night, Wrigley Field becomes:

   A. Dark.
   B. Very dark.
   C. Oh so very dark.
   D. Truly dark, indeed.



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LOST LORE

Baseball historians are ecstatic over the recent discovery of the lost diaries and papers of Abner Doubleday, who is credited with inventing the game.

Although little of the diary's contents survived the years, what remains lends proof to the theory that Doubleday did indeed develop baseball.

The following are accurate reproductions of select pages from The Doubleday Papers to be released in a large coffee table edition sometime around Christmas.

9 August, 1837

More disappointment. The pantent attorney tells me I cannot call the game "Doubleday" because that name is owned by a fledgling publishing company in New York. Must reevaluate! The name should relate to the game. Although I remain hazy on the rules, the play will involve bases. Bases and a ball. Ball and bases. How about "Rammy-Jammy"? Other options: "Scrabble", "Whizzy-Thunk", "Crackball" and "Abner". Give it time, give it time.

22 August 1837

Still in search of the perfect "glove" material. Field tests and lab analyses have ruled out snakeskin, silk, mud and bamboo. Another problem: Our test field is in a pasture often overrun by cows. I could just kill them.

Thoughts on catchers masks.



The Casey Jones

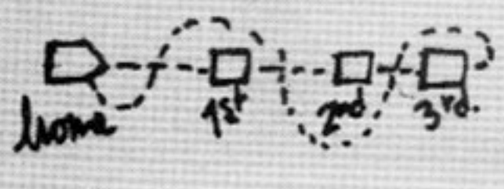


The full Buckett



The half Buckett

Field of play designs





3 September, 1837

Small success, the use of bats will be an integral function of the game. The "batter" will stand between the "pitcher" and the ~~strode woman~~ "catcher" and attempt to strike a hurled spheroid. If he connects, he will try to tag all the bases before the "fielders" can beat him senseless with their bats. Might need some refinement.

Possible ball designs



The anti-batter ball. (these are very hard on ~~dead~~ catchers)



Has a secret compartment to put razor blades to keep them sharp forever!



There's something about this shape which is very familiar. (?)



The rat ball

boob ball



27 ~~Sept~~ September, 1837

Another bitter confrontation with Father. He plans to carry through his ~~thr~~ threat to cut off funds for my research and disown me. "Playing games is no work for a man!!" he roars during dinner. "I've had enough of your foolishness." Then he makes that annoying ~~thumb~~ thumb gesture I've grown to despise. "You're out of here!" How I hate him.

