## Orgasmic Yentl

Frankly, *Yentl Soup* is the best tasting record on the market. Lips have never come as close to an orgasmic experience as they did when consumers took their first sip of Barbra's new recipe.

Simply remove the record from its jacket, place it in a saucepan and simmer on a low flame for 15 minutes. Add a pinch of salt, a dash of pepper and voila! The soup can serve four people and goes well with fish.

## Still no satisfaction

I don't look at it as selling out, everyone needs enough money to live on," says **Mick Jagger** of the promotional deal the **Rolling Stunned** signed with **McDonald's** Hamburger chain last week.

Rock and Roll's bad boys have agreed to promote a new McDonald's product called the McJagger. The McJagger will consist of pressed ham in the shape of a pair of lips rolled back, deep fried and mounted on a stick.

There will be thirteen types of sauce ranging from brown sugar sweet and sour to Ruby's Tuesday barbecue special. MacDonald's expects their product to be even a bigger mover than Chicken McNuggets.
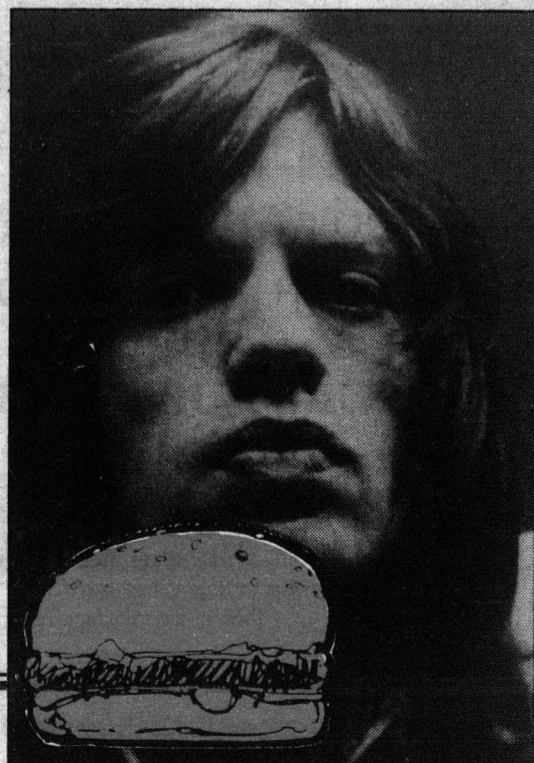
The Stunned will receive $150 for the rights to *(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction* and appearances in three different commercials.

"That's more than **Michael Jackson** got from Pepsi and the **Who** got from Schlitz put together," chuckled Jagger.

The commercials and the McJagger will be out late next month. In the meantime, Jagger is in the studio recording new vocals to *Satisfaction*. The modified version begins:

*When I'm riding in my car
And I really get the munchies
-I can't get enough of those Mc-
Jaggers
I tried, and I tried, and I tried,
But I can't get enough of those
McJaggers*

Another verse contains the line *but he can't be a man because he doesn't eat the same french fries as me.*



## BOWIE BEATEN UP

**That bitch Lou Reed has done it again - he's beaten up David Bowie. If you remember back in 1978 when Lou attacked David in that quaint but posh little cafe after David suggested that Lou stop being a slut and clean up his act, then you will know how irascible Lou can be.**

**Well this time, David was in the washroom at Studio 54 when Lou walked in, pissed in the sink and washed his hands in the urinal. David, being a fastidious person, suggested Lou clean out the sink.**

**In reply Lou wiped his hands with David's Armani suit.**

**Understandably David was slightly perturbed. A passerby claims David then called Lou a "nihlistic little cunt." Lou pounced on David and beat him up.**

**David is recuperating in seclusion.**

## Calling Carl

"I'm really excited! The entire galaxy could not encompas the joy that I'm feeling now," says Carl Sagan, worldly astronomer and emoter extrodinaire. "Finally I can live my dream and play the music that I've always wanted to play."

Sagan is estatic over the release of his new single, "Billyons and Billyons of Years Ago". Waving his hands like a raving lunatic, the former host of the now defunct PBS series *Cosnos,* attempted to explain his theories without being pretentious or condencending: "OK, see, eons and eons ago I thought that maybe I could formulate a postualtion that could have musical applications in this particular dimension. Get it? It's really quite simple."

"Rock music always seemed to be in outer space anyway. I'm merely taking the medium to it's logical extreme."

Sagan has just signed a deal with Asteriod Records and expects the release of his album, "Planets and Stars and Comets and Me" sometime in June.

"I've changed my entire look," says the scientist, "I bought a lot of leather outfits in all sorts of cosmic colors: blue, brown, black, you name it and I bought it!"

The lyrics to Sagan's songs are equally as wild and daring, as seen, for example in "Billyons and Billyons of Years Ago":

*Moonrocks and galactic dust
the Sun and you
interstellar lust
with lots of doggiedoo*

Sagan doesn't expect his life to change now that he has hit the big time in the music industry.

"I'll be the same guy I always was. I'll still wander around aimlessly, speaking about all sorts of universe shit and annoying all those guys at the Planerarium."