

TOUGH SHIT!

HOW RELAXED CAN STRAIGHTS GET?

Simi Valley in LA is the bedroom community housing for most of the LAPD cops and their blonde beehived wives who all sell a little real estate on the side.

Now Simi Valley has a new house for sale since a Navy officer and his wife may have been the first Americans to slowly cook to death in an overheated hot tub.

Obviously, missionary sex leads to harder stuff like missionary stew.

Medical sources said there had been no previous reports of such deaths in hot tubs that are spreading like Three-Mile Island across the nation.

The science editor of the American Medical Association News, Frank Chapel, said he had never heard of deaths caused by hot tubs before. Chapel usually hears quickly about unusual, offbeat, and mondo sicko causes of death.

The steamy Simi Valley couple had simmered in their crock pot hot tub in water over 110 degrees Fahrenheit. Both, the modest will be comforted, were wearing bathing suits. One hopes they were of stretch material as it took the next-door neighbors over a day to find out if the couple had become soup yet.

The deputy coroner said that the couple apparently relaxed in the spa, fell asleep, passed into comas, and died of hyperpyrexia — similar to the cause of death in persons who suffer sunstroke and who are then used as balloon floats in the Macy's Parade.

The woman involved was not the Simi Valley lady who last year put her freshly bathed poodle to dry — just for a couple of minutes — in the microwave.

The poodle exploded.

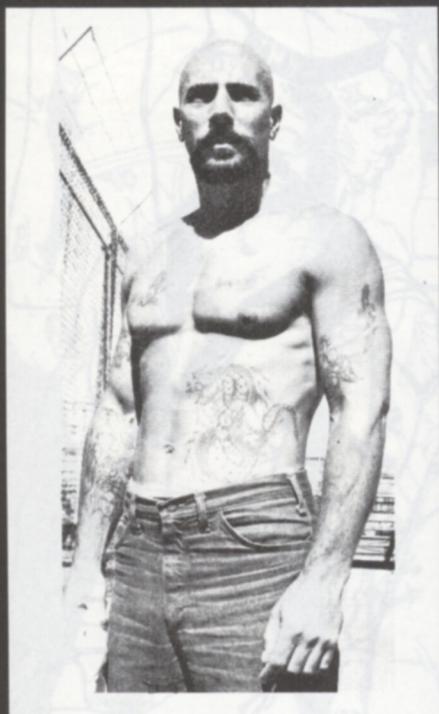
Simi Valley is a strange part of LA. They do things differently there.

room stepped back from the death chair and a black hooded executioner threw the switch, that sent the first jolt of electricity at 10:12 a.m.

The first surge *singed the skin on his right calf, sending smoke into the death chamber. He clenched his left fist, then his hands began to curl and blacken.* Spenkelink received two more jolts of electricity.

State Rep. Andy Johnson of Jacksonville, one of 12 official witnesses who watched the execution along with reporters through a glass window, said: "There is no need for it. It is un-Christian. It is barbaric. We saw a man sizzled today, and if you leaned forward and looked close you could see that he sizzled and sizzled again. . . the man didn't die instantly."

He had been condemned for killing a fellow drifter with a criminal record, Joseph Syzmankiewicz, in a Tallahassee motel room in 1973. Spenkelink, a fugitive from a California prison at the time, had picked up his victim as a *hitchhiker* and claimed he killed him after Syzmankiewicz forced him at gunpoint to submit to a *homosexual act*, robbed him, and forced him to play Russian Roulette.



INSIDE SAN QUENTIN

"Ain't nobody gets rehabilitated here" is inmates' motto at the California high-security prison. Documentary about life behind its bars, as seen by inmates, guards and warden, was filmed during one of the prison's more violent periods, when three murders a week was the average. June 25th at 9:30, Channel 9/KQED/S.F.

ELECTRIC LEATHER BONDAGE EXECUTION

STARKE, FLA. — Convicted murderer, John Spenkelink was put to death in Florida's oak electric chair clenching his left fist as 2,250 volts of electricity shot through his body.

Spenkelink, 30, whose death warrant was signed by Florida Gov. Bob Graham, was executed in a drab beige death chamber measuring about 12 by 20 feet, at the Florida State Prison.

The execution, which was to have begun promptly at 10 a.m., was inexplicably delayed until 10:11, when the venetian blinds separating official and media witnesses from the electric chair were opened, showing *Spenkelink already strapped in the huge death chair.*

He was wearing a white gown rolled up at the sleeves and blue pants. A towel was placed under his chin.

A leather harness was placed around his head, over his chin, arms and chest. His legs and ankles were secured to the chair with wide leather straps.

He was fastened so securely in the head harness that he could not open his mouth and stared impassively at the 32 persons who witnessed the execution on the other side of the glass partition.

About a minute after the blinds were drawn so that the 32 could witness execution, a *black hood was lowered over Spenkelink's face.* Several attendants inside the death

BLOODY MARYS AT ELEPHANT WALK

SAN FRANCISCO — In a long night of looting, burning and chants for vengeance, more than five thousand demonstrators, many of them gay, rampaged through Civic Center and nearby neighborhoods in a violent protest of the manslaughter verdict against ex-cop Dan White who killed SF Mayor Moscone and gay SF Supervisor Harvey Milk.

It began as a quiet march of shocked and grieved gays from Castro and Market Street at about 7 p.m. But the mood quickly became disorganized and chaotic as demonstrators arrived at City Hall and night fell.

For four hours, Civic Center Plaza was a virtual battlefield, lit by the eerie, smoky fires of trash barrels. Waves of police, dressed in riot gear and swinging batons, tried again and again to drive demonstrators away from the besieged City Hall and out of the plaza where four burning cop cars went up in outraged flames.

They finally succeeded shortly after midnight, driving bands of demonstrators back to the Castro where the police made very bloody Marys at the Elephant Walk.

Cops can twirl batons on patrons under a table faster than the most flaming queen can twirl a college marching band up his butt.

Guess whose mad as hell and not going to take it anymore?

CASTRONAUTS UNITE!