



It's time once again for everybody's favorite high-tech flea market: the summer NAMM show. Time for a militia of merchandisers to convince you that last year's almost-paid-off, state-of-the-art gear is, alas, this year's CP-70. Hey, don't get me wrong: I love dropping five grand on a keyboard that gives the definitive "Tubular Bells" sound. But there are a few other products I'd like to see as well:

• **Scenthausen Mike-So-Fresh.** Tired of stepping up to the house mike and being hit with that lingering bouquet of stale beer and last night's pizza? This handy recyclable disc slips under the head of the mike to eliminate odors and trap stray food particles. Available in

In the Sweet Buy-and-Buy

Seabreeze, Mountain Waterfall, and \$29.95-Motel-Almost-Pine scents.

• **Scenthausen Skidden Mask IV.** Eliminates, once and for all, health and fashion doubts regarding your road crew. Small adhesive strips attach to underwear and socks. By third day of wear, strip glows bright vegetation-green, reminding wearer it's time to change.

• **Sleep-Eze Motel Security System.** Attractive, laminated, hanging Do Not Disturb sign. Contains motion sensor

and voice chip: When sensor detects maid's hand reaching for doorknob, voice chip screams, "It's not checkout time! Go away! I am an escaped mental patient and I'm going to kill you!" over strains of "Helter Skelter." Available in English and Spanish; Alabama and West Virginia residents include \$5 extra for half-speed models.

• **Megabit.** New software program virtually eliminates need for agents. Includes nationwide guide to crummy motels, lousy restaurants, and marginal, low-paying gigs. Also gives vague, roundabout directions and drive time estimates based on fair weather conditions for Ferraris.

• **Mr. Stubble.** Ever notice how all the really big-time singer/songwriter guys have that swarthy, three-day-old beard growth? Let's face it: What tortured, sensitive soul has time to shave when there's a concept album to be made? If you're a vagabond troubadour at heart but still working a nine-to-five and adhering to the Ross Perot dress code, try Mr. Stubble: Just a quick spray and that baby's butt jawline is hopping a freight toward Salinas. It's water-resis-

tant and will not come off, even during vigorous head movements in songs about world peace or Colorado. Avail-

able in Mysterious Black, Earth-Tone Brown, and World-Weary Salt & Pepper.

• **Toase Me Tina.** Life-size inflatable Tina wears extremely tight clothing over her polyethylene curves. Undulates to music (requires 12 D batteries) while blue eyes seductively stare and lips pout. Upon being touched, administers powerful ego-bruising electric shock and deflates. Great party gag and training device for the newly married or converted.

Remember, kids, technology is our friend. After all, look what the cordless mike has done for the world of professional "rasslin'." —**Rev. Billy C. Wirtz**

Rich Korte