



## Miss Marple's guide to Decency and Propriety in relations of the Lady to her Gentleman

Prepare yourself. Take 15 min to rest so you will be refreshed when he arrives. Touch up your make up, put the ribbon in your hair and be fresh-looking. He's just been with a lot of work-weary people!

Be happy to see him!

Arrange his pillow and offer to take off his shoes. Speak to him in a low, soothing and pleasant voice.

Don't ask him questions about his actions or question his judgment or integrity. Remember, he is the master of the house and as such will always exercise his will with fairness and truthfulness. You have no right to question him.

Listen to him. You may have a dozen important things to tell him, but the moment of his arrival is not the time. Let him talk first - remember, his topics of conversation are more important than yours.



Make the evening his. Never complain if he comes home late or goes out to dinner, or other places of entertainment without vou. Instead, try to understand his world of strain and pressure and his very real need to be at home and relax.

A good wife always knows her place!

# Interpret Dr. Watson's Pokerface!

Not just at the poker table, knowing what your opponent is up to, is of uttermost importance. With Dr. Watson's shocking victory in Wednesday evening's poker tournament still fresh in our minds, we now proudly present some instructions on how to see through the façade of the professional.



Hee hee, Royal Flush! In your face, sucker!



Raise 80.000. I hope they don't find out I only have "high card 9"!



What does Miss Marple see in that loser?



How can I fart now without anyone noticing?



animals dream at all.



Sweet lion of Zion, she's not wearing any underwear!



Hell, I wouldn't say no to a round of strip poker with the queen!





# SCATTERED SHEEP! The missing Dolly 4th

still struggles London!

Yesterday morning, rumours started to roam the streets of our city, obviously concerning something that has never happened before, seldom, precious, never imagined to be happening at all. One could see people gathering in groups, whispering the nearly unbelievable news, near to the Scotland Yard the riot was worst: Londoners were punching, biting and scratching their neighbours intending to secure themselves a good position were they could be witnesses of a truly unique event: Officers of Scotland Yard were sent out to solve the crime of the missing D4. Since nobody has ever seen an official of S.Y. on the street (let alone the whole lot WORKING) the quarrel between amazed spectators was just

But how did this most unexpected police action run off?

expected to happen.

Firstly, about 70 (!) young strong hearted and thoroughly energetic (at least not yet disillusioned too badly) policemen were sent out to `all corners of the empire' (QueenTM). That resulted in lots of disoriented nevertheless highly motivated policemen crowding the streets of Fulda and Wurzburg and a probably even more disoriented but also optimistic police unit which broke in the forests. Due to this action for which 98% of all policemen were needed, there was unfortunately nobody left who could find the Queen, who is also missing since yesterday. But life is hard and sometimes you have to set priorities. A quick streets' poll has confirmed the responsible persons in their decision, since a fluffy white cottonball



receives much more sympathy than the (beloved, almighty, highly adored etc. ) Oueen. Sad but true.( here we kindly request our readers to say a little prayer if they can afford the time).

So what did the policemen find out in their research? As it is always the case (probably in every police unit of the world) the several groups found out many clues which either did not concern the case at all, did not fit together or did not lead to any conclusion at all. But since there are loads of creative people, daydreamers as well as crazy cranks, that didn't prevent them from finding many theories (also sounds familiar, doesn't it?..). Some were fully convinced that Dolly (4th) just went off for molesting guys in a swimming pool, accosting decent ladies and stealing sweets from children. RESULT: She will soon set off for Ibiza and spend the rest of her life among also very undecent tourists. Other policemen found clues leading to a very famous clothing company where Dolly is supposed to work as a model. RE-SULT: Dolly will not come back to Ri-

eneck, but start her model carrier until she has become a cocaine wreck and dies in the end of starvation. Another awful theory leads us to the conclusion that Dolly is already dead, having been caught by a slaughter, after that pickled into garlic sauce and finally transferred into a Kebap Skewer. RESULT: Tastes

Some of the research lead to a completely different theory: Dolly is pregnant and fled because the Dalmatian color of her children is a big shame in sheepworld. RESULT: Rieneck will be crowded by nice little cottonballs soon. From now on, we should squeeze together a bit! Despite these various theories, the case is yet not solved. So keep on researching (and maybe care about the Queens fate, too...at least a little bit).



