DAVID CROSBY (OF The 1960's GROUP THE BYRDS AND OF CROSBY, STILLS, NASH, AND - SOMETIMES - YOUNG) LOST his WIFE BACK IN The 70'S IN A FREAKY ACCIDENT! SHE WAS KILLED by her HousecaT. That's Right, her Housecat. You see, SHE WAS DRIVING DOWN A WINDING MOUNTAIN ROAD OUT IN CALIFORNIA. TAKING Their per car to the ver. being Kind OF A Hippy AND Animal Lover, She DiDN'T Believ IN LOCKING HER CAT IN A CARROMOCIONOS CAT CARRIER BOX, something happenes to spook the CAT. NO BODY EVER KNEW EXACTLY WHAT. She must have Grabbed The CAT. She was Found Covered in CATSCRATCHES. She DIDN'T DIE OF CAT SCRATCH FEVER, HOWEVER. She DIED BECAUSE The OUT OF CONTROL CAT CAUSED HER TO DRIVE OFF THE ROAD OFF A CLIFF. KILLING HER AND THE CAT.

DAMNES CAT.

This REALLY happened.

ANOUTHER FREAKY DEATH happened To Some Poor BASTARD DOWN IN The

AMOZON JUNGLE OF SOUTH AMERICA BACK IN The FREAKY 1970's (OR MAYbe 80's) HE GOT ATTACKED BY A SWARM OF ANGRY AFRICAN KILLER BEES. how They GOT TO South America is Anyones Guess, snuck in on a ship, probably. AFRICAN KILLER BEES have About AS Much IN COMMON WITH OTHER BEES AS AL CAPONE has in common with some TEENAGE PUNK hubcap ThiEF, CAN'T EVEN be compared with, in other words, AFRICAN KILLER Bee's ARE SO AGGRESSIVE, SO TENACIOUS, THAT They GANG MUG Bees Like Wasps AND HORNETS AND TAKE Their Lunch Money. OR WOULD, IF They hAD ANY. The point About The FREAKY DEATH being THAT This POOR UNLUCKY SON OF A GUN GOT STUNG. STUNG AND STUNG AND STUNG.

GOT STUNG. STUNG AND STUNG AND STUNG, he RAN Like The Wind TRying to Get AWAY BUT Them AFRICAN KILLER BEES ARE VINDICTIVE LITTLE BASTARDS.
Wheras your Normal Hive OF ENRAGED bees will Give up Chasing Someone AFTER 50 OR 100 YARDS, AFRICANS JAST KEEP

Right on Following AND ATTACKING. So the poor Guy Did The ONLY thing he could Do;

he TOOK A FLYING LEAP RIGHT INTO The AMAZON RIVER.

AND WAS PROMPTLY KILLED by PARANA FISH . TALK About FREAKY DEATHS!

That is - To me, pat/salty, The very LAST word Definition to the OLD SAYING About "Jumping From the Frying pan into the Fire."

This is ALSO A TRUE STORY THAT ACTUALLY happeness - SALTY REMEMbers READING About such FREAKY DEATHS.

ITS JAST ALL The <u>UN</u>FREAKY DEATHS THAT SO OFTEN GET FORGOTTEN.

The REALLY FREAKY ONES ALWAYS GET REMEMBERED, AT LEAST BY YOURS TRUELY.

ANOUTHER FREAKY DEATH I REMEMBER READING ABOUT BACK IN THE 80'S OR 90'S WAS THE EPITOMY OF HOW AN OUT OF CONTROL TEMPER CAN KILL THE TANTRAM THROWER: A GUY OUT WEST WAS GOLFING AND BECAME SO ENRAGED WITH his BAD PLAY THAT HE REARED BACK AND SMASHED

his GOLF CLUB AS HARD AS he could, he must have been A STRONG GUY, TOO. BECAUSE he SMASHED his "UNLUCKY" GOLF CLUB SO HARD IT BROKE IN TWO. AND THE SHARP END SHOT BACK AND STUCK Right into him, KILLING him INSTANTLY, Temper, Temper, young MAN. BRINGS A Whole New DEFINITION TO A Hole in one, This, Too, ACTUALLY happenes in REAL LIFE. TRUTH REALLY IS STRANGER THEN FICTION. STRANJER AND FREAKIER. EVEN PRESIDENTS ARE NOT AMMUNE, WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON BACK IN The EARLY 1800'S WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT TO Die While in OFFice. He was also president to For the Shortest AMOUNT OF TIME - ABOUT ONE MONTH. Why. well, he has been, up to That Time, The oldest MAN Elected president. BACK IN The Days When 70 WAS LIKE 85 OR 90 is TODAY.

SO he was Hell Benton Showing

Everyone how Healthy AND viGorous

he Really WAS. SO-IN COLD, WET WAShington Weather-he Insisted ON WALKING ALL The WAY TO his SWEARING IN CEROMONY.

WITH ONLY A LIGHT TACKET AND NO HAT.
YOU'LL CATCH COLD, DEAR - MRS. HARRISON
TRIED TO TELL HIM.

Then he STOOD up in the SAME WEATHER AND - STILL DRESSED THE SAME WAY-PROCEEDED TO DELIVER A VERY LONG OUTDOOR Speech.

" you'll catch cold, MR. presideNT!"
BUT Did he Listen?

president - which he has planned

DOES The SUN Rise in The West AND SET IN The EAST?

Were the Beatles The Fab Five?

WILL SANDRA BULLICK BE JOINING

JESSE JAMES IN A HOT 3-WAY ANYTIME SOON?

THE ANSWER IS: NO, PRESIDENT HARRISON

DIDN'T LISTEN. NOT TO his WIFE, NOT TO his AIDS, PROBABLY NOT EVEN TO his OWN

INNER VOICE - A.K.A., COMMON SENSE,

SO JAST BEFORE HIS FIRST NIGHT AS

ON Spending ALONE with MAS. HARRISON IN The presidencial Bed in The white House (TO prove his VIM AND toller VIGGER ONCE AGAIN TO MAS. HARRISON, NO DOUGHT) HE CAME DOWN WITH - A COLD, A VERY BAD COLD ("I TOLD YOU, DEAR!") A COLD THAT - by The NEXT DAY - hAD Become The (Then DREADED) NAMONIA. So he spent his Entire 30 DAY PRESIDENCY IN BED. AND FINALLY DIED A MONTH LATER, HAVING ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING BUT A FOOLS VICTORY. A "VICTORY" OF THE EGO OVER COMMON SENSE. Oh, he Impressed everyone, ALRighT. he Impressed Everyone of The

Importance OF MAKING SURE TO WEAR A HEAVY COAT AND HAT IN WINTER. EVEN MORE SO FOR Those who ARE SENIORS. AND TO HELL WITH WHAT PEOPLE Think About YOU OR WHAT They Might SAY About YOU— COMMON SENSE Should ALWAYS COME FIRST. This WAS—AND Should STILL be—The LESSON LEARNED—The HARD WAY—FROM 30 DAY PRESIDENT WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON. BECAUSE FREAKY DEATHS KNOW NO TITLE, POSITION, OR STATION IN LIFE—"RRRRR" XX