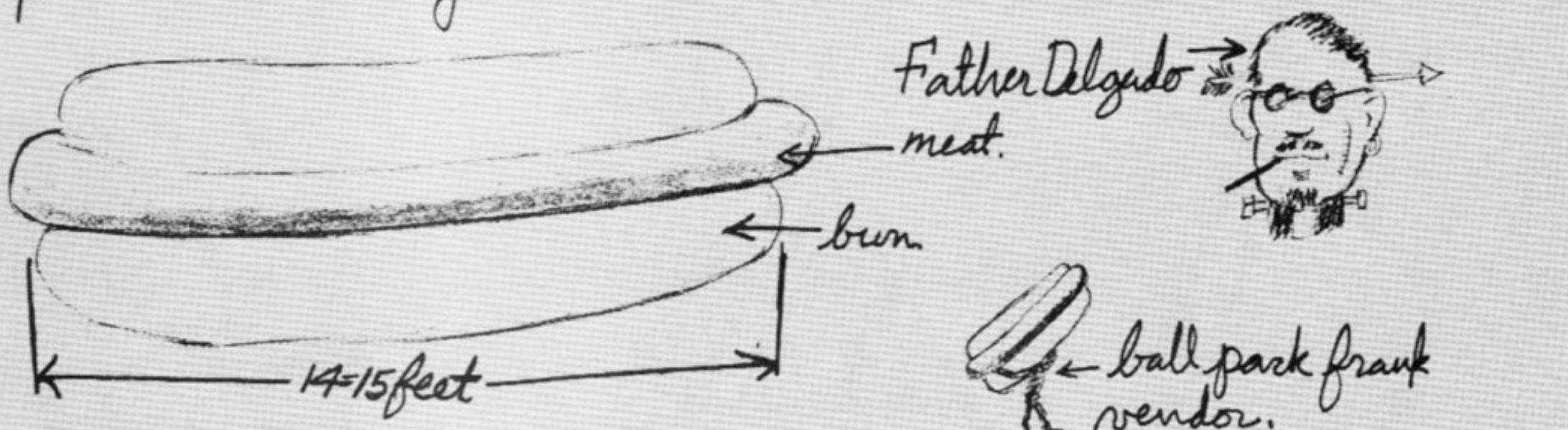


light weight bat design

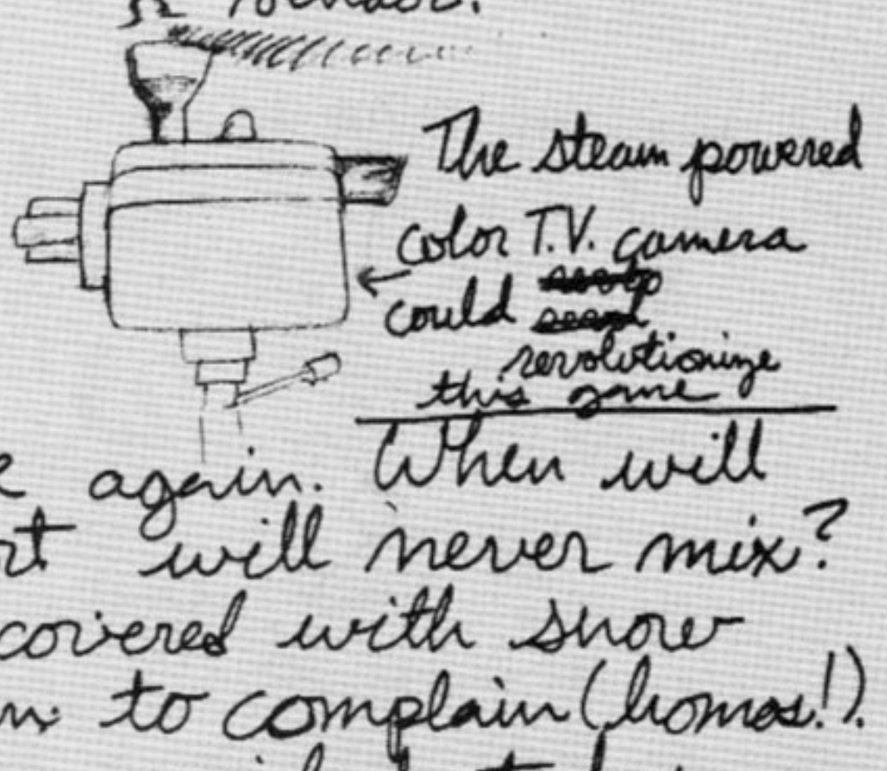


30 October, 1837

My religion offers no solence. Father Delgado tells me I have become obsessed with this new game. And obsession is a mark of Satan. Father Delgado roars at me, much like my father, "You must do pennance!" he insists. Pennance, pennance. Why does that word excite me so?



The ball park frank; it could feed between 300-400 people.