Deab? Let Dr. H Froncz solve your problems! 100% satisfaction guaranteed



Still alive? Not for long! You can feel your murderer's cold smelly breath against the back of your neck... The stars suggest that you don't

wander around alone! When push comes to shove, try to abandon this world with style and dignity. Always face the curtain with a



### ARIES

Your recent obsession with trying to find Dolly has greatly angered the people you love. Change your priorities quickly; otherwise

you will lose your friends faster than you can say "Adverse Weather Front"!



### TAURUS

It is day 6 of this adventure. By now you have caught a cold, overslept breakfast two times (or more), lost your cup 6 times, have been

miraculously murdered 3 times (!) and feel like an old, lonely sock in an acid bath.



### Scorpio

Now is the time to use this fancy poisonous sting of yours. Time to kill! Once your victim is as limp as little Johnny after the lo-

botomy, finish him without mercy!



### LEO

Somebody must have used Sir William's Mind Swapper on you while you were sleeping: in your morning confusion, you put on your

roommates underwear! Male Leos do not look that good in thongs, girls are permitted to keep the boxer shorts as souvenirs.



### CANCER

Your eyes feel as sore as Miss Marple after experimenting with Sir William's electric machinery. Try taking a hot shower for a

change. If you are very lucky, you might find somebody to wash your... errh... back.

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EXPERT in the field of Linguistics. Prof. Dr. C.K.

"Englisch for ze Germans" \*\*\* Order Now! \*\*\*

# Horoscopes Shady Scientist, **Luscious Lady** in Pleasure Barge Pileup

Two key figures in the developing story of master detective Sherlock Holmes' disappearance, Sir William Higglebottom and Miss Jane Marple, narrowly escaped certain death in the freezing waters of the Thames river yesterday evening.

In an ironic twist of fate, Miss Marple, who is widely seen as the only person in the entire affair with any common sense and intelligence, and her alleged lover, the purported offspring of Queen Victoria and the mayor of London, nearly went down with their barge after colliding with the foundations of the newly built Tower Bridge. The coincidence is stunning, since Holmes himself was originally rumoured to have found his death at or near the very same bridge.

Obviously still shocked and confused, Marple claimed in the immediate aftermath of the accident that a creature of the deep seas had saved them by pulling and pushing the damaged vessel ashore. She suspects this was not

Mysterious things happens these days. Did you

in a wood chopper

Sir William (with Miss Marple)

rendezvous on a loveboat watched

receive love letters by a mysterious

being mind-switched with your

Seamonster (with a loveboat)

Dolly IV. (hide-and-seek)

Who has seen from the sky that his head is very

in a kebap shop

on a waterslide

in Fulda

Fill in the right word: " ... wanna play!"

Jon (poker)

everybody

Dr. Watson

partner

What items do you need for a campfire?

gasoline a videobeamer

imagine?

Kanangananga

What is the most romantic situation you can

by over 80 people

Out

Where did Dolly get stuck?

due to any extraordinary intelligence in the creature, but rather its natural instinct to play. This fantasy of a "seamonster" does of course not live up to the scientific standards of today, but illustrates the extreme distress the scene has caused.