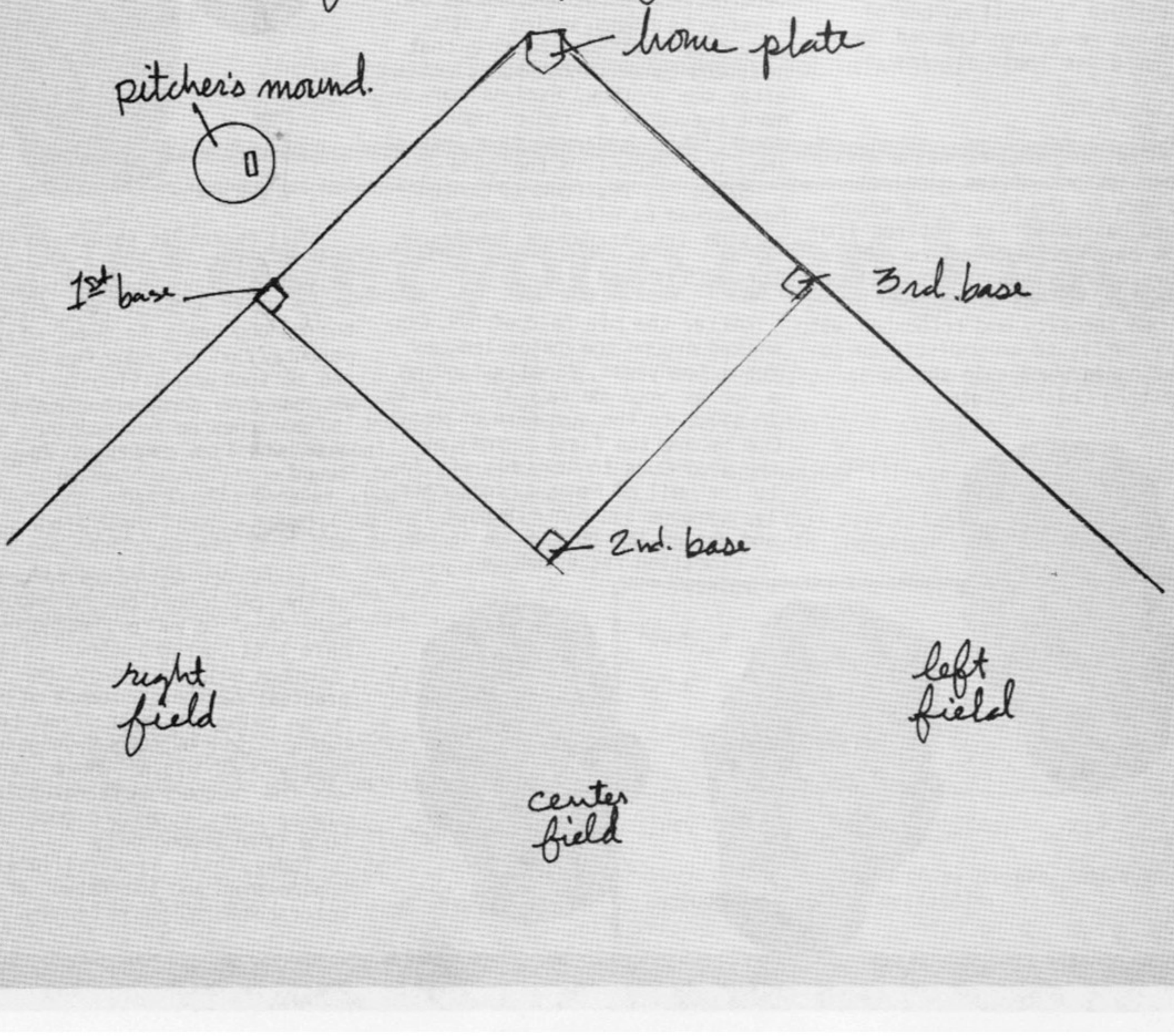
24 December, 1837

Christmas and I am drunk again. When will I learn that beer and this sport will never mix? The practice ~~field~~ field is covered with snow and the players have begun to complain (loudly!). But I witnessed an interesting accident today. A baseman ~~broad~~ had caught a shallowly hit ball and was in perfect ~~post~~ position to tag the runner. But that runner, a cumbersome Irish youth, tripped and slid under the basemans glove. Unfortunately, due to the icy conditions, he slid past the base, across a soybean ~~field~~ field, and into the blades of an abandoned McCormick reaper. But he's young, he'll heal. And it gives me an idea about Sliding, if I can find some way to control the ice.

21 January, 1837

The children continue to torment me daily as I walk to and from the ball laboratory. But despite the cold and the jeers, I am hopeful. Kennerly has been working on some interesting test shapes (based on my notes), including flat, prism, doughnut, and gnomid — like pitchy seen in Gladium Theory Division. Von Klaus Leydermier argues that

Final design for the field of play.



The '69 Cubs: Where are they now?

Where indeed? The 1969 Cubs were so embarrassed at their late-season collapse that many of them disappeared at the end of the season and have not been heard from since. Others changed their names, even their faces, and are now scattered throughout the country with only their bitter memories to keep them company.

Fortunately, through the efforts of the Simon Wiesenthal Institute, a small number of players have been tracked down.

Here are their stories:

RON SANTO

Claiming that he was a witness to "one of the greatest crimes in the history of organized baseball," Ron retired from the game and entered the Federal Government's Witness Protection Program. He has since been given a new identity and relocated with his family to an undisclosed location somewhere in the South Western United States.



ERNIE BANKS

"Mr. Cub" was one of the most popular players ever to wear a Cub uniform. Sad, then, to see this once great legend reduced to but a shadow of his former self.

Ernie's decline began early in the 1970 season after a sportswriter taped his famous cry of "Let's play two," and played it back at slow speed on a tape recorder. On this tape, Banks can clearly be heard saying "Let's play 'til two!" Considering that most Cub games didn't start until after one o'clock, Ernie's comment served as a tragic indictment of his desire to give less than 100 percent to the game.

Since his retirement, Ernie has worked as official greeter outside Irv Kupcinet's townhouse.