The death of Sir William would have been a setback to the developing area of "elecitrity"-research. The scientist is rumoured to have invented a device for the swapping of mind-states with great "edu-

cational" potential in the field of male-female relationships. Mr. Pomoroy and famed veterinary Dr. Doolittle who have recently volunteered for a line of experiments have since made a name for themselves in the transsexual scene of the London docklands. Some claim that the ever-adventurous Ms Marple is mainly interested in the pleasur-

Urgent request

Prof. Dr. Dr. Spritzschnell, member of the ho-

nourable London Science Club, is in dire need of

research objects for his haptic studies of the

glandula mammaria.

olunteers are kindly asked to report in as soon as possible.



able potential of Sir William's inventions, which include extraordinary contraptions with oddly shaped moving parts, and not so much in the man himself. Not everyone though is convinced of the safety of "elecitrity"; the young lady detective may be in for



# some shocking discoveries...



# The clue's right under

- Is the greatest hit of our time. Elementary. Watson, literally trying to tell us something?

The song that is on everyone's lips at the mo-

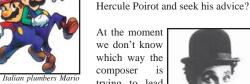


written Sherlock Holmes might be anonymously in Belgium seeking the help of the famous detective. by some psychic Hercule Poirot. genius, states

clearly that "It's common sense dear Watson, the clue's right under your nose". If those lines are to be taken have to assume that the songwriter is referring to John Watson's own well-grown mustache!

So, what's the What and Luigi might be hiding clue? could the musi- Holmes within their Mushcal medium be room Kingdom

trying to point out by emphasizing the existence of Watson's lip-lemur? It might be that Mr. Holmes is hiding between the plumbing pipes of a certain duo of brothers: Mario and Luigi. Or is



which way the composer is trying to lead us but we'll stay right on the case, trying



Murders shock London!

Murderers are terrorising the streets of

Last night a poor lady was danced to

dead in Soho. She now leaves a hus-

band and a child alone to a sad and

motherless existence. And this is just

one of the victims of these confused

A young Londoner met his destiny in

a dark corner of London vesterday,

and The London Times here brings an

eyewitness' account "I saw a confused

man dancing around, singing and recit-

ing poems. I thought he was just one

of the local lunatics". But this turned

out to be a huge mistake as the body

of the young guy was found later and

with five scissors sticking out peculiar

The police kindly ask anybody who

sees any suspicts to contact them, and

don't walk the streets of London on

your own at night, the dark corners are

Watch out! A murder could take place

your nose!

he lost in the silence around Mr. Char-

lie Chaplin, unable to speak out for

help. Or has he even gone to visit Mr.

at this very moment!

London and they show no mercy.

London is in

shock after a

number of mur-

ders yesterday.

The police of

London are clue-

less.

murderers

places!

toothbrush-like mustache Is Holmes hidden with him?

### Horoscope continued.



### AOUARIUS

Fish making fun of you because of the patchy, thin dirt in your face that you claim to be a beard? Try Beard Booster<sup>TM</sup> for only

€9.99.99. Order now and you'll receive a bottle of Pubic Master<sup>TM</sup> for free! Boost your beard within a day!



### (Ex-)VIRGO

The stars show a high probability that you have actually followed our previous advice. Thank you! Slutty and sleazy as you are now,

you shouldn't have any problem luring your unsuspecting victims into some dark alley and kill them with gusto.



### CAPRICORN

Everybody knows that you are stunningly attractive these days. Your eyes are like stars. Not because they shine, but because they nev-

er quite line up. Don't let this dishearten you, though. At this point, nobody gives a damn!



Getting out of bed was difficult today? Well, we thought so. That's because the stars' influence couldn't be any

worse. The only way to

counteract this curse is to perform a bizarre voodoo ritual involving the drinking of the blood of Chuck Norris. Since you don't have this possibility here, you are doomed.



### PISCES

For the last days, you have been living in the land of fairies and puppy-dog tails! This ends right now. Be prepared to enter an era of ex-

cruciating pain and never-ending agony.



### SAGGITARIUS

Today, it is important to keep a sharp eye on everybody around you. Enemies and rivals surround you. Everywhere. Take care of

the guy running towards you with half a cow, one miniature McGyver model and two spanking paddles. He could either be your murderer or a member of the Stage Composition Club.