DON KESSINGER

After the big fold of '69, Don kicked around the major leagues for a few years, finally landing a job as Yogi Berra's interpreter. In 1975, to the surprise of many, Don became the first member of the 1969 Cubs to make his way into the Hall of Fame. Unfortunately, someone saw him climbing in and called the police. He is now on probation for attempted burglary.







MILT PAPPAS

Milt Pappas is something of an enigma among the 1969 Cubs. Not only does no one seem to know where he is or what he's doing, but no one seems to care. Milt's parents, Don and Edna Pappas, who are retired and living in Florida, say they don't know where he is, but they do have another son, Hank, who is a dentist living in Phoenix.

LOU BROCK

Lou Brock was not a member of the 1969 Cubs, but he should have been. So we're listing him here just to rub it in.

Brock enjoyed one of the greatest baseball careers of any human being who ever lived. He had a career batting average of nearly .460, hit 690 home runs, was the league's most valuable player seven times and once stole home from second base.

Today, Brock is a millionaire businessman and the father of actor/comedian Eddie Murphy.

DEAD CUB FAN CLUB

AN INTERNATIONAL SOCIETY

OFFICIAL CUBS MEMBER

BY THESE PRESENTS BE IT KNOWN THAT

_____

HAS BEEN A DEAD CUB FAN SINCE

1952

AND HENCEFORTH IS A CERTIFIED MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING.

Not everyone can join...

"Hi, I'm Lou Gehrig. You might remember me by my disease. And even though I'm no longer roaming the Yankee infield, I'm still a big fan of the game. You know, baseball. That's why I came back to tell you about the Dead Cub Fan Club. Most Cub fans never lived to see the day their team finally made it to the playoffs, but that shouldn't stop them from having fun with the 1984 Chicago Cubs! Why not enroll your friends and relatives who have waited so patiently for this fateful season in the Official Dead Cub Fan Club?"

MEMBERSHIP INCLUDES:

- A colorful CUBS tombstone warmer—this deluxe wrap around warmer will keep that ice cold stone as hot as this years Cubs!
- Two tombstone all weather decals.
- Subscription to the DEAD CUB FAN CLUB's weekly publication (pick-up only).
- A special personalized Cub grave ornament.
- An official DEAD CUB FAN CLUB coffee mug.
- A handsome certificate and membership card.

The DEAD CUB FAN CLUB makes being dead fun again! Join today!!!!!

NAME _____

CEMETARY _____ PLOT NUMBER ___

NAMES OF GUYS ON EITHER SIDE OF YOU

_____ and _____

CITY _____ STATE ___ ZIP _____

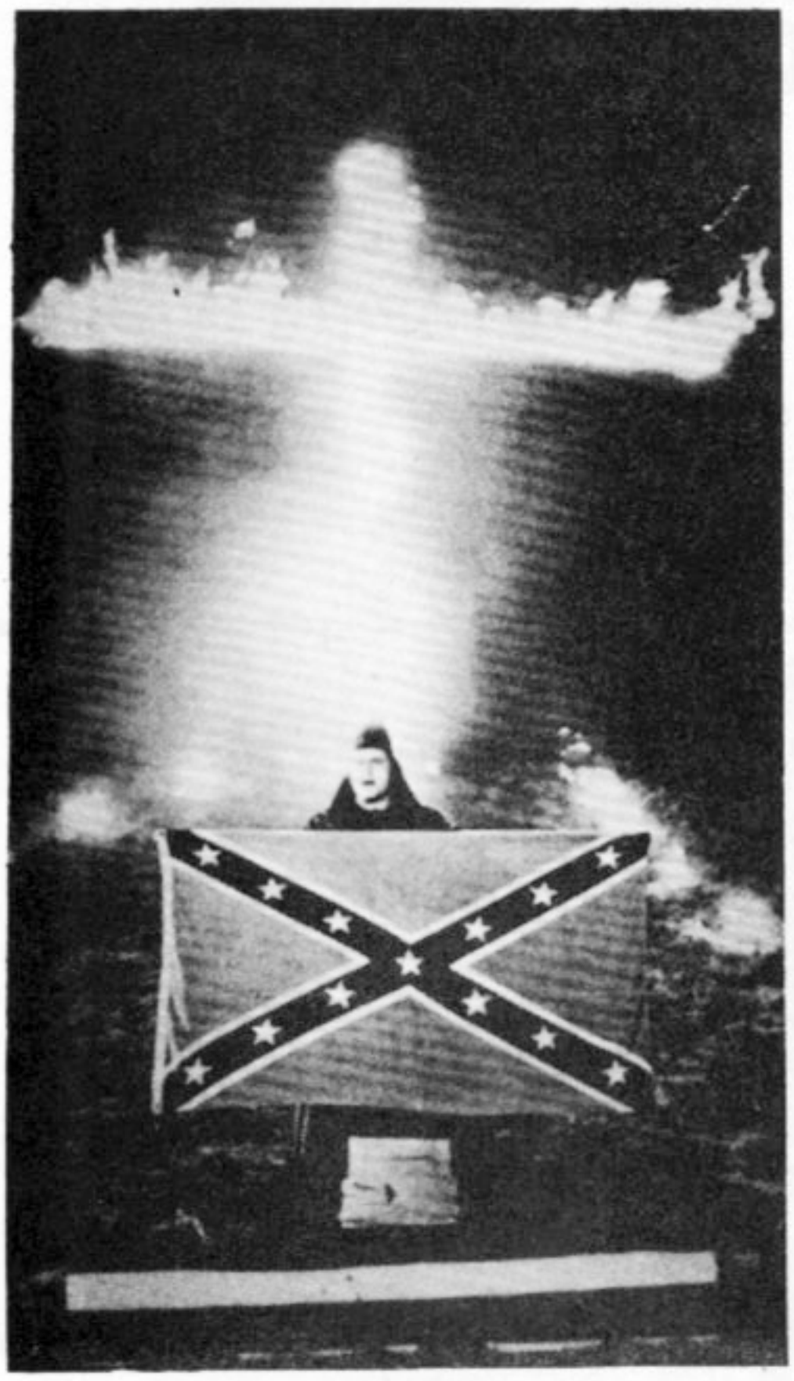
Check or money orders only, please. Be sure to include your death cerificate.

WRIGLEY FIELD
1834-1984
150 Years of Baseball History

1834 Fort Wrigley

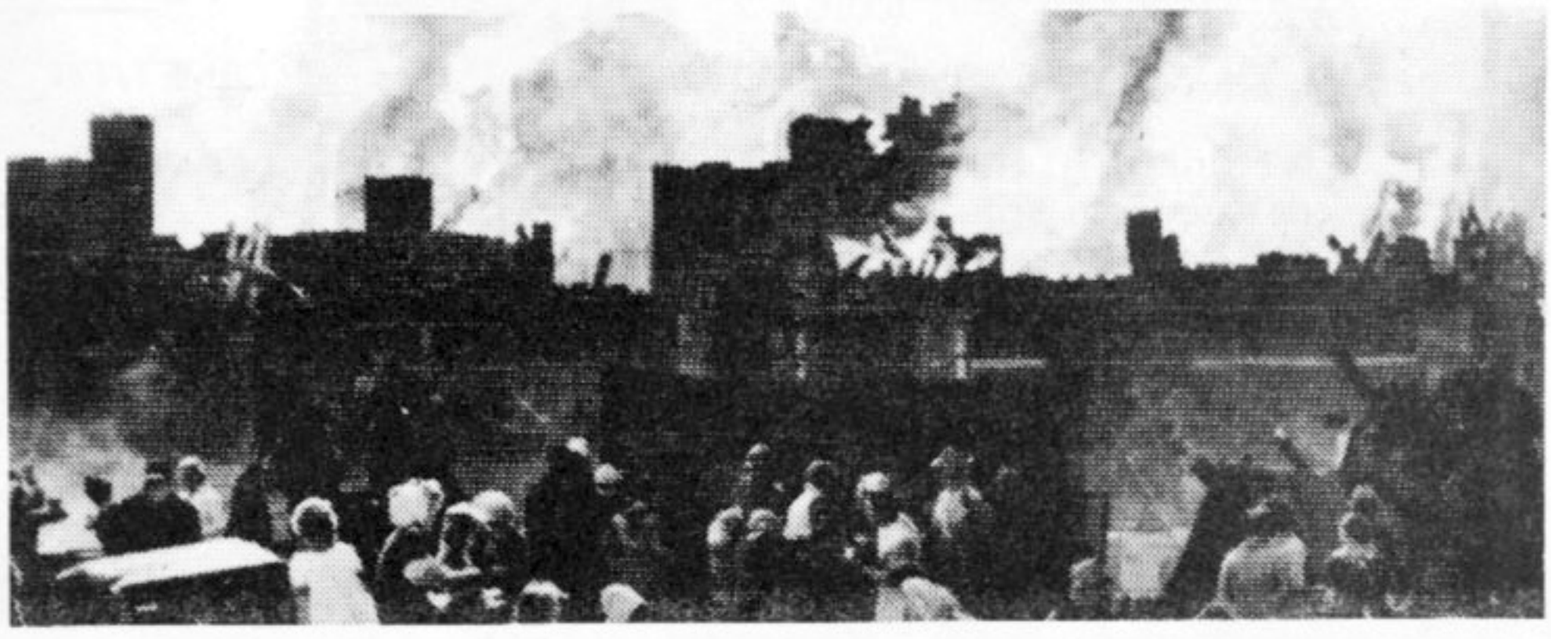
When young Abner Doubleday visited humble Fort Wrigley with his friend Ed Rawlings in 1834, he was surprised to find the soldiers there engaged in an unusual game—torturing indians with large wooden sticks. Struck with an idea, Abner tried to organize the soldiers into teams, but received only multiple bruises for his efforts.





1871 The First Night Baseball Game

A crude wooden stadium now stands in Fort Wrigley's place. It's late, and the game is well into extra innings. Rather than suspend play, however, Coach Bob O'Leary hangs hundreds of oil lamps around the stadium, trying to illuminate the field. The resuling blaze burned down half the city, and earned Bob the playful nickname "Mrs. O'Leary's Cow."







1942 Those Pesky Vines

In 1942, researchers from the University of Chicago produced the first atomic chain reaction beneath Soldier Field. Not to be outdone, atomic scientists at Wrigley Field successfully conducted the first underground atomic test blast. The radiation, however, had an odd effect on the field. Within days, hundreds of thick vines appeared on the brick walls, where—despite yearly efforts to remove them—they remain to this day.

1958
3D Baseball

Faced with the growing popularity of TV, the Cubs begin playing in 3-D, hoping to attract new fans.



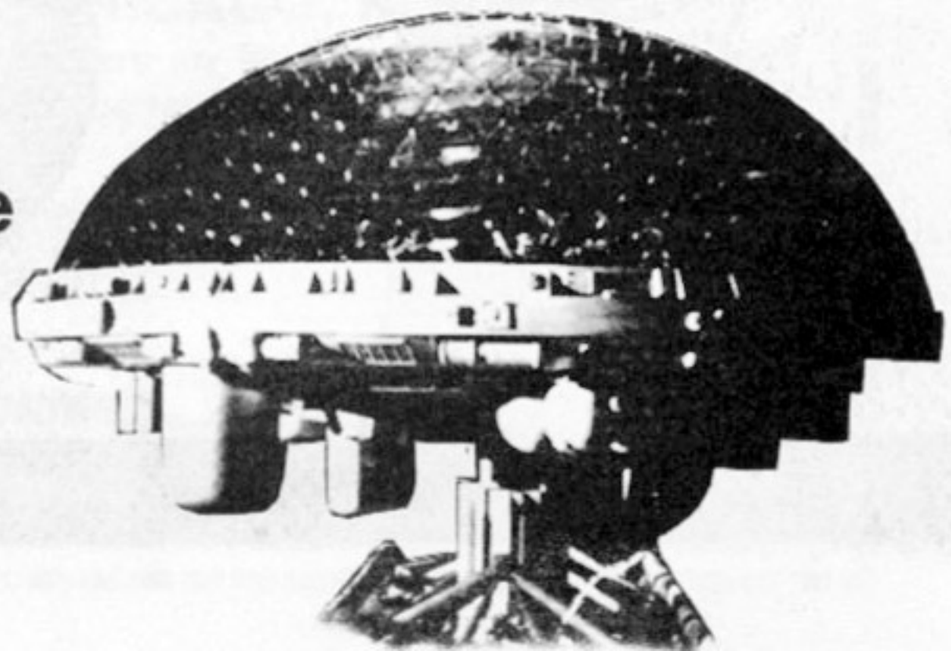


1964 Joan Baez and The Chicken

In the early 60s, many pop singers wrote songs in protest of major league baseball: Like Dylan's "Hey Mister Firstbase Man," Pete Segar's "Baseball is an Eight Letter Word." In 1964, a young Joan Baez sings here own "Baseball, Baseball, Go Away! Come Again in a Less Violent Way," in a desperate attempt to stop fans from enjoying another Cub loss. A teen-aged Tommy Dawson noted Baez's zany antics and came up with his now famous "Chicken Man." Thanks Joan!

1972 The Wrigleydome

In 1972, construction began on the Wrigleydome, a state-of-the-art facility complete with astroturf and lights for night baseball. Held together with chewing gum, the structure shortly collapsed.



WRIGLEY FIELD

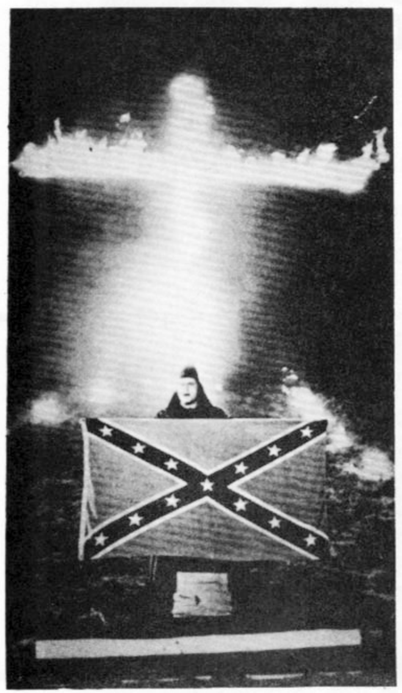
1834-1984

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1834 Fort Wrigley

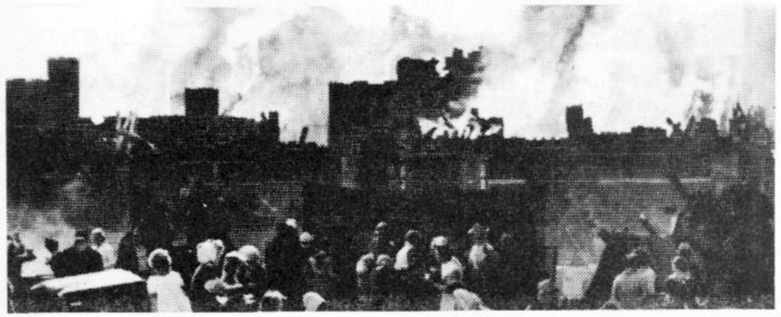
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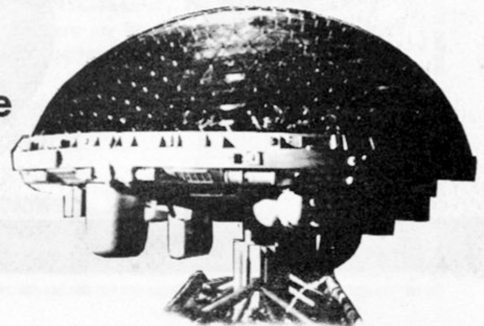


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CUB CLINIC

PITCHING CLINIC

Rick Sutcliffe is known for his astonishing array of pitches. In this issue, Rick demonstrates three of those pitches for Cub fans.

THE VERY SMALL BALL

Possibly the most surprising pitch a hitter can face is the Very Small Ball, because it actually changes size as it approaches. It works along the same principles that make distant scenery appear teeny tiny. To throw the Very Small Ball, the pitcher must hide the ball with his gloved hand while crushing it to the size of a pea with his throwing hand. After it leaves his hand, the ball will appear so small, the batter will assume it's still 20 minutes away. The catcher, of course, must be equipped with a very small mitt.

THE SNIDLER

Only 14 major league pitchers ever learned to throw the Snidler Ball and all of them died shortly afterwards under mysterious circumstances. The Snidler is an awesome pitch to hit because of its variable speeds. When properly thrown, it will travel 97 miles an hour for the first 30 feet, then stop dead and hover in the air, attacking anyone who approaches. Because of the difficulty of this pitch, you should never attempt to throw it using your own hands.

THE SANDWICH BALL

Like cocaine and trafficking in endangered wildlife, the Sandwich Ball is illegal. No one seems to know why, since the Sandwich Ball isn't so much thrown as it is eaten. Oldtime pitchers had a humorous anecdote about the Sandwich Ball, unfortunately the only remaining oldtimer who knew the story died in 1973 without ever telling it to anyone. The pitch is performed by grasping the ball firmly between two slices of white bread. That later changed to include pumpernickle and dark rye after Jackie Robinson entered the majors.

LISTEN TO THE EXPERTS

"A parody of this quality, written and laid out in exactly this way, by the same people, and printed on this kind of paper, comes along once in a lifetime!"

--Rex Reed

"The SKF-Times convinced me to sign up at the Trib..."

--Mike Royko

"If it's put in front of me, I'll read it!!!"

--Linda Yu


SHITTY

RUPERT MURDOCH'S

Son KILLS FATHER Times

$100★ Million

MURDOCH SLAIN!

GRUESOME! GRISLY! GROSS! GORY! GOLLY!

By Bob Woodwork

INSIDE:

Larry Flynt to buy *Chicago Tribune* Page 13

Poland declares Marshall Field's Page 13

Psychic predicts: Chicago will have cable before the year 2000 Page 30

Moviegoer eaten alive by rats Page 32

SOVIETS WALK OUT ON ARMS TALKS!

Trash hotel room, take towels

By Carl Bumstead

The Gift Aristotle Never Gave Jackie!

THE RICH OLD GREEK spent trillions of dollars on his new bride 16 years ago, buying her lots of sunglasses, lip gloss, baked potatoes, hair spray, and just everything! *Everything?* . . .

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Harry Caray & Steve Stone Announce the end of the World

Harry: It's a beautiful day for a Cub victory, don't you think so Steve?

Steve: You bet Harry, these Cubs have fought long and hard to get where they are.

Harry: Where are they Steve? The field's empty.

Steve: Well, both teams headed for the dugouts when the air raid siren went off.

Harry: You hear that too? I thought old Ryno had hit one out. He's such a handsome young guy.

Steve: Most ball players are handsome, Harry.

Harry: Well, Steve, it looks some of these 40,000 plus fans are gonna wait inside. Holy Cow! They sure seem to be in a hurry—what's going on here Arnie?... Arnie?

Steve: Harry, I think Arnie is joining the fans down in the underground shelters.

Harry: Well, maybe some of you at home will join me in an ice cold Budweiser! While we're waiting, Steve, I'd like to send birthday greetings to 79-year-old Cub fan Arlene Squishbun. Arlene's been a Cub fan for the past couple of months, and I know she's be rootin' for the Cubs for a long time! Get well wishes to young Tabitha Stevens, she's in the hospital dying a slow painful death of terminal cancer. Well, I don't know what exactly is going on here. It looks like the grounds crew is gonna roll out the tarp, so this could take a while. Let's hope the Commissioner will get on the horn and straighten this mess out. You can't beat fun at the old ballpark! Steve, what kind of effect will a delay like this have on the players? Steve? Hey, someone just turned on some very bright lights and—



EXPLODING DISPOSABLE LIGHTERS!



Laughs galore! Wait 'til you see the looks on your friends' faces when they "light up." 5 per package. Specify color. $7.50. Item 72660

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Send us $5,000 before Midnite tonight and we'll tell you. Why not eliminate all doubt? Confidential. Item 72660

THROW YOUR FART

Embarass your friends with this amazing ventriloquist's trick. Actually seems like odors are emanating from as much as 15 ft. away. Laughs galore! 4-page instruction booklet w/illus. Complete, only $2. Item 72660



INCREDIBLE 3-D GLASSES!

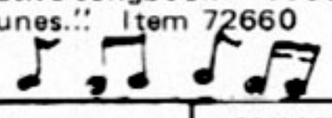
Both frames and lenses are three dimensional. Height, width and depth guaranteed. You must see this! $4.95 Item 72660.

REAL JET FIGHTER!

Army surplus Phantoms. We got a deal on these. Regularly $1.2 million, we can let these go for only $1.12 million!! Be one of the first 50 to order and get an air to surface missile free! Keep the gang on their toes. Specify color and quantity. Item 72660



Feel left out at parties when your friends all start singing 16th century Elizabethan ballads and you don't know the words? Never be put in this awkward social situation again. Send $3.75 for authoritative songbook: "Tudor Tunes." Item 72660



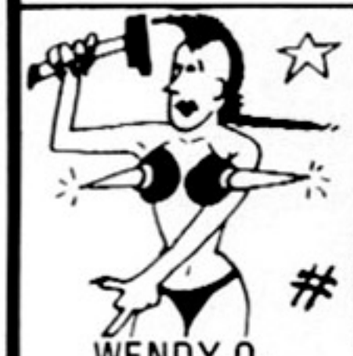
PHONY SCUBA GEAR

Nitrous oxide filled scuba tanks. Amuse your diving partner when he starts inhaling this stuff! Special valve shuts off compressed air at 100 ft below—then the laughs begin. Complete $19.95 Item 72660

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Real giant redwood seeds! $2/ package. Item 72660



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Worn by an exclusive group of DC-10 and Air Florida pilots. Limited supply. $5. Item 72660

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Tired of Lego architects? Become the first kid on your block to be a demolitions expert. Just slap a "Condemned.. sticker on your friends' toy structures and go to work!! Complete with instructions. $14.95.

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"How to Dump Sleazy Broads."